

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.

PRICE ONE CENT.

The World.

LAST EDITION.

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 entrusted 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 read what is ever before. We ask them to read it with care and to write us promptly if it does not exceed their widest 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 word nor deed 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 robin was seen to 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 the music which the great diasters 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 select Tenneyson's last verses, "Silence," set to music by the young artist, the great poet, Lord Tenneyson, whose words will be found on the Woman's Page of THE SUNDAY WORLD, with a portrait of Lady Tenneyson. The Woman's Page will contain among other features an interesting article on Mrs. Bernard-Berre, the Englishwoman who has managed to get up in the world without the aid of corsets. Lord Tenneyson's epigrammatic verses "Crossing the Bay" and "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. Bridges, the organist of Westminster Abbey. THE SUNDAY WORLD publishes the music and words. These two funeral songs, if 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 Breaks 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 fall 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. Ekins, Mrs. Foster, Mrs. Noble, Mrs. Miller, Mrs. Wainwright and Mrs. Rusak, all cultured, tactful and helpful. In foreign lands the most conspicuous and successful representative of the social branch of the Administration was Mrs. Whitehall Reid. All continued,

NOT CONSIDERATE--NOT PROGRESSIVE.
Lovely woman continues to worry about Mr. William S. Waish'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. Waish's comments on the same. Mr. Waish, far from being intimidated by the attacks upon him, takes the occasion of 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. Julius Henri Browne, whose brilliant articles in the leading magazines have not always presented woman in a glowing color, 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 ablest writers in this country. In writing certain dis-

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 presents 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 encyclopedia of sporting news. Even the weeklies, devoted exclusively to sporting matters, cover 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 absolute complete fashion. When you have read the page you may 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 horse-maniac. Mr. John Jacob Astor is now a director and sub-editor of a horse paper, THE Rider and Driver. Let him spare five cents to get THE 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 so less than eleven publishers have been permitted to publish his works. The 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 is a charm about the name of Dickens which suggests that the soul of Robert L. Stevenson must have lived for a short time to 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 of our artists, whose pictures are responsible for Peck's dividents; Mr. Zimmerman, whose studies of race characteristics are worth tens of thousands each year to Mr. Arkel and Judge; Mr. Chip, who has done the Garden of Eden twice to life, and A. B. Prosen, whose "Bull Calf and Other Stories" will probably appear in situations where the funny class 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. Oppen kindly gives us a picture of himself by himself. The eminent McDougall has made a picture of Mr. Zimmerman. Mr. Walker 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 emu and other long-legged birds. It appears that the emu, although a tropical bird, preserves his health in his climate by long walks and cold baths. The ostrich, always a silly animal, is given to walking when the sun comes up, and thereby ruins his feathers for commercial purposes.

Castelar for World's Fair Orator.
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 Dies of His Wounds.
Antonio Ferrari, the Italian watchman, who was found unconscious in his watch at one hundred and twenty-fourth street and Madison avenue yesterday, died this morning in Harlem Hospital. Ferrari was bleeding profusely from wounds of the head inflicted by a champagne bottle, which he had been holding when he was struck by a car.

Only Brands of All-Tobacco Cigarettes.
Havly tobacco, "Bravo," Virginia tobacco, etc. Hally tobacco, domestic tobacco, etc. 15c. 10c.

ED. MOTT'S "ZEBEDEE JOHNSON."
Mr. Ed. Mott is one of the ablest writers in this country. In writing certain dis-

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

BOTH WERE HUMAN TORCHES.
Slovak Caught Fire Trying to Save Mrs. Schwartz.
Four persons were burned by the upsetting of an oil stove in the apartments of laborer Slovick in the third floor back at 29 Suffolk street this morning. Two of them were so badly burned that they had to be removed to the Gouverneur Hospital.

STRIKERS STILL FIRM.
Electric Workmen Object to Verbal Agreements Only.
At the meeting of the striking electric workmen 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 returned to work.

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 line Columbia, from Southampton, arrived this morning after very rough voyages. The city of Berlin was due yesterday, but was retarded by the strong north-west 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.

GEN. STEVENSON'S HUNT.
His Letter of Thanks to the Sculptress, Miss Kubie Beveridge.
Miss Kubie Beveridge, the sculptress of Cleveland and Stevenson's busts, received the following letter from the Democratic Vice-Presidential candidate this morning:

ENDER 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 for the Washington Hotel, 153 East Twenty-third street, at a polling place on East Twenty-fourth street.

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 HYDER'S SENTENCE.
Eighteen Months in Jail for Theft, Fraud and Perjury.
COPENHAGEN, Oct. 29.--Henry R. Hyder, formerly United States consul here, was today convicted of theft, fraud and perjury and sentenced to eighteen months' imprisonment at hard labor.

NO FEAR OF CONVICT RELOTT.
Warden Brown Ridicules the Alleged Story of a Keeper.
SING SING, N. Y., Oct. 29.--Warden Brown was today 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.

HAS PARK ROW A BLUEBEARD?
Mr. Mollie Accused of Locking Ann's Spring in a Dark Room.
SUPERIOR COURT Judge Gildersleeve today issued a writ of habeas corpus requiring John A. 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.

SIDELIGHTS OF THE CAMPAIGN.
The Harlem Cleveland and Stevenson Club announces a public meeting at 105 West 122nd street, New York, this evening, at 8 o'clock, for the purpose of discussing the platform of the Cleveland and Stevenson ticket.

NEW YORK YACHT CLUB VIOLENTLY ACCUSED BY A LONDON PRESS.
LONDON, Oct. 29.--The Yacht today publishes a very severe arraignment of the New York Yacht Club, brought out by the club's letter to Lord Liverpool regarding a race next year for the America's Cup.

MAJOR GRANT IS STILL ILL.
Major Grant is still confined to his home in illness. He has an affection of the throat, resulting from a severe cold. Secretary Holt thinks the Major 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 Higer's Expecto-rant, which is guaranteed to give you money returned. Sixty cents per bottle; if you distrust it, get 25c and 50c.

LAST EDITION.

FIRE-SWEPT CITY.

Whirlwind of Flame Consumes Thirteen Blocks in Milwaukee.
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 200 buildings in ashes, caused the loss of several lives and destroyed property valued at \$6,000,000.

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.

Second Time, it Killed Him.
Same Train, with Same Conductor, Struck Clark Ten Years Ago.
NEW YORK, Oct. 29.--John Clark, aged seventy-four, was killed by a train at Sparks last evening.

THREE MEN INDICTED FOR MURDER ARRIGNED IN JERSEY CITY.
Three men indicted for murder were arraigned before Judge Werts in the Hudson County (N. J.) Circuit court today to plead to the murder of William Hayden, charged with the murder of Capt. Michael Adams on the night of Sept. 7 at the coal docks, Fort of Sixteenth street, Jersey City, pleaded not guilty. He was not arraigned for the murder of his wife, Lottie Hayden, whom he shot at the same time.

STRADER'S SYMPATHETIC STAB.
He Tried to Commis Suicide When His Companion Fell in a Pit.
Lewis Strader, of 335 West Forty-third street, a boy of eighteen, was discharged by Justice Hogan in the Tombs Police court this morning on a charge of attempted suicide.

TAILORS' W.F.V. VICTORIES.
A Big New York Firm Signs a Wage-Scale for a Year.
It is announced today by General Secretary Charles F. Reelcher, of the United General Workers of America, that C. Kenyon & Co., clothing 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.

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, and is being driven by high winds and rain, blowing from thirty to fifty miles an hour.

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 Stryker because Craig failed to appear for trial yesterday afternoon in court on a charge of larceny, which was with grand larceny.

Two Men Found Dead.
Comelius Hegan, forty-seven years old, was found dead this morning in a lodging-house at 245 Bowery. His body was sent to the morgue.
Hugo Black, a laborer, fifty-four years old, was found dead this morning in a stable at 415 East Fifteenth street, where he was occasionally kept at night. The coroner was notified of both cases.

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