AHEAD IN EVERYTHING.
IN ELECTION NEWS AND IN CIRCULATION
THE EVENING WORLD
HAS DISTANCED ALL COMPETITORS.

The EVENING EDITION World.

SPORTING EDITION.

PRICE ONE CENT. NEW YORK, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 9, 1888. PRICE ONE CENT.

EXTRA NINE!

Another Murder by the Whitechapel Fiend.

Six Yet to Die Before the Monster Stops.

"Fifteen Before I Surrender."

Bloodhounds Taken to the Scene of the Atrocity.

The Woman's Body Horribly Mutilated.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

LONDON, Nov. 9.—The city is again stirred to its very centre by another Whitechapel murder—the ninth in the direful series.

It is said that this latest addition to the list of horrors was made indoors.

A house in Dorset street, near Hanbury street, was the scene of the murder.

A woman was the victim, as in the other cases and her body was shockingly mutilated. It was found not many hours after the violence had been done.

The murder had been committed in the woman's own room early this morning.

The name of the unfortunate woman was Mary Jane Lawrence, the last name being that of the man with whom she had recently lived.

News of the discovery spread rapidly after it was once given out, and in a short time the vicinity was thronged with excited and morbidly curious people.

The police authorities took charge of the body and the house at once after the fact of the murder which called a great portion of the police force to special duty in controlling the crowds in the streets. Hence the rigid patrol which has been kept up in the Whitechapel district was somewhat relaxed.

This gave the murderer his opportunity, which he was not slow to seize.

He is evidently even more vigilant than the police, and has the advantage that he can study their movements without being himself subject to espionage.

The police carefully guard what information they have in the present case, but it is said that the body was even worse mutilated than the others.

The head had been severed and placed beneath one of the arms. The ears and nose had been cut off.

The body had been disembowelled, and the flesh was torn from the thighs.

The skin had been torn off the forehead and cheeks. One hand had been pushed into the stomach.

Mary Jane's rent was overdue, and she resorted to immoral means to raise the money.

Her landlord found her body when he called, at about 11 o'clock in the morning, to collect his rent.

People were awake in the house at the time the murder must have occurred, but they heard no sound and the murderer got away unseen, leaving no trace of his visit beyond the bloody corpse.

The man Lawrence cannot be found, but he is usually away peddling through the day, and he will probably turn up all right.

The present victim is the ninth who has fallen before the Whitechapel fiend.

The fourth one was found in Hamburg street, not far from the location of this one, and at the time she was discovered there was written on the wall near the body, the legend:

"FIFTEEN BEFORE I SURRENDER."

According to this, six more lives are yet to be taken, and from the success which has thus far attended the murderer's operations, it seems entirely possible, perhaps probable, that he will be able to fulfil his horrible intentions.

OTHERS OF THE SERIES.

A Resume of the Whitechapel Horrors Preceding This One.

The first Whitechapel murder occurred a year ago last month, in that section of London where the scum of the vile dens of vice are let loose upon the streets in the early morning, when the police close up the brothels infested by them.

The victim was a fallen woman past middle age, and her body was found horribly and peculiarly mutilated. But it was supposed to be only a murder common among her class. No effort was made to discover the murderer, and the body was buried in Potter's Field unidentified and the case forgotten.

The second murder did not occur till Aug. 7 last, but it was unmistakably the work of the same hand.

The victim was again a fallen and dissolute woman, Martha Turner, and her body was found on the first floor landing of the George Yard buildings, Commercial street, Spitalfields, Whitechapel District. The previous day was a Bank Holiday.

The police became slightly interested in the case, owing to its similarity to the other murder, and they decided that in both cases the murderer had seized the victim from behind by a powerful arm, and cut her throat by a swift stroke from a razor-edged knife, almost severing the head from the body and leaving the imprint of the knife's edge on the bone at the back of the neck.

Thirty-nine stab wounds were found on the body. The underclothing had been thrown up over the shoulders, and a jagged wound across the bowels laid the intestines bare. Below that a portion of the body had been cut away with the skill and nicety of an experienced surgeon. The organ had been removed, as in the first case, and then it was that the detectives conceived the theory that the murders were done in behalf of some collector of anatomical specimens.

The movements of the murdered woman were traced up to midnight of Aug. 7, when she was, together with another dissolute woman, in company with two soldiers from Wellington Barracks, visiting drinking places in the neighborhood.

The horror and commotion created by this murder hardly begun to subside when a third victim of the maniac's cruel knife was found in front of a stable yard in Buck's Row. It was on the morning of Aug. 31, and the circumstances were exactly like those in the other two. The head nearly cut off; two fearful cuts in the abdomen extending up to the breast, and the same mutilations. But everything seemed to indicate that the murder had been done some distance from the place where the body was found. There was little blood about the spot and her clothing was not torn or cut. She was Mary Ann Nichols, a woman of the town, aged forty-two years, and was seen alive late the night before.

Eight days later, at 5.30 in the morning, the fourth victim, Annie Chapman, was found weltering in her own blood, in the backyard of 29 Hanbury street, not 100 yards from the spot where the body of Ann Nichols was found. On the wall near the body was written in chalk:

"Fifteen before I surrender."

The body was mutilated exactly like the other three. The victim was of the same character, and was forty-five years old. Her murder must have been after 5 o'clock in the morning, for she was drinking with a strange man at that hour in a public house near by. Armed with the description of this man, the police set to work, but after two weeks had got no nearer to a discovery of the butcher than before.

On Sept. 23 a young woman was found murdered

WHERE MARY ANN NICHOLS WAS FOUND.

and mutilated in the same manner at Gateshead, near Newcastle-on-Tyne. Although this is some miles from Whitechapel, the similarity of the murder and circumstances make it probable that the perpetrator was the Whitechapel fiend.

On Sept. 30, at about 1 o'clock in the morning, a sixth victim was found in Berners street. She was a Whitechapel strumpet, "Hippy Lip Annie," aged forty years. Her body was warm when found, and although the throat was cut, as in the other cases, the murderer had been frightened away probably, for there was no mutilation.

Fifteen minutes later on this same night the body of another unfortunate was found in the southwest corner of Mitre Square, mutilated as in five of the other cases.

And on the day following an eighth body was found on the site of the projected Metropolitan Opera-House on the Thames embankment in the Whitechapel district.

It will be remembered that when the body of Annie Chapman was found Sept. 8 the murderer counted five victims in his writing on the wall over the body, but the police could account for but four.

The finding of this body on Oct. 1 cleared up the mystery, for it was badly decomposed and was undoubtedly that of the fourth victim.

In all but one case the butcher had exercised consummate skill with the knife, each slash cutting a vital part. Evidently he was an educated surgeon.

At this time several people of the neighborhood came forward and described a certain wild-eyed, shabby genteel man of middle age and refined mien, who had been seen in the neighborhood of late. The description tallied with parts of other descriptions given of the companions of the companions of the murdered women.

The papers were full of this description, and the murders ceased.

THE WHITECHAPEL DISTRICT—SCENE OF THE ATROCITIES.

WHERE MARTHA TURNER DIED.

became known to them. They brought into use the bloodhounds which were lately tested for the purpose of hunting down the Whitechapel murderer in the hope that the brutes would catch the scent and follow up the trail of the assassin.

So vigilant had the police been since the last previous murder that the criminal, if, indeed, the work has been all that of one man, had been forced to lie very quiet and the city was beginning to settle itself into the peaceful idea that the series of enormities was at an end.

The Dorset street tragedy has broken up this peacefulness, and the excitement is even more intense than before.

Safety, it now seems, is not to be found even indoors, and the women of the district infested by the murderer or murderers are nerveless in their terror.

The victim of this newest crime was one of the better class of women such as have been made way with in the other cases. Not all of the other murdered ones have been able to keep rooms.

The Lord Mayor's parade made an emergency

WHERE ANNIE CHAPMAN WAS BUTCHERED.

SPORTS AND GAMES.

News Among the Boxers, Runners and General Athletes.

The postponed skin-tight glove fight to a finish between Johnny George, brother of the clever amateur, Joe George, and Jack Lyman will be fought this week. A rattling contest is looked for between these good little ones.

* * *

George La Blanche, the Marine, writes from Buffalo that the stake supposed to have been given back to Joe Wooley has been paid by Mr. Richard K. Fox out of his own pocket to La Blanche's backer, Warren Lewis. The Marine will receive his share in due time.

* * *

The Manhattan Athletic Club proposes to make things hum at the Amateur Union's meeting in the Garden on Nov. 21 with a reserve team of athletes. The M. A. C. has been saving a team carefully from disqualification under the new Union's rule of Aug. 25, and it proposes to capture some Union prizes with these men. In this team will be included the new-comers, George and Young.

* * *

Tom O'Neil, of Brooklyn, had the track and grounds in splendid shape for the Outing games on Election Day.

* * *

The Brooklyn A. A. will give a musical entertainment shortly.

* * *

Thos. Lee, of the Y.M.C.A., the promising young sprinter who won the open races at the Y.M.C.A. meeting and the Outing Club games, has become a member of the Olympic Athletic Club.

* * *

E. Hjertberg, of the Suburbans and the Olympic Athletic Club, ran a great race, winning second place in the one mile at the Outing games by two yards, considering he ran a very hard five-mile cross-country race on the same morning for the Kilpatrick bronze.

* * *

At the Pastime A.C. grounds, Dimse, Berrian Burckhardt, H. Hjertberg and Collett are in strict training.

* * *

The valuable trophy donated by F. J. Kilpatrick to the Champion Cross Country Club, the Suburban Harriers, and to be won three times by one member before becoming his personal property, has been won so far by W. Kenny and J. Adelsdorfer.

* * *

The coming cross-country season will undoubtedly be very exciting, as the chances are the crack runners of the champion team will represent their different athletic clubs, which will therefore increase the number of teams starting. Already the Olympic, Pastime and American Athletic clubs have teams in training.

* * *

E. C. Carter's handicapping of the Suburban's cross-country race on Election Day deserves some notice, as there was only a difference of thirty-eight seconds between the first and last man in a course a little over five miles.

Knights Do Not Sanction the Meeting.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

PITTSBURG, Nov. 9.—The Anarchist sympathizers have advertised a meeting here for to-morrow night in memory of the executed Chicago Reds, and are trying to create the impression that the labor leaders sanction the meeting. Knights of Labor officials repudiate all indorsement.

"The Evening World's" Cabinet.

What's the matter with the readers of THE EVENING WORLD *forming a Cabinet to help out President-elect Harrison? We'll do it. Details to-morrow.*

Dr. Hostetter Leaves Fifteen Millions.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

PITTSBURG, Nov. 9.—Dr. Hostetter was buried this afternoon. He left $15,000,000. No will has yet come to light.

THERE'S a blessing in the bottle on whose label we can read
Dr. PIERCE'S FAVORITE PRESCRIPTION, for the woman who has need
Of a remedy for troubles none but women ever know.
'Tis her best and truest friend, and happy thousands call it so,
As they think of years of suffering that were theirs before it came,
Bringing them the balm of healing, and they bless the very name
of this wonderfully and deservedly popular remedy for the various ills woman is heir to. "FAVORITE PRESCRIPTION" is the only medicine for women sold by druggists under a positive guarantee from the manufacturers that it will give satisfaction in every case or money will be refunded. This guarantee has been printed on the bottle wrapper and faithfully carried out for many years. ***

HURLED TO DEATH

Philip Baer's Pitiless Fate From an "L" Train.

He Clung to the Gate, But It Was Shut in His Face.

His Terrible Sufferings Before the Eyes of the Passengers.

Clotted blood spots faintly marked the pavement in front of 24 Allen street this morning where Philip Baer landed after falling from the moving train on the Second Avenue Elevated road last night.

The rain had cleansed nearly every trace of the sad occurrence from the sidewalk, but it was fresh in the minds of the people in that vicinity, and they talked of nothing else.

Baer was twenty-eight years old. He was a salesman, employed in the hosiery house of Rosendorf & Co., 47 Walker street, and lived at 313 East One Hundred and Twenty-first street. He left the store in high spirits last evening about 6 o'clock, intending to go home and take his wife and family to a reception in the Lexington Avenue Opera-House.

He had been detained later than usual at the store and hurried across to the L road station at Canal and Allen street. Night had fallen and it was just beginning to rain.

As he reached the station a train arrived. He was delayed at the ticket-window getting change out of $2 with which he purchased his ticket.

As he rushed for the train the gates were slammed in his face. What followed is best told in the language of William Prenta, a young barber employed at 1 Orchard street. He was an eyewitness of the whole occurence and told his story to an EVENING WORLD reporter this morning.

"The train was crowded," he said, "and began to move just as Mr. Baer stepped on the platform of the car, holding one of the iron rods that supports the car roof.

"'Let me on, conductor. Will you, please? I'm in a awful hurry,'" said Mr. Baer.

"'Get off. You can't get on. It's against the rules to open the gate,' replied the guard.

The train was gaining momentum every minute. The platform was crowded, but the people shoved over to one side to give the guard room to open the gate and let the gentleman in.

He could easily have done so, but he would not. Instead, he seized the young man by the lapels of his coat, and, exerting all his strength, tried to shove him off. He did not succeed.

Mr. Baer pleaded: "Let me on, for God's sake, now. I can't get off."

The men on the platform became excited and angry, and urged the guard to open the gate. He stubbornly refused, but again attempted to shove the man on the platform. He might have succeeded this time, but for the guard rail at the end of the platform, with which Mr. Baer collided with terrible violence.

The force of the shock threw him close up against the gates again. He never spoke after. No one attempted to help him on. The brakeman with blanched face stood swinging his arm about not knowing what to do.

Mr. Baer became very pale, and his head dropped forward on his breast. The train rushed ahead. Forty feet from the platform a safety guard and foot-walk runs, but Mr. Baer clung on until even that was passed.

Then suddenly he released his hold of the rod and fell into the street twenty feet below. Passengers and brakemen then pulled the bell-rope, and the train stopped an instant, but went right on again.

"Did you take the guard's number or get his name?" asked the reporter.

"No. I got off at Grand street to notify the police."

"Could the brakeman have saved the man's life by opening the gate?"

"Undoubtedly. He had every chance in the world to do so," concluded Mr. Prenta.

Sam Solomon, a baker living on the third floor of 23 Allen street, witnessed the occurrence from a window. "Every one on the train seemed crazy with excitement," he said to the reporter to-day.

"The young man clung there, and if the brakeman had presence of mind enough even to hold him, he could have opened the gate and pulled him aboard. He could have done so easily, as I could see from my window here."

Moses Syke was in a saloon downtown when he heard the passengers hollering on the train. He rushed into the street just in time to have his hat knocked off by Mr. Baer's falling body. He helped remove him to the Eldridge street station, from whence the body was removed to F. J. Hoellerer's undertaker's shop at 189 Ludlow street.

Coroner Nugent held an inquest on the body today. Every one who could be found that saw the accident blame the guard for causing Mr. Baer's death.

The name of the guard could not be learned at Col. Hain's office, 19 Broadway, to-day, but he was momentarily expected here to make a statement. Ward Detective Reap, of the Eldridge street station, was also waiting to take him into custody when he would arrive.

Mr. Reap notified Mrs. Baer of her husband's death last night, and declares that he never wants to undergo a similar experience again.

"She was dressed with the children, in the hall, waiting for him, when I got there. I could not tell her.

"'Is Rosenthal living here?' I asked, weakly."

"'No,' she said, and I went away. I tried to get some people in the neighborhood to tell her, but they wouldn't.

"I went back and told her he was severely injured.

"'Don't you dare lie now,' she said. 'Is he dead?'

"'Yes.'

"She fell in hysterics, with her little ones weeping about her, and I hurried away for assistance."

The comfortable apartments on the second story of 313 East One Hundred and Twenty-first street, where Mr. and Mrs. Baer have lived happily together during the past four years, were wrapped in deep gloom this morning.

The young widow lay on her bed prostrated with grief, and it was in vain that many sympathizing friends and relatives tried to cheer her. Three bright little children, whose ages ranged from sixteen months to nearly six years, were gathered about the bereaved mother, and it seemed as if they seated her trouble more deeply in her feelings.

Yesterday afternoon Mrs. Baer did her household duties unusually early, for her husband had promised in the morning when he started off to his work that he would be home early to take her to the Lexington Avenue Opera-House, where the Raymond Literary and Social Society was going to have an entertainment and ball.

Her servant had prepared luncheon for him to eat as soon as he arrived home, and she had laid his evening suit out on their bed, so that it would not take him long to get ready for the ball.

But he has not come yet. The news of his death fell like a shroud over the wife. The suit which Mr. Baer expected to wear to the ball will be on his body in its coffin, and will be buried with his remains on Sunday.

It became necessary to summon a physician to attend to Mrs. Baer this morning. She was suffering from nervous prostration resulting from the shock accompanying the receiving of the sad news, but will soon recover.

Mrs. Baer will receive $2,000 insurance on her husband's life, but aside from that will only have their household furniture. Her friends say she will in all probability institute an action for damages against the Elevated road.

John H. Graham is the name of the guard whose stubborn adherence to the rules of the road caused Mr. Baer's death. Col. Hain has his statement of the occurrence, but will not make it public.

Fatal Accident on the Baltimore & Ohio.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

ZANESVILLE, O., Nov. 9.—There was a freight collision on the Baltimore and Ohio a little west of this city this morning. Engineer Dennison, of the west-bound train was killed, and the engineer of the east-bound train is reported fatally injured. One fireman was also badly injured. The loss to the company is heavy.

Close Figures.

You pay no intermediate profit to us. Boys' REEFERS from $4 up. Boys' Overcoats begin at $3. The materials will warrant the wear. HACKETT, CARHART & CO., N. E. cor. Canal and Broadway. ***

BRODIE JUMPS

From the Poughkeepsie Bridge Into the Hudson.

He Was Unconscious When Picked Up by His Friends.

The Distance Was 212 Feet, and He Was to Receive $500.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

POUGHKEEPSIE, Nov. 9.—Steve Brodie, the bridge jumper, together with Ed Byer, Pat Green, W. E. Harding, of the *Police Gazette*, Charles W. Moore and John Hough arrived at Highland, on the West Shore Railroad, late last night and quartered themselves at Dennis's Hotel.

This morning at 4 o'clock all left the hotel and proceed to Chestnut Grove, close to the western terminus of the Poughkeepsie Bridge.

Brodie, at 5.55, ascended to the top of the bridge and walked along over the structure in the darkness and fog unknown to John Doxee, the night watchman.

When he reached a spot over the west pier he divested himself of his clothing, and, clad in tights and a rubber suit, and wearing lead-bottomed shoes, and with heavy pieces of iron fastened about his legs, he jumped into the Hudson from a distance of 212 feet.

Dwyer and Green were in a boat waiting for him. As soon as he rose to the surface he waved his hands wildly, and Green seized them, and Brodie was dragged into the boat.

Blood was flowing from his nose and ears.

As quickly as possible he was landed on the wes shore, and, with assistance, his two friends led him into the West Shore Railroad Depot, where he fainted, but recovered soon after, all the time pressing his ribs with his hands and moaning.

He believed three or four of his ribs were broken.

When the 6.57 A. M. train for New York came along he was put on board and hurried to his home, one or two of his party accompanying him.

Harding, of the *Police Gazette*, went down on the Hudson River Railroad.

Brodie will recover.

He had jumped for a wager of $500, and yesterday Mr. Foxy of the *Police Gazette*, told him that if he succeeded he would give him a gold medal worth $500.

Brodie reached his home, 117 Chrystie street, at 8.30 this morning in company with Pat Green and Ed Byer, who had carried him in a hack from the Jay street ferry-boat.

An EVENING WORLD reporter saw Brodie shortly after 10 o'clock. He was lying on a lounge in his sitting-room. His young wife was nursing him. The doctor had just left, after saying that Brodie had no bones broken, but was suffering only from a severe shock and possible internal injuries. In any case he would recover.

He seemed to be very weak and could hardly speak above a whisper.

"I don't know what was the matter with me," he said, "but this is the first jump I ever made that I can't remember everything that happened."

"I only remember that I jumped off, and everything after that is a blank. I do not think I shall do any more bridge-jumping. I've had enough of it."

The reporter also saw Green, Brodie's trainer, who said:

"When we reached the foot of the abutment, Brodie jumped out of the boat and began to shin up the ladder like a crazy man. He never once looked behind.

"When he leaped off he had both hands held high above his head. For the first 150 feet he came down as straight as an arrow. Then his right hand fell upon his chest and his body craned over to one side. He struck the water on his right side and disappeared with a tremendous splash.

"He was unconscious when we got him into the boat, and blood was running in streams from his mouth, ears and nose. His pants had been ripped completely off one leg, and two of the inflated rubber bags he had had about his body had been burst by the force of the fall."

Brodie wore cotton padding and had lead on his shoe soles when he made the leap.

Moore and Hough represented Al Davis, who had wagered $500 on the result with Brodie, who won the same amount from him last Spring by his swim down the Hudson.

Green and Byer say that Harding and the other two men were so frightened by the condition of Brodie that they hired a boy to row them over to Poughkeepsie, saying that they would have nothing more to do with the affair.

NINE TIMES A MURDERER.

The Brutal Prisoner on Trial for His Life at Jefferson Market.

A series of murders, brutal in the extreme and equal in number to the Whitechapel horrors, have been perpetrated in the busy thoroughfares of this city, and the brutal assassin has been captured, together with an alleged accomplice.

Nine victims lie cold in death, mangled and disfigured, and the murderer treats his arrest with indifference and defiance.

The scene of his operations has been Grove street, near his home, No. 98, and his last murder was witnessed by Officer John F. Sweeney, of the Charles street station, who, recovering from his horror, arrested the villain.

The murderer is registered in the Jefferson Market Police record as Whitey, and he is a hang-jawed bulldog. His owner, Charles Luhrs, is held as an accomplice to the killing of nine Tabby cats by Whitey, and their trial for cruelty to animals is going on before Police Justice J. Henry Ford this afternoon.

Whitey will probably be executed, as the evidence is complete against him.

Need a Cable for Imperial Defense.

[BY CABLE TO THE PRESS NEWS ASSOCIATION.]

LONDON, Nov. 9.—A public meeting has been called here to urge upon the Government the advisability of pushing the survey of the route for the proposed cable across the Pacific Ocean and of providing for the early completion of the great work as a measure more than ever necessary for imperial defense.

Two Great English Races.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

LONDON, Nov. 9.—The Liverpool St. Leger, for three-year-olds, was won by Loscano at the Liverpool meeting to-day. The great Lancashire Handicap was won by Lisbon.

Rain and Colder Weather.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 9—

Weather indications:

For Eastern New York—Threatening, weather and rain, followed by colder, fair on Saturday; southerly winds, shifting to westerly.

Pimples and All Skin Diseases

And Scrofula yield promptly to Alexander's Tonic Pills, the great tonic, blood purifier and flesh producer. Small, sugar coated. ***

MILLS'S CHARGES.

Trades and Money, He Says, Caused Cleveland's Defeat.

National Issues Sacrificed By Local Strife In New York City.

New Jersey's Vote, He Believes, Shows Tariff Reform Is Popular.

He Says Democrats Can Nominate No Eastern Man But Cleveland in '92.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

CORSICANA, TEX., Nov. 9.—Roger Q. Mills, though disappointed, is not discouraged.

The result in New York was a complete surprise to him.

He is as full of fight as ever. His majority will exceed 6,000.

THE EVENING WORLD correspondent called on Mr. Mills this morning. The following conversation ensued:

"To what do you attribute the defeat of Cleveland in New York, Colonel?" asked the correspondent.

"To trades and deals between the friends of the Mayoralty candidates in New York and the Republicans," said Col. Mills.

"You see they are more interested in factional success in New York City than in the success of the National Democracy. I have no doubt that the friends of Hill, Hewitt and Grant traded off Cleveland. If not, why should Hill run so much ahead of Cleveland in New York City. It is notorious that the greatest opposition to Hill existed in New York, and it is no secret that Hill expected to run more than 10,000 votes behind Cleveland in New York City. Yet, instead, Hill is several thousand ahead of Cleveland, making it conclusive to my mind that the President was traded off on a large scale."

"Do you think the tariff agitation had a bad effect on the Democracy in New York?"

"I do not. The tariff question had not a bad effect on our party in New York or any where else in the North. The vote in New Jersey, a great manufacturing State, shows this."

"What do you think of the policy of relying on New York for Democratic success?"

"I think that in the future, or at least for some years to come, we will have to come West for our Presidential candidates. The struggle for the control of the municipal government of New York has always been at the expense of the National ticket and the debauchery incidental to practically allowing the mixed population of a great city to control in a great National contest is not healthy. There is no doubt in my mind that money was spent with lavish prodigality in New York and Brooklyn. I can attribute the falling off in Cleveland's vote in Brooklyn to nothing but money.

"No, I don't think that the New York politicians designedly permitted the State to reverse its position politically for the purpose of giving the State political importance in National contests. The New York Democrats I consider all right, but in the miserable squabble over local matters they allow themselves to dwarf a great National contest and great National issues. Our next Presidential candidate must be from the West, and he must be a representative of the bone and sinew of the Democratic people of the country. The Democratic party has it in its power to make enough Western States reliably Democratic, so that it will not be of much importance which way the vote of New York goes in a National issue."

"What will be the future policy of the Democratic party?"

"We must go on without a halt. It is our mission to reduce tariff taxation and remove the burden of the people. We will continue the fight for tariff reform until the next Presidential election, and then again force the issue. It is the duty of the next House of Representatives, if it has a Democratic majority, to pass another tariff bill, and it is the duty of Democratic orators and newspapers to educate the people on the iniquity of unnecessary taxation. The tariff question must be kept to the front by the Democratic party whether if victory or defeat until the burdens on the people are removed. I am convinced that the West especially is favorable to tariff reduction, and that if the issue was raised by Cleveland in his first message the result would be different.

"But the defeat of Cleveland, though sincerely to be regretted, will have no effect on the policy of the party on the tariff question. There will be no retreat, but a steady advance."

"Do you think Cleveland's political career will end on the 4th of March next?"

"I am not so sure of that. He has a strong hold on the affection and confidence of the people, and he may be forced to take the Democratic Presidential nomination in 1892. One thing is certain, Cleveland is the only New York man who can be nominated by Democrats in 1892."

"The Evening World's" Cabinet.

What's the matter with the readers of THE EVENING WORLD *forming a Cabinet to help out President-elect Harrison? We'll do it. Details to-morrow.*

MRS. JAY GOULD DYING.

The Stricken Lady's Condition Very Much Worse This Afternoon.

Visitors in carriages and on foot, poured in a steady stream to the Gould mansion on Fifth avenue this morning to make solicitous inquiries as to the health of Mrs. Jay Gould, who was reported to be very low from the effects of a paralytic shock, which occurred while the country was agog with political excitement on Tuesday last.

George Gould was just entering the house when an EVENING WORLD reporter arrived.

"My mother's condition is no better this morning," said he, sadly. "The doctor has just left, but his opinion is not known to me."

Dr. Baldwin, of 8 East Forty-first street, Mrs. Gould's physician, was shortly after seen by the reporter, to whom he stated that Mrs. Gould was feeling a little more comfortable, was conscious, and seemed to be rallying.

This afternoon bulletins received at Mr. Jay Gould's office said that Mrs. Gould's death was looked for momentarily.

Guttenberg Entries for To-Morrow.

NORTH HUDSON DRIVING PARK, Nov. 9.—Here are the entries for the races, Saturday, Nov. 10:

First Race.—Purse $200; selling allowances; four and a half furlongs.

Bishop, 127; Dynamite, 124; Lord Beaconsfield, 124; John Finn, 121; Slasher, 121; John Alexander, 118; Glendora gelding, 118; Ida West, 113; Bob May, 118; Pat Dennis, 115; Harry Brown, 113; Vengeance, 113; Pinecroft gelding, 110; Brighton, 110.

Second Race.—Purse $200, for two-year-olds; selling allowances; five furlongs.—Huntsman, 106; My Nannie colt, 104; Artisan, 103; Speedwell, 103; Milwood, 103; Ayala, 103; Goldie M., 103; Maid of Woodlands gelding, 103; Fashionette gelding, 103; Nor Nor, 102; Cabinet, 102; Dr. Jekyll, 101; Halwood, 101; Ida Bell, 101; Golden Vase filly, 97 lb.

Third Race.—Purse $200; selling allowances; seven eighths of a mile—Zero, 122; Tinsron, 112; electrician, 112; Weyward, 112; Dazy, 112; Tunis, 112; Charlie Arnold, 112; Costello, 107; Landseer, 107; Barbara, 107; The Rose, 107; Manhattan, 105; Radstone, 102; Commotion, 102; Malory, 102; Alveda, 102; Nonsense, 102; Frankie B., 97; Lizzie M., 97; Rebel Scout, 97; King Robin, 97.

Fourth Race.—Purse $250; selling allowances; mile and a sixteenth.—Venelon, 119; Ivanhoe, 119; Joseph, 109; Ariel, 105; Ofellers, 105; Maia, 105; Cariniana, 100 lb.

Fifth Race.—Purse $200; selling allowances; three-quarters of a mile—Merlin, 104; Armstrong, 104; Herman, 104; John Jay S., 102; Miss Vivi, 100.

Sixth Race.—Purse $200; selling allowances; four and one-half furlongs. Nimrod, 121; Bloss, 118; Warren Lewis, 116; Elrod, 116; Mattawan, 115; Carlow, 115; Harlem, 115; Socks, 115; Trade Dollar, 112; Duke of Chetwal, 112; Allahoe, 110; Duke of Monroe, 110; Eugene Brodie, 115; King Fonso, 110.

Taught by Experience.

Long experience teaches us that care in fitting our boy customers retains them as our customers. Twenty years at the N. E. cor. Canal and Broadway on clothing for men and boys, and continuously the lowest prices for the best qualities. HACKETT, CARHART & CO. ***

EXTRA

RACING AT CLIFTON

Despite Unpleasant Weather Some Exciting Events Witnessed.

A Dead Heat Between Passport and Peril.

Cricket, a 12 to 1 Shot, the First Winner.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

RACE TRACK, CLIFTON, N. J., NOV. 9.—Although the weather was anything but inviting, a large crowd of turf patrons visited the track to-day and watched the horses plough through the mud, which was very deep in some parts of the track.

As usual the bookmakers did a good business, but were tapped rather heavy in the first race, Cricket, a 12 to 1 shot, carrying off the victory and rewarding the lucky mutuel ticket holders with $40.85 on their $2 investment.

First Race.—Purse $350; selling allowances; one mile.

Cricket, 116 ..... (Regan) 1
Richelieu, 123 ..... (Malone) 2
Belmont, 119 ..... (Camp) 3

Time—1.42.

Glenbrook, Hypon, Harwood, Raveller and Broughton also ran.

The Race—Cricket started off well in the lead and kept it until the finish, passing the half-mile pole six lengths in the lead of Richelieu, who was leading Belmont by half a length.

Coming in the stretch, Cricket was leading by four lengths with Richelieu next, and finally won by two lengths, Richelieu four lengths ahead of Belmont.

Mutuels paid $40.85; place, $12; Richelieu paid $7.85.

Betting—Cricket, 12 to 1 straight, 4 to 1 for a place. Richelieu, 8 to 5 for a place.

Second Race.—Purse $350, for two-year-olds; three-quarters of a mile.

Peril, 112 ..... (Meehan) *
Passport, 115 ..... (Meagher) *
Glory, 112 ..... (Palmer) 3

"Dead heat. Time—1.20.

Dalesman and Eatontown were the other starters.

The Race.—Glory was in front at the start, with Passport and Dalesman following. When the half-mile post was reached Glory was a neck in the lead of Passport, who was also a neck in front of Peril, with Passport coming up.

A neck-and-neck race was run coming near home between Glory, Peril and Passport. Both the latter passed Glory and came in together running a dead heat, with Glory three lengths behind. Money divided.

Mutuels paid: Straight on Peril, $7.20; place, $5. Straight on Passport, $1.75; place, $2.80.

Betting—Peril straight, 10 to 1; place, 2½ to 1. Passport straight, 5 to 1; place, 4 to 5.

Third Race.—Purse $250; selling allowances; seven furlongs.

Marsh Redon, 110 ..... (Bergen) 1
Sister Euphrasia, 95 ..... (Tribe) 2
Silver Star, 120 ..... (Camp) 3

Time—1.34¼.

Carissma, Tourmaline, Monte Cristo, Pilot, Marquis, Ten Strike, Masher, Charmer, El Trinidad, Jack Cocks and Sam Brown also ran.

The Race.—Sam Brown had the start, and Silver Star followed. By the time they made the half mile Sister Euphrasia had the lead by a length and a half, Marsh Redon leading Monte Cristo and Silver Star by the same distance.

Coming into the stretch, Marsh Redon was leading Sister Euphrasia by a length, and the front of Silver Star the same distance. Marsh Redon came under the wire first, three lengths ahead of Sister Euphrasia, who led Silver Star by a length.

Mutuels paid $9.05; place, $3.90; Sister Euphrasia paid $2.85.

Betting—Marsh Redon straight, 8 to 1; place, even. Sister Euphrasia, 8 to 5 for a place.

Fourth Race.—Purse $400; handicap; mile and an eighth.

Wahoo, 116 ..... (McCarthy) 1
Lancaster, 108 ..... (Miller) 2
Lucy H., 105 ..... (Thompson) 3

Time—2.01.

Spinnette, Windsail, Specialty, Brian Boru, Joe Mitchell and Argo also ran.

Betting—Wahoo straight, 4 to 1, place, 7 to 5. Lancaster for a place, 3 to 1.

The Race.—Wahoo won by a half length from Lancaster, who was leading Lucy H. by two lengths.

Mutuels paid $9.50; place, $5.50. Lancaster paid $5.45.

The fifth race, three-quarters of a mile, was won by Capulin.

Amos second.
Bronzomarte third. Time—1.19.

Waverly Entries for To-Morrow.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

WAVERLY PARK, NOV. 9.—Following are the entries for Saturday, Nov. 10:

First Race.—Three-quarters of a mile.—Obelisk, 118; Gesar, 115; Osborne, 106; Lizzie C., 105; Dreamlet, 119; Isis, 97; Don't Know, 82; Spring Eagle, 105; Dublin, 105; Gounod, 105.

Second Race.—Seven-eighths of a mile—Fountain, 102; Kismet, 111; Amber, 102; Peter L., 108; Portela, 108; Mystery, 101; Haroline, 105; John Mullins, 114.

Third Race—One mile.—Maxie, 97; Marquis, 97; Vitello, 100; Mattie Logan, 100; Glenspray, 100; Lakewood, 97; Spring Hill Belle, 97.

Fourth Race—Three-quarters of a mile.—Matt Sharpe, 98; Adolph, 105; Woodstock, 97; Mollie Thomas, 102; Bisnad, 109; Rita, 99; Fulleall, 96.

Fifth Race.—One mile seventy yards.—Joe Murphy, 115; Barnum, 115; James A. H., 118; Orlando, 118; Quincy, 115; Thriftless, 115; Salvator, 118; Clatter, 115; Leaman, 93; Suitor, 118; Flash, 106.

Tugboat Sunk on the Harlem.

The Tugboat Unit, owned by Samuel Thomas, of 49 South street, collided with one of the stone piers of the new Madison avenue bridge at the foot of 135th st. and Harlem River this afternoon and immediately sank. The crew, comprising four persons, was rescued by Capt. John Smith, of the Nassau Boat Club.

Necessary Baggage.

[*From the Philadelphia Record.*]

Ambitious Youth—I have determined to go to the far West and grow up with the country. Would you advise me to take much baggage along?"

Experienced Westerner—Well, barrin' some money an' some warm clothes you don't need to take much except a house and provisions.

Skinner Knocks Out Johnson.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

CHICAGO, Nov. 9.—Frank Johnson was knocked out in one round by Frank Skinner, near Jefferson this morning. The man are light-weights. They used two-ounce gloves and fought for $200 a side.

Cabmen Win an Easy Victory.

Twenty-eight cabmen employed by Ryerson & Brown, at the Windsor Hotel, went on strike this morning for shorter hours. They had been working sixteen to eighteen hours and wanted a fourteen-hour limit. This afternoon Ryerson & Brown acceded to their demands and the men returned to work.

The Weather To-Day.

Indicated by Bakely's tele-thermometer:

	1888.	1887.		1888.	1887.
3 A. M.	38	43	9 A. M.	52	49
6 A. M.	36	45	12 M.	52	47

Average for last twenty-four hours, 44¼ degrees.
Average for corresponding time last year, 51 1-2 degrees.

**Eisenschield's Celebrated Silk H