

THE WORLD.

Published by the Press Publishing Company.

MONDAY EVENING, OCTOBER 15.

SUBSCRIPTION TO THE EVENING EDITION (Including Postage), PER MONTH, 30c.; PER YEAR, \$3.50.

VOL. 29.....NO. 9,918

Entered at the Post-Office at New York as second-class mail matter.

Circulation Books Always Open.

"WORLD" GROWTH DURING "ONE TERM"

Number of "WORLDS" Printed During the Week Ending September 27, 1884 (Last Presidential Campaign): 711,200.

NUMBER OF "WORLDS" PRINTED DURING THE WEEK ENDING SEPTEMBER 29, 1888: 1,937,370.

DEARER BREAD. The advance of one cent in the price of bread means the difference between plenty and scarcity in many poor families.

A small baker explains the situation by saying: "We belong to the flour dealers in the morning, we belong to them in the evening, and when we die I guess they will own us."

Yes, and the flour-dealers belong to the wheat speculators. The devil has a mortgage on these gamblers, but the trouble is he is too slow in foreclosing it.

Bread is dearer because flour is dearer. And flour is dearer, not because wheat is scarce—the shortage would not create any such advance—but because the speculators have run up the price of grain by controlling the visible supply against their adversaries.

Gambling in grain futures ought to be forbidden, under penitentiary penalties.

A CHANCE AT HOME. The stabbing to death of a man at 9 o'clock in the evening, on one of the best lighted and most crowded streets of this city, will give our detective force something to do at home without bothering itself at present about the Whitechapel murders in London.

The victim, it appears, was addicted to gambling, and the circumstances of his assassination would seem to indicate revenge for money losses as the cause of his taking-off. It ought to be possible to learn where and with whom Flaccosio had been playing his last games.

Yet this murder in sudden heat, regardless of time or place, is the sort that is often done by men of his race through jealousy. May not the old question fit: "Who is she?"

DONNYBROOK HARMONY. THE EVENING WORLD'S grapevine telephone connections, illustrated and reported on the first page to-day, show the true inwardness of the Majority complications.

Confusion worse confounded is no name for the situation.

It is the "union" of the Kilkenny cats—the "harmony" of Donnybrook Fair.

MAT QUAY smiles, but no pleasant irradiation proceeds from the other headquarters nor from Washington.

Is it a plot or merely obstinacy?

THE WORKINGMAN'S SHARE. A great many workmen are protectionists, and, politics aside, are interested in the question whether they are getting the benefits which the tariff ostensibly gives them.

Judge TRUMAN, in his letter of acceptance, asks if it is not undeniable "that the duties proposed by the Mills bill far exceed the difference between American and European wages?"

The total average percentage of labor cost in the manufactured articles in this country is about 21 per cent. As the present average duty is 47 per cent, it appears that the manufacturers pocket 26 per cent. of "protection" ostensibly maintained for the benefit of labor.

It thus appears that either wages in the protected industries are too low or the tariff is too high. Certain it is that labor is not getting its share.

Mayor ROEHE, of Chicago, put his fist down hard and compelled a settlement of the street car strike. The men get 6 per cent advance in wages, the working time is cut down to ten and twelve hours and all the old men are to be reinstated. Fancy our Mayor doing a thing like that, with his ideas of the sacred rights of corporate property and the danger of "secret cabals" of workmen.

The League Pennant has been duly presented and was accompanied with a handsome benefit and joyous popular demonstration. Now for the World's Championship. And perhaps Mayor HEWITT won't deny that banner a brief flutter from the barren City Hall flagstaff.

The best news of the morning: "Congress may adjourn this week."

Gov. DAVID B. HILL is all right. Nothing is the matter with him.

OUR AUTOGRAPH COLLECTION.

John Hancock

JERSEY CITY CHATTERINGS.

Henry M. Bangs is shooting in the Adirondacks. Bob Schultz has taken to horseback exercise and eats his meals from the manel.

Jack Dupres, of Seventh street, says he will fish until the ice stops his sport.

Dan Webb, of Taylor's Hotel, has returned from an extended tour of the South.

Ex-Coroner Johnny Hughes is wearing a beard, the hair he has endured in a lifetime.

John T. M. Kaylar, of the Board of Finance office, is spending his vacation at Hackettstown.

Will Sperry, of Banker Zabriske's office, has been spending a week among the fish at Barnegat.

Robert Carey, better known as Bob, is captain of a local ball team, and is authority on matters baseballic.

Commodore Reynolds spends his leisure minutes at the club-house of the Jersey City Yacht Club at Communipaw avenue.

WORLDINGS.

Mrs. Crane Washington, a colored woman living near Charleston, S. C., has given birth to five children during the past year. Last January she became the mother of triplets, and a few days ago of twins.

George Baneroff, the historian, is now eighty-eight years of age, but is hale and hearty, with the life and good spirits of a boy. His hair and beard are white as snow, but his eyes are clear and his wit keen.

A clergyman recently returned from a vacation spent in the North of Scotland, says the nights are so short there that there is hardly two hours of darkness. At Inverness he was able to read at 11 o'clock at night without the aid of artificial light.

Ground was broken for a new railroad at Nicholasville, Ky., a few days ago, and the first wheelbarrow was wheeled away by Mrs. Maggie Chenault, a pretty young lady of fifteen. She also made a bright little speech of congratulation on the undertaking.

The native Hawaiians are said to be disappearing very rapidly, and it will not be long before the race is extinct. Their language is still quite generally spoken, but as English is the language of the court the native dialect is bound to fall into disuse.

THAT CRUEL SPECULATION. A Pilot on a Poor Widow Who is One Among a Hundred.

As you seem to ever be the medium of all classes to seek sympathy and advice, will you come to the rescue of the poor and friendless now, and answer the anxious question, How are the poor to get bread? I am a widow, with six small children, one an infant eight months old. My sole income does not amount to over \$35 per week. Out of this must come car fares every day. Oh, God's name how are we to exist with the price of bread rising? Can you not do something to help the poor during the cruel winter and merciless speculation in bread? I speak the appeal of hundreds of poor women and helpless little children.

Protectionists May Ask Questions. The Single-Tax Cleveland Campaign Committee, of Brooklyn, which has over one thousand names on its muster-roll, has projected a great Cleveland and Thurman demonstration to be held in the big Cleveland Avenue Plaza on Tuesday, Oct. 23. Hugh O. Pentecost is to preside, and the chief speeches will be made by Henry George, Thomas G. Shearman and Louis F. Post. A novel feature of the meeting will be that part of the evening will be set apart for protectionists who desire to ask questions.

Troops Ordered Out Against Strikers. KANSAS CITY, Mo., Oct. 15.—A telegram was received here yesterday from Gov. Morehouse ordering the Third Regiment, M. N. G., to proceed to Beaver, Mo., where the striking miners who killed Millionaire Wardwell a day or so ago have become troublesome. Col. Moore is not in the city but the members of the regiment (which is the only one in the State) are at the Armory to-night waiting the return of their commander from St. Joseph.

The Schorer Club Fair. The fall and garden concert of the Schorer Club of Morrisania, will open this evening at One Hundred and Sixty-third street and Third avenue and continue through the week. Special attractions of all sorts have been arranged for and the fair will undoubtedly be most pleasantly successful.

A Crusher. (From Judge.)

The fat and garden concert of the Schorer Club of Morrisania, will open this evening at One Hundred and Sixty-third street and Third avenue and continue through the week. Special attractions of all sorts have been arranged for and the fair will undoubtedly be most pleasantly successful.

Ambitious Young Musician (frankly)—I had the thought and inspiration of the old masters in me when I composed that, professor!

Professor (sarcastically)—So you had Mr. Kribber. Your "composition" contains a little of Mozart, Beethoven, Haydn, Handel, Bach, and a score of other famous composers. By the way, what part of it is yours?

Glenned from Hotel Registers. Sol Rider, of Baltimore; J. W. Allison, of Washington; and A. B. Hobbins, of Boston, are at the Manette.

E. Mayo, of Vermont; Capt. W. D. Casey, U. S. A.; Eugene A. G. Rogers, U. S. N.; and L. W. Hild, of Santa Cruz, are at the Grand Hotel.

James Morgan, of Boston; F. F. Southard, of Buffalo; G. M. Wheeler, of New York; and W. T. Callahan, of Chicago, are at the St. James.

At the Gilsey House are C. R. Russell, of Kansas City; M. C. Howell, of New York; and J. B. Hurler, of Cleveland, and Richard Healey, of Worcester.

Among the Sturtevant House guests are: M. M. Collin, of Saratoga; E. C. Paveck, of Louisiana; A. J. Smith, of Allegheny; and F. B. Odell, of Richmond, Ind.

Registered at the Brunswick are: H. M. Martin, of Boston; T. E. Evers, of Cleveland; Lawrence Dilworth, of Pittsburg; W. C. Wynn, of Chicago; and D. M. Cummings, of Chicago.

At the Fifth Avenue are, E. H. Sampson, of Boston; S. T. Evers, of Cleveland; B. C. Whitler, of Ohio; N. Y.; T. S. Burdick, of New Orleans; and E. J. Mars, of Providence.

The Hotel Marlborough numbers among its guests: E. R. Burgh, of Ohio; J. H. Deane, of New York; H. A. Parrow, of Rochester; N. C. Green, of Chicago; and C. F. Doherty, of Boston.

Among the guests at the Hoffman House are Dr. J. C. Maguire, of Washington; C. A. Ellis, of Boston; M. Koch, of Cleveland; J. G. Whitney, of San Francisco; and W. B. Crain, of Washington.

Prominent at the Astor House are: W. H. Holmes, of Philadelphia; W. H. Merrill, of Milwaukee; C. E. Bolton, of Cincinnati; J. H. Pope, of Brockton, Mass.; E. Macmurdo, of Richmond; W. Reynolds, of Peoria; and J. H. Clark, of Boston.

"AS OTHERS SEE US."

OUR BIRTHDAY NUMBER OBSERVED THROUGH OUR CONTEMPORARIES' EYES.

Pleats of Compliment for This Journalistic Youngster—Supplicatives of the Order of the Press in Referring to the Birthday Issue—We May Not Deserve All These Encomiums, but We'll Try Mightily Hard to Justify Them in the Future.

"Exceedingly 'Oh, My!'" (From the Washington Critic.)

"A Page of Modest References." (From the Buffalo Courier.)

"Has Achieved Wonderful Success." (From the Columbia (C.) Press.)

"That Interesting Discussion." (From the Providence (R. I.) Democrat.)

"A Voice from Baltimore." (From the Baltimore American.)

"Deserved Success." (From the New London Day.)

"A Very Active Yearling." (From the Pittsburgh Courier.)

"Full of Startling Ideas." (From the Rochester Express.)

"The Best Penny Newspaper." (From the Providence (R. I.) Democrat.)

"Aged Contemporaries in the Shade." (From the Corona (N. Y.) Sun.)

"We Have the Cat." (From the Maron (Ga.) Telegraph.)

"A Great Newspaper Team." (From the Philadelphia Bulletin.)

"The Evening World is also the successor of a cat, awarded it a fair because of its being the most popular newspaper published in New York. A cat sent to some publication offices would be very suggestive, but the World is not constructed that way. With Bill Nye and a cat in the same office the other occupants could manage to pull through another snow blockade without much trouble.

"It Attracted Attention." (From the Cincinnati Enquirer.)

"A Little Newspaper's Achievements." (From the New York Journalist.)

"HE SAYS NEW YORK IS ALL RIGHT." (SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.)

WASHINGTON, Oct. 15.—Ex-Chairman of the Democratic National Committee Wm. H. Barnum is at the Arlington. Among those who called on him yesterday were, Internal Revenue Commissioner Miller, First Auditor Chewitt, Secretary Moody, of the Interstate Commerce Commission; David Okey, of the Mercantile Marine Division; Major Geo. Ames and Congressman "Tim" Campbell. Mr. Barnum talks in the most confident tone of the political situation in all of the so-called doubtful States. He does not think the local lights in New York City will jeopardize the result in the State at large, but points to the necessity for hard work on the part of the National Committee to keep the Empire State in line.

St. Francis, a San Francisco politician who feels sorement that Cleveland and Thurman will carry California, says he has received a letter from a Democratic majority of 8,000, which will make the State Democratic by nearly 3,000. The local estimate is that the "Union League" of Cleveland, which the Administration are fully recognized, Cleveland has not only shown the fact that he sympathizes with us, but has done everything in his power to relieve us.

Could Take Off His Skull Like a Cap. (SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.)

ALBANY, Ga., Oct. 15.—Bill Lewis, the colored ball-player, fell into the fire and was burned to death yesterday while on an spittoon. A few years ago while in St. Louis he had his hair and scalp burned off. His brain and his skull were gradually turned over his head and he was finally killed by the weight of the top of Lewis's head and handed it to him.

Oldway Jargon. (From the Cartoon.)

Legends say the Hiawatha, When he lost his Minnetawa, Joined the tribe of Odjawa For a bark.

And made love to Minnetawa, Daughter of the Chief Okechee, On the shores of Lake Pepesee, In the Park.

But the maiden met a trader, Who proceeded to persuade her Of his love until he made her Eyes all dry.

Then a dumpy little squatter, Flung the trader in the water, And the Indian warrior got her All over.

All uncleaned and uncleaned in children referred to MORRIS'S TRAINING COURSE, 25 cents.

A REMARKABLE DIAMOND CASE.

Property Clerk Harriot Made the Custodian of \$14,000 Worth of Jewels.

Property Clerk Harriot has been made the custodian of diamonds, watches and other jewelry to the value of \$14,000, much against his inclination.

Several weeks ago I. P. Miller, a clerk with sporting proclivities, employed by Stern & Stern, jewelers, at 13 Maiden lane, was discovered to be a fugitive and swindler. From time to time during many months Miller had removed unmet and set diamonds and other jewelry from the firm's safes, and the four Simpsons, well-known Bowery pawnbrokers, accepted them as collaterals for money loans.

When these shady transactions had reached the sum of \$14,000 Miller suddenly disappeared, and turned up in Canada. His regard for his late employers induced him to return the pawn-tickets, and Stern & Stern became anxious to recover their property. On general principles the law provides that an owner can claim and recover any of his property that has been stolen, wherever it may be found, the victim pawnbroker, however innocent he may be, taking no title to the plunder of a thief.

Miller had been before Justice Patterson & Stern were turned over to the pawnbrokers to turn the property over, but were confronted with the claim that inasmuch as Miller had not been indicted or arrested, a Police officer had no jurisdiction over the property. A warrant was sworn out against Miller at once, and Justice Patterson ordered the four Simpsons to turn the property over to Property Clerk Harriot, and the law was laid down that he was to hold it two years, when, if there was no arrest or conviction of Miller, the valuable stuff must be returned to the pawnbrokers.

Mr. Harriot was unable to discover any law that robbed a rightful owner of his property stolen by a trusted employee, because he was in Canada and could not be extradited, and he estimates that her first attempt on the steel runners was not as complete a success as it might have been.

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HIS WIFE'S BODY EN ROUTE.

B. S. REAVES CARRIES IT ROUND THE COUNTRY ON A STRANGE ERRAND.

He Wedded Kitten Wallace Sixteen Months Ago, but Didn't Know Her Folks—She Died Suddenly in Missouri, and the Corpse Is En Route to Find the Brooklyn or Connecticut Relatives.

INFORMATION WANTED OF the relatives or friends of Miss Kitten Wallace, supposed to have a grandfather in the West, corpse en route, B. S. Reaves, Astor House.

Mr. Reaves, the advertiser, was found at the Astor House this morning. He is a medium-sized man, of rather spare build, with gray eyes, Auburn hair and sandy mustache. He arrived from Phelps City, Mo., yesterday afternoon. He told the following story:

"The body of that of my wife. We were married in the West about two months ago, but as I was at a loss to know whether her friends knew of it, I advertised under her maiden name. She died suddenly last Tuesday morning, and to give her relatives a last chance to see her I had the body freighted on a freight car for Phelps City, Mo., where I had a friend, stepmother and little sister. Esie live somewhere in Connecticut, but in what part I do not know. The grandfather whom I mention is in the express business in Brooklyn, but his name is not in the directory."

"I never dreamed that she would die and so neglected to get her people's addresses. She spoke of her parents, and occasionally she received letters from them, but the letters must have been destroyed, as I can't find them."

"I have a letter here from a friend of hers in Phelps City. It was written on March 12, 1884. Katie was then in Haverstraw." Here Mr. Reaves handed the letter to the reporter. The writer tells of learning to skate, and she estimates that her first attempt on the steel runners was not as complete a success as it might have been.

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