

The Evening World.

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OVER 300,000 A DAY!

OVER TWO MILLION COPIES A WEEK.

The Largest Circulation of Any Newspaper in the World. The total number of copies printed during the last week was 2,183,930, as follows:

Table with 2 columns: Day and Copies. Monday: 388,890 copies. Tuesday: 300,660 copies. Wednesday: 304,190 copies. Thursday: 316,110 copies. Friday: 306,560 copies. Saturday: 324,480 copies. Sunday: 288,100 copies.

311,990 Copies. We, whose signatures are appended, certify to the correctness of the above statement.

ADVERTISING RATES. (Agents Measurement.) Ordinary, 25 cents per line. No extra price for acceptable display.

ARE THEY BLIND? Do they not hear the ominous outcry of public indignation at the attempt to put New York again under Ring rule?

Do they not see that they are endangering not alone their county ticket but the State ticket as well?

The Labor movement weakens the Democratic danger. With thousands of honest Democrats driven to vote the Republican ticket to express their determination that corruption shall be rebuked and crime punished.

One earnest word from the real Democratic leaders would cause the withdrawal of Mr. Frazzetta, and reunite the party.

It would secure the inspiring example of an almost unanimous approval by the citizens of New York of the campaign against corruption.

Should the word be spoken and the party saved from impending disaster? With Frazzetta withdrawn and NICOLL substituted, at least ten thousand votes will be saved to the honest ticket.

MAKE STRAYING DANGEROUS. Easy and safe stealing by office-holders means high taxes and bad government.

The most important thing for the voters of New York to do in the coming election is to make stealing hard and dangerous.

The vigorous prosecution of the thieves and corruptionists instigated by THE WORLD and carried to success by MARTINEZ and NICOLL has given the rogues a prudent pause.

The sight of their pals in prison and in exile, or awaiting trial, has a wholesome deterrent influence.

The public welfare and every good citizen's personal interest demand a continuation in office of the two men who have made stealing dangerous.

THREATENING MARTINEZ. The threat to "knife" MARTINEZ unless he declines the Republican nomination reveals the desperation of the Democratic Bosses.

They would sacrifice every iota of the public interest to the spirit of revenge.

The Bosses never wanted MARTINEZ. They now seek to use the indorsement of the Republicans as a cover for carrying out their original programme for the protection of the Bosses.

But it matters not what they do. This issue has grown too big for the Police Justice to handle.

MARTINEZ will be elected by the people. An attempt to "knife" him will make his election doubly sure.

A FELLOW FEELING. The nature of the Bosses' and Boodlers' "combine" in this city could not be more clearly revealed than it is in the rejoicing of the Ring organs here over the triumph of the upstart, ball-box stuffers and Plug Uglies in Baltimore.

For could the popular uprising here in behalf of good government be more truly or more fittingly characterized than it is by describing the revolt of honest Democrats in the Monumental City as "the NICOLL movement in Baltimore?"

Rejoice over a Ring triumph while you wail over the same in New York, has a strict Republican and Election law. Her voting is not

dominated by thugs. Her majorities are not made by repeaters. Her counting is not done by forgers.

The "NICOLL movement" in New York, by New York for New York, will not have a Baltimore ending. And well the Boodlers know it.

TWO COMPETITIONS. Gen. BUTLER denounces the Civil-Service Reform examinations as "utterly undemocratic."

BENJAMIN is wrong, as usual. The open competition of merit is democratic. The close competition of influence is essentially despotic.

Under the reform all aspirants for public employment have an equal chance. Under the spoils system only the favorites of the Bosses have any show.

BEN BUTLER "went" in '84. The reform is here to stay.

NO PLACE FOR POLITICS. Col. FELLOWS, in accepting his nomination for District-Attorney, says: "I shall give my best service, my earnest devotion and my untiring effort to advance the interests of my party."

Mr. NICOLL says he will be "absolutely free, fearless and independent to discharge my duties without regard to bosses, parties, factions, organizations, halls or combinations of any kind."

What room is there for politics in the prosecution of thieves? Shall the District-Attorney's office be manipulated in the interests of partisans and semi-criminals, or fearlessly conducted in the cause of Justice?

The public prosecutor should be the people's agent, not a party tool.

A TIMELY PRECAUTION. The order of the Fire Commissioners directing that a new exit be made in the Bijou Theatre and that a fire-escape with iron balconies be placed on the outer wall of Chickering Hall, with doors opening upon it, is a precaution that will be appreciated by the public.

It is unpeppery better to guard against a loss of life than to scold or to punish or to moralize after the holocaust. Are there no other places of public resort that need the attention of the Board?

OLD MAIDS AND MOTHERS-IN-LAW. Several topics not announced in the programmes, might advantageously be discussed by the organizations of women in session in this city.

There is the much-abused mother-in-law. Why will not some one champion her cause? The most amiable of women become mothers-in-law, and certainly do not change their nature because of that relation.

If young couples would adopt the sensible plan of forming independent homes, however humble, there would probably be very little trouble on that score. But, under any circumstances, there is no basis for one-tenth of the cheap wit about the mothers of our wives. Turn a little light on the conduct of the sons-in-law, for a change.

Then there are the old maids, the best-abused members of the community. They fill a unique place of usefulness. And lots of them are handsome, too. We could not get on without them. Many a man is ready to give three hurrahs for the old maids.

THE WORLD of this morning contained in its first edition a full account of the defalcation and flight of Cashier JACKSON, of the Sub-Treasury in this city. The Sun in its first edition had no hint of this most notable local news of the day.

In a special edition issued later in the morning the Sun has a "faked" summary of THE WORLD's news, very badly done. Keep on with your gleaming, slow-coachers. There is always grain in the rear of THE WORLD's harvest.

The London society journals relate with great gravity and expressions of sincere regret the fact that Prince EDWARD of Wales while recently staying with his grandmother at Balmoral had the misfortune to sit down on a wasp's nest. The kill formed an insufficient protection against the stings of the infuriated insects, and the future King of Great Britain was in consequence confined to his bed for the space of three days. Wasps are no respecters of persons.

The Citizens' mass meeting in favor of NICOLL and MARTINEZ at Cooper Institute tomorrow night will be one of the most significant local political gatherings ever held in this city. The high character of the signers of the call bespeaks its importance. There will be no uncertain sound and no lack of emphasis in this demand of the people for good government and the punishment of crime.

While JAY GOULD goes abroad "to get fat," the lambs that he has sheared and the geese that he has plucked will have a chance to grow a new crop of wool and feathers. And perhaps the public can put on a little fat, too.

Mr. NICOLL is on hand for the people in the hearing of the SHARP case in the Court of Appeals. The people will be on hand for NICOLL in the case of The Public vs. The Boodlers at the polls in November.

Col. FELLOWS can continue to "look forward with very much of pleasurable anticipation to the close of official public duty." The people will make him happy in this regard.

The Sun informs the public, this morning, that the "cat is out." Judging from the stuff in the Sun's columns the poor beast has been out for some time—starved out probably.

Will the BLADE papers "flop" away from the Plumed Knight because THE WORLD has an interview with him?

The non-partisan NICOLL movement "materializes" very effectually. It will dampen the spirits of the "combine."

"The Despot's heel is on thy shore, Maryland, my Maryland."

LET GO BY COL. FELLOWS.

A PRETTY CRIMINAL WHO ESCAPE THROUGH HIS EFFORTS.

As the Representative of the People He Takes a Bond for \$100 in a Case Where Conviction Had Been Found—The Case Lost on Appeal and the Prisoner Released—The History of the Ryland Gang.

Col. Fellows has been known for years among criminal lawyers as the most pliable official in the District-Attorney's office, and one who can be approached with confidence when justice presses closely on the influential criminal.

Many cases are pigeon-holed in the office where Col. Fellows has been induced to defer prosecution and has allowed the criminal to go free on giving a bond, but Central Office detectives know a case where a well-known felon was allowed by Col. Fellows to give a flimsy bond for an insignificant amount after conviction and sentence. The story has been investigated and verified in every particular by a reporter of THE EVENING WORLD and is as follows:

Some five years ago there flourished in this city a set of well-known check forgers and raisers who went by the name of "The Ryland Gang" consisted of Edward W. Ryland, C. Ryland, known among the fraternity as "Clever Ned," his wife Elsie, his brother James and his brother-in-law William Woodman. Their line of business was to obtain checks for small amounts from respectable tradesmen and either raise the amount or forge a number of checks in the same name. Woodman was an expert engraver and could produce a fac simile of the checks used by any bank in the city.

The woman Elsie Ryland was the most valuable member of the gang. She was young and pretty, very well educated and of engaging manners, and was able to obtain a pass to perfection the part of a young widow and on a number of pretexts wheedle tradesmen into giving her small checks on their banks in exchange for cash.

She soon became known to Inspector Byrnes and his men, but twice escaped conviction because it could not be proved that she was a party to the raising of the checks.

In January, 1882, she entered the grocery store of Demarest & Duncan, No. 1225 Third avenue, and said she wanted to send \$20 to her mother in Philadelphia. The Post-Office was closed and she could not get an order, so she wanted Demarest & Duncan to oblige her with a check, payable to the order of Georgiana Mace. Having obtained it, she tripped away smilingly. This check she gave to her husband, who erased the name and the amount with acid and made it call for the payment of \$165.50 to Georgiana Martin. The woman took this to the North River Bank, received the money, kept \$74 and divided the remainder between her confederates.

She escaped arrest for several weeks, but was finally arrested, together with the other members of the gang, by Detective Sylvester and Phil Rilly, of the Central Office.

The gang had plenty of money for counsel fees, and retained Peter Mitchell, James F. Pendleton and Frank Oliver for the defense. In spite of their efforts all the defendants were convicted on May 18 of the same year. Elsie was sentenced by Recorder Smyth, June 19, to two years and six months in the penitentiary. The others were sentenced to longer terms in Sing Sing.

Elsie Ryland appealed to the General Term on the ground that she was under coercion by her husband, but the General Term promptly rejected the verdict and sentence of the Court of General Sessions.

On Aug. 11, 1882, after the conviction, the sentence, and the decision of the General Term, John R. Fellows, Assistant District-Attorney, quietly withdrew from the case, and Lawyer Peter Mitchell, into the Supreme Court Chambers before Judge Charles Donohue. Lawyer Mitchell produced a petition citing that Elsie Ryland, convicted on appeal, was sentenced to two years and six months imprisonment in the Court of General Sessions, had appealed to the Court of Appeals and asked to be released on bail pending the decision of the highest court in the State.

Col. John R. Fellows, Assistant District-Attorney, stood at his friend Mitchell's side and gave his assent to this extraordinary proceeding.

Col. Fellows, on behalf of the People of the State of New York, filed the amount of a suitable and sufficient bond in the case of this convicted member of a gang of forgers to \$100.

The bond was furnished by John Ely, of 221 Elizabeth street, and the signature J. R. Fellows, Assistant District-Attorney, appears on the back of that bond as consent to the release of the prisoner.

As soon as Elsie was set free by this proceeding she skipped out of the State, and when, in March, 1883, the Court of Appeals finally confirmed her conviction on the whole, she was again set free, and of \$100 was duly forfeited, but the detectives looked for the woman in vain.

For many long months she escaped justice, but on June 19, 1884, she was caught trying to pass a forged check and is now in the penitentiary.

Col. Fellows gave her the best chance he could to get clean off to Canada, and it was not any fault of his that she was recaptured.

Only Twenty Days Apart. [From the Herald, Oct. 27.] [From the Herald, Oct. 7.] There will be great rejoicing to-day among the members of the Nicolli combine in demanding the Nicolli combine in nomination of young this city, all of whom Nicolli for District-Attorney vigorously supported the Nicolli to have the rights Republican side in the of the people properly defended and defended. No matter what used what influence they without saying. We had to secure the defeat here that New York is of the Democrats there, one of the best cities as they are using it to the world and that it defeat the Democrats should therefore have here.

The success of the Baltimore Democrats. Nicolli is full of healthy against their Nicolli blood; he is as tough as movement ought to be a victory; he knows courage in the Democratic hands from a band of of this city. It is the every time, and it is a man shrewd policy of the Ring should attempt to offer publicans, here, at home, a bribe he would to foment discord in the throw him out of the Democratic ranks; a fifth-story window and wide and conquer in their telephone for the Cor-present method all over here.

Patriotic Politics is Best. [From the N. Y. Tribune.] In nominating Nicolli and Martinez the Republicans show that they care for the party as a means of securing good government, and hold in all sincerity that he serves his party best who serves his country best.

To Make the Boodlers Go. "Put a nickel in the slot and watch the machine to go." His eye the legend caught. He tried it, and 'twas so. He stood squarely on the scales, and a nickel paid his weight. He went on a "strike" with all his might. There was only a nickel to pay. He dropped a nickel, and 't was the drop "On a barroom's choicest brew. He dropped another, and pressed a stop. And he shocked him through and through. He nickelled his way to City Hall, and found a man on the Square, who growled at the statue of Justice tall, "I won't fight the boodlers there." A small came over the other. "But," He said in a murmur low, "Put a Nicolli in the slot, if you'd have the boodlers go."

THE PASSING SHOW AT HOTELS.

Francis A. Wilson, of Boston, is at the Brunswick temporarily.

Ex-Mayor Stannard, of St. Louis, rooms at the Fifth Avenue Hotel.

Mrs. John H. Uphur, of Washington, D. C., is at the Everett House.

Sir Ambrose Shea, Governor of the Bermuda, sailed for home to-day.

Rear-Admiral W. R. Taylor and Mrs. Taylor are registered at the Windsor.

Salley, "The Danbury News Item," makes his headquarters at the Murray Hill.

At the Astor House—Denis Ryan, of St. Paul, Minn., and P. S. Page, of Scranton.

Senator D. S. Potter, of Schuylerville, N. Y., is a recent arrival at the Morton House.

The widow of Actor Barney Williams is at the Fifth Avenue Hotel with her daughter.

"Bob" Lincoln's law partner, E. P. Mann, of Chicago, registers at the Murray Hill.

Ex-State Assessor John S. Fowler, of Ansburn, is a recent arrival at the Murray Hill Hotel.

Judge J. S. L'Amoreaux, of Saratoga, Republican candidate for State Comptroller, is at the Grand Central.

Judge Stevenson Burke, of Cleveland, has placed his autograph signature upon the register at the Murray Hill.

Editor John A. Schleicher, of Albany, has left a sample of his chirography on the Sturtevant House register.

The wife of ex-Senator Theodore M. Pomroy, of Auburn, N. Y., is at the Gilsey House with her two daughters.

With the other guests registered at the Gilsey House are Col. J. F. Head, U. S. A., and C. C. Woolworth, of Omaha.

Dr. Wolfred Nelson, lately of Panama, and author of a brochure on the big "De Lesseps Ditch," is a guest of the Sturtevant House.

W. H. Heister of Meriden, Miss., President of the Gulf and Ship Island Railroad, is a recent arrival at the Grand Central.

Congressman Walter B. Wood, the great reaper manufacturer, of Hoozee Falls, is at the Hotel Brunswick with his family.

Congressman Julius C. Burrows, of Michigan, is at the Grand Central.

Mayor John B. Stanchfield, of Elmira, Gov. Hill's law partner, is at the Victoria with his wife. John used to be a famous college baseball pitcher.

Among other guests at the Windsor Hotel this morning are General Manager E. J. Hall, of the Lake Shore Railroad; John B. Sherman, President of the Union Stock Yards of Chicago; Martin A. Knapp, a prominent citizen of Syracuse, and Wm. B. Wood, the Boston merchant.

AS OTHERS SEE US. What the Press of the Country is Saying of "The Evening World."

[From the Columbia (N. Y.) Herald.] The New York World is a great newspaper. It gathers and prints the news of the day.

[From the Cleveland (O.) Sun.] The New York World has commenced the publication of an evening edition. As an evidence of its worth, 111,410 copies were sold its first evening.

[From the Wayne (Mich.) Gazette.] The New York World now issues a one-cent evening edition. The sales the first day ran up to over 110,000, which is no small thing.

[From the Brant (Ont.) News.] The New York World has just commenced an evening-edition-price-one-cent affair, and the first day 111,410 copies were sold. It is just the newest, nicest, neatest and brightest paper we have seen.

[From the Cincinnati (O.) Times-Star.] The New York World promised that its evening edition would be an original, not a copy. This promise has been made good. The Evening World has features of its own and they are handsome.

[From the Lookout (N. Y.) Journal.] We are gratified to find the Journal upon the exchange list of the New York Evening as well as the Morning World. It is difficult to get along and keep a good newspaper house without both these breezy papers.

[From the Express (N. Y.) Ledger.] The evening edition of the New York World is like its sire, strong, healthy and vigorous looking, and seemingly able to keep the head of the procession of afternoon newspapers, as its father has led all the morning newspapers of the world in journalistic ability.

[From the Washington (Pa.) Review.] Not content with the morning edition that far eclipsed in circulation all its contemporaries, Mr. Joseph Pulitzer threw out an evening edition of THE WORLD that sold over 111,000 copies the first day and has gone on increasing ever since. THE WORLD'S success is unparalleled. It is not an accidental success. It comes from the fact that THE WORLD is a newspaper.

[From the Dispatch (N. Y.) Republican.] The New York World must be set down as the greatest American newspaper. No matter what standard this individual or that sets up to measure newspapers by. More than twenty years of usefulness had settled over THE WORLD, and had well nigh hidden it from sight when Mr. Pulitzer went from St. Louis and resurrected it. New blood gave the paper growth until it now has the largest circulation in New York and the most advertisements. It has the most mechanical facilities and the most extra sheets. The reason for mentioning THE WORLD's success just now is the appearance of a new edition—THE EVENING WORLD, which doubtless will be as striking a success as the morning issue.

Nominations Last Night. The United Labor party held its Assembly convention last night at the Metropolitan Hotel. Nominations for Senators were made last night as follows: Seventh District—By Tammany Hall, George F. Angell, Fifth District—By the Republican Party, George W. Loring, and by the Republicans, James R. O'Brien.

The following nominations for Assembly were made last night: First District, Charles Norton, by the United Democracy; Second District, Charles M. Clancy, by Tammany; Third, Daniel B. Lord, by the United Democracy; Fourth, Alfred Stekler, by Tammany; Fifth, John Henry McCarthy, by Tammany; and Henry Goldfogel, by the County Union; Sixth, Anthony J. Bonicelli, by Tammany; Seventh, John J. Jerolomon, by the United Democracy; Ninth, Joseph F. Fallon, United Democracy.

First District, Thomas Moran, shoemaker; Second District, John F. Crowley, shoemaker; Fourth District, John J. Beattie, clerk; Fifth District, Francis J. Nichols, clerk; Sixth District, P. Blake, clerk; Seventh District, Harding Weston, clerk; Eighth District, John N. Bargar, printer; Ninth District, Harry C. Cole, bookbinder; Tenth District, Adolph Kemp, mechanic; Eleventh District, Michael P. Keenan; Twelfth District, George W. H. Brown, brewer; Thirteenth District, James Lynch, carpenter; Fourteenth District, John J. Murphy, truckman; Fifteenth District, Edward Conkin, painter; Sixteenth District, James M. Fitzgerald, brewer; Seventeenth District, John K. Sullivan, grocer; Eighteenth District, Andrew J. Carson, clerk; Nineteenth District, William H. McLaughlin, journalist; Twentieth District, Louis Berliner, cigar-maker; Twenty-first District, John J. O'Brien, car conductor; Twenty-second District, William J. O'Day, twenty-third District, Jerome O'Neill, painter; Twenty-fourth District, Clarence S. Graves.

The Line is Drawn. [From the N. Y. Press.] It is a contest between the honest and law-abiding people of this city on the one hand and the champions and defenders of crime on the other. In such a contest party differences should be forgotten and the victory for the people made overwhelming.

GOULD'S GRIP ON RANSOM.

SOME INFORMATION ABOUT THE MAN THE BOSSSES WANT FOR SURETY.

Why Republicans Millionaires and Their Heelers Excite Themselves to Get Him on the Superior Court Bench—"Johnny" O'Brien Stands Sponsor for His Beneficial Patrianism—Ransom as a Receiver.

EARLY every day inquiries are sent to THE WORLD for information about Rastus S. Ransom, the Democratic nominee for Surrogate. Men who move in and about Wall street have heard more or less about him for five years, but the thousands of Democratic voters who will read his name on their tickets election day know nothing whatever of his record. Public curiosity has been intensified by despatches published in THE WORLD from rural regions where Mr. Ransom once lived, expressing surprise at hearing of a one-time rabid Republican "posing as a Democratic nominee."

Rastus S. Ransom was an obscure man in this city until some friends on the street got him the Receivability of the New York Stock Brokers in 1882. The affairs of this unfortunate concern were so badly complicated that the law firm of Ransom & Knevals was called in to straighten matters out. There was some difficulty between the Building Association of the Board and the Board itself. When Ransom took hold of affairs about \$20,000 was turned over to him from the Building Association, and three years ago he had an annual revenue of \$12,000 from the building. The settlement of affairs dragged along until 1885, when it was considered advisable to change the receiver. Ransom was removed and J. K. O. Sherwood was substituted for him.

NOT MUCH FOR THE BROKERS. Of the thousands of dollars that had passed through Ransom's hands as receiver, he turned over to his successor something like \$120. All the rest had been swallowed up. The horse was rescued without difficulty, but the brokers raised a howl about it and openly accused Ransom of duplicity and collusion with an auctioneer to sell the building of the Board. No. 10 Broad street, on his own responsibility and under conditions which would be of advantage only to himself. Particular objections were raised to the enormous sums of money Ransom had paid out in counsel fees to the North River, a warm friend of his. A batch of lawsuits sprang out of the new complications, and one of the referees selected in adjudicating them was Henry S. Howland, now candidate for Supreme Court Judge on the Republican ticket.

COUNTY DEMOCRATS REJECTED HIM. Newspaper notoriety obtained through these operations brought Ransom's name prominently before the public. About that time some powerful though not apparent influences were working to secure the nomination of a Democrat as nominee for the Superior Court bench to succeed Judge Sedgwick. The indignant members of the Open Board of Brokers made a strong protest. The County Democrats, after looking into Ransom's record, refused to take him up. Then his friends made an assault on Tammany and carried their point. Rastus S. Ransom was put up as Tammany's nominee for Judge of the Superior Court.

Every effort was made to get the Republicans to indorse Ransom's nomination. It was particularly urged that Ransom had worked both and nally for the Republican ticket in 1880, and that in 1884 he kept discreetly quiet. Singularly enough "Johnny" O'Brien and other powerful allies of Jay Gould were conspicuous in their indorsement on the Republican organization. But it was refused. The Republicans stood by Judge Sedgwick.

Then Gould and his friends began tactics which at once exposed their hands. They openly canvassed for Ransom on Wall street and in the business exchanges. The angry members of the Open Board of Brokers opposed him at every step. Cyrus W. Field and his hands with Gould in pushing Ransom. Brokers were personally solicited to vote for him and brokers' clerks were given to understand that it was for their interest to vote for Tammany. They were urged to support, even if they voted for every other man on the Republican ticket. Both Gould and Field personally peddled Ransom tickets. Elevated road employees were secretly informed that Ransom was a man for them to consider. The result of all this effort cut down Judge Sedgwick's vote enormously, but he triumphed, and Rastus S. Ransom retired for a while from public view.

WHY GOULD WANTED A JUDGE. Rastus S. Ransom was a useful man to Jay Gould. As a Judge of the Superior Court his usefulness would have been boundless. At the time he was a candidate there were little odds against the Republican ticket. This Gould had in mind. He had interest. They consisted mainly of actions for damages against the elevated railroads, and the claims aggregated \$1,000,000. Gould and Field had promised again and again until further delay was almost impossible. Trial was inevitable, and Gould wanted a judge of his choice on the bench. He selected Rastus S. Ransom, and had him nominated for the Superior Court for the receivers of the Manhattan Elevated Railroad in the notorious proceedings before Judge Westbrook.

This, briefly, is Rastus S. Ransom's career in New York City. Are the men who were behind him in 1885 behind him now?

FORSTER A TURNCOAT TOO. Tammany Asks Democrats to Vote for a Man Who Would Rather Vote for Democrats on a Republican Ticket.

"I would rather vote for Democrats on a Republican ticket," said a young Democrat to-day, "than to vote for Republicans on a Democratic ticket. For instance, there is George H. Forster and Rastus S. Ransom, who were stalwart Republicans up to a few years ago. Now they call themselves Democrats and are on the 'combine' ticket."

George H. Forster was for years one of the leaders of the Republican party in Westchester County. He was known throughout the county as a bitter and partisan Republican. He represented the Westchester-Rockland District in the Senate of 1880-1881 and was a bitter party man on party measures. He opposed all equitable excise laws, and on political questions never failed to take part in the debates against the Democratic party. He was a bitter partisan. He was elected a few years ago and was admitted into Tammany Hall. He was nominated in 1884 for District-Attorney and was defeated by Mr. Martinez. Mr. Forster is now one of the Wigwam bosses of the County. He was elected to the Board of Aldermen.

Among the Followers. The German Coopers' Union No. 1 wants it understood that it is not moving for the Saturday half holiday, but for nine hours work per day.

John R. Fellows has been denounced by the Miscellaneous Section of the Central Labor Union as an enemy of organized labor, and its members have been instructed to vote against him.

Edward Finkelstone and Patrick Haythorne have been selected by the Barbers' Union of this city, to represent it at the Buffalo National Convention on Dec. 4. Mr. Finkelstone will also represent the Union at the Convention of the American Federation of Labor.

The Miscellaneous Section of the Central Labor Union has ordered its Secretary to notify Mr. Eugene of the Volks Garden, that he must hire only music musicians and must constitute the orchestra of the orchestra, who is a member of the Carl Simon Club.

FIGS AND THISTLES.

An aristocratic Fifth avenue lady wears a ring in which is set the first tooth shed by her little son.

It is the proper thing just now to hunt up your grandmother's old-fashioned brass warming-pan and bring it in the hall or library near the fireplace.

The Emperor of China is one of the most expert archers in his dominions. He spends hours at a time in practice with the bow, and prefers it to any other means of exercise.

Brussels, Belgium, is said to be the only city in which street cars are successfully run by electricity. Each car is propelled by a storage battery attached beneath the floor and containing enough electricity for a day's service.

When Judge Hamilton, of Fremont, Neb., was a boy he ran a needle into his foot and never could find out where it went. Last week a painful sore appeared on his back and the physician who examined it discovered the needle there and pulled it out.

A mad dog at Sumter, Ga., started on the rampage Saturday, and after whipping all the dogs in the neighborhood, biting a little boy in the face, tearing the clothes of Hugh Hawkins's back, lacerating a negro and creating terror generally, disappeared in the woods.

Ramon Martinez, a Mexican boy living at Albu-querque, N. M., tried to clean a loaded shotgun the other day and blew the flame of a candle down the barrel so that he could see into it. They picked up enough of Ramon to enable them to utilize a coffin and that was about all.

A man confined in the County Jail at Macon, Ga., for drunkenness, fell in love with a woman who occupied an adjoining cell for vagrancy. After a somewhat unsatisfactory courtship through the bars, they became engaged and when Recorder Baxter released them they were made one.

A pompano weighing twenty-five and one-half pounds was sold in the Charleston (S. C.) market the other day. The largest fish of the kind ever seen in Charleston. The highest pompano ever caught is now in the Smithsonian Institution at Washington and weighs fifty-eight pounds.

Gen. Butler's private secretary is a skilful boxer, and every morning before breakfast the General has a bout with him with the gloves. A Chicago barber who came up to the Lowell statesman's room to shave him the other morning entered just as an upper cut from Ben's right sent his antagonist flying into the corner.

Mrs. Timberlake, of Orange Heights, Fla., put her horse out to graze the other day, and was astonished to see it disappear right before her eyes. She ran up to the spot and saw that the ground on which the horse had been standing had suddenly sunk eight feet below the surface. The horse was rescued without difficulty, but the mysterious sinking remains unaccounted for.

The Lutheran church at Stoughton, Pa., was burned recently, and Jacob Spotts, a wealthy farmer, informed the society that if they would select a site he favored he would loan them \$50,000 at a nominal rate of interest and leave it to them when he died. He made his will to that effect, but the society preferred the old site. When Spotts was informed of this he appeared before the trustees, produced his will and, striking a match, burned it.

EVERY-DAY TALK IN SOCIETY. A large reception and dance will be given by Mr. Paran Stevens early in the winter.

Miss Olive Berens, the most recent fiancee of Earl Cairns, is said to fully equal Miss Fortescue and Miss Adele Grant in beauty.