RAIN
Weather Indications.

Tom Dixon, the Robin Killer.

Mr. McDougall has made a series of pictures that will let Dixon know what other people think of him.

See The Sunday World.

The BROOKLYN EVENING EDITION World.

The Funniest Funny Men.

The best four pictures ever drawn by Artists Opper, Zimmerman, Frost and Chip.

See The Sunday World.

RAIN
Weather Indications.

PRICE ONE CENT. NEW YORK, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 29, 1892. PRICE ONE CENT.

BROOKLYN EDITION OF THE EVENING WORLD---ONE CENT.

LAST EDITION.

The World TO-MORROW, Sunday, October 30.

We announce proudly and truthfully that THE SUNDAY WORLD for to-morrow will be better than any number of that great newspaper issued in many weeks. When we urge you to procure to-morrow's SUNDAY WORLD regardless of trouble or bad weather we play the part of true philanthropists. Our regular departments will be especially brilliant in this number of THE SUNDAY WORLD.

A GREAT THEATRICAL PAGE.

We do not propose to describe in detail the features which will make the dramatic department of to-morrow's SUNDAY WORLD more entertaining and instructive than that department has ever been. Its management has invariably been intrusted to the most capable men in that line of work. We think, however, that the readers of THE WORLD will find it more elevating to-morrow than ever before. We ask them to read it with care and to write us promptly if it does not exceed their wildest hopes. We believe that the picture presented of Mr. Augustin Daly studying a lady on a trapeze will not fail to delight and instruct.

MR. DIXON---ROBIN KILLER.

The Rev. Mr. Dixon, fond of attacking those who enforce the laws in this city, has amused himself by breaking the laws over in the little kingdom of Staten Island. Mr. Dixon has spared neither wind nor words in telling others what he thought of them. The eminent artist, Mr. McDougall, has made some beautiful pictures for THE SUNDAY WORLD, which will gratify Mr. Dixon. They will give Mr. Dixon an idea of the opinion which the world in general now has of him. Mr. Dixon is doubtless a man of sincere convictions. It is curious that he should have resorted to the killing of harmless singing birds as an amusement. After fighting such men as Croker in the pulpit, the robins must have seemed small game to him in the open air. The dog which accompanies Mr. Dixon on his hunt in Mr. McDougall's pictures will interest the public unquestionably.

THREE KINDS OF MUSIC.

THE SUNDAY WORLD does all things thoroughly. Sometimes we have to say a great deal about murders. Sometimes great disasters occupy public attention, and occasionally something more pleasant manages to crowd its way to the surface. This week music is on top, and THE SUNDAY WORLD, the only barometer of human interest, treats music generously. We publish Tennyson's last verses, "Silence," set to music by Lady Tennyson, the great poet's widow. These words and music will be found on the Woman's Page of THE SUNDAY WORLD, with a portrait of Lady Tennyson. The Woman's Page will contain among other features an interesting article on Mrs. Bernard-Beere, the Englishwoman who has managed to get up in the world without the aid of corsets. Lord Tennyson's egotistical verses "Crossing the Bar," in which the words "I" and "me" appear so often as to make the poem worthy of the young Emperor William, are really very able-bodied little verses. There is a touch to them which appeals to every man who feels that his own two-cent existence is of great importance—that is to say, to about ninety-nine men out of a hundred. These verses have been set to music by Mr. Bridge, the organist of Westminster Abbey. THE WORLD publishes the music and words. These two funereal songs, it published by themselves, might be depressing; therefore, as one of the features of the theatrical page, THE SUNDAY WORLD will print the words and music of Mr. Hoey's pleasing song, "The Man Who Broke the Bank at Monte Carlo." Last week every reader of THE SUNDAY WORLD was urged to hear that song sung. Mr. Hoey is going away from this town to-morrow night, and to soften the disappointment of hundreds of thousands the song is published complete. Mr. Reginald de Koven will write all about music in general.

A MEMORIAL PICTURE.

The whole country was saddened this week by the death of the mistress of the White House. Mrs. Harrison represented the best type of American womanhood. Hers was a home life. She loved her husband, her children, her flowers and her household work just as hundreds and thousands of other American women have loved theirs in years past and will never fail to do, let us hope, in years to come. Mrs. Harrison had little taste for social enjoyment which extended beyond the borders of family and intimate friendship. Her modest home in Indianapolis was more congenial than the mansion in Washington. But as mistress of the White House she had certain duties to perform, many as difficult and essential to the success of her husband's Administration as those of the President himself. How admirably she rose to the full requirements of her onerous position is well known. That she would have done so under circumstances even more trying is certain, but it is a pleasure to recall the fact that in the performance of her duties she was aided by a number of the very best representatives of American social life—Mrs. Morton, for example, Mrs. Blaine, Mrs. Elkins, Mrs. Foster, Mrs. Noble, Mrs. Miller, Mrs. Wanamaker and Mrs. Rusk, all cultured, tactful and helpful. In foreign lands the most conspicuous and successful representative of the social branch of the Administration was Mrs. Whitelaw Reid. All combined, those around her who, by virtue of her position, was the leader, gave to the past four years of official life a character which in purity of tone, true culture and American spirit has never been surpassed. It is fitting that the thousands of thoughtful, earnest admirers of Mrs. Harrison should cherish a memento of the crowning work of her life. For this reason THE WORLD will present to each of its readers to-morrow a memorial picture of Mrs. Harrison surrounded by the women who have been most prominent in the society of the Administration. It is admirably designed and finished and well worthy of the purpose which it is meant to serve.

A GREAT SPORTING PAGE.

No newspaper in New York has ever pretended to compare with THE WORLD as an encyclopædia of sporting news. Even the weeklies, devoted exclusively to sporting matters, cower and whine at the mention of THE WORLD'S name. To-morrow THE SUNDAY WORLD will present more brilliant sporting departments than any hitherto prepared. We print this statement in order that you may say on Sunday afternoon "Every word in that advertisement of THE SUNDAY WORLD is literally true." THE SUNDAY WORLD will treat of football, bicycling, boxing and the coming horse show, as well as all other sports in absolutely complete fashion. When you have read the page yourself send it to your son, brother, nephew, cousin, or best young man at college. It will place him head and shoulders above his fellows as an authority on sports, and he will be deeply grateful. THE SUNDAY WORLD'S sporting page will describe the coming Horse Show, and will give pictures that will prove to be spell-binders for every horseman. Mr. John Jacob Astor is now a director and sub-editor of a horsey paper, *The Rider and Driver*. Let him spare five cents to get a SUNDAY WORLD and he will run no risk of being discharged for incompetency.

"PERILS OF CERTAIN TRAVELLERS."

Possibly you think you have read or looked at everything that Dickens ever wrote. But have you ever read the story whose title is written above? Probably not. It is a story of adventure, of fights and murders. It ends up very happily with the death of the villain. It is not necessary to explain the publication or republication of anything that Dickens ever wrote. Here is a statement concerning Dickens written by the English novelist, James Payn, about three weeks ago:

"Since Dickens's copyrights have expired no less than eleven publishers have brought out editions of his books; while his original publisher, since his decease, has sold more than half a million copies. To those who know how the cold hand of death arrests the circulation of the most popular writer, these facts seem, indeed, amazing."

We agree with Mr. Payn. There are characters in this almost unknown story which suggest that the soul of Robert L. Stevenson must have lived for a short time in Dickens's body. It is a great favor to the public to give them this interesting work of one of the world's really great men.

THE FUNNIEST FUNNY ARTISTS.

Every man in this country, unless his liver is absolutely gone, looks upon our comic and painstaking young artists as public benefactors. THE SUNDAY WORLD has selected as fair samples of the very funny class Mr. Opper, whose pictures are responsible for *Puck's* dividends; Mr. Zimmerman, whose studies of race characteristics are worth tens of thousands each year to Mr. Arkell and *Judge*; Mr. Chip, who has done the Garden of Eden true to life, and A. B. Frost, whose "Bull Calf and Other Stories" will probably appear in editions de luxe after the pyramids have sunk beneath the sands. The best four pictures ever made by these four artists will be published on Sunday with an interesting account of each brilliant artist. Pictures of the four artists will also be published. Mr. Opper kindly gives us a picture of himself by himself. The eminent McDougall has made a picture of Mr. Zimmerman. Mr. Walter M. Dunk has done a portrait of Mr. Frost and Mr. Charles Howard Johnson one of Chip. This will be found a very valuable feature in to-morrow's SUNDAY WORLD.

LONG-LEGGED BIRDS.

Mr. Horace Green, who possesses the rare faculty of reading the thoughts and explaining the motives of animals, considers this week the peculiarities of the ostrich, the emeu and other interesting bipeds. It appears that the emeu, although a tropical bird, preserves his health in this climate by long walks and cold baths. The ostrich, always a silly animal, is given to writing when the sun comes up, and thereby ruins his feathers for commercial purposes.

NOT CONSIDERATE—NOT PROGRESSIVE.

Lovely woman continues to worry about Mr. William S. Walsh's allegation that woman is not considerate. On Sunday the letters of those who have written to THE WORLD on the subject will be published, with Mr. Walsh's comments on the same. Mr. Walsh, far from being intimidated by the attacks upon him, takes the offensive this week and declares that besides being inconsiderate, woman is not progressive. He presents arguments in support of this statement which will doubtless be replied to most vigorously. Mr. Junius Henri Browne, whose brilliant articles in the leading magazines have not always presented woman in angelic colors, appears to have experienced a change of heart. He has written an article for to-morrow's SUNDAY WORLD in which he takes woman's side completely. He considers her absolutely considerate and advises everybody to give her his seat in the elevated railroad car.

ED. MOTT'S "ZEBEDEE JOHNSON."

Mr. Ed. Mott is one of the wittiest writers in this country. In writing certain dialects there is absolutely nobody who compares with him. When he describes the feelings and the conversation of a gentleman who has taken more to drink than is good for him he stands alone, like Napoleon on the top of his monument in the Place Vendome. Mr. Mott has invented a character whom he calls Zebedee Johnson. This is the gentleman made famous by the fact that his house was lost in the streets of New York. Mr. Johnson has been to Chicago this week trying to discover the dedication of the Columbus Fair. His adventures, as Mr Mott describes them, will be found at least as interesting as anything published to-morrow.

Get the story WORLD. Start out for it early, for you will find it a scarce article. Its circulation is only about twice as big as the combined circulations of any two other newspapers printed in this town, while it is ten times as interesting as any three. That fact makes it a hard paper to get.

BOTH WERE HUMAN TORCHES.

Slovick Caught Fire Trying to Save Mrs. Schwartz.

Four persons were burned by the upsetting of an oil stove in the apartments of Isader Slovick in the third floor back at 20 Suffolk street this morning. Two of them were so badly burned that they had to be removed to the Gouverneur Hospital.

Slovick is a tailor and has a wife and two small children. They occupy two rooms, a bedroom and kitchen. Mrs. Bosha Schwartz, fifty-seven years old, lives with them.

About 8 o'clock Mrs. Slovick was cooking breakfast on a small oil stove which stood on top of a soap box. Mrs. Schwartz, who just got out of bed, was in her night clothes. The oil stove was upset and the burning oil ran over the floor.

Mrs. Schwartz's nightgown caught fire. She grabbed a mattress in which she had been sleeping and threw it on the flames and rolled herself in it. The mattress took fire and she ran screaming around the room enveloped in flames.

The two Slovick children were sleeping on a lounge in one corner of the kitchen, but the fire did not reach them. Mrs. Slovick also escaped. Her husband was sleeping in the bedroom.

He was aroused by the screams of the women, and rushed out in his nightshirt.

In trying to put out the fire on the Schwartz woman his nightshirt also caught, and in an instant both he and the woman were enveloped in flames.

Their cries alarmed other tenants. Hyman Fiddleman, aged twenty-one, and Israel Kurklander, aged twenty-four, who live in the same house, rushed into the Slovicks' rooms and tried to extinguish the flames on the man and woman.

Their hands and arms were burned, but they managed to tear the burning clothes off Slovick and the Schwartz woman.

When the firemen came they quickly put out the blaze. Only slight damage was done.

Slovick and Mrs. Schwartz are both badly burned about the body and legs. She may die. They were taken to the Gouverneur Hospital in an ambulance.

An ambulance surgeon dressed the burns of Fiddleman and Kurklander, and they stayed at home.

STRIKERS STILL FIRM.

Electric Workmen Object to Verbal Agreements Only.

At the meeting of the striking electric wiremen at Clarendon Hall this morning Walking Delegate Ivory said that a number of the contractors had yielded to the demands of the strikers regarding the discrimination between union and non-union men, but as they refused to take down the notices in their offices, that they would make no distinction in engaging men, the strikers had not returned to work.

Charles L. Eidlitz, Secretary of the Contractors' Association, said:

"There was a meeting of the members of the Contractors' Association held at 117 East Twenty-third street last night, when representatives of every firm in the Association were present. No one has shut down entirely, but all are working a little short-handed.

"The strikers' places are being filled every day. In hiring the new men we ask no questions as to whether they are union or non-union men. We simply inquire if they are good wiremen."

BOTH HAD ROUGH VOYAGES.

City of Berlin and the Columbia Arrived This Morning.

The Inman line steamship City of Berlin, from Liverpool, and the Hamburg-American liner Columbia, from Southampton, arrived here this morning after very rough voyages. The City of Berlin was due yesterday, but was retarded by the strong northwest winds and the heavy seas. Both vessels encountered several days of very rough weather, and on the City of Berlin the passengers were unable to remain on deck.

Among the passengers on the City of Berlin were Rev. Dr. D. Eaton, Mrs. Raton, George Towsend Fenwick, Mrs. Fenwick, Prof. M. C. Vincent, F. A. Preston and Mrs. Preston.

Castelar for World's Fair Orator.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

CHICAGO, Oct. 29.—Emilio Castelar, Spain's eloquent and distinguished Prime Minister, will in all probability be the orator on Ceremonial Day, May 1 next, when the World's Columbian Exposition is opened. A formal invitation will be sent him as soon as the proper committee can meet and take action.

Ferrari Died of His Wounds.

Antonio Ferrari, the Italian watchman, who was found unconscious in his shanty at One Hundred and Thirteenth street and Madison avenue yesterday, died this morning in Harlem Hospital. Ferrari was bleeding profusely from wounds of the head inflicted by a claw-hammer. Antonio Castro, of 260 Mott street, was held this morning to await the inquest.

Only Brands of All-Tobacco Cigarettes made by THOS. H. PARK, "BETWEEN THE ACTS," Havana tobacco; "BRAVO," Virginia tobacco, 10c. HALF DIMES, domestic tobacco, 5c. Est. 1836.

Finest Beers Are Brewed and Bottled By F. & M. SCHLITZ BREW. CO. Order by mail.

HOUSE-HUNTERS

Use "The World's Home Chart" as Their Guide.

FRICK AND BOODLE.

Said to Have Brought a Large Sum to Chairman Carter.

Carnegie's Man in Conference with Cabinet Ministers.

Report that $500,000 Was Placed in the Republican Safe To-Day.

All the fat fried out of the Pennsylvania manufacturers by those expert manipulators, Henry Clay Frick, of the Carnegie Works, and Christopher Lyman Magee, the rival of Quay, was placed in Chairman Carter's refrigerator this morning.

Magee and Frick arrived in the city last night, the former stopping at the Fifth Avenue Hotel and the latter at the Holland House, where Secretary of War Elkins is also stopping.

The sum and substance of Mr. Frick's fat-frying for the Republican contribution box is said to be $250,000. By some the amount is placed as high as $500,000.

It was Postmaster-General John Wanamaker who induced Mr. Frick to take up a supplementary collection among the highly protected iron manufacturers.

When Mr. Carter and Treasurer Bliss figured up results, they found that they would be short at least a million, according to their schedule of expenditures. In this emergency an appeal for aid or assistance in getting aid was made to Wanamaker, who four years ago raised $400,000, which is alleged to have been the price of his seat in the Cabinet, for Harrison's campaign.

Report has it, according to the figures quoted above, that the Postmaster-General did even better for his chief in 1892 than in 1888.

Mr. Wanamaker went to Pittsburg to see Mr. Frick. The manufacturers had already been assessed through the Iron Manufacturers' Association and the Manufacturers' Club.

Mr. Wanamaker convinced the Carnegie leader of the pressing need of more funds, and told him also that it was the opinion of the Republican National Committee that manufacturers should contribute in proportion to the benefits they receive from the tariff. In this way Mr. Wanamaker killed two birds with one stone. The Carnegies control six or more large plants in Pittsburg and vicinity. Mr. Frick, it is said, consulted Mr. Carnegie by cable, and part of the boodle he brought to-day is the Carnegie mills' proportionate share. The rest, so it is reported, was collected from among the members of the Duquesne Club, composed of the millionaire iron and glass manufacturers of Pittsburg, Allegheny and other parts of Pennsylvania.

An effort was made to see Mr. Frick at noon, but he had been in conference since 9 A. M. in Secretary Elkins's room at the Holland House with Mr. Elkins, Secretary Tracy, Chairman Carter, Col. George Bliss and J. C. Morse, President of the Illinois Steel Company, all noted fat-fryers.

The conference had not broken up at 12 o'clock.

About 1 o'clock the meeting broke up. Messrs. Frick and Moore left the hotel together. Neither they nor the others would say anything for publication.

CONFIDENT OF ILLINOIS.

Cheering Reports from the Western Democratic Managers.

At Democratic National Headquarters they were happy to-day over the cheering news from the West. This morning's report from branch headquarters in Chicago was as follows:

"Illinois is going Democratic, for both the National and State tickets, and the same spirit of Democratic enthusiasm that prevails here is felt in Michigan, Wisconsin, Iowa, Missouri and Indiana.

"There is not in the Western division the slightest break in party discipline, and every day brings reports of accessions from the Republicans. The Democratic managers here believe that never has the outlook for success of any party in the Northwest been greater than that of the Democracy is to-day.

"To-morrow the 125,000 Union workmen will contribute one day's wages for the benefit of the locked-out Homestead strikers. Homestead day is set aside as the one which permits organized labor to perform an act of organized charity. Although the projectors had no political idea in instituting such an anniversary, the event is really one of great political significance this year. Of the 125,000 trade unionists, not less than 100,000 are working in unprotected trades. They include bricklayers, plasterers, carpenters, lathers and other building workers, street and steam railway employees and the 30,000 stockyard men. All these unprotected men are called on to aid the highly protected but locked-out iron-workers, late employees of Carnegie's mills at Homestead. The event carries with it a lesson of condemnation of a system which brings about so unprecedented a celebration.

"It may be safely asserted that the 100,000 unprotected workmen of Chicago will cast few votes for Harrison and protection."

GEN. STEVENSON'S BUST.

His Letter of Thanks to the Sculptress, Miss Kuhne Beveridge.

Miss Kuhne Beveridge, the sculptress of Cleveland and Stevenson's bust, received the following letter from the Democratic Vice-Presidential candidate this morning:

Permit me to thank you very kindly for the bust of myself you have made. It is as nearly great as could be. The likeness is perfect, and when I remember it was made without a sitting and from a photograph, I think it is marvelous.

You are certainly a very gifted young lady, and you have my best and kindest wishes for the success you well deserve. I trust your future may be a brilliant as the present promises.

Inclosed I send you my check for $100 for a copy, which I would like very much to have.

Miss Beveridge was born in Bloomington, Ill., the home of Gen. Stevenson, and is a personal friend of the candidate's family.

The bust of Gen. Stevenson will be placed on exhibition in the windows at Democratic National Headquarters.

UNDER BYRNES'S EYE.

Several Alleged Philadelphia Republican Colonizers Located.

Mr. Croker received reports at Tammany Hall this morning of a wholesale scheme of colonization by Dave Martin's men. It is reported that thirty men from Philadelphia registered from the Washington House, 153 East Twenty-third street, at a polling place on East Twenty-fourth street.

Gangs of illegal voters, it is alleged, have been enrolled from the Olive Tree Inn, East Twenty-third street, and the National House, on the east side of Third avenue, near Twenty-second street. All these places are in the Twelfth Assembly District, of which Senator Hagen is the Tammany leader.

Mr. Croker has had several conferences with Supt. Byrnes and Inspector McLaughlin. Prompt measures will be taken to nip the Republican colonization scheme in the bud. Many arrests are likely to follow soon.

This morning the literary bureau of the Republican National Committee gave out a statement that was calculated to offset the stories about "Dave" Martin's doings. It is entirely unsupported by facts, but charges fraud upon the Democratic managers.

TO TRY AN INSPECTOR.

A Republican Official Disbeyed the Police Board's Instructions.

Gen. Rodenbough, chief of the Bureau of Elections, preferred charges to-day against Thomas F. Baren, Republican Inspector of Election in the Ninth election district of the Fourth Assembly district, for neglect of duty.

Baren yesterday disregarded the instructions of the Board of Police that a majority of the Inspectors had the power to discharge the duties conferred upon the Board.

One of the Democratic Inspectors left the polling place for a short time, and Baren refused to go on with the registration until all the Inspectors were present. He will be tried before the Police Board next Tuesday.

Stopped Naturalizations.

The naturalization mill in the Federal Building was closed at 10.45 o'clock this morning. About 100 would-be citizens who arrived after the doors were shut hung around the corridor for some time hoping to get a chance to get their papers, but were compelled to go away disappointed.

"Anything to Beat Gleason."

LONG ISLAND CITY, Oct. 29.—It is said here to-day that the Jeffersonian Democrats have practically abandoned their candidate for Mayor, H. S. Sanford, and will throw their strength for ex-Justice Manley. "Anything to beat Gleason!" is their rallying cry.

Senator Hill's Programme.

Senator Hill, who returned from his stumping tour in Virginia last night, remained all day in his room at the Hotel Normandie. The Senator will probably speak at Port Jervis, Syracuse and Albany before Election Day.

Stevenson's Letter Next Monday.

It was said this morning that Vice-Presidential Candidate Stevenson's letter of acceptance would be given to the public next Monday.

SIDELIGHTS OF THE CAMPAIGN.

The Harlem Cleveland and Stevenson Club announces a public meeting this evening at Fox's Hall, 503 Sixth avenue, at which Senator Hoskin, Congressman Amos Cummings and others are announced to speak.

A debate by Prof. Van Buren Denslow and Daniel De Leon will be held at 8 o'clock to-morrow evening at Higgins's Academy, 140 West Twenty-third street, on the question, "Resolved, that protection is of the greatest benefit to the working classes."

A grand ratification meeting is to be held next Tuesday evening at the club-house of the E. L. Jordan Democratic Club, of the Twenty-seventh Assembly District, 168 East One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street.

The Young Men's Independent Club is to hold a mass-meeting Monday evening at 8 o'clock at its rooms, 146 East Fifty-ninth street, which will be addressed by Senators Cantor and Hagan, Congressman Ashbel P. Fitch, Hollis M. Morgan and Joseph C. Wolff.

Prohibitionist track meetings will be held this evening at Eighth avenue and Fifty-ninth street, Eighth avenue and Thirty-seventh street, Seventh avenue and Twenty-fourth street, Second avenue and Twenty-fifth street, Second avenue and Thirty-first street, Second avenue and Forty-first street, Broadway and Thirty-eighth street, Broadway and Twenty-ninth street and Fifth avenue and Fourteenth street.

The general Republican parade will be held on Staten Island Monday night and promises to be a great spectacle. The route will be along the shore road and terrace to New Brighton, thence through Grove street to Tompkinsville, thence along Brighton avenue, Bay street and New York avenue to the foot of Fingerboard road, Fort Wadsworth. A grand stand has been erected on Arlington street, Tompkinsville, where the parade will be reviewed by distinguished guests.

All bank clerks in this city who are in favor of tariff reform and the election of Cleveland and Stevenson are requested to meet in the rooms of the Insurance Men's Campaign Club, 43 Liberty street, at 5.30 o'clock Monday afternoon to organize a campaign club and arrange to take part in the business men's parade Saturday, November 5. The Committee signing the call are: Jacob Parsons, Chemical; T. S. Weir, Importers and Traders'; Henry Brewer, Merchants'; Wesley A. Parsons, Park; Hugh Chisholm, Emigrant Savings; Edward Burns, American Exchange.

Caught an Eel in Houston Street.

While firemen were flushing the street in front of Engine Company No. 11, at Houston and Columbia streets, this morning, an eel 9 feet long came out through the water main and was captured by the firemen.

THE HOME CHART

Gives a Complete Advertisement in One Line.

CAMPAIGN SAYINGS ILLUSTRATED.

CARL SCHURZ—The question is whether our National elections shall become mere auction sales.

EX-CONSUL RYDER'S SENTENCE.

Eighteen Months in Jail for Theft, Fraud and Perjury.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

COPENHAGEN, Oct. 29.—Henry B. Ryder, formerly United States Consul here, was to-day convicted of theft, fraud and perjury and sentenced to eighteen months' imprisonment at hard labor.

Ryder was arrested on July 21 last on a charge of fraud in connection with testamentary estates that had been intrusted to him in his official capacity.

NO FEAR OF CONVICT RELOLT.

Warden Brown Ridicules the Alleged Story of a Keeper.

SING SING, N. Y., Oct. 29.—Warden Brown was to-day served with an order issued by Justice Ingraham, of the Supreme Court, requiring the Warden to produce Convict Carl Werner in Court next Wednesday, and show cause why he should not be discharged.

The Warden sent the papers to the Attorney-General, who will appear for him.

It is claimed that Werner, who was sentenced to seven years for giving straw bail, has served out his sentence, and that Warden Brown is illegally keeping him in the prison for political reasons.

Warden Brown says the reason Werner has not been released is because he forfeited the time which would have been deducted from his sentence for good behavior on account of violating the rules of the prison.

Warden Brown ridicules the alleged story of a keeper that the 1,700 convicts were on the verge of a revolt, and that he was very nervous over the outcome.

HAS PARK ROW A BLUEBEARD?

Mr. Mollie Accused of Locking Annie Springer in a Dark Room.

Superior Court Judge Gildersleeve to-day issued a writ of habeas corpus requiring Edward C. Mollie to produce in court pretty sixteen-year-old Annie Springer, whom Magdalena Springer, her mother, alleges he is keeping locked up in a room at 122 Park Row, refusing to allow her to see any one.

Although Mollie claims to have legally married Annie, Mrs. Springer says she can find no record of a ceremony in New York, Brooklyn or Jersey City. She says Mollie locked Annie up to prevent her marrying her fiancée, another young man, and threatened to murder the mother if she informed the police.

PRESIDENT'S TRAIN IN DANGER.

It Struck Something on the Track—The Cowcatcher Was Broken.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

NEWARK DEPOT, O., Oct. 29.—Just one mile east of Bellaire the President's train, returning from Indianapolis, struck some heavy object, breaking several slats in the cowcatcher and also breaking one of the drawheads between the compartment car Esperanza and the dining-room car Continental.

This accident caused a delay of half an hour for repairs, but it was not known to the President and other passengers.

New York Yacht Club Violently Accused by a London Paper.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

LONDON, Oct. 29.—The *Field* to-day publishes a very severe arraignment of the New York Yacht Club, brought out by the Club's letter to Lord Dunraven regarding a race next year for the America's cup.

The *Field* accuses the club of attempting a confidence trick, and says it is to be hoped that no British yacht club will be found complaisant enough to back a challenge made under the new deed of gift, or while the deed is in existence.

Continuing the *Field* says that the American people should understand that the obstacle to a contest for the America's Cup in American waters is the manner in which certain members of the New York Yacht Club tampered with the trust confided to them by five American gentlemen since 1857.

Mayor Grant Is Still Ill.

Mayor Grant is still confined to his home by illness. He has an affection of the throat, resulting from a severe cold. Secretary Holly thinks the Mayor will be able to come to City Hall Monday.

Save Doctors' Bills.

Nothing that any doctor can give you can be better for a cough or cold than Hikers Expectorant, which is guaranteed to cure or money returned. Sixty cents per bottle; of your druggist or 229 st. and 6th ave.

"Y & S." Night Fearies deserve a popular commendation. Druggists.

SECOND TIME, IT KILLED HIM.

Same Train, with Same Conductor, Struck Clark Ten Years Ago.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

NYACK, Oct. 29.—John Clark, aged seventy-four, was killed by a train at Sparkill last evening.

Just ten years ago he was struck by the same train, under the charge of the same conductor, at the same hour and near the same spot.

At that time he was thrown up in the air, but was unhurt.

THEIR LIVES AT STAKE.

Three Men Indicted for Murder Arraigned in Jersey City.

Three men indicted for murder were arraigned before Judge Werts in the Hudson County (N. J.) Circuit Court to-day to plead. Kennie Hayner, charged with the murder of Capt. Michael Adams on the night of Sept. 7 at the coal docks, foot of Sixteenth street, Jersey City, pleaded not guilty. He was not arraigned for the murder of his wife, Lottie Hayner, whom he shot at the same time.

William Gibbons pleaded not guilty to shooting and killing Patrick Ward at Bayonne Sept. 30.

Joseph De Lannotto pleaded not guilty to shooting and killing Michael Faziolo in First street, Jersey City, Sept. 25.

The dates for the trials were not fixed.

STRADER'S SYMPATHETIC STAB.

He Tried to Commit Suicide When His Companion Fell in a Fit.

Lewis Strader, of 335 West Fortieth street, a boy of eighteen, was discharged by Justice Hogan in the Tombs Police Court this morning on a charge of attempted suicide.

Young Strader in company with a boy named William Hallen, aged twenty, living at 324 West Twenty-eighth street, went out to see the sights. After frequent libations they wandered down to College place and Murray street, where Hallen was seized with vertigo and fell in a fit.

In the excitement Strader pulled out a knife and stabbed himself in the breast. Both were taken to the Chambers Street Hospital. Young Hallen is still in the hospital, but is convalescent.

TAILORS WIN VICTORIES.

A Big New York Firm Signs a Wage-Scale for a Year.

It is announced to-day by General Secretary Charles F. Reichers, of the United Garment-Workers of America, that C. Kenyon & Co., clothiers of Waverly place, had signed a wage agreement for a year, by which the pay of cutters is raised $2 per week and only union cutters and tailors are to be employed.

Mr. Reichers says, also, that the lock-out of tailors in Boston has been settled, every member of the Contractors' Association having signed the scale.

WILL STRIKE HERE TO-MORROW.

Forecaster Dunn Says a Big Storm Is Coming This Way.

Forecaster Dunn promises New Yorkers a breezy time to-morrow. The severe storm which has been hovering over Lake Ontario has passed down the St. Lawrence Valley, attended by high winds and rain, blowing from thirty to fifty miles an hour.

The storm will strike New York to-morrow, he says, and the temperature will take quite a drop.

OFFICER CRAIG IN JAIL.

Imprisoned for Failing to Answer to a Charge of Larceny.

Policeman Joseph Craig, of the East Forty-seventh street station, was committed to the Tombs this morning on a warrant issued by Recorder Smyth because Craig failed to appear yesterday afternoon in the court of general sessions, where he was to be tried on an indictment charging him with grand larceny.

Craig was under $2,500 bail, which has been forfeited. His case will probably be called again next Monday.

Two Men Found Dead.

Cornelius Regan, forty-seven years old, was found dead this morning in a lodging-house at 265 Bowery. His body was sent to the Morgue.

Hugh Black, a laborer, fifty-four years old, was found dead this morning in a stable at 413 East Fifteenth street, where he occasionally slept at night. The Coroner was notified of both cases.

LAST EDITION.

FIRE-SWEPT CITY.

Whirlwind of Flame Consumes Thirteen Blocks in Milwaukee.

FIVE KILLED, MANY INJURED.

Insurance Men Estimate the Losses at from $5,000,000 to $7,000,000.

3,000 PEOPLE MADE HOMELESS

Great Elevators Pour Out Magnificent Cataracts of Burning Grain.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

MILWAUKEE, Oct. 29.—At 3 o'clock this morning, after nine long hours, the fire was practically out. It is, however, the second greatest conflagration in the history of the West.

At 5.40 o'clock yesterday an oil barrel exploded from some unknown cause in the store occupied by the Union Oil Company, at 275 East Water street, and the fire swept over thirteen blocks of business and residences, laid 300 buildings in ashes, caused the loss of several lives and destroyed property valued at $6,000,000.

Five Killed, Many Injured.

Five lives are known to have been lost last night and four people seriously injured. The dead are:

HENRY PEDDENBROCK, fireman, 552 Reed street.
CHARLES STAHL, fireman, 530 Fourth street.
UNKNOWN WOMAN, about sixty years old.
MRS. KALABAR, died from the effects of the shock after being taken to the Third Ward school.
UNKNOWN MAN, body now lies at the morgue.

Henry Peddenbrock and Charles Stahl, the firemen, were in the alley in the rear of East Water street when the walls of the Weibel & Viller machine shops fell upon them.

Those seriously injured are:

RICHARD GARDNER, machinist, twenty-two years of age, injured about head and neck, seriously.
J. H. ROESCH, pattern-maker, 67 years old, broken leg and injured about the head, serious.
WILLIAM WITTE, finisher, about twenty-five years of age, injured about the head and broken leg, serious.
HENRY BERGENTHEILL, distiller, aged forty-five years, injured about head, serious.

Gardner and Witte were struck by flying tricks. The others were hurt in endeavoring to save property.

Three thousand people are homeless, and forty-six acres of blackened desolation within Milwaukee's boundaries mark the path over which the fire has swept. Militia are guarding sidewalks and crossings, and through the streets the members of the Milwaukee Light Horse Squadron ride with drawn sabres aiding the efforts of the municipal police to control the crowds and prevent the work of thieves.

Although the fire is now entirely under control the ruins in places are burning fiercely, and it will be several days before the last spark is extinguished.

When the fire broke out the majority of the engines of the Fire Department were at work in other parts of the city—there being at the time no less than three separate fires. One of these consumed five dwellings, but nobody went near it except a small detachment of firemen, who arrived too late to be of material service, and then went back to their work on the edge of Lake Michigan.

The entire Department of Milwaukee, consisting of eighteen engines and seven chemicals, was overmatched from the start, and aid was summoned from Waukesha and Chicago, three engines coming from the former place and four from the latter.

The engines were delayed so long that it was fully twenty minutes after the first oil barrel had exploded when the first arrived, and it was forty-five minutes before the fire was confronted by a force sufficiently large to hold it in check, to say nothing of subduing it.

When the firemen first gazed upon the store of the Union Oil Company it was a roaring furnace of flame. In rapid succession could be heard the noise of the exploding oil barrels within. Long tongues of fire were leaping across the street and licking the front of the buildings upon the opposite side.

The firemen fought well, and within an hour had crowded the fire back and thought the day was their own.

At 6.40 P. M., however, the roar of another explosion was heard and the fire leaped once more to the east side of East Water street, and from that time on the curtain was fairly up for the tragedy.

Directly opposite the store of the Union Oil Company was that of Dahmeir & Co., who also carried a large stock of oil and alcohol.

Almost adjoining the store of Dahmeir & Co., in the rear, stood the five-story structure occupied by Budd & Kip, upholsterers. The flames, catching first a huge pile of excelsior in the alley, had the building in their grasp, and, fanned by the breeze from the southwest, which was blowing at the rate of forty miles an hour, it was but a few minutes before the store was a mass of flames.

Just five minutes later Jacob Weller's grocery store, on the east side of the bay, directly opposite Budd & Kip, was in flames. It seemed as if a mountain of fire rolled across the sky.

One instant and every building on the east side of Broadway burst out in flames.

The walls of the three-story vacant brick building on Broadway, formerly occupied by the Cracker Trust, began to totter, and the crowd just fell back in time. The whole front of the building pitched into the street and a few minutes later the sides fell outward with a crash.

The people who reside in that portion of the town are of the poorer classes, and most of the buildings were of one story, with a few two-story frame houses.

Along Jefferson and Jackson streets the flames flew, filling the street from side to side and shooting into alleys between the houses.

In a few minutes the fire had swept down to Buffalo street and left nothing behind but ashes.

Nobody was given a chance to save anything. It was simply look and run or stay and die.

While the fire was creating woe and desolation north as far as Detroit street, one block above Buffalo, it had also begun to eat back