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MR. POST'S DUTY.

The Labor candidate for District-Attorney has a chance to win more renown, and do his party a greater service, than he can possibly do by continuing in the field.

There is no chance of his election. With two Democratic machines, backed by all the power of the Bosses and Boodlers, supporting FELLOWS, and NICOLL standing with three nominations as the representative of honest government and equal justice, there is no reason nor room for a third party.

Thousands of workingmen will stand by NICOLL because he has always stood by them. They see the one issue, and will vote on the right side. It would be strange if they should not, as their crusade is against corruption.

Mr. POST would gain distinction for himself and respect for his party by withdrawing in favor of NICOLL, whose platform is: "No submission to Boss dictation," "No quarter to public thieves," and "The same law for rich and poor." The Labor Party can make its mark with the rest of its ticket. It should decide with the People for District-Attorney and turn a rebuke of Bossism into a crushing defeat.

WHERE TILDEN STOOD.

That "old-fashioned Democrat," WILLIAM HOHNSLOWER, did well last night in commending to young men and old these sterling words of SAMUEL J. TILDEN, when he was accused, as DE LANCEY NICOLL now is, of betraying his party in fighting public thieves: "*I take my stand in the columns of reform and good government. I take my place there and will remain alone, if need be.*"

Where TILDEN stood, and where NICOLL stands, is the place for all friends of good government.

The line is drawn!

THE CONTRAST.

The two political gatherings held last evening sharply and fairly characterize the opposing elements in this campaign.

The FELLOWS meeting swarmed with office-holders, machine politicians and tax-eaters. Every speaker but one was either an office-holder or an ex-officeholder. It was a conclave of the People's servants who assume to be the People's masters.

The NICOLL meeting was thronged with young New Yorkers whose only purpose is to promote the welfare of this city. The speakers were men of brains and high integrity, untrammelled by machine influences. Among them were prominent Democrats.

The FELLOWS meeting was on the defensive. Controlled by Bosses, it apologized for Bossism. The resolutions contained not a word urging the prosecution of the bribe-givers and bribe-takers. The NICOLL meeting was boldly aggressive. It had no excuses to make. It denounced the Boodlers. It stood for the citizen against the Boss, for the People against the Machine.

The contrast carries its own moral.

HOW TO TREAT BOSSES.

If a newspaper sets up as a "boss," in antagonism to the public interests, there is a swift and sure way to rebuke it: Let the people stop buying and reading it.

This is just what the people did to the would-be newspaper boss that stabbed HANCOCK, besmirched CLEVELAND, and sought to elect BLAINE President by heading the bush-whacking BEN BUTLER raid. The daily *Mananias* lost more than half its circulation and has never been able to regain it.

When a politician sets up as a boss, treat him in the same way. Stop voting his ticket. Put upon his edicts the "veto power of the people." "Smash his machine," as Mr. HEWITT advised in 1880.

And this is what will be done on Tuesday next. Bossism must go.

"IRREPARABLE DAMAGE."

An organ of the frightened Bosses now admits that the uprising of the people against the Boodle candidate for District-Attorney threatens "irreparable damage to Democratic interests in the State and country."

It does indeed. We have been telling the deaf and blind Democratic leaders this truth for a week past. The people were first amazed. They grew indignant. They are now mad. If the attempt to cram FELLOWS down their throats at the behest of the Bosses is persisted in there is danger that they will scratch the whole ticket. And the responsibility will be where the faithful *Staats-Zeitung* puts it: "Upon the stiff-necked leaders of the County Democracy."

The only way to avoid the "irreparable damage" is to yield to the will of the people and substitute NICOLL for FELLOWS. And the time is growing short.

THE ANARCHISTS' DOOM.

The popular approval of the Anarchists' doom is serious, not revengeful.

There is no cruelty in the purpose of law, however cruel its execution may sometimes be. Its object is the protection of society.

The very fact that numbers of persons consider that the Anarchists committed no crime in inciting men to murder, and were justified in striking at the foundations of American institutions, proves that an example to the contrary is needed. The serpent's brood is best crushed when it is young.

A FATAL OMISSION.

The burning issue of this campaign is whether or not the prosecution of Boodlers shall be pushed.

The resolutions adopted at the FELLOWS meeting last night utterly ignore this all-important question.

Was it oversight or intent? It matters not. The omission, from whatever cause, is damning in its significance.

The People will take no risk of further omissions of this sort. They will put a man in the District-Attorney's office whose forgetfulness of Boodlers is not quite so well developed.

In NICOLL's platform this missing resolution will be found:

"No Quarter to Public Thieves."

REFORM THE ASYLUMS.

NELLIE BLY's mission to the Insane Asylum on Blackwell's Island is bearing good fruit. The Grand Jury, having investigated the condition of the institution, makes a presentment coinciding with the substantial charges in the remarkable report by THE WORLD's representative.

It is urged that the patients should have better medical attendance, better nurses, better food and better bathing and other facilities. To attain these reforms a more liberal appropriation is necessary and should be given without hesitation.

New York can bear her proper burdens without whimpering. Starve out the Boodlers, brush off the leeches, stop all the leaks, but deal with liberal hand with the poor and helpless wards of the city.

This is a cause espoused by THE WORLD with enterprise and persistence. It is another sample of "newspaper bossism."

"POLITICS HAS NO MEMORIES."

So says the weathercock supporter of the Bosses: "Politics has no memories."

The nomination of JOHN R. FELLOWS could have been made only by men who believe this doctrine. They must have relied upon the people's forgetfulness of their character and of his record or they would never have committed such a monumental blunder.

Is it true? Have the people forgotten how FELLOWS helped to re-elect TWEED to the Senate after the boss thief was branded for the Penitentiary? Have they forgotten that FELLOWS was the Ring's mouthpiece in the State Convention, and denounced TILDEN and O'CONOR as his supporters now denounce NICOLL? Have they forgotten that FELLOWS has been the ready tool of every Boss, from SWEENY to POWER?

Has "politics no memories?" The election will show.

A SLIGHT INCONSISTENCY.

Mayor HEWITT has repeatedly declared that he had nothing to do with the county nominations.

It now appears on his own showing that he had a very lively and conspicuous finger in the pie. He says: "If anybody was responsible for the selection of FITZGERALD, I am the man." That the rejection of NICOLL and the nomination of FELLOWS was practically decided by "ME," is the inevitable conclusion from the Mayor's own letter and interviews.

These statements don't "jibe." To put it very mildly, Mr. HEWITT's jewel of consistency is much bedimmed by service in a bad cause.

There is much disappointment because the morning *Ananias* did not give a full report of the round-up of office-holders in behalf of FELLOWS last night. There was a little hissing episode overlooked that has a direct bearing upon the question of "treason" to the Democracy.

"One of the brightest and ablest young men in New York—a man of very great promise, who would make an excellent District-Attorney." So said Mayor HEWITT of DE LANCEY NICOLL on Oct. 5. So say the people now. So they will vote on Tuesday.

NICOLL sends a $250 check for the Democratic State ticket. The desperate County Bosses are scheming to administer quite a different sort of a check through the medium of a Deal.

There is not a fair-minded man in this city who doubts that the Labor party is legally entitled to its inspectors. Then stop this miserable legal farce and let fair play prevail.

The crocodiles, who are weeping "for the ruined political future of DE LANCEY NICOLL," will have a chance to cheer up next Tuesday.

The other world gained what this world lost, when JENNY LIND joined "the choir invisible."

O! Indigestion, how many splenetic letters and political hari-karis are attributable to thee!

The Tammany men who "hanker after crow" will all swallow FELLOWS.

A "brooding Buddha" might be preferable to a brooding Boss.

Old Father Knickerbocker has a long memory, Col. FELLOWS.

OUT OF ITS OWN MOUTH.

ABLE ARGUMENTS FOR NICOLL BY THE FLOPPER BEFORE IT FLOPPED.

Reasons for His Election Strong When They Were Uttered, but Much Stronger Now—The "Herald's" Crushing Denunciations of the Boodlers' Conspiracy Before It Was Switched to a Side-Track—Nicoll "Sacrificed for Pelf and Plunder"—"Go Up Higher," said the "Sun" to Nicoll Before Its Total Eclipse.

NICOLL "TOO SMART AND TOO HONEST."

[*From the Herald, Sept. 30.*]

Here is the rub—Mr. Nicoll must not, for obvious reasons, be Martine's successor. If he is chosen District-Attorney he will make it hot for boodlers. It won't be safe to acquire "the habit of finding things," such as stray thousand-dollar bills, and a bribe-giver and a bribe-taker will be mercilessly run down and then up to Sing Sing.

That is the only objection made to Nicoll. He is too smart and he is too honest. The politicians can't handle the city while he is prosecuting attorney.

Recorder Smyth corroborates all this. He also sees the woolly head of the African behind the woodpile, and wants the right man in the right place.

The people say also, Give young Nicoll a chance. The more fearless he is the more we like him. If he hates boodlers, so do we. If he wants to clean up the city and give these fellows their deserts, so do we.

By the way, *if Mr. Nicoll's name should happen to appear on an independent ticket he would get a vote that would let daylight into the minds of some of these "politicians."*

WHY NICOLL IS NOT WANTED.

[*From the Herald, Sept. 29.*]

We are chiefly disgusted at the reason assigned for Nicoll's want of support. That reason is, if we put it into plain English, that *he has pushed the Aldermanic boodle cases, and the politicians want a man who will not be too hard either on the bribe-givers or the bribe-takers.* In other words, these politicians are thinking of a possible future. Some friends of theirs may come across a good opportunity to make an honest penny in that way some time, and *they want a District-Attorney who will remember that "to err is human," and so let up on a poor boodler who is led into temptation, and who rather likes to be.*

WHY NICOLL WAS "KNIFED."

[*From the Herald, Oct. 1.*]

At this precise moment there is only one fact to look at—namely, that in the natural order of promotion Mr. De Lancey Nicoll would get the nomination for the vacant District-Attorneyship, but *certain politicians have determined that he shall not have it because he has done his duty to the people without fear or favor.* They are hostile to an official who is not afraid of them, a man who would just as lief have a dishonest Alderman convicted and sent to prison as a more common criminal. *He is not in with "the crowd," but is in with the people, and therefore he must be knifed.*

AN IMPARTIAL PROSECUTOR.

[*From the Herald, Oct. 3.*]

We are constantly asked why Mr. Nicoll, who is as keen as a Damascus blade, should not be nominated for a position in which he can and will defend the people against evil-doers of all kinds.

The answer is at hand. Mr. Nicoll is a peculiar man. *He doesn't care a rap whether the accused is rich or poor.* If he is poor and a scoundrel, up he goes to Sing Sing. If he is rich and a scoundrel, why, up he goes to Sing Sing just the same. In his administration there is not one law for the capitalist and another for the wage-worker. Both are handled without gloves, and both get justice. It seems to us that that is a good kind of man to have in the District-Attorney's office.

CRIMINALS TO THE RING-BOLT.

[*From the Herald, Oct. 5.*]

The press has watched—*i. e.*, the people have watched—the career of this young lawyer [NICOLL]. He has occupied a very trying position, but he has honorably won his spurs. He has *fearlessly fought a gang of corrupt officials to the bitter end.* If he had been purchasable he would have been bought long ago. If he had been timid he would long ago have been frightened. *Every kind of influence which could be brought to bear against a prosecuting officer was set at work.* But in spite of threat and persuasion he *has yanked criminals up to the ring-bolt and held them there until the jury rendered its verdict.*

THE UNANIMOUS PRESS.

[*From the Herald, Oct. 5.*]

Just look at the situation for a minute. The whole press is the advocate of Nicoll for District-Attorney. That is significant, because *the press is the multiform organ of the people. It is closer to the people's life; it knows more of their feelings, their hopes, their conscience, their demands than any other institution in the country. When it is unanimous, as in the present instance, it is almost dead sure to be right.* Say what you please, the press has the welfare of the city at heart, and when its advocacy is strong and emphatic it simply voices that public sentiment which it is dangerous for the politician to resist.

NICOLL'S ELECTION SURE.

[*From the Herald, Oct. 6.*]

The name of De Lancey Nicoll for District-Attorney *will arouse an enthusiasm not confined by party lines.* Republicans will vote for him because he stands fearlessly for law and order. The whole Labor vote in New York will be thrown for him because the rich man will get no better treatment at his hands than the poor man. *He is not made of the stuff to doff his hat to a multionaire and insult the wage-worker who gets his $2 a day.* Indeed, this young Nicoll is mightily liked by all classes of citizens because we Americans do admire pluck and clear grit, and Nicoll has shown that he has lots of "sand" in him.

We hope it will be our early privilege to congratulate the Democracy of New York on the nomination of a District-Attorney *whose triumphant election will be just as sure as death and taxes.*

THE PRESS REPRESENTS THE PEOPLE.

[*From the Herald, Oct. 6.*]

When, therefore, some of our scheming politicians declare that the press is trying to run the country it is only another way of saying that the people are trying to run the country. We have noticed that no man is afraid of the press unless he has something to conceal. If he is crooked he curses the press and declares that it has too much power. So it has—for him. But the people know well enough that *if the press could only be gagged Destitry would appoint a day of thanksgiving.*

SCOUNDRELISM MUST GO.

[*From the Herald, Oct. 5.*]

Scoundrelism and Nicoll can't live in the same city; therefore not scoundrelism but Nicoll must go. Is that it? These political wirepullers have said, in effect, "D——n the people. We will run New York to suit ourselves." Well, we shall see what we shall see.

A GENTLE HINT TO BOSS POWER.

[*From the Herald, Oct. 6.*]

Mr. Power, at the present writing you are in the dangerous position of the man who hesitates. You cannot be in too much haste to assure the public that if the call is for Nicoll, then *Nicoll it shall be. There is a good deal of excitement in the community, and it is growing every day.* It is so great that if *an independent ticket were put out with Nicoll on it it would carry this city.* If we have political organizations, however, they should yield to the public pressure and be glad of an opportunity to show that they are willing and ready to give the people what they want. If they are not willing, why, we need only say that hereafter all baggage will be at the risk of the owner.

BEFORE THE TOTAL ECLIPSE.

[*From the New York Sun, Oct. 12.*]

"*Go up higher!*" This is what the Democracy of New York should say to Randolph B. Martine and De Lancey Nicoll by nominating them respectively for Judge of the Court of General Sessions and District-Attorney.

REMEMBER THIS, TAMMANY MEN.

Col. Fellows Never Could Say Enough that Was Bad Against John Kelly.

When Tammany voters are called upon tonight to shout for John R. Fellows as part of the ticket Boss Power has put up to vote for, let them remember that for years Mr. Fellows was a virulent villifier of their last leader, John Kelly. Let the Tammany men who honor John Kelly's memory turn to the columns of the *Sun* or *Herald* at the time of the Tammany bolt in 1879 and read their reports of Fellows's speeches denouncing Tammany and assailing its leader. Col. Fellows was not a politician of much prominence at that time, but his invectives against John Kelly were so bitter that the press was compelled to take notice of them.

At a speech in Irving Hall, Nov. 2, 1879, Col. Fellows took occasion to air his antagonism to Kelly and said, among other things, this: "You have seen that there has not been a public plunderer, a ring thief, or anyone who has dipped his hands in the public treasury and taken them out filled with the people's wealth, who is not in this contest the friend and supporter of John Kelly or his bride Alonzo B. Cornell. (Loud cheers). The Republican party which has been the party of moral ideas, which has denounced the Democratic party as the representative of crime, ballot-box stuffing and everything that it disgraceful, has allied itself with the *greatest prostitute of the Democratic party*—at the altar of Tammany Hall."

There are hundreds of Tammany voters in the old wigwam to-day who will remember that speech, and who will surely resent it at the ballot-box next Tuesday.

It was in the same campaign and at Cooper Union that Col. Fellows said: "You are to say that you will no longer be the slave of any one man. (Applause.) If Tammany and we have disagreed on principles, I would have not one word to say; but it is another matter to bind the neck of the party with the yoke which one man (Kelly) puts upon it. Keep your chains if you will. He will forge them so long as you give him control of your treasury. What has John Kelly done for you? Where is his statesmanship exhibited? What are his military achievements?"

John Kelly never had a more bitter assailant on the stump than John R. Fellows.

THE DESCENDING SCALE.

[*From the New York Sun, Oct. 12.*]

"GO UP HIGHER!" This is what the Democracy of New York should say to Randolph B. Martine and De Lancey Nicoll by nominating them respectively for Judge of the Court of General Sessions and District-Attorney.

[*From the N. Y. Sun, Oct. 12.*]

THE WORLD inquires as to the causes which have led the *Herald* and the *Sun* to reconsider their approval of the candidacy of Mr. De Lancey Nicoll for District-Attorney.

So far as the *Sun* is concerned they are very grave. **THEY RELATE TO "THE WORLD" ITSELF.**

So far as we have known Mr. Nicoll and so far as we have watched his course, we have **LEARNED TO ESTEEM HIM HIGHLY.** But the more we admire the attainments of so young and promising a lawyer, the more profoundly we deplore his association with THE WORLD.

[*From the N. Y. Sun, Nov. 2.*]

Mr. Martine found a young lawyer (Nicoll) of pleasing personal address, great self-confidence, and that sort of bumptiousness which is useful in certain lines of work. He also possessed muscular legs, and on that account was **VALUABLE AS A MESSENGER.** Mr. Martine took this young man into his office and gave him a start in life. The young gentleman's legs did excellent service for the District-Attorney, but the more he ran around the bigger his head grew.

Two Appeals to the Bosses.

[*From the Herald, Nov. 3.*]

The indications are that it is a melancholy and forlorn show — at least we should judge so from the pathetic appeals to Col. Lamont, Secretary Whitney and Chairman Murphy to come out and aid it. We do not see how it concerns either Lamont, Whitney or Murphy, but as we are not running a mock auction affair we can hardly appreciate the emotions of despair which prompt an appeal from those who are.

[*From the Herald, Oct. 5.*]

Now, the County Democracy, with Maurice J. Power as the leader, are in this position: They must *either take sides with the friends of the boodlers, who are wagging their tongues off to defeat Nicoll*, or they must take sides with the respectable people of New York, who simply want an honest official and who *know that Nicoll is just that sort of man.*

Of Course Dana Loved Tweed.

[*From the New York Sun, April 12, 1870.*]

We nominate the Hon. William Marcy Tweed as the Democratic candidate for Governor at the election of November next. He is now the great man of the Democratic party of this State. He saved it from division and ruin. He has more brains and more money than any other member of the party. He is true to his friends and liberal with his resources. He is full of life and energy and high honors are in store for him. If the Democrats are wise they will unanimously follow our lead and select him by acclamation for their candidate.

VISITORS IN THE METROPOLIS.

Public Printer Thomas E. Benedict is at the Metropolitan Hotel.

Guests at the Murray Hill are the Rev. Dr. Bokelen and wife, of Buffalo.

Capt. C. W. Hulse, of England is among the recent arrivals at the Hotel Brunswick.

Collector Leverett Saltonstall, of the Port of Boston, is registered at the Fifth Avenue.

Tall and spectacled Sam Small, the Revivalist, has returned to the Fifth Avenue Hotel.

With other arrivals at the Grand is Col. D. L. Randolph, of the army, stationed at Washington.

Ex-Congressman Sereno E. Payne, of Auburn, N. Y., arrived at the Fifth Avenue Hotel this morning.

William C. Hudson, of Albany, Secretary of the Board of Railroad Commissioners, is one of the Hoffman's guests, as is also Gen. Berdan, of Washington.

On the register of the Brevoort are the names of ex-Gov. Geo. P. Wetmore, of Rhode Island; H. O. Houghton, of Boston, and W. W. Swan, of the same place.

Chester Holcombe, ex-Secretary of the American Legation at Pekin, China, is at the Windsor Hotel. He is still a resident of the capital of the Flowery Kingdom.

Cornelius R. Parsons, Mayor of Rochester, with an apparent life lease of the office, always makes his home, when in New York, at the Grand Central Hotel. He is there now.

Major James C. Post, U. S. A., and Lieut.-Col. Luck, of Her Britannic Majesty's service, stationed at Halifax, have placed their names upon adjoining lines of the Albermarle register, the Yankee on top.

LABOR LEADERS CONFIDENT.

THEY THINK THAT THEY WILL CARRY BOTH STATE AND CITY.

If Hard Work is Any Indication of Faith, They Surely Are in Dead Earnest—Getting Ready for the Big Meeting To-Morrow Night—Post's Reasons for Thinking That He Will be District-Attorney.

The Campaign Committee of the United Labor Party is a busy body. From early morning until late in the evening Secretaries O'Neill and Degnan and a corps of clerks and helpers are kept actively at work answering communications, sending out campaign literature by the wagon load, arranging meetings, supplying all the district orginizations with ballots for the voters on election day, and attending to much other business demanded by the great pressure brought to bear from both city and country.

All the big guns of the party, including Henry George, Dr. McGlynn, Louis F. Post, Frederick C. Leubuscher, George W. Dease, Morris W. Hart, John McMackin, James P. Archibald, William McCabe, Everett Glackin, Dr. McCarthy, William J. O'Dair, Wilbur O. Eastlake, Joseph Parker, Abner C. Thomas, John Vincent, Patrick Doody, Max Bayersdorfer, and many others will be on hand at the mass-meeting at Cooper Union Hall to-morrow evening, when some ringing speeches are expected from the chief orators. It is intended to make this gathering the biggest and liveliest of the campaign. There will be a display of fireworks and any quantity of music and enthusiasm.

A noticeable figure at the meetings in the ous districts is Mrs. Margaret Moore, a pleasant-faced lady past the middle age, and of tall and slender form—a brunette, with a pair of keen, black eyes and dark hair just tinged a little with silver threads. Mrs. Moore is an educated woman, thoroughly informed in political matters and witty, and at times even brilliant and dramatic in her speechmaking efforts. Her voice is clear and bears an agreeable "brogue," which plainly indicates her native land. Wherever she speaks she is greeted with a large crowd, and invariably meets with the most wrapt attention and the most vociferous cheering, laughter and applause. Her addresses are brief and pointed, and her argument so strong that she carries conviction to many minds, while her sparkling flashes of wit keep her listeners in good humor, and frequently cause them to demand much longer speeches than her strength and limited time will permit.

HENRY GEORGE PREDICTS A SURPRISE.

Henry George makes it a point to visit the headquarters of his party every morning before he goes to his newspaper office to attend to business and write editorials. He delivered short speeches last night in the First, Second, Third, Fourth, Sixth and Fifteenth Assembly Districts, and being hoarse and weary when he started out is not in very good physical form to-day. However, he found time to say the following in answer to en EVENING WORLD reporter's questions:

"My opinion is that we will carry our State and county ticket, and in 1888 we will carry our Presidential ticket. The people are ready, aching, itching and anxious to hear from us. I can assure the EVENING WORLD's readers that there is a surprise in store for the old party managers. Wait for Nov. 8 and see."

Mr. George will speak to-night in the Fifth, Seventh, Ninth and Eleventh Assembly Districts.

Dr. McGlynn spoke at five meetings last night and received an ovation at every one of them, hundreds of voters sitting up after 12 o'clock to hear him. He has engagements to-night to speak in the Twenty-first, Twenty-second and Twenty-third Districts. Dr. McGlynn said to some friends to-day that he felt greatly encouraged over the outlook, and he had strong hopes of the complete success of the ticket.

POST WORKING LIKE A BEAVER.

Louis F. Post, notwithstanding the fact that he made six speeches last night, came into headquarters to-day as fresh as a daisy. He said: "I can tell THE EVENING WORLD candidly that I think our county ticket will be elected."

"Why do you think so?" asked the reporter.

"We had 50,000 solid votes last year, after making all reasonable allowances. We will not lose more than eighreen thousand this year, and I know there are a great many people who sympathized with us last year, but did not vote with us because they had no confidence in the permanency of the movement. They will be with us this year. I personally know a great many people who have been converted to our land doctrine since the last election, and many friends in the movement report similarly. In this and other ways I have evidence of great additions to our strength, but beyond that, if there is anything in agitation at all, an immense number of converts must have been made during the year by the numerous meetings, local and general, that have been held; by the tracts that have been so extensively distributed by the *Standard*, with its large circulation, and by personal discussion.

"Judging by the effect of this agitation, so obvious in the city districts, where it can be better computed, I am convinced that we have added anywhere from 25,000 to 50,000 votes to the party, and believe that our vote in this city will run from 75,000 to 90,000. As matters appear to me, I think I will be the next District-Attorney."

Mr. Post will speak to-night in the Eighth, Tenth, Twelfth, Fourteenth and Sixteenth Districts.

In the Twenty-second Assembly District the United Labor party is one of the most active organizations in the city. It holds several meetings each evening. To-night it will parade 1,000 men, of whom 200 will wear uniforms. A ratification meeting will be held at Seventy-fourth street and First avenue which will be addressed by Henry George, Dr. McGlynn, William J. O'Dair, Thomas J. Ford, Michael Breslin and A. J. Murray. Every provision is being made to place their ballots in the hands of voters. Peter R. Gatens, who has charge of the matter, has addressed a letter to every voter, inclosing ballots for the Assembly and Aldermanic candidates. The official canvass shows that this district gave Gov. Hill the largest majority of any district in the city, but on account of the defection caused by "knifing" Nicoll, many who have heretofore voted the Democratic ticket will not stop to split their ticket, but will vote the straight ticket bearing Nicoll's name, and it is claimed by well-posted authorities that the Democrats will lose their State ticket in this district, with every probability of having their local ticket defeated. This district is a sample of others in the city.

Defensive Modesty.

[*From Judge.*]

Hostess—I'm delighted to see you, Miss Brimmer, but I fear there's been some mistake. This isn't a masquerade.

Miss Brimmer (who is not overburdened with beauty, from Boston)—I know it, but I read in the *Sunday Gazette* that old-fashioned games were becoming popular at receptions and so I borrowed cousin Tom's fencing mask. I was afraid somebody might propose Copenhagen, you know.

George Was Thoughtful.

[*From the Chicago Tribune.*]

"I know George is not handsome," admitted the young lady candidly, "but he is good. His thoughtfulness has quite won my heart. Do you know, he has all his overcoats made with the cunningest little silk-lined pocket on the under side of the sleeve, above the elbow, that is just the fit for my hand."

The Ticker Affected His Appetite.

[*From Puck.*]

Broker (curbstone, coming into New street saloon, briskly)—Yellow Label cocktail and a crab, Billy!

Billy begins to fondle ingredients.

Broker (looking at ticker)—Hold on, old man! Make that a beer and a cheese sandwich!

FIRST DANCE OF THE SEASON.

Mrs. Van Auken Sets the Ball Rolling at Her Home This Evening.

Theatre parties are in vogue just now. A very large one will be given by Mrs. B. H. Van Auken, of Fifth avenue and Thirty-ninth street this evening. Forty-three young friends will meet at her home at 7.30 o'clock, where four stages will be waiting to convey the merry party to the entrance of the Fifth Avenue Theatre. Miss Van Auken, the Misses Ashmore, the Misses Scott, Miss Laura Conkling, Miss Edith Hoadley, Miss Ruth Lawrence, Miss May Brady, Miss Annie White, Miss Pearsall, Miss Floyd Jones, Miss Stoddard, Miss Cochraine, Miss Craven, Mrs. J. Blake White, Miss Strong, Mr. and Mrs. Tremenheere, and Messrs. Winthrop Parker, Murray Mitchell, the Messrs. Henry, John P. Kingsford, Lorillard Ronalds, jr., Howard Conkling, Frank Ward, Alfred Clay, Dr. Heneberger, Howard Constable, E. MacDougal Hawks, Lindley Chapin, Stacey Clark, Francis Jencks, Walter Kemeys, George Edward Wood and Lewis Keller will be of the party.

After the play, a dance will follow a supper, which will include the theatre party and Miss Julia Lawrence, Miss Edith Draper, Miss Kip, Miss Ricketts, of Washington; Miss Anita Ketchum, Miss Hoe, Miss Louise Barry, Miss Maud Leland, Miss Van Duser, Miss Lily Ward, Miss Henry, Miss Schack, the Misses Lentilhon, Miss Jennie Brown, Miss Colt, Mr. and Mrs. Pelham Clinton, Mr. Duncan Cameron, Mr. Howard Bean, the Messrs. Haddon, Mr. Evart Wendel, Mr. Alexander Mason, Dr. Swasy, Mr. Henry Blake, Mr. Varnum and Mr. Marie. This will be the first dance of the season.

LEARNING TO FIGHT CHOLERA.

Health Board Officials Ready for the Scourge Should It Break Out Here.

The officers of the Board of Health are making preparations to meet and combat cholera should it appear in this city next spring.

There is some anxiety lest the scourge break out as soon as the winter frosts disappear, owing to the negligence of the Quarantine officials in permitting the passengers on the steamer Independente to go to their various destinations without being subjected to a prolonged quarantine.

When the police boat Patrol was withdrawn from Swinburne Island, trading was going on between the cholera patients and shore dealers, and from two to half a dozen boats were driven off daily by the harbor police force.

Dr. Cyrus Edson has instructed his corps how to act should cholera appear, and he feels certain that it will make no serious headway in this city.

TORCHES, BANNERS AND BANDS.

A Great Turn Out Expected at the Progressive Labor Party Parade.

The Progressive Labor Party managers expect that their parade and torchlight procession on Saturday night will be a splendid success. At the party headquarters in Stanton street, it was reported to-day that organizations representing 17,000 members would join in the march.

John Swinton and Editors Shevitch and Jonas and all the other shining lights of the party will review the procession from the cottage on Union Square. Hundreds of flags and transparencies and many bands of music will be in the line. For a small party the Progressives are making a lively campaign.

John Swinton continues to address five or six meetings every night, and Editors Shevitch and Jonas also make several speeches nightly.

HARLEM DEMOCRATS FOR NICOLL.

A Meeting to Indorse Him to Be Held in Harlem Temple on Saturday Evening.

The members of the Harlem Democratic Club are not as unanimous for Col. John R. Fellows as the boodle organs try to make it appear. More than a third of them are stanch supporters of Mr. Nicoll and will work hard for his election. Harlem Temple, 125 East One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street, has been hired for Saturday night by Mr. J. S. Carvalho, a member of the Harlem Democratic Club, and on that evening many well-known Democrats will tell why they support and are working for the candidate of honesty.

Among the speakers expected are De Lancey Nicoll, Simon Stern, D. P. Hays, J. E. Greybill and Ezra A. Tuttle. At least fifty members of the Harlem Democratic Club will be present.

FIGS AND THISTLES.

The oldest resident of Arkansas is George Washington Sims, of Crawford County, who is well preserved at the age of 110 years. He is a Virginian by birth.

A large and portly ghost that stalks around the cemetery at Virginia, Ill., and frequently interrupts the evening services in the church has frightened all the townspeople.

Phil Armour, the Chicago pork king, is fifty-five years old and is worth $25,000,000. He rises at 5 o'clock every morning and works longer and harder than any of his clerks.

The body of Mrs. John Waddington, of Coxsackie, who died eight years ago, was disinterred for reburial last week and found to be petrified. The features appeared as natural as in life.

Coffins and carwheels, rowboats and water-buckets are a few of the articles now made of paper. And among the women of the French middle classes paper dresses are very popular and serviceable.

Workmen who were excavating for a railroad near Maysville, Ky., dug up an earthen vessel filled with gold and silver coins of the sixteenth century. The coins are Spanish, and are valued at $800.

Sixteen years ago E. H. Prince, of Morgan County, Fla., cut down a pine tree that stood near his house. The stump is still green and has increased an inch in diameter, although no new growth of branches has started from it.

While a log was being sawed through in a North Michigan lumber camp, the saw cut in two a large moccasin snake that was incased in the heart of the wood. There was no opening at either end of the log, and the wonder is how the snake got there.

A little Cheyenne youngster, the son of a Mr. Bellows, was sleeping on a folding-bed one afternoon recently when his youthful sister sportively pushed the bed together and imprisoned the boy. When his parents discovered him several hours later he was unconscious.

Robert Louis Stevenson's ballad of "Ticonderoga," which will be published in the Christmas *Scribner*, was written by him while lying in bed on the day before the manuscript was due to be in the editor's hands. The poem came to him in a dream on the night previous, in the same manner as did the plot of the famous "Dr. Jekyll."

A pleasant, fun-loving young gentleman, who was recently a passenger on a Georgia train, amused himself while the train was passing through Cullman by opening the window and firing a dozen shots from his revolvers at the people near the depot. He wounded two ladies dangerously, but no attempt was made to arrest him because of his family.

Gov. Beaver, of Pennsylvania, has appointed a commission of professors to report to the Legislature on the advisability of making a reform in the spelling used in the State documents. Among other changes to be considered are the substitution of *f* for *ph*, as in philological, the dropping of final *ue* in catalogue, and the elision of final *m* and *le* when they are silent, as in programme and quartette.

MORE NOVEMBER WEDDINGS.

FOUR NEW YORK COUPLES BEFORE THE MINISTER TO-DAY.

The Wedding of Mr. Miller and Miss Le Roy to be Attended by Representatives of New York's Oldest Families—Two of the Marriages to be in Church, and the Others at the Homes of the Brides' Parents.

MANY of New York's oldest families will be represented to-day at the wedding of Mr. Andrew Miller, one of the editors and proprietors of *Life*, and Miss Nina Le Roy, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edward A. Le Roy, at St. Thomas's Church at 4 o'clock. The Lev. Dr. W. F. Morgan, assisted by the Rev. Robert Lowry, the Rev. Alexander B. Carver, the Rev. Jacob Le Roy, the Rev. Mackey Smith, the Rev. Charles Treat, will officiate. The bride's father will give her away. The bridal gown will be of white satin, with train, square corsage-slashed sleeves and garlands of orange blossoms. The pearl necklace that will be worn belongs to the bride's grandmother, Mrs. Archibald Pell, who is nearly ninety years old, and who intends to be present at the ceremony. The diamond pendant is the gift of the groom. She will carry a bunch of white roses in her hand. Mr. Frank W. Miller, a brother of the groom, will be the best man. Mr. Newbold Le Roy and Mr. Archibald Le Roy, brothers of the bride, Mr. John L. Lamson, Mr. William Hooper, of Boston; Mr. Walton Kernochan, Mr. George F. Postlewaite, Mr. E. L. Pollock and Mr. Charles Pollock will be the ushers. The bridesmaids will be Miss Helen Miller, Miss Lela C. Pell, Miss Ada Bates and Miss D. Whitney. They will wear gowns of walking length, made of rose faille francaise, with tulle draperies, the corsages made *à la* Kildare, broad sashes of watered ribbon of the same shade and bouquets of La France roses. A reception will be given at the home of the bride after the ceremony, No. 60 East Forty-ninth street. Among the wedding guests will be the following named persons:

Mrs. Alexander Van Rensselaer, the Misses Van Rensselaer, Mrs. Edmund Baylies, Miss Pell, Mr. Clarence Pell, Mrs. C. H. Coster, Miss Louisa Le Roy, Mr. and Mrs. John Glover, Mrs. Paul Dahlgren, Mr. and Mrs. N. G. Rutgers, Mr. and Mrs. Howland Pell, Mr. and Mrs. George W. Miller, Mr. and Mrs. Herman S. Le Roy, Mr. and Mrs. Astor, Mr. and Mrs. Ellery Anderson, Mr. and Mrs. Floyd, jr., Mr. and Mrs. James M. Brown, Mr. and Mrs. G. Bangs, Mr. and Mrs. Babcock, Mrs. George F. Betts, Mrs. William Schermerhorn, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Barbey, the Misses Barbey, Mr. and Mrs. G. Beekman, Mr. and Mrs. Foster, Mr. and Mrs. Hamilton Fish, jr., Mr. and Mrs. Goodrich, Miss Mattie Goodrich, Mrs. Lewis Colford Jones, Mr. and Mrs. Adrian Iselin, Mr. Charles Dana, Mr. and Mrs. Charles de Rham, Mr. and Mrs. Morgan, Mr. and Mrs. Kipp, Mr. and Mrs. Frederick J. de Peyster, Mr. and Mrs. De Royter, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Delafield, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Dickey, the Rev. and Mrs. Morgan Dix, Mr. and Mrs. John Draper, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. P. Douglass, Miss Draper, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Stewart Dodge, Mr. and Mrs. Rufus Delafield, Mr. and Mrs. William Edgar, Mr. and Mrs. Richard E. Ely, Mrs. Augustus Field, Miss Field, Mr. and Mrs. Mortimer Fowler, the Misses Furniss, Miss Fowler, Miss Glover, Mr. and Mrs. George Hamilton Pell, Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Gallatin, Mr. and Mrs. Elbridge T. Gerry, Mr. and Mrs. John Haddon, Mr. S. Hooker-Hamersly, Mr. and Mrs. Amory Hodges, Mr. and Mrs. John Jay, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Irwin, the Messrs. McKim, Mr. and Mrs. Augustus Montant, Mr. and Mrs. William