EXTRA.

The World.

EVENING EDITION

"Circulation Books Open to All."

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EXTRA.

PRICE ONE CENT. NEW YORK, WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 26, 1894. PRICE ONE CENT.

GAYNOR'S PLATFORM.

He Sends a Ringing Message to Some Delegates at Saratoga.

BYRNES RAIDS SALOONS.

Squads of Central Office Detectives Start Out to Close Up All Night Resorts.

JUDGE GAYNOR TO A COMMITTEE OF DELEGATES.

Riverhead, L. I., Sept. 25.

I know the people of this State and they know me.

I was born among them, went through the common schools with them, worked hard with them and grew up with them, and I know that I now speak to you, their voice.

It is that every one among you stop inquiring and making it a subject of condemnation or of praise whether this one or that one has chosen to live in the religion or way of his grandfather and great-grandfather, instead of that of his father, and that you proceed to nominate some one who, when elected, will stand for and with the people; some one who will not, when elected, straightway betray the people; some one who, through the control of the prosecuting officers of the State and the absolute power to remove them for neglect of duty, given to the Governor by the Constitution, will give the blow of death to

JUDGE HERRICK.

the low, base, ignorant and corrupt government prevailing in some of our cities, instead of looking on as though he had no duty in the matter; some one who will stop the corruption of legislators and the degredation of our official life by Presidents of railroad corporations issuing free passes almost without limit and otherwise by means of inquiries instituted through District-Attorneys and Grand Juries in every county of the State and putting the guilty ones in criminal docks if it cannot be done otherwise; some one who will try to lift the Government up to the height of the great heart and intelligence of the industrious, patient and unselfish people of the State.

This do, and, mark you, the people will not suffer your nominee to be beaten.

If your convention speaks the language of the people they will understand it.

Do not nominate any one only because his station as a private citizen is high or because powerful people or powerful combinations are at his back, nor yet simply because he has held political office, however high, for I say to you that it is of more consequence what your candidate has done and is capable of doing for the people than what the people have in the past done for him.

I would change my mind and gladly try to obey the voice of the people this fall, but after the disposition betrayed towards me by some of your fellow-delegates I cannot. W. J. GAYNOR.

DELOS M'CURDY SEES GAYNOR.

Travels on a Special Train, Talks an Hour and Says He's for the Judge.

(Special to The World.)

RIVERHEAD, N. Y., Sept. 25.—Delos McCurdy arrived here from New York at 10 o'clock to-night on a special train. He came as a messenger from Saratoga to see Judge Gaynor and held a private conference with the Judge.

Both gentlemen were seen by The World correspondent. Neither would say anything regarding the Judge's acceptance.

McCurdy left at 11 P. M. He said he believed Judge Gaynor to be the strongest candidate and the majority of the delegates favored his nomination.

Mr. McCurdy boarded his special train immediately after leaving Judge Gaynor. One of the staff of The World, who had been at Riverhead, accompanied Mr. McCurdy to his train and came back to Long Island City with him.

Mr. McCurdy was almost displeased that knowledge of his visit to Riverhead would become public and desired not to say much for print. Here is part of the conversation on the train:

"Will Judge Gaynor accept the nomination?"

"I don't know."

"Did he decline the nomination?"

"No."

"What was the object of your visit?"

"To see Judge Gaynor."

"Did it have no reference to the convention?"

"I don't wish to discuss that."

"What was the feeling in regard to Judge Gaynor in Saratoga?"

THE HON. MR. REYNOLDS.

"He was regarded as a strong candidate."

"Was his nomination expected there when you left?"

"Yes."

"Does Senator Hill know of your visit here?"

"No. At least when I left he did not know. He may know it now."

"Does any committee or faction know of it?"

"No."

"How do you regard Judge Gaynor as a candidate?"

"The best possible. I have known him for ten years and we have always been fighting legal battles, but I believe he represents the best form of politics, and would stand for the best form of government."

Mr. McCurdy's special reached Long Island City at 1.05 o'clock this morning, and he said he would probably take the early mail train for Albany, and perhaps a special there for Saratoga.

Delos McCurdy is a very well known lawyer, whose political affiliations have been chiefly with Tammany Hall. Largely on personal grounds he defended Judge Maynard in the Bar Association discussion last year.

It is mighty significant that he should have come from Saratoga on this special mission to Judge Gaynor. It means more than would such a visit made by a dozen State Democracy delegates.

JUDGE GAYNOR'S PURPOSES.

"Why I Would Like to Be Governor," by the Man Who May Be Governor.

(Special to The World.)

RIVERHEAD, L. I., Sept. 25.—The statement sent out last night by Judge Gaynor and backed up by his positive declaration that he was not a candidate for nomination was somewhat misleading.

The Judge may not be a candidate, as he said, and never has been, but if the nomination is tendered to him he will accept.

He still refuses to say so, taking the modest stand of a man who has not been officially asked and therefore cannot yet accept.

Nevertheless he has said that he would like to be Governor of the State of New York, and the man who would like to be

C. C. REMICK.
(The original Hill man.)

Governor and is asked to head the winning ticket is not likely to draw out.

In the course of a chat to-day with a close friend Judge Gaynor was asked:

"Judge, how would you like to be Governor of New York State?" Judge Gaynor thought for a second and then said:

"I should like to be Governor for one purpose. I should like to wipe out the corruption and rascality that exist in the large cities. I should like to end the reign of bribery. I should like to restore to the people the privileges of real self-government, real franchises, of which they have been robbed by corrupt officials.

"To accomplish that I would be willing to make the personal sacrifice that it would entail."

"How would you accomplish that as Governor?"

"The Constitution gives certain powers to the executive head of the State. I should use those powers.

"I would seek and effect the removal of every District-Attorney who fails to do his whole duty in ridding his own community of these abuses."

"Will you, then, accept the nomination if tendered you?"

"I can only repeat that I am not a candidate."

It is pretty well understood here now that Judge Gaynor's stipulation in accepting a nomination would not be in reference to machine politics in Brooklyn so much as in New York City.

SHEPARDITES STILL FOR GAYNOR.

The Brooklyn Delegation Confident that the Judge Will Accept If Nominated with Any Degree of Unanimity.

(Special to The World.)

SARATOGA, Sept. 25.—After they had presented their claim to the Committee on Contested Seats, E. M. Shepard and his associates from Brooklyn arranged for a meeting in the evening. Uncertainty as to just what would be done excited enough curiosity to draw every member of the delegation to the meeting. The following resolution was adopted:

Resolved, That while this delegation deems it not proper for it, as a contesting delegation, to make any nomination for the office of Governor, and especially of an honored member of our own local organization, we have observed with pride and satisfaction the widespread desire of Democrats throughout the State to nominate William J. Gaynor for Governor, and express our conviction that he would do honor to that office, and declare that we should most gladly co-operate in securing his election.

The delegation had regained entire confidence in their candidate, and firmly believed that if he were nominated with any degree of unanimity he would enter the fight. C. J. Patterson said to the

LAWYER SHEPARD DISCUSSES POLITICS.

correspondent of The World:

"Thorough knowledge of Judge Gaynor's character convinces us that he will not refuse to accept the nomination, and so we are going ahead and doing all we can to secure him for a candidate. His letter, which is construed by some people as a positive declination, is, in our opinion, nothing of the sort."

"Should he fail to be nominated, would your organization support the candidate of the convention?"

"Certainly. The candidate, no matter who he may be, will receive our loyal support. We would be compelled to fall in line after coming here and asking that our delegates be seated, thus recognizing the authority of the convention."

"Suppose Senator Hill should be the nominee?"

"My last answer covers that."

"Who is your second choice for Governor?"

"We haven't any."

COOK NOT A CANDIDATE.

He Says if He Were He Would Be at Saratoga at Work.

(Special to The World.)

ROCHESTER, Sept. 25.—The World correspondent this evening showed Fred Cook, ex-Secretary of State, the despatches from Saratoga to the effect that Senator Hill had received a letter from Mr. Cook placing himself in the Senator's hands so far as first place is concerned, but saying that he will not accept second place on the ticket.

"I have put myself in no one's hands," said Mr. Cook, reflectively, after glancing at the despatch. "I am not a candidate for either first or second place and don't want any office. I have authorized no one to urge my candidacy."

"How would it be, Mr. Cook, if some good man were named for first place and you were placed in nomination for second place—would you accept?" asked The World man.

"If I were a candidate for first place, and the convention saw fit to choose some other man and then placed me in nomination for second place, I should feel bound to accept for the good of the party, but in this case I am not a candidate for office and don't want any office. If I did I would be at Saratoga and would have headquarters and would aid my friends to conduct an aggressive canvass."

MURDER CAUSED BY A CHILD'S STORY.

An Ex-Councilman of Norfolk Shot by a Neighbor.

(Special to The World.)

NORFOLK, Va., Sept. 25.—Six weeks ago the ten-year-old child of Samuel S. Griffin, a street-car driver, ran into the house of ex-Councilman Samuel J. Cotton and told Mrs. Cotton that her father had attempted an assault upon her, and that he was then trying to kill her mother. Mrs. Cotton went to the home of the Griffins, and, when Griffin saw her, he dropped a knife he held in his hand and made his escape. A few days after, when Mrs. Cotton met Griffin on the street, she spoke to him about the matter. Griffin resented this interference with his domestic affairs, and a feud has since existed between the two families.

Griffin last night fired two shots into Cotton's body. Cotton died to-night. Before his death he made an ante-mortem statement charging Griffin with shooting him. Griffin, who was arrested, denies that he shot Cotton.

J. J. Astor and I. P. Morton Fair Exhibitors.

(Special to The World.)

POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y., Sept. 25.—The fifty-third fair of the Dutchess County Agricultural Society was opened to-day with a fine line of exhibits, good trotting races and a fair attendance. Among the principal exhibitors are John Jacob Astor, who shows his stable of hackneys from Ferncliffe, his Rhinebeck estate, and Levi P. Morton, who exhibits some of the finest head of his celebrated Guernsey cattle from Ellerslie. During the third heat of the three-minute race the mare Lizzie H., owned by P. F. Carey, of New York, dropped dead.

POINTERS ON THE RACES.

The Fordham Stakes the Only Feature at Jerome Park.

Barring Withdrawals, Good Sport Should Be Witnessed.

"EVENING WORLD" SELECTIONS.

First Race—Sandowne, Wernberg, Maid Marian.

Second Race—Redskin, Sir Walter, Prince Karl.

Third Race—Harry Reed, Annisette, Kennel.

Fourth Race—Sir Walter, Prince George, St. Michael.

Fifth Race—Inter Ocean, Lon Foster, Teardrop.

Sixth Race—Leonawell, Nero, Shadow.

The first race brings togetherf a fair lot of sprinters, and they should furnish a good medium for speculation. In the second race, at a mile and a sixteenth, Sir Walter, Victorious, Prince Karl and Redskin are entered, but the first named will probably be withdrawn. The race between the other three, however, should be a good one.

Sir Walter will in all probability start in the fourth race at a mile and a furlong. He is better treated in regard to the weights in this race, and does not meet as good ones as he would in the second race.

A lot of Maiden three-year-olds meet in the fifth race, and the winner will be hard to pick. A good lot of platers are named to go in the last race, and they should furnish a good contest. The entries and selections are as follows:

First Race.—Handicap sweepstakes of $10 each, with $600 added, for all ages; six furlongs.

Index.		Weight.
878	J. McLaughlin's Wernberg	118
654	W. Wood's Restraint	115
879	Kendall Stable's Maid Marian	112
866	McStea & Clarke's Sandowne	112
892	Green Hill Stable's Halton	108
857	W. C. Young's Black Hawk	106

Sandowne looks like a good thing in this race. Wernberg should not be worse than second and Maid Marion third.

Second Race.—Handicap sweepstakes of $10 each, with $600 added, for three-year-olds and upward; one mile and a sixteenth.

(880)	Oneck Stable's Sir Walter	130
(876)	J. E. Seagram's Victorious	105
(886)	Kendall Stable's Prince Karl	95
823	Ramapo Stable's Redskin	92

Sir Walter will hardly start in this race. Redskin has a tremendous pull in the weights, and should win. With Sir Walter out, Prince Karl should beat Victorious for the place.

Third Race.—The Fordham Stakes, for two-year-olds, sweepstakes of $15 each, with $1,000 added; four furlongs, straight.

(868)	J. Ruppert, jr.'s Counter Tenor	118
888	Oneck Stable's The Coon	118
890	M. F. Dwyer's Harry Reed	115
(500)	P. Lorillard's Annisette	115
(888)	P. J. Dwyer's Kennel	111
(858)	Millbrook Stable's Kalula colt	111
(569)	H. K. Vingut's Punch	111

Harry Reed should have no trouble in winning the Fordham Stakes. Annisette may be second and Kennel third.

Fourth Race.—Sweepstakes of $10 each, with $500 added; for three-year-olds and upward; one mile and a furlong.

(880)	Oneck Stable's Sir Walter	115
891	J. McLaughlin's St. Michael	115
—	Manhattan Stable's Prince George	102
(836)	P. J. Dwyer's Diabolus	97

Sir Walter ought to beat Prince George and St. Michael in this race. The three appear to have the race between them.

Fifth Race.—Sweepstakes of $10 each, with $500 added, for maiden three-year-olds, selling; five furlongs.

—	G. Jacobs's Stephen L. (late Elsie c.)	114
875	H. Theobald's Scamp	112
858	A. Classen's Warlike	109
854	J. E. McDonald's Inquisitive	107
822	McCafferty & Wishard's Inter-Ocean	103
85	H. K. Vingut's Teardrop	102
854	Burridge Bros.' Lon Foster	102
—	Homestead Farm Stable's Dutch Lady	99
—	W. P. Burch's Scio	99
—	Blackford	99
—	Preakness Stable's Sasinaw	99

This race may go to Inter Ocean with Lon Foster second and Teardrop third.

Sixth Race.—Sweepstakes of $10 each, with $500 added, for three-year-olds and upward, selling; one mile.

878	P. J. Dwyer's Leonawell	116
891	J. McLaughlin's St. Michael	102
885	McCafferty & Wishard's Nero	102
699	C. F. Dwyer's Roller	100
829	D. T. Lancaster's Dakota	100
840	W. B. Jennings's Shadow	97

Leonawell seems to be the best in this race. Nero should be second and Shadow third.

Morning Papers' Selections.

AT JEROME PARK.

RECORDER.

First Race—Wernberg, Restraint.
Second Race—Victorious, Redskin.
Third Race—Harry Reed, Counter Tenor.
Fourth Race—Sir Walter, Prince George.
Fifth Race—Scamp, Inquisitive.
Sixth Race—Leonawell, St. Michael.

MERCURY.

First Race—Wernberg, Maid Marian.
Second Race—Victorious, Prince Karl.
Third Race—Harry Reed, Annisette.
Fourth Race—Sir Walter, St. Michael.
Fifth Race—Scamp, Lon Foster.
Sixth Race—Leonawell, Roller.

ADVERTISER.

First Race—Maid Marian, Wernberg.
Second Race—Sir Walter, Prince Karl.
Third Race—Harry Reed, Counter Tenor.
Fourth Race—Sir Walter, St. Michael.
Fifth Race—Inter-Ocean, Inquisitive.
Sixth Race—St. Michael, Leonawell.

JOURNAL.

First Race—Maid Marian, Wernberg.
Second Race—Prince Karl, Sir Walter.
Third Race—Harry Reed, Counter Tenor.
Fourth Race—Prince George, St. Michael.
Fifth Race—Scamp, Inquisitive.
Sixth Race—Leonawell, Nero.

PRESS.

First Race—Wernberg, Maid Marian.
Second Race—Victorious, Redskin.
Third Race—Harry Reed, Counter Tenor.
Fourth Race—Sir Walter, Prince George.
Fifth Race—Scio, Dutch Lady.
Sixth Race—Leonawell, Roller.

Salvation's Free.

(From an Exchange.)

Hazel has an eye to the practical, which fact was illustrated on the day she first saw people baptized. She looked on in silence for awhile, and then asked:

"Mamma, do they have to pay to get drowned?"

The People Stared.

(From the New York Weekly.)

Mrs. Spendcash (the possessor of a new Worth costume)—Did you notice how people stared at us last evening?

Husband (meekly)—Y-e-s; I made a mistake and had mended my old dress-coat with white thread.

WILLIAM C. WHITNEY.
(Who respectfully declines.)

WAITING FOR MINISTER DENBY.

It Is Hoped That He May Bring Fresh Instructions from Washington—Japan's Ultimatum.

(Copyright, 1894, by the Press Publishing Company, New York World.)
(Special to The World.)

TOKIO, Japan, Sept. 14 (via Victoria, B. C., Sept. 25).—The arrival of Mr. Denby, the American Minister, at Pekin, is awaited with anxiety in Japanese official circles.

It is hoped that he may bring with him fresh instructions from Washington, and although the Japanese will decline all offers of arbitration until they have satisfied themselves by a decisive victory over the Chinese, they are eager to know the exact position of other nations.

In the event of a serious defeat they would unquestionably be willing to accept the good offices of the United States in negotiating for peace on an honorable basis.

In reply to an inquiry as to the terms on which Japan would be willing to cease hostilities, I was informed to-day that China must unconditionally withdraw her army from Corea and relinquish all claims of suzerainty, agreeing not to interfere with Japan in her plans of assisting the Coreans to reform the country and open it to civilization and commerce. CREELMAN.

SHE FELL FROM ROOF TO GROUND.

William Wicklaw Held on Suspicion of Having Caused His Wife's Death.

Until last night William and Jennie Wicklaw lived in the top-floor flat of No. 1887 Second avenue. To-day her body is in Duffy's undertaking shop in East One Hundred and Second street with her head burst open, and he is in the East One Hundred and Fourth Street Station, a prisoner.

The neighbors say the Wicklaws quarrelled a good deal. He was a hard-working man and she was a quiet enough person except when the drink was in her, and that was often enough. He is about twenty-five years old; she was ten years older.

About 8 P. M. yesterday Wicklaw came into the butcher shop of John Webb, at No. 1883 Second avenue. He was in his stocking feet, and was all of a tremble. He wanted a light to take into the cellar of No. 1887. He said his wife had fallen into the airshaft. Webb lighted a candle and went with him, and sure enough there lay Mrs. Wicklaw dead on the floor of the cellar underneath the airshaft. She had fallen on her head and the skull had burst and scattered its contents.

Wicklaw was unable to explain how she had fallen, and so he was turned over to Policeman Detour, of the East One Hundred and Fourth Street Station. At the station-house he said that he and his wife had been on the roof, he would not tell why, and she had accidentally fallen down the airshaft. He denies that there had been any quarrel, but he was put under arrest on the suspicion of having killed his wife.

FOUGHT FOR LIFE IN THE THEATRE.

The Audience Watched Jones Try to Throw Special Officer Carroll Over the Balcony.

Robert Jones, a six-foot youth of twenty, of No. 274 West Thirty-eighth street, went into Miner's Eighth Avenue Theatre at yesterday's matinee. He had more liquor aboard than was good for him. As the curtain went up he jumped to his feet in the front row of the balcony, fired a volley of oaths at the stage and shouted that he could lick any man in the house.

Special Officer Carroll, of the theatre force, took hold of him, and Jones tried to throw him into the orchestra. The two men struggled on the rail, and twice Jones got one of Carroll's legs over into space. Two of the audience helped to pull Carroll back. The officer landed a dazing blow on Jones's nose, and the blood that gushed forth added to the excitement. The women in the balcony had fled to the rear, while the occupants of the orchestra chairs had risen en masse and rushed into the aisle to escape the expected downpour of arms and legs that were seen wildly flying in the upper regions. The gods in the gallery whistled and yelled as if they were at a Coney Island Club knock-out.

With much cursing and howling on the part of the captive, Jones was got outdoors by Policemen Riley and Carroll. He was taken to Jefferson Market Court, where he was sent up for ten days.

BASEBALL CHAT.

The League championship is settled beyond a peradventure of a doubt. That the pennant goes to Baltimore is a certainty now, which even accident cannot avert. Down in the nest of the Orioles they are already loading the cannon and burnishing up the cymbals for a demonstration that shall fittingly celebrate an event which will forever shine with a lustre from the century's archives of the town which has produced and supported a winning baseball team. Baltimore's showing throughout the season has been remarkable, eclipsing that of any pennant winners up to date. With so strong a group of players, the ugly rumors which have marked the finish should never have gained circulation or credence. Baltimore could easily have won the flag by hard, honest play, and, whatever their townsmen may think, there is a cloud resting over the team which the public would like to see removed by official investigation.

* * *

There is a suggestion in this which may be of use, namely, that players' salaries be graded according to their mean averages at bat and in the field. Ball players are workmen, and there is no reason why they should not be paid according to merit, as other workmen are.

* * *

Unless scratching is indulged in at Jerome Park to-day, the sport should be good. None of the fields is large, but the quality is above the average. The Fordham Stakes, for two-year-olds, is the only fixed event, and in it are such good ones as Harry Reed, Counter Tenor, Annisette, Kennel and others.

* * *

Bill Kennedy made an awful break yesterday and was justly punished. A "kick" may have been, and according to the circumstances, apparently was justified, but there is never a time when a player should take it upon himself to punish the umpire, manually.

* * *

By the way, can't somebody devise a system of supervision which will absolutely prevent an umpire from committing actual robbery of a game? The matter needs attention.

* * *

The standing of clubs in the League this morning was:

Clubs.	W.	L.	P.C.	Clubs.	W.	L.	P.C.
Baltimore	87	38	.696	Pittsburg	63	62	.500
New York	85	43	.664	Chicago	56	74	.431
Boston	81	48	.628	Cincinnati	55	74	.426
Philadelphia	72	54	.571	St. Louis	52	76	.406
Brooklyn	68	59	.535	Washington	45	84	.349
Cleveland	65	60	.520	Louisville	35	91	.278

NEW YORK BEATS HER RECORD.

She Should Be at the Needles at 6.30 o'Clock This Morning.

LONDON, Sept. 25.—The American line steamer New York, Capt. Jamieson, from New York Sept. 19 for Southampton, was signalled off the Lizard at 11 o'clock to-night. She will probably beat her eastward record by more than two hours.

In order to equal her record she should arrive off the Needles at 8.40 A. M. Wednesday.

Allowing seven and a half hours for the run from the Lizard, she will arrive at the Needles at 6.30 in the morning, thus beating her record by two hours and ten minutes.

She will be 1 hour and 58 minutes behind the best eastward Southampton record—6d. 10h. 55m.—made by the Fuerst Bismarck on Sept. 28, 1893, and only 43 minutes behind the Normannia's record of June 14 last.

Teutonic Crowds Her Record.

QUEENSTOWN, Sept. 25.—The White Star steamer Teutonic arrived to-day, having made the run from New York in 5 days, 22 hours and 51 minutes, 1 hour and 48 minutes behind her record. John Moore, a steerage passenger, died on the voyage and was buried at sea. He was a pensioner of the United States Navy.

"ME LUD."

How a Snob's Flunky Keeps Up Appearances at Home.

The completest "snob" is not the snob himself, but the flunky of the snob, says Youth's Companion. It is related that a great "swell" in New York society, who kept a cottage at Newport and who spent his time while there in toadying to stray Englishmen, and especially titled Englishmen, was able to obtain as his butler an English ex-servant of a duke. This man labored faithfully to give his master's establishment every possible air of social distinction.

The house was once visited by an old friend of its owner's humbler and less snobbish days. The guest had been in the house but a few hours when he heard the butler address him repeatedly as "me lord."

"Excuse me," said the guest, "but what do you do that for? I'm not a lord."

"Sh!" answered the flunky, laying his finger on his lips. "It isn't on your account at all, sir—it's on account o' the 'ouse, sir!"

EXTRA.

WM. C. WHITNEY WILL NOT ACCEPT

Positively Declines to Make the Race for Governor This Fall.

FAVORS HILL FOR THE PLACE.

Sends a Despatch to J. D. Crimmins Stating that He Is Out of It.

LIKES LEVI P. MORTON VERY MUCH.

But Says He Is Certain the Republican Nominee Will Be Defeated.

William C. Whitney is home from Europe, and he positively declines to become the nominee of his party for Governor this Fall.

The White Star steamship Majestic, with Mr. Whitney on board, was sighted off Fire Island at 2 o'clock this morning, and two hours later dropped anchor off Quarantine.

J. Sergeant Cram, who came down from Saratoga last night with a commission to ascertain for certain Tammany leaders if Mr. Whitney would accept the nomination, boarded the Majestic at Quarantine. Mr. Cram was accompanied by Hans S. Beattie, and the two were shown at once to Mr. Whitney's quarters.

They were in conference some time, and the result must have been very disappointing to Mr. Cram and to the gentlemen who sent Mr. Cram upon his delicate mission. Just what Mr. Whitney told Messrs. Cram and Beattie could not be learned, but there was no indecision in his announcement to the reporters who were waiting for him.

Mr. Whitney is apparently in the best of health, and says he has enjoyed himself immensely while abroad. He was accompanied by his daughter. After he had finished his breakfast Mr. Whitney adjourned to the smoking-room, and, seating himself in a corner, prepared to be interviewed by some twenty reporters.

"In the first place," he said, "I will not accept the nomination under any circumstances. I stated that very positively before I left in a cablegram to somebody or other; I don't remember whom.

"There are plenty of better men in the Democratic party, men who would be more acceptable and more successful than I.

"I regard David B. Hill as the very best man for the place. I think he would poll an enormous vote.

"Of course, I think the next Governor will be a Democrat. I am not well enough posted in regard to the news of the past few days to hazard a guess at the probable selection of the Democratic Convention. I hope to see a strong man nominated."

J. Sergeant Cram and his party boarded the Majestic from the Revenue Cutter Chandler. Most of the party remained aboard the Majestic until she reached her pier.

Several others boarded the Majestic from the Charles S. Allen, the Health Officers' boarding tug. Among the latter was Thos F. Ryan, of the Metropolitan Traction Company.

To Mr. Ryan Mr. Whitney dictated, after the situation was explained to him, a despatch to John D. Crimmins at Saratoga. The despatch read:

Hon. J. D. Crimmins, Grand Union Hotel, Saratoga.

Mr. Whitney cannot be persuaded to accept.

T. F. RYAN.

This telegram was given to a messenger to take ashore and wire from Quarantine. After the messenger had started he was recalled and another despatch given to him. It was a substitute for the first one, and read:

J. D. Crimmins, Grand Union Hotel, Saratoga.

Mr. Whitney says for reasons entirely personal he cannot become a candidate, or accept the nomination. THOMAS F. RYAN.

The latter despatch was forwarded from Stapleton, S. I., at 8.15 A. M.

At the pier Mr. Whitney said that he was influenced by personal reasons, not because of any fear of failure, to decline to be named as a candidate for Governor.

"But in a crisis would you not consent to have your name used?" he was asked.

"There is no crisis," he responded. "There are plenty of good men who can be nominated and elected. The Democratic party is not demoralized, as some people seem to imagine. Reassurance will soon take the place of this temporary fright and the party will stand together as it usually does."

"Then there is no possibility of you reconsidering your answer?"

"None whatever."

"Will you send a message to the Saratoga Convention declining to have your name used?"

"Why should I? The nomination has not been offered me, and I have spoken so plainly that nothing additional is demanded."

"What do you think of the Republican nominee?"

"I like him very much. He is a strong candidate and personally I admire him greatly. I don't like his politics, however, and I don't think he can be elected."

Continuing Mr. Whitney said he was going to his home first and then to the country, near Hempstead, L. I.

His daughter was sick on the other side for several weeks before sailing, and Mr. Whitney said he had been with her so much of the time he had lost track of the political situation in this country.

Miss Whitney is greatly improved now.

Mr. Whitney declined to discuss Mr. Gaynor's chances, nor did he seem enthusiastic over the prospect of the nomination, going to the reformer.

The Perils of Parentage.

(From Life.)

Young Wife—Oh, George! There's small-pox in town, they say. What in the world would we do if baby should catch it?

Young Husband—By jove! I hadn't thought of that. Let's go and both be vaccinated right away.

Must Be a New Member.

(From the Pittsburg Dispatch.)

"Now, as Shakespeare says," began the Congressman from the Steenth District of Pennsylvania.

"Shakespeare?" interrupted a member from Missouri. "What district does Shakespeare represent?"