

The World's Circulation for September. AVERAGE PER WEEK-DAY, 484,075. AVERAGE PER SUNDAY, 324,904. Calls per Sunday over last year, 75,425. Election two weeks from to-morrow. Japan's Diet seems to regard China as "its meat."

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constituted authorities that it will have to stop. A campaign against the "Cook gang," which is reported responsible for the latest outrages and against other outlaw gangs operating in territory where other robberies have recently occurred might be conducted on a war footing with wholesome results.

"HE KNOWS THE ROPE." The day after Grant accepted the second-hand nomination for Mayor it was announced by an unimpeachable authority that his platform was: "He knows the rope."

"Where did he get it?" is the Anti-Tammany battle cry. Positively, you should take the elevator on Wednesday, Mr. Goff. Just imagine a trolley in Philadelphia! He wonders it kills people there.

"The Car still alive." What an eloquently hopeless tone to a bulletin so worded. Mr. Goff, please don't forget the young man who carried the banner with "Excelsior" on it.

"China's persistent denials do not kill the report that the Celestial Empire is suing for peace with Japan. No "L" road persuasion should be sufficient to turn voters from the "Fifteen-minutes-to-Harlem" plans.

"Wiseg won't get out." As far as the Assembly is concerned, it should be seen that he doesn't, by any possibility, get in. How is it that ex-Police Justice Wines, of Gravesend, a convict in Kings County penitentiary, can win \$1,300 on a horse race?

The bigger New York City's own majority is for consideration, the better. Make Brooklyn and the rest of the new municipality that is to be felt right at home from the beginning.

But it was an illegal act, because the law distinctly exempts domestic servants from this provision, and it is inconceivable that this was unknown to Secretary Carlisle, who ordered the arrest.

"THE BABIES WERE 'ON.'" Babies are babies, and while they are such there is nothing positive about them. But their cry, the cute little bald-headed, pink-tipped and dimpled cherub bubble over with joy at all moments except those in which you want them to be that way.

Mr. Tom Grady has been sometimes referred to as a silver-voiced campaign orator. Last night, at the Windsor Theatre, he howled his hoarse with his most riotous denunciation of political foes.

"The Passport," N. Y. and B. C. Stephenson's comedy, in which some handsome dresses and Sadie Martinot's comedy are shortly to be acted in London.

The musical lovers of New York were not at a loss for entertainment last night at the Metropolitan Opera-House. Melba's associates managed to please the audience in every respect.

Mr. Cleveland is expected to return to Washington this week. Perhaps he will then deliver in person the twenty-four message on the Anti-Trust law that he did not write to Attorney-General Olney.

LEVI P. MORTON'S ENGLISH COACHMAN. The arrest of Howard, the English coachman employed by Levi P. Morton, as an immigrant illegally in this country under the Alien Contract Labor law, was unquestionably a political act.

STAGE NEWS AND GOSSIP. Mansfield's Speeches a Part of the Performance—Lillian Russell on Her Way Home.

Richard Mansfield's speeches are rapidly getting to be part and parcel of the varied entertainments he offers the public. Certain it is that they are not repeated at the Herald Theatre, and as Mansfield always has something interesting to say, and a cultured way of saying it, there are calls for "speech" that would otherwise not be uttered.

The 1600 a week income of Messrs. Lederer & Canary is now on the ocean. But the managers of the latter are not in Miss Russell herself. They have already received royalties for her London tour.

When "The Overland Route," which is to be done at the Star Theatre, under the title of "The Overland Route," presented in Manchester, England, in December, 1893, Henry Irving, then captain of the company, was the star.

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MRS. GLANNIS WANTS TO KNOW. She has a Vote and Asks About Split and Scratched Tickets. To the Editor: As you have manifested kindly courtesy to the woman's effort to aid in good government for this city, I ask that you will state editorially or in any other form your opinion concerning the best means to be taken to secure the best of the present situation.

AN ALPHABET POLITICAL. A is for Adams, who won't clean the streets. B is for Boodle, the pants maker. C is for Croker, once more in the swim. D is for Dwyer, the politician. E is for Egan, who won't clean the streets. F is for Feltus, for whom the law runs. G is for Gilroy, the politician. H is for Hall, the politician. I is for Ingersoll, the politician. J is for Jones, the politician. K is for Keating, of Ludlow street fame. L is for Lally, who's "pull" stays the same. M is for Martin, a politician. N is for Nolan, an Alderman. O is for Oliver, dropped from the ring. P is for Purry, who would like to be king. Q is for Quinn, John J. after place. R is for Ryan, John J. after place. S is for Sullivan, the politician. T is for Trux, for whom the Supreme Bench would do. U is for Urstein, Third District knows him. V is for Van Truik, of Congressmen Tim. W is for Wising, whose mouth caused a "hot." X is for Xmas, who won't clean the streets. Y is for You, whose ballot must be cast. Z is for Zerk, for corruption's long alphabet.

The Evening World's Gallery of Living Pictures. This is a picture of the Police Justice who said in a speech last night that he knew one policeman who wouldn't take a bribe.

SOME AMUSING BULLS. London Tit-bits offered a prize for "bulls." The first one here presented was deemed the best. The others were also selected for their excellence.

For the Too Scrupulous. Don't be for what the world will say. Be in the right and ever true. With steadfast aim, keep on your way. In time reward will come to you.

For Would-Be Cowboys. Don't point a gun or pistol at anybody unless you mean to kill. Don't look down the muzzle of a weapon. It's dangerous practice.

For Trolley-Car Men. Don't avoid small boys directly in front of your car. Don't stop long enough to let a passenger off. Don't stop when halted a half square off. Don't stop slowly over dangerous places. Don't jerk passengers' arms suddenly out. Don't cultivate moral responsibility in any degree.

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For Candidates. Don't fail to go to every dance from now until election. Get on the Floor Committee if you can. Don't believe every man who promises to vote for you.

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HOUSE AND HOME. Reasonable Cozy Corners. It is good to know that the musty, stuffy, dusty, inevitable cozy corners have been wiped out of existence by the sanitary and artistic corps of interior decorators.

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