

5 O'CLOCK EXTRA SETH LAW'S REVOLT.

He Cannot Indorse the Republican Protection Plank.

Brooklyn's Ex-Mayor Goes Over to the Democracy.

An All-Absorbing Topic for the Political Circles To-Day—Mr. Low's Own Words on the Matter—Mayor Chapin's Comments on the Action of His Predecessor—McLaughlin, Murtha and Other Leaders Interviewed on This Interesting Conversation to Free Trade.

The announcement in THE WORLD this morning that ex-Mayor Seth Low of Brooklyn had repudiated the tariff plank in the Chicago platform and declared himself in favor of a reduction of the tariff and consequent freer trade, as proposed in the Democratic platform, was an all-absorbing topic for conversation in political circles in New York and Brooklyn to-day.

Mr. Low commends the ticket nominated at Chicago to all who believe in the principles of the Republican platform, but adds that he is utterly opposed to those principles. The tariff issue, he says, is the chosen battle-ground of the two parties, and he prefers to stand on the Democratic side.

"I believe, as Garfield did, in a protection which leans towards free trade, but in a protection which works away from free trade. The end result of changes in the tariff, which I think party committees will try to increase quite where any articles made at home are still imported, is to increase the duties on the raw materials which are used in the manufacture of goods, and to reduce the duties on the finished goods. This is a policy which I do not believe in. I do not believe in the tariff issue, and I do not believe in the protection of the tariff issue. I believe in the protection of the tariff issue, and I do not believe in the protection of the tariff issue."

Mr. Low will send his resignation to the First Ward Republican Club, to be read at the next meeting.

An Evening World reporter found Mayor Chapin at a meeting of the Board of Estimate in the Comptroller's private office this forenoon.

The Mayor had learned of Mr. Low's avowal and said he was not surprised, because he had expected that such men as the ex-Mayor, of keen foresight and good judgment, would, after considering the political platform, come over to the Democratic fold.

"The hypocrisy of the Republican party in advocating what it calls protection for workmen when in fact it is less than robbery from the laborers, is becoming more apparent day by day. The Mayor believes that Mr. Low's example will be followed by a host of other prominent men, and that the Republican party will be broken up."

The reporter next found "Boss" McLaughlin wading through a mass of letters at his desk in Kerigan's auction store, on Wiloughby avenue, and handed him a clipping from THE EVENING WORLD in which Mr. Low's position was defined.

After reading the announcement Mr. McLaughlin said he preferred not to be interviewed.

It was evident from his manner that he had never been wedded, either personally or politically, to the ex-Mayor.

When pressed for an expression, he replied that the St. Louis platform was so well framed that it ought to suit every man who has the best interests of the country at heart, and he was not surprised to learn that Mr. Low had decided to accept it.

"Will Mr. Low's attitude, in your opinion, influence many other Republicans to vote for the Democratic ticket?" inquired the reporter.

"I have nothing to say on that question," replied Mr. McLaughlin. "I have no doubt that many Republicans will vote for the Democratic ticket, and I have no doubt that many Republicans will vote for the Democratic ticket."

The reporter next called on Register Murtha at his private office.

"I believe the attitude of Mr. Low at this time is in line with the sentiment manifested by the young and progressive element of the Republican party, who disbelieve in that platform adopted at Chicago, especially the declaration that the party is for protection on the basis of protection."

"By reason of Mr. Low's commanding position as a citizen and merchant, and his keen foresight into public affairs, his declaration in favor of the Democratic platform will influence a large number of Republicans to vote for the Democratic ticket."

"Mr. Low is a member of the old-established firm of importers, A. A. Low & Co., of New York," continued Mr. Murtha.

He was first brought prominently into politics in 1861, in the contest for the Mayorship. The Republicans had nominated E. W. Fryer for Mayor. The Young Republican Club protested, and Mr. Seth Low and Mr. J. C. DeWitt were nominated. He defeated James Howell, the Democratic nominee, by a 3,000 majority. The usual Democratic majority in the city was 6,000.

RISEN FROM BELLS AND BUTTONS.

Successful Hotel Men Who Began on the Bench in the Hall.

The life of the hotel bell boy, or hall boy, as he is commonly called now, is not at all the "poorest," but his duties require a considerable degree of intelligence and knowledge of human nature, while to the one who "minds himself" the rewards are just as great as in any other occupation.

Among the men who have juggled pitchers of ice water in their early days and have got to the front through a steadfast doggedness of honest purpose might be mentioned Seabrook Waddell, now the manager of Smith & McNeill's hotel.

Sixteen years ago, he was "hoppin' bells" in that hotel and he's not a bit ashamed to tell of it now.

"Ed" Baxter, head hallman of the Hoffman House, and who sometimes takes the lead in a race of the boys who have been in the room, is a moderate, clean-shaven and accommodating, and as one of his fellow-workers says, "one of the nicest boys in the country."

Another of the Hoffman athletes is "Fat" Wall. Years and years ago he used to sit on the bench with the boys and answer calls. He is the "entertainer" of that hostelry now, and has a remarkable faculty of staying up the tastes of the different guests.

"Joe" Ford started in the hotel business when he was a lad in Cincinnati. Graduating from the hotel room of the Burnside House in that city, he found his way to New York, first putting up at the Gilsey. The Victoria has him now at the cashier's desk.

"Ben" Brennan has forgotten the days when he used to carry other people's grins. He was once, also, a night watchman at the Gilsey, and from there climbed to the night clerkship at the Manhattan Beach Hotel.

George F. Kelly, of the Starvating House, was years ago one of the bright-faced attaches of the old Hotel Brighton, at Forty-second street and Broadway. He is one of the pleasantest hard workers in the business, always with a genial smile and always believing in the real old-fashioned welcome.

The hundreds of others who have come up in the same ranks include many distinguished names, such as John Devine, now the proprietor of the Long Beach Hotel, is one of them, and "Jim" Breslin, who didn't have much money when he first came from Troy, is another example for the young men who now wear the "bittons."

A ROSBATH VIEW.

More in an Operator Who Actually Defends the Western Union.

In the Editor of THE EVENING WORLD: I have with sorrow that read Mr. Tom O'Reilly's account of the organizations of commercial and of telegraph operators, because I feel that the whole fraternity is the worse for what there is and has been of that. We have had two experiences and we know what organization means.

When I read Mr. O'Reilly's article in your issue, I was glad to see that you were so respectful of the telegraph operators, because I feel that the whole fraternity is the worse for what there is and has been of that. We have had two experiences and we know what organization means.

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MISS MATHER'S MANAGER.

HE SAYS MARGARET WAS A GOOD GIRL BEFORE SHE MARRIED.

But That as Mrs. Haberkerk She Has Been Full of Warfare—The Most Interesting Day of Her Suit Before Judge Ingraham—The Actress's Expressive Face and Gobbelin Blue Toilet.

Miss Margaret Mather's drawing powers are not limited to the theatre, for each day of the trial of her suit for a financial settlement and dissolution of her partnership with Manager James M. Hill has brought a larger number of people than could be seated in the Special Term Chamber of the Supreme Court, where Justice Ingraham is trying the case, and jury.

Judge Gilderelove sat on the bench with Justice Ingraham this morning and a number of ladies were in the audience, but theatrical people were scarce.

Miss Mather was faultlessly attired in a complete street suit of Gobbelin blue, from hat to boots tops.

She listened to the testimony of her manager, J. M. Hill, with expressions of varying emotion. Her eyes were red and puffed out, as she then in exquisite poignancy, her great, lustrous eyes widened in amazement, or became elliptical through frowns of displeasure which radiated her smooth forehead.

Her nose was occasionally tossed in the air contemptuously, and at times her exercise with her fan was too vigorous for this midsummer weather.

She testified pointedly, and kept his mouth unruined, intently. He said he would not admit that Miss Mather was his partner. He had said in the wings, when there was a good deal of gossip, that she was his partner, but it was only a jocular expression.

Miss Mather once wanted to build a block and call it the "Hill & Mather," but he had declined. He had never had any trouble with her while she was single, but as soon as she became Mrs. Emil Haberkerk the trouble began, and there had been nothing but trouble ever since.

He always showed her the books when she desired. They had travelled 12,072 miles on this tour, they had worked at Memphis, and there were booked for one-night stands in other towns for every night. That week they lost \$280. Mr. Hill paid this out of his own pocket.

Mr. Hill testified that he had examined and called attention to the first contract, in which it was provided that Miss Mather might be dismissed at any time if she failed in the purchase of the Columbia Theatre, and that Mather was perfect until she married Haberkerk, and it had been a fight ever since.

Before she was married Mr. Hill paid all her bills, including those for books and sealink acquies and diamonds. She married secretly, and he was very much astonished when he heard of it.

Haberkerk was with the company last season, and the expenses exceeded that of any previous season by \$200 a week.

Miss Mather fanned very hard here, and looked at her husband for a moment. Mr. Hill acknowledged that Miss Mather or Haberkerk never saw the vouchers, and only knew the results; whereas Miss Mather's expressive face said plainly and triumphantly.

Mr. Hill acknowledged a telegram to Miss Mather saying, "I have made a splendid investment for you," and said it referred to the purchase of the Columbia Theatre, and that that investment was "an unfortunate mistake."

Miss Mather's face then expressed injury in perfection.

"I have you ever given Miss Mather the benefits of any profits which you have made on other productions during the six years of your connection with her?" asked Judge Dittenhofer, wringing his hands and shrugging his shoulders sadly.

"No, charged any losses against her, either," replied the manager. The veteran lawyer was struck for an instant and asked a vague question in his embarrassment, to which Mr. Hill said, "I don't understand the question."

Mr. Hill said that not one week of the season of twelve weeks of "Romeo and Juliet" at the Union Square Theatre paid expenses. He had lost money on "Romeo and Juliet" and "The Honeymoon" was barely successful.

The telegram was produced in which Miss Mather is made to say that she is so satisfied with the manager Hill that when she cannot act under his management she would leave the stage, and Judge Dittenhofer asked: "Why did you keep the original of that document?"

Dittenhofer said he was proud of it, and Mr. Hill, his lips compressed and his voice trembling, while moisture gathered in his eyes.

Did Miss Mather tell you you might give it to the press?"

"No, but I used it for her advantage. I thought it would do her good from a business point of view."

Judge Dittenhofer asked why Mr. Hill inserted in the new contract a clause indemnifying himself and speaking of the perfectly amicable and satisfactory arrangements between him and Miss Mather.

Mr. Hill replied that he anticipated trouble with Miss Mather's people. He had no use that he should ever have any difference with her.

DIED PROTESTING HIS INNOCENCE.

George Wilson Hanged for Murdering His Wife on Jan. 19, 1887.

ALBION, N. Y., June 27.—The execution of George Wilson for the murder of his wife, Jan. 19, 1887, took place this morning.

Wilson passed his last night on earth sleeping quietly, but refused to partake of any breakfast this morning, and ascended the scaffold leaning of the arms of his spiritual adviser, carrying a bouquet of white flowers. He professed his innocence to the last moment. A despatch was received from the Governor late yesterday refusing to interfere.

The scaffold used was from Erie County, and was the same one used in hanging Van Brunt at Warsaw some months ago.

After a brief prayer Wilson was asked if he had anything to say, and replied: "I have not," with great firmness. The drop fell at 10.15, and at 102.64 the jail physicians pronounced him dead. The spine was completely severed and death was instantaneous. There was but little excitement here, although immense crowds filled the town.

HER DAUGHTER DROVE HER TO IT.

A Family Quarrel Leads Mrs. Winters to Jump Late Central Park Lake.

Mary Ann Winters, a good-looking and well-dressed woman of sixty-four years, with hair as white as snow, was arraigned at the Yorkville Police Court before Justice Murray this morning on a charge of attempted suicide.

Clothes upon her back and the old lady leaped into the lower lake in Central Park, and finding the water too shallow for the purpose crawled up the bank, where she was caught by Park Policeman Murray, who removed her to the Presbyterian Hospital.

She told Justice Murray that she had been living with a married daughter in Academy street, Newark, and that her daughter had expressed a wish that she would go away and never come back.

On this account she had made up her mind to kill herself, and she was sorry that she could not do so. She was committed to the care of the Commissioners of Charities and Correction for examination into her mental condition.

SOPER'S SANITY IN QUESTION.

Little Frankie Williams's Murderer Said to Be Out of His Mind.

COLD SPRING HARBOR, June 27.—The excitement in Suffolk County over the brutal killing of little Frank Williams by the supposed lunatic, Henry Soper, continues, although the bitter feeling against Soper has somewhat subsided. There are many who believe that he cannot be held accountable for his crime.

Soper has been committed to the Suffolk County Jail at Riverhead to await the action of the Grand Jury. He occupies a cell on the same tier with Arthur Hawkins, who is to be hanged for the murder of his mother.

When spoken to about the murder of little Frank Williams, Soper talks freely, but can assign no reason for the crime. He says he is certain as to the murderer's sanity. A commission will probably be appointed to determine whether or not he is in his right mind. The funeral of the little boy takes place this afternoon from the Episcopal Church in Cold Spring.

FOR KIDNAPPING LITTLE CARL.

William Darkow Has Overseer Jeffrey Arrested for Abducting His Son.

A sensation was caused in Suffolk County by the arrest at Bay Shore, L. I., to-day of Overseer of the Poor George W. Jeffrey, on a charge of kidnaping little Carl Darkow. Some weeks ago Carl mysteriously disappeared from his home at Islip. It was not until his father had been arrested on suspicion of murdering his wife, that the case was taken up by the Brooklyn Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children on the complaint of the father, William Darkow.

Jeffrey was found at his home in Bay Shore on Friday, and he is now in the custody of the police. He furnished bonds to appear for examination on Friday. The Overseer said he was surprised at his arrest and that he merely performed his duty as a public official in the case of Carl Darkow.

MRS. CLEVELAND'S VISIT.

She Will Return to Washington with Her Mother This Afternoon.

Mrs. President Cleveland and her mother, Mrs. Folsom, who arrived in the Western land, had a dainty breakfast at 10 o'clock this morning in the dining-room of the Victoria Hotel. Then they received only a few of their intimate friends. Cousin Ben Folsom gallantly attended to their wants, one of whom was Mrs. Cleveland.

He said that Mrs. Cleveland only came to New York to meet her mother. They would leave on the 3.55 p. m. train over the Pennsylvania road, and that Cousin Ben would escort both ladies back to the White House.

The Standing of the Clubs Yesterday.

HOW'S THIS?

Here's a Chance for a Big Raid, Mr. Murray.

There Are Hundreds of Policy Shops in This City.

And Running Day and Night at Full Blast, Too.

Little Gambling Hells Where Women and Children May Play.

A STARTLING EXPOSE OF THE SYSTEM.

Perhaps the meanest and most petty form of gambling that exists is "policy" playing. Of course it is as much in violation of the law as faro or any of the bigger games, and it will be asserted by the captain of any police precinct that there are no policy games in his bailiwick. Yet there are hundreds of such games in full blast in this town and they flourish undisturbed.

Policy, aside from its evil as a form of gambling, is also a swindling game, for the player's chance of winning is so small as to be almost nothing, and then it is a game which takes the pennies from women and children. Indeed, a youthful gambler with a capital of one cent may stake his all.

The EVENING WORLD has determined to expose these petty gambler hells and has sent about the city with this object in view. Its reporters have played in a score or more of these shops, while policemen patrolling their beats have passed by in front.

The city is dotted with these dens, and it is said there are several hundred of them. THE EVENING WORLD's reporters had no difficulty in finding fifty, and in a dozen instances secured convicting evidence, which is at the service of the police if they care to use it. In addition, the police may have the addresses of nearly forty other policy shops where the reporters were not allowed to play.

The following are the dozen which were each visited by two reporters, and which have no loophole of escape should the police care to take action:

Billy McCurdy's, Walsh's saloon, at Washington and West streets.

Charley Siebert's, rear of saloon at Canal street and West Broadway.

Fred Anderson's, 122 Leonard street, opposite the Tombs.

John Kennedy's, 238 South Fifth avenue.

Charley Striker's, 30 Thompson street.

Martin Sullivan's, 6 West street.

"Lame Jack" Butler, Canal street, cigar store, east of Washington.

"Smitty's," 186 Greene street.

140 Bleeker, rear of cigar store.

Two shops on west side and one on east side of Thompson street, just south of Broome, not numbered. No numbers on building.

There seems to be a signal system of some sort between the policy-shop keepers, for it soon became winded around that some one was investigating them, and after that it was almost impossible to get into one.

TEACUP UP THE DENS.

The Way "The Evening World" Young Men Discovered and Piled in Policy Shops.

THE EVENING WORLD reporter began his investigations in the neighborhood of Sullivan and Thompson streets, where policy shops abound. His first move was to learn the game, and he had not learned very much about it when he realized that his white scarf and polished boots did not harmonize very well with the dress of the people in that vicinity and therefore aroused suspicion.

The patrons of the policy shops appeared to be in league with the men who ran them. But it did not take very long to form a good idea of how policy is played, and how he had to work.



OVER THE POLITICAL FENCE. Ex-Mayor Seth Low Is Attracted by the Melons in the Democratic Field.

PITCHER'S FIGURE \$50,000.

He Will Restore the Missing Securities For This Sum—Will He Escape?

MONTREAL, June 27.—Pitcher, the defaulting bank teller, was brought up before Magistrate Dandurand this morning. E. O. Guerin, the Crown Prosecutor's law partner, appeared for the defense. The case was remanded until to-morrow, when the directors of the Union Bank will arrive here, as telegraphed to THE WORLD last night.

The disappearance of the securities is now accounted for, as Pitcher coolly says he will return the papers to the bank authorities for \$50,000 cash.

He says there is nothing wrong in his books. Everything is straight. He simply went in for a clean steal and he succeeded. The continued worry about his wife's illness tempted him to take a trip to Europe, and then he began to plot to make a haul.

The charge, as it now stands is bringing stolen money into the country. But it is said that the authorities have discovered forgeries that will enable them to extradite the teller. Pitcher laughs at this.

As the case stands now, he has a fair chance of getting his liberty, as it cannot be found that the drafts and money found on him were stolen.

TO-DAY'S GREAT BASEBALL.

An Afternoon Battle Between Little Giants of the Newbury League.

THE EVENING WORLD and Philadelphia Call newboys will play at the Polo Grounds at 4 p. m. to-day.

Yesterday, in Brooklyn, the Call boys administered to Manager Donnelly's nine the first defeat which that team has experienced, the score being 12 to 1. They will meet determined antagonists to-day, who will endeavor to make up for yesterday's event, and on that account the game will be doubly interesting.

The game will be umpired by P. J. Donohue, whose complete knowledge of baseball and thorough sense of fairness are guarantees for the absolute squareness of all decisions.

Both nines confidently expect to play under the sunshiny influence of Corinne's smiles, as seats will be reserved in the grand stand for that charming little lady and her company.

Play will begin promptly at 4 p. m.

OPENING THE PRUSSIAN DIET.

The Emperor's Speech from the Throne—His Policy Outlined.

BERLIN, June 27.—The Emperor opened the session of the Prussian Diet this morning. In his speech from the throne he praised the memory of his father and announced that he accepted his declarations adopting the policy of William the First, and would carry out the policy and work of both. He said he would observe the laws and privileges of Parliament, and at the same time protect the constitutional rights of the Prussian Crown.

He promised all creeds protection in their religious services and confirmed peace with the Catholic Church.

In conclusion the Emperor said all would be done to develop the finances of the kingdom and lighten the taxes of the poor.

Trouble at an Eviction.

DUBLIN, June 27.—It took one hundred constables, seven emergency men and a magistrate to evict Farmer Mooney, of Ballydrum, yesterday.

5 O'CLOCK EXTRA THEY ARE GETTING BACK.

BUT, OH! THE QUIETUDE OF THE RETURN FROM CHICAGO.

So Demurely the Republican Delegates Drop Into Town and Distribute Their Little Commemorative on the Ticket—A Bit of Enthusiasm is Engendered, if Possible, on Friday Evening.

Straggling back, much after the manner in which they departed, the delegates to the Republican Convention are returning from Chicago.

When they left there was no harmony of purpose among them and no one seemed to have any idea of what they were going to do. Now that they have nominated Harrison, there appears to be a united effort among them to raise a grand whoop for their candidate. Instead of coming home in a body, with banners flying and the mob yelling, they are coming quietly back by twos, threes and half dozens, and demurely say, in response to the inquiry as to what they think of the ticket, that "it's a good one," or, "I think there's no doubt of our winning with it."

Not covered and fagged out, a portion of the Brooklyn delegation reached the Grand Central Depot at 10.45 this morning. Among the arrivals were Michael J. Dady, delegate from the Fourth District; Henry A. Ashwell, Andrew P. Weinberg, Edward J. Fines, Treasurer George Kenneth, of the State Republican League, and James Given.

Mr. Dady said that he was well satisfied with the result of the convention, and thought that the ticket was a winner.

One of the party said there was a great deal of enthusiasm manifested all along the route home, but it was remarkable that it consisted almost entirely of cheers for James G. Blaine.

None of the big fellows, Dewey, Platt or Hancock, had arrived. The delegates at the West and the Morton House has not yet heard from Rhea Shock, who was expected to-day with his party of Blaine supporters.

Among the first to express his pleasure was thought at Mr. Dewey's office that he would stop at his summer home at Peekskill to recuperate.

The corridors of the Fifth Avenue Hotel are still awaiting the wanderers in the West and the Morton House has not yet heard from Rhea Shock, who was expected to-day with his party of Blaine supporters.

Among the first to express his pleasure at the nomination was thought at Mr. Dewey's office that he would stop at his summer home at Peekskill to recuperate.

Enthusiasm is what the Republicans lack in this campaign, and some must be engendered. For that purpose, a grand ratification meeting will be held by them at the Metropolitan Opera House, Friday night, under the auspices of the Republican Clubs.

Mr. Dewey will tell why Harrison will make a better President than he. William Water Phelps will express his pleasure at Morton's getting the Vice-Presidential plum. Congressman Reed, of Maine, will endeavor to conceal his disappointment at the shelving of his bid of the White House. Other speakers will be there to add their funeral orations to the general jollification.

TO HANG OR NOT TO HANG.

Golden Robinson on Trial for His Life for Cutting His Wife's Throat.

The trial of Golden Robinson, who cut his wife's throat with a razor at 70 Grosvenor street on March 30, was begun this morning before Judge Barrett in Oyer and Terminer.

Assistant District Attorney Gunning S. Bedford opened the case for the State.

Elizabeth Whitehurst, sister-in-law of the prisoner, and William White, the physician at Morton's getting the Vice-Presidential plum. Congressman Reed, of Maine, will endeavor to conceal his disappointment at the shelving of his bid of the White House. Other speakers will be there to add their funeral orations to the general jollification.

MORE THAN 1,500 PERISHED.