



Published by the Press Publishing Company.

THURSDAY EVENING, JANUARY 10.

SUBSCRIPTION TO THE EVENING EDITION, (Including Postage.)

PER MONTH.....30c. PER YEAR.....\$3.50.

VOL. 29.....NO. 10,005

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

IN A NUTSHELL!

A RECORD NEVER APPROACHED.

URING 1888 THE WORLD HAS PRINTED and sold ten copies for every family in the United States—Two copies for nearly every man, woman and child.

THE total estimated circulation of all the 1,423 daily papers in the United States is only fourteen times that of THE WORLD.

THE total weight of all THE WORLDS printed during the past year exceeds Seventeen Million Pounds, and would have required a freight train five miles long to transport them.

ONE single day's issue of THE WORLD, with the columns placed end to end, would have made a band around the equator. In book form it would have made more volumes than in any library on earth.

THE past year had only 31,492,400 seconds, but it had over 10,423,650 WORLDS, nearly four WORLDS for every second in the year.

What Other Newspaper Printed HALF AS MANY Copies During 1888 and What Are the Exact Figures?

WORLDINGS.

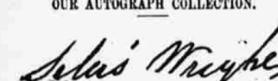
William E. Barrett, the new Speaker of the Massachusetts House of Representatives, is another young man who has been successful in politics. He is a newspaper man, barely thirty years old, and a graduate of Dartmouth College in the Class of '80.

Mary Hartwell Catherwood, one of whose stories is running in the Century, is an Illinois woman living at Hoopston. The first manuscript she took to the editor of the Century was accepted within a week.

Miss Grace, the pretty daughter of Gen. John C. Black, who made her debut into Washington society last week, is described by a society writer as "a winsome, wee thing, with a face that is sweetly curved and tenderly expressive, tinted like a sea shell." She has large brown eyes.

In a row at Terre Haute, Ind., a negro known as "Jasper" was struck on the head by a bullet fired from a revolver of heavy caliber held quite near him. The bullet was flattened by the man's skull and fell to the floor, leaving only a score spot on Jasper's head to remind him that his thick skull had saved his life.

OUR AUTOGRAPH COLLECTION.



THE FIRST OF THE FINEST.

The most active Police Captain in the city last year was Cassidy, of Eldridge street. His records show nearly twelve thousand arrests, an average of three per day to each man.

The annual police dinner will take place on Monday, Jan. 21, at Delmonico's, and covers will be laid for 750 persons—100 less than last year. Among the speakers will be Gov. Hill, Mayor Grant, Chanancy M. Dewey and Stephen B. French.

Inspector Steers has moved partially into his new Queen Anne cottage and will soon build a three-story brick house on the corner of his lot for his daughter.

Supt. Murray has sold his Far Rockaway cottage at nearly double its original cost.

Inspector Conlin is very proud of the splendid discipline of the force in his district, and is found in his praise of Capt. Stephenson and Brooks.

Inspector Byrnes has made a record of his work as an Inspector, and shows that during eight years the aggregate punishment of offenders arrested by his squad has reached 7,000 years.

Inspector Williams is an inveterate smoker, and knows a good cigar when he sees it. His weakness is for Perfectos and Reina Victorias.

Clerk Crowe, of the Central Office, was a father time in 1888, one child born in January and the second one in December. He calls it a remarkable record.

Capt. Copleland will reach the age of sixty next month, and probably will be retired. Then there will be a scramble among the youngsters for the vacancy. Sergt. Price is being groomed for it, and Albertson is a dark horse.

BECAUSE A GIRL JILTED HIM.

Young Harry Dunham Hanged Himself in His Father's Barn.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.] ELIZABETH, N. J., Jan. 10.—Henry Dunham, aged twenty-four, residing at 20 Amity street, Elizabeth, committed suicide this morning by hanging himself to the rafters of his father's barn.

The suicide had tied a silk handkerchief around his neck, so that the cord he hanged himself with would not hurt him. He was an employee of the Elizabethport Cordage Company.

Young Dunham grieved very much over the fact that a young woman at Elizabethport with whom he had been keeping company had jilted him, and this undoubtedly led him to the act.

HERE'S A MERRY-GO-ROUND.

TRY A RIDE WITH THE HUMORISTS AND YOU'LL FEEL THE BETTER FOR IT.

What He Needed. (From Times 20/10/88.)



Tramp (laying down a dime)—What do I need, young fellow?

Barber—Can't say. Either a bath or thirty days on the island.

Partially Responsible. (From the Pittsburg Chronicle.)

First Pittsburger—Did you see the eclipse the other day?

Second Pittsburger—Yes, I am in a measure responsible for it.

First Pittsburger—How?

Second Pittsburger—I disk-covered it with a smoked glass.

Not a Good Investment. (From the New York Herald.)

A ballet troupe came to a hotel in a Western town the other day, and a grief-keeper seized the girls' costumes for a board bill. He's not happy, however. He says the wardrobe of the fifteen girls, when pieced together, will not make a dress large enough to fit his wife—and she doesn't wear a train to her gowns, either.

No Room for It. (From the Chicago Tribune.)

They were packing Mr. Billus's trunk for a journey.

"There's just room in it for corner for this Bible, John," said Mrs. Billus.

"I'd like to take it," he replied, as he put the book regretfully aside, "but I can't conscientiously do it and leave that box of cigars, Maria. They would be a temptation to Tommy."

Opening His Heart. (From the New York Herald.)

Mr. Skimpplint to little relative whom he is showing about the city—Well, Johnny, this is about the right kind of a store. What do you think you would like for a New Year's present?

Johnny—(timidly, but expectantly)—I—I can't part with you for a present, Uncle.

Mr. Skimpplint (with great heartiness, to clerk)—Young fellow, a cent's worth of your best chewing gum.

The Bitter Bitten. (From the Boston Herald.)

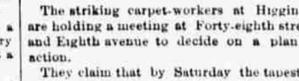
Little and sinuous was her form, Like a serpent in the grass, And I just compared her to it.

And this it came to pass, (And it made me wiser, sadder) That I found she had a tongue That bit like an adder.

Round about me she had flung All her radiant charms, and I thought I'd just give her my embrace.

Then she gently murmured "No sir, I might have my very face, Down upon me, they've peered, Like the snake in Paradise, With her little head upraised, And her glowing eyes, And she said the same affect her, "Strikes me you're a bean-counter."

A Hint for the Sticky Season. (From Punch.)



Fill your pockets with sand and scatter as you walk. Then while other people are painfully tottering along the glistening pavement you may march with confident stride.

NO THOUGHT OF YIELDING.

Higgins and the Carpet-Workers Keep Up the Strike.

The striking carpet-workers at Higgins's are holding a meeting at Forty-eighth street and Eighth avenue to decide on a plan of action.

They claim that by Saturday the tapestry department will have to shut down for want of material, that other departments will be forced to follow suit, and that by the end of next week the whole works will be at a stand still.

Mr. Higgins says he has no idea of making any concessions.

Miss Hoyt Will Get Her \$10,000.

Chief Justice Larremore, of the Court of Common Pleas, to-day granted an order directing the executor of the late Jesse Hoyt to pay Mary Hoyt \$10,000. Miss Hoyt, in her application for this allowance, stated that she wanted it for maintenance and support.

Private Riggs Fights Off Duty.

William C. Riggs, a soldier on Governor's Island, was arraigned at Essex Market Court to-day, having been arrested last night in Duane street, near the Bowery, while engaged in a scuffle with James Brennan, whose nose he had broken. The soldier was held for trial.

Elected to Office by the Legislature. (SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.) HARTFORD, Conn., Jan. 10.—The State Legislature met to-day and elected all of the Republican candidates.

THEY HAVE PROMISED TO GO.

WEST TWENTY-EIGHTH STREET'S DISREPUTABLES LOOKING FOR NEW PLACES.

The Property Owners Seem to Have Won the Fight for Respectability—All Was Very Quiet in the Street Last Night and Capt. Reilly Says the Disorderly Element Will Soon Be Out.

The disorderly characters of West Twenty-eighth street, between Broadway and Sixth avenue, have given notice that if it is possible for them to secure other quarters, and that they will keep their places quiet in the mean time.

Capt. Reilly placed several of his men on the block last night, and they were ordered to arrest anybody who became in the least way disorderly.

The street was very quiet. The women did not show themselves at the windows; neither did they draw the curtains and repeat the series of shadow-pictures as they have done on previous occasions.

Lovel's pool-room, at No. 39, is still in full blast, so also is Cridge's in the same block. Men and boys go in and out despite the fact that a policeman stands at the door.

Mr. Day, who is the prime mover of the onslaught, was seen by an EVENING WORLD reporter this morning. He lives at 42 West Twenty-eighth street.

"The people in the house next to mine," said he, "were much quieter than they have been. They probably read the story in yesterday's EVENING WORLD and concluded to be law for the time being."

"Once during the evening the piano started, but it was soon discontinued. I don't mind the piano so much as I do the singing. When a gang get together they start a song, and when they get to the chorus of 'We won't go home till morning' it is something terrible."

A young man who holds a political situation called on Mr. Day yesterday and said he represented the people complained of. He begged Mr. Day to let up on them, for he said the crusade continued business would be broken up and 150 people would be thrown out of employment.

Mr. Day said there would be no let up. If the prositing and gamblers don't leave by Monday he will go to Judge Duffy and get warrants to have every place raided. Every body found will be arrested, and no discrimination will be made between proprietors and customers.

The young man asked that nothing be done until May. Mr. Day reiterated what he had said. The go-between then asked him not to do anything this week and said the parties complained of would clear out.

Mr. Day did not agree to this, but he said that he would not leave by next week. He said he would not leave by next week. He said he would not leave by next week.

At the fashionable boarding-house 50 West Twenty-eighth street a reporter learned that several men had called last night and disturbed the people living there. They were assisted out by the foot of the colored porter, who is kept in the place for the express purpose of looking out the guests.

An EVENING WORLD young man found Capt. Reilly in his office in the West Thirtieth street station this morning.

"What steps have you taken to protect the respectable people living in Twenty-eighth street?" asked the reporter.

"I have placed several officers on all the disorderly characters," he replied.

"How much longer will these resorts remain?"

"But a short time. They have all promised to move as soon as they can get any places to go to. In the mean time they will keep quiet. Those who signed the petition have been informed that these people will move, and they have expressed themselves as perfectly satisfied."

BRICKS FELL ON THEM.

Four Young Laborers Hurt This Morning in West Fifty-Ninth Street.

Four young laborers were taken to the Roosevelt Hospital this morning, all suffering from scalp wounds and contusions of the head and body.

They were Patrick O'Keegan, twenty-five years old, of 314 East Thirty-sixth street; James Brady, twenty-seven years old, of 313 East Eighty-fifth street; John O'Connell, twenty-six years old, of 327 East Fifty-ninth street; and Patrick McKernan, thirty years old, of 603 First avenue.

They were coming from the new building at 341 and 343 West Fifty-ninth street when a pile of loose bricks fell on them.

They all received scalp wounds and contusions of the head and body.

In the Baker Field.

Confectioners' and Cake Bakers' Union No. 64 has raised its initiation fee from \$2 to \$5.

The Metal Workers' Section has decided to appoint committees to visit lapped organizations, and endeavor to get them back.

Delegates of the Brewery Employees' Association report that Ale Brewer Kohler's business has fallen from 300 barrels a day to 100.

On Sunday next the Central Labor Union will be asked why its Non-Intercourse Committee has not acted in the case of the boycotted ale brewer, Kohler.

Bakers' Union No. 1 has cancelled its engagement to give a ball in Venable's Hall, because it has signed an agreement to employ union but union waters from and after Jan. 14.

A big perambulator cake will be presented by Confectioners' Union No. 64 to the Food Producers' Section at the latter's hall for the benefit of the locked-out brewers.

The Teutonic Club, of waiters, has been declared a seal organization by the Food Producers' Section, for the reason that it takes in delinquent members of other societies of waiters, and its members are employed in boycotted establishments.

The Bakers' Progressive Labor Club had a jolly time the other night over the installation of its new officers, who are as follows: Patrick E. Delaney, Master Workman; Robert Eakin, Recording Secretary; and James Berne, Financial Secretary.

At the meeting of the Food Producers' Section last night the Secretary was instructed to make a test case of some one of the men now under indictment for conspiracy, and also to have its counsel, Roger A. Fryer, endeavor to obtain the indictment of the persons accused of attempting to bribe Delegate Fanning and Secretary Kurzenko of the Brewery workers.

A SAFE, sure cure for coughs and colds. ADAMSON'S BOTANIC BALSAM, KINGSMAN, 125th st and 4th ave.

SHAKEN BROOKLYN.

She Experiences the Combined Terrors of Explosions and High Winds.

A Clever Theory on the Blowing Up of the Big Tanks.

Uncle Sam and the Citizens' Gas Company the Chief Losers.

Between its tornado and its big gas explosion last evening, the city of Brooklyn felt this morning as if it were entitled to a position of more than ordinary importance in the opinion of its neighbors.

It was an ordinary cyclone or a commonplace explosion, but both occurrences rank in the first order of importance, and either one would have made a first-class sensation in itself.

Taking the cyclone first, it cannot be described as of the ordinary variety which usually hails from the territory of Dakota or the indefinite Northwest. Instead of being a steady blowing tornado, it was of the whirling and swirling variety, having a very narrow pathway, and bounding about like a ball, striking the earth at intervals, and then leaping upward to descend again a little further on.

The peculiarity of the cyclone was that it was exclusively a Brooklyn institution. It made its presence first known in the neighborhood of the big gas tanks at Gowanus Canal and Fifth street, and from there its course can be traced directly across the city in an easterly direction, until it reached the Navy Yard, where it seems to have expended its force in one gigantic effort, which laid low the marine barracks and tried to get at the general store of the Flushing avenue entrance completely out of shape. From this point it apparently was whirled off into space.

It is an attempted question in the minds of many whether the cyclone caused the explosion in South Brooklyn, or whether the explosion created such a disturbance in the upper realms of air that the whirlwind resulted. The evidence all goes to show that the former theory is the correct one, although the number of different stories that are told by eye-witnesses is calculated to puzzle the seeker of truth.

The muddy, unpaved streets surrounding the yards of the Citizens' Gas Works were crowded from daybreak this morning with people from all parts of Brooklyn, who had come to look at the ruins of the big tanks. The fire was all out and not a suspicion of a blaze was to be seen, although the smell of gas in the neighborhood was very strong.

There were a number of firemen still on duty, and Capt. Campbell, Leary and Lowry and Inspector Reilly were floating around trying to get at the bottom of the matter.

President James T. Howard and Secretary Samuel F. Tudor were pitted about the wreckage by Supt. Byrne, investigating the cause of the explosion, and estimating the damage. Besides the two tanks, which were totally wrecked, with some adjoining sheds, there was no serious damage done either in the yard or in the neighborhood.

The office building, at the foot of Fifth street, was not harmed in the slightest, and the little brick valve-house, where a night watchman and painter don't leave by Monday he will go to Judge Duffy and get warrants to have every place raided. Every body found will be arrested, and no discrimination will be made between proprietors and customers.

The young man asked that nothing be done until May. Mr. Day reiterated what he had said. The go-between then asked him not to do anything this week and said the parties complained of would clear out.

Mr. Day did not agree to this, but he said that he would not leave by next week. He said he would not leave by next week. He said he would not leave by next week.

At the fashionable boarding-house 50 West Twenty-eighth street a reporter learned that several men had called last night and disturbed the people living there. They were assisted out by the foot of the colored porter, who is kept in the place for the express purpose of looking out the guests.

An EVENING WORLD young man found Capt. Reilly in his office in the West Thirtieth street station this morning.

"What steps have you taken to protect the respectable people living in Twenty-eighth street?" asked the reporter.

"I have placed several officers on all the disorderly characters," he replied.

"How much longer will these resorts remain?"

"But a short time. They have all promised to move as soon as they can get any places to go to. In the mean time they will keep quiet. Those who signed the petition have been informed that these people will move, and they have expressed themselves as perfectly satisfied."

In the Baker Field.

Confectioners' and Cake Bakers' Union No. 64 has raised its initiation fee from \$2 to \$5.

The Metal Workers' Section has decided to appoint committees to visit lapped organizations, and endeavor to get them back.

Delegates of the Brewery Employees' Association report that Ale Brewer Kohler's business has fallen from 300 barrels a day to 100.

On Sunday next the Central Labor Union will be asked why its Non-Intercourse Committee has not acted in the case of the boycotted ale brewer, Kohler.

Bakers' Union No. 1 has cancelled its engagement to give a ball in Venable's Hall, because it has signed an agreement to employ union but union waters from and after Jan. 14.

A big perambulator cake will be presented by Confectioners' Union No. 64 to the Food Producers' Section at the latter's hall for the benefit of the locked-out brewers.

The Teutonic Club, of waiters, has been declared a seal organization by the Food Producers' Section, for the reason that it takes in delinquent members of other societies of waiters, and its members are employed in boycotted establishments.

The Bakers' Progressive Labor Club had a jolly time the other night over the installation of its new officers, who are as follows: Patrick E. Delaney, Master Workman; Robert Eakin, Recording Secretary; and James Berne, Financial Secretary.

At the meeting of the Food Producers' Section last night the Secretary was instructed to make a test case of some one of the men now under indictment for conspiracy, and also to have its counsel, Roger A. Fryer, endeavor to obtain the indictment of the persons accused of attempting to bribe Delegate Fanning and Secretary Kurzenko of the Brewery workers.

A SAFE, sure cure for coughs and colds. ADAMSON'S BOTANIC BALSAM, KINGSMAN, 125th st and 4th ave.

KILRAIN WILL STAND BY IT.

THOUGH HE THINKS THE AGREEMENT DOES FAVOR SULLIVAN.

That's the Report Brought from Albany by Mr. Roche, of Baltimore—Jake's Course of Training Soon to Begin—The Berkeleys to Build a Boat—A 72-Hour Gas-as-You-Please for Brooklyn.

J. I. Roche, of the Baltimore American, Jake Kilrain's personal friend, who was one of the Toronto party that made the match between Kilrain and Sullivan, arrived in this city yesterday from Albany, where he had been with Kilrain and Mitchell. Mr. Roche talked freely with the writer of this column and explained many things about Kilrain which are of especial interest at this time.

In the first place, regarding the result of the meeting between the representatives of Kilrain and Sullivan, it may be stated with authority that Kilrain is not fully satisfied with the concessions made by his friends, but as they have acted for him as they deemed best, he intends to stand by the agreement entered into and declares that he will act as squarely as any man could act in carrying out his part of the great match. It appears that when W. E. Harding, Richard K. Fox's sporting editor, met Kilrain in Buffalo he told him that he was armed with complete authority to act for Jake's New York friends. Mr. Roche says that when Jake asked Harding if he could choose a final stakeholder and referee he replied that he had not that authority without consulting with Louis B. Allen. Jake was anxious to have the final stakeholder decided upon, but notwithstanding Harding's lack of authority on that score he conferred upon him full power to arrange the match. When Mr. Fox telegraphed to Kilrain at Albany yesterday to learn about the reports concerning his dissatisfaction he received this reply: "My friends will not act hastily. They will wait until they have made the match, but I will win the fight."

Mr. Fox is inclined to take Kilrain's view of the matter, saying that he, too, thinks Sullivan will win the match. The fact that Sullivan does not blame Sullivan or his friends, Mr. Roche says, and will, as before stated, stand by Harding's action.

Jake is anxious to have the final stakeholder agreed upon and the money put in his hands to bind the match. He and Mitchell have engagements which will keep them on the road this week, but they will come to this city Monday, when Kilrain will confer with Charles Johnson and try to have him agree to select a final stakeholder at once. Mr. Roche says that he will not act hastily about the risks involved in the position, but that if he found them comparatively small and if he would be acceptable to Kilrain, he would be willing to serve.

Kilrain stated particularly that he would be pleased to have the money put into Mr. Dewey's hands. As soon as Kilrain has seen Dewey and Mitchell he will let them know what he has in mind. He will leave for his home in Baltimore and Charles Mitchell will depart for England to stay about a month. They will not meet again until the match has been started, but will go into training at once in Greensburg, Valley, twelve miles from Baltimore. Mitchell will bring his family to New York and will stay in the city until he has his fight, besides being the manager of it. Mitchell's experience with Sullivan will be a part of Kilrain's fighting capital. Jake will wait two months before the date fixed for the battle.

Kilrain now weighs 231 pounds and will use every means in his power to make his condition the best in his life. It is plain that every effort will be made to knock Sullivan out. Kilrain's training will indeed be hard. He will punch a bag an hour before breakfast, then run through sand sixteen miles, be bathed and rubbed, box an hour with Mitchell, swing clubs, and in fact he will be working morning until night for the next six months in a way that will make his strength and endurance in abundance.

Arrangements to have Jack Fallon and Dominick McAffrey spar ten rounds in New Jersey were being made when the offer of \$1,000 to make for Fallon and Tom Lees to fight to a finish. McAffrey has been notified of this offer and requested to postpone his match with Fallon, so as to leave the Brooklyn lad free to try Lees again.

Prof. Mike Donovan was notified of a raise in his salary by the N. Y. A. C. yesterday. The Club appreciates Mike's services in his capacity as teacher of boxing, and has rewarded him accordingly. Billy Myers has written to Mike to have him act as one of his seconds in his fight with McAffrey, but he refused to accept the offer, as he cannot leave his work. He recommended Denny Butler before the latter broke his arm, and has just sent a letter to Myers in behalf of Tom Lees.

The Berkeley Athletic Club will build a boat-house on its grounds at Morris' Dock in the Spring, and its members will take advantage of the three-mile stretch of the Harlem which touches the oval. The members are praying for a snowstorm, that they may make a place for skating in their baseball field.

A seventy-two-hour continuous gas-as-you-please race will be held at the West End Casino, at Fiftieth street and Third avenue, Brooklyn, on Jan. 23, under the management of F. M. Stevia. A special prize will be given to the pug who will break the seventy-two-hour record.

The date of the Pastime Athletic Club's games, to be held at Parepa Hall, at Eighty-sixth street and Third avenue, on Jan. 26. The Pastime now numbers 213 members. It is a pushing club, and the re-election of J. F. Sullivan to the office of President insures its continuous growth.

The regular monthly meeting of the Olympic Athletic Club will be held at 122 Third avenue to-night. An entertainment and a collation will follow the transaction of business.

The interstate curling match, New York against New Jersey, announced by the Grand National Club for to-day on Van Cortlandt Lake, will not occur, on account of an absence of good ice.

BROOKLYN NEWS.

The Engineer of a Railway Motor Charged with Manslaughter.

Justice Massey this morning held Peter Bonck, the engineer of the steam motor Gowanus, for Coroner Rooney's action on a charge of manslaughter.

Shortly before 8 o'clock last evening Miss Lillie Martin, of Bay Ridge, in company with her parents and Miss George Taylor, a friend, left their home to go to church.

At the corner of Second avenue and Forty-seventh street they started to cross the railroad tracks in front of an approaching train. Miss Martin was the last of the party, and as she attempted to cross the train run by Bonck struck her, knocking her down.

The wheels of the motor passed over her body, killing her almost instantly. Conductor Edward Wallace was arrested, but was discharged from custody, it being proved that he was entirely free from blame.

EXPLORER LUMBOLDT ARRIVES.

He and Chess-Player Chigorin Passengers on the Thingivalva.

Among the passengers by the Thingivalva from Copenhagen, which arrived to-day, were Carl Lumboldt, the Australian explorer, and Chigorin, the celebrated Russian chess-player.

Mr. Lumboldt comes to this country for the first time to study our institutions. He is a native of Christiania, Norway, and has travelled through most of the European countries in addition to his exploration in Australia. He is of medium height, about thirty years of age, and looks like an Englishman.

MR. STEINWAY VISITS THE PRESIDENT.

"Pleasure and a Little Recreation," He Is the Chief of His Grand.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 10.—William Steinway, of New York, is in this city for "pleasure and a little recreation, and upon no public or political errand."

He says President Cleveland has frequently entertained him, and has invited him to dine at the White House to-morrow night. Mr. Steinway is a great favorite with the President.

The Closing Quotations.

Table with columns for various commodities and their prices. Includes items like American Cotton, Sugar, Coffee, etc.

PRACTICAL CHARITY.

The Work of Some New York's Charitable Institutions.

ST. GEORGE'S CHAPEL, CHURCH OF THE REFORMATION, 130 MARION ST.,