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Here's a "High-Water Mark."

The Actual Bona-Fide Number of "Worlds" Printed and Sold Wednesday Nov. 7, 1888, Was

580,205.

J. B. McGuffin, Supt. of Mail and Delivery Dept. W. H. NEWMAN, Foreman Press-Room.

Personally appeared before me this 8th day of November, 1888, J. B. McGuffin, Superintendent Mail and Delivery Department, and W. H. NEWMAN, Foreman Press-Room of THE WORLD, who, being sworn, do depose and say that the foregoing statement is true and correct.

A Record Never Before Achieved by an American Newspaper.

CONVICTS OF THE WHITECHAPEL CRIMES. The opinions of criminals who are suffering imprisonment for great crimes on the Whitechapel butcheries are interesting and unique.

OUR AUTOGRAPH COLLECTION. Susan D. Anthony.

WORLDLINGS. The heaviest man in the next Congress will be Paul Edmunds, of the Fifth Virginia District.

ANARCHIST ANNIVERSARIES. The talk about a "rising" of the Anarchists in this country on the anniversary of the Bastille centenary next July is being renewed.

BOY BOOTBLACKS WARNED. All Who Fight or Fitch Possess on the Street Will Fall into Mr. Gerry's Hands.

IS HE REALLY A CRANK? MARY ANDERSON is "persecuted," we are told, by a "crank."

GOOD FOR A BEGINNING. EMERSON, the policy-dealer, at whose place James E. Bredell, the mortgage forger, alleges he lost \$127,000 of the money he stole, was yesterday sentenced to one year's imprisonment in the penitentiary and \$1,000 fine.



"If you were a Millionaire" "I had a million dollars I would give it to the United States, so to have a navy that would beat England all to pieces."

Funds for Our Navy. If I had \$1,000,000 I would give it to the United States, so to have a navy that would beat England all to pieces.

The Race of Baseball Cranks. If I had a million dollars I would back Buck Ewing against the League, or Johnnie Ward against any short stop.

Would Kick for a Second Million. If I had \$1,000,000 I would kick because I had not \$2,000,000. What's the matter with the average man? He's all right!

Post-Election Mania. If I had a million I would engage Dod-worth's Band to play before the Puck and World's offices for one week each.

Would Make Amends to the Colored People. I would try to save the credit of this country by returning to the poor colored people what they have lost by the "Freedman's Saving Bank."

Has Faith in the Finest. If I had a million dollars I would pay our New York detectives of Inspector Byrnes' staff \$500,000 to go to London and catch the Whitechapel murderer.

Sympathy for Col. Coogan. If I had a million dollars I would share it with the poor, defeated Labor candidate, James J. Coogan, who was so shamefully used at the recent election, and if it were possible I would convert New York Day into an election day and give Mr. Coogan another chance.

It Would Be Well Spent. I would spend \$250,000 to assist prosecuting the great and dangerous Trusts which are springing up all over the country and wiping out our middle class and starving our poor.

Thinks It a Senseless Question. "Let me say this in regard to your question: 'What would you do if you had a million?'"

For Workmen's Clubs. If I had \$1,000,000 I would build and encourage workmen's clubs and to discuss the following questions: 1. How and best can we get more representation in our Congress and Legislature.

Wants Matrimonial Opportunities. If I was worth a million I would give you \$10,000 to devote a column of your entertaining paper, for the benefit of the thousands of worthy, respectable single ladies and gentlemen in this great city who are so circum-

His Little Race Is Run. I would spend \$250,000 towards starting a newspaper to knock out THE EVENING WORLD, i. e., to furnish more news and speak less about ourselves.

For Electrical Engineering. If I had a million we would give a large amount of it to the School of Electricity, New York, so that gentle women and young men could study one profession in the world that is not overcrowded, and great fortunes have been made in its pursuit.

A Blaine of Whiskey at Buffalo. BUFFALO, Nov. 14.—The distillery of E. N. Cook & Co. on Tancay street was partly destroyed by fire yesterday.

Correct Logic. He was lying in front of the store door when the merchant came out, and, stirring him up with the toe of his boot, said: "Are you drunk?"

READ AND SMILE AND YOU'LL BE HAPPY DESPITE THE WEATHER.

Witticisms Gathered Here and There—Latest Efforts of the Professional Paraphraser—A Joke Now and Then That Earns Illustration—Wheat Winnowed from the Chaff.

New "Stiff and Nonsense" Rhymes. BY A. B. FROM. (From the November Scribner.)

Said this worthy preceptor, I guess, While the dear boys are out at recess, A surprise I'll prepare, The surprise was a striking success.

What He Felted Up. "The other day I rowed down the river," said an old Texas granger, "and saw some cowboys staking off a claim in the richest bottom-land on my place. They were armed with Winchester rifles and were despairingly impudent."

As to Menarche. (From Life.) Father—Now, my son, in a government what is the source of power? Young America (promptly)—The King, Father—But in a country like ours what is even more powerful than a King? Young America (triumphantly)—Four kings and an ace.

Tensarival. (Harvard Lampoon.) Hollis Holworthy—Why don't you shave, Jack? You need to badly. Jack Goeasy, '89—"Praid of cutting myself if I do." Hollis Holworthy—Your friends will cut you if you don't.

Picking Teeth. (From Texas Scribner.) Editor Texas Scribner: Is it polite to pick one's teeth in company? Answer—It depends on the company. If accompanied by your dentist you would be able to pick better teeth than if you went by yourself.

Appropriate Treatment. (From the Georgia Cracker.) Employer—Why are you so late? Office Boy—Well, boss, I was late 'last night at de 'Society meeting.' I've one ob de big gun, you see? Employer—All right, I'll just fire you.

An Unkind Thrust. (From the Lincoln Journalist.) "What else your wife, Quimby?" "There's a great swelling on her jaw that I don't understand." "Does she suffer much?" "I should say so. She hasn't been able to talk for three days."

A Dark Game. (From the Yale Record.) It was a pretty mean man who, when asked to umpire a baseball game between two colored men, immediately called the game on account of darkness.

Expert At It. (From the Chicago Globe.) Husband (severely)—What! more money. Suppose I was dead—would you have to beg for your cash. Wife (calmly)—It wouldn't be as though I had never had any practice, sir.

Rare Old Stuff. (From the Idler.) Ed—Did you find a good whiskey in Paris? Ned—No. The only good Bourbon I saw there was a portrait of Louis XIV.

A V Strike. (From the Fortaker Statesman.) Yeast—It strikes you in a very generous fellow. How does it strike you? Crumbsack—Oh, he strikes me for a V once a week.

Embarrassed. (From the Curlew.) His face grew pale, he hung his head, "I think I ought to tell you," he said, "I ought to tell you—but someone died." And then his face grew rosy red.

MR. BLAINE IS DISCREETLY MUM. He Will Not Say Whether or Not Harrison Has Offered Him a Cabinet Portfolio.

August 15th. In response to the statement made in the morning papers that President-elect Harrison has tendered the Secretary of State portfolio to Mr. Blaine and that he had accepted the same, THE EVENING WORLD correspondent called upon Mr. Blaine at his residence this forenoon for the truth of the statement.

It is publicly stated as a fact, Mr. Blaine said the reporter, "that Mr. Harrison has tendered you the position of Secretary of State in his Cabinet. Is this statement true?" "I will not say whether it is or not," said Mr. Blaine.

"Will you say anything about the subject?" "No, I will not be interviewed by any newspaper man on any subject whatever. Good-day."

The story is not credited here by any of the leading Republicans who are near to Mr. Blaine.

Sherman Has Keen His Name Mentioned. (SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.) PITTSBURG, Nov. 15.—Senator Sherman was here last night, but declined to say whether or not he would accept a Cabinet position if offered to him.

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POPULAR MONTHLY. Subscribers and advertisers are asked to read condensed statement of Facts.

ARTICLE of merit always commends itself, and a living proof of this fact is found in the steady increase in the circulation of FRANK LESLIE'S POPULAR MONTHLY; no sudden flash, but a steady flame has made it a welcome and regular visitor in over 100,000 American homes, or to more than 500,000 readers monthly.

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Because you can get it for \$3.00 per year, or 25 cents per copy.

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Mrs. FRANK LESLIE, Publisher 53, 55, & 57 PARK PLACE, N. Y.

FOR A GRAVE AND \$1,000. The Son of John McGuire, Who Died in the Anti-Poverty Meeting, Sees the Trustees.

The suit of Philip McGuire, an administrator of the estate of John McGuire, his father, against the trustees of St. Patrick's Cathedral for \$1,000 and to compel the defendants to open a grave in Calvary Cemetery and permit the interment of his father's remains, which was refused by the defendants, came to trial today before Judge Beach, in the Supreme Court, Special Term.

It is alleged in the complaint that Mr. McGuire purchased the plot in Calvary Cemetery in November, 1870. McGuire died on the evening of Feb. 1st at a meeting of the Anti-Poverty Society in the Academy of Music, of which organization he was a member.

On this ground the trustees denied the right of burial. The funeral had to be postponed and the body is still in the receiving vault at Greenwood Cemetery, awaiting burial.

The legal trustees answer that there was no legal ownership of the land in the cemetery, and that the \$10 paid by McGuire was merely in consideration of secured control of the New York & New England, which was a Catholic burial, but the deceased had belonged to an organization antagonistic to the Church and led an uncommunicated private.

Duke Maximilian Dead. (BY CABLE TO THE PRESS PRESS ASSOCIATION.) LONDON, Nov. 15.—Duke Maximilian, brother-in-law of the King of Bavaria, died at 2.30 this morning, at Munich.

The Day in Wall Street. The feeling in stock circles was much improved today by reports that Drexel, Morgan & Co. were acting as peace-makers between the trust lines.

Feather-Workers Will Appeal. Loewenstein & Gray's feather-workers, who struck against a reduction of wages, propose to appeal to the State Board of Arbitration and to prefer charges of conspiracy against all the employers in the feather trade for combining and refusing to employ any of the strikers.

Wilbur F. Robinson Found Dead. (SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.) LOCKPORT, N. Y., Nov. 15.—The badly decomposed remains of a man were found on a mattress in a room in the old Frontier Hotel, Niagara Falls, yesterday. They were identified as those of Wilbur F. Robinson, of Samburg, a sign-painter by occupation, but lately agent of an organ company. The man had been missing for about two weeks and a strong odor emanating from the room caused the police to be summoned. The body was found with blood. A post-mortem examination will be held this afternoon.

Better Than Christmas Presents. Every man or boy who does not own a watch is just now wondering if some one will give him one for a Christmas present. There is no reason why they should wait until the holidays, however, for a full-jeweled, stem-winding watch, with chain, of the most improved make, will be presented on and after Saturday, to every one who buys six yards of clothing at Hackett, Carhart & Co.'s store, Broadway and Canal street. The firm has decided to sell the entire wholesale stock of splendid winter clothing in its retail store, thus giving every one the benefit of the lowest prices.

Eleven Men Injured at Dedham. (SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.) DEDHAM, Mass., Nov. 15.—An ice-burn in process of erection collapsed yesterday, owing to the high winds. Eighteen workmen were carried down with it. Six were badly injured and five more received painful bruises.

Not Quite Dressed. (From Judge.) Boston mother (severely)—I am astonished at you my daughter. I supposed you had more modesty than to go into the street in that condition.

Daughter (turning pale)—What is it, mamma? Can't it be that I have forgotten my chaperone, or put on hose that don't match my idea of—

Mr. Naggleton—No, you have done none of those things, but you have forgotten your spectacles.

A Problem Solved. (From Peck.) Mrs. Naggleton—I see that some wretch has been writing a book called "How to be Happy, Though Married."

Mrs. Naggleton—I could have told that in three words. Mr. Naggleton—What are they? Mrs. Naggleton—Get a divorce!

MONELL'S TREATING CORDIAL soothes the irritation of the lungs. Try it. Price 25c.

Chronic Catarrh

Cannot be cured by local applications. It is a constitutional disease and requires a constitutional remedy like Hood's Sarsaparilla, which, working through the blood, eradicates the impurity which causes and promotes the disease, and soon effects a permanent cure. As the same time Hood's Sarsaparilla builds up the whole system and makes you feel renewed in strength and health. Be sure to get Hood's. Prepared by C. I. MOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.