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PRICE ONE CENT. NEW YORK, TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 6, 1894. PRICE ONE CENT.

LAST EDITION.

MAY NOT GET A FULL VOTE.

Supt. Byrnes Says Only Two-Thirds Will Be Cast and Gen. Rodenbough 85 Per Cent.

LONG DELAYS AT THE POLLS.

The Various Ballots Confuse Citizens, and Many of Them Leave the Line in Disgust.

FORFEIT THEIR RIGHT TO VOTE

Aside from Grumbling There Were Little or No Disturbances at the Booths.

From reports received from precinct commanders up to 11 o'clock this morning concerning the progress of voting, Supt. Byrnes ventured the opinion that not more than two-thirds of those whose names have been registered would be able to vote to-day.

"My information said that great difficulty is being experienced by many voters in all the election districts in properly folding and assorting the twenty-two ballots given them, from which to make a selection," said he.

"Many instances have occurred where voters, having been allowed to remain even longer than the legal time in the booths, gave up in disgust and left without casting their ballots. This must have been humiliating to some, for, according to my information, they were men of at least ordinary intelligence.

"They had evidently neglected to inform themselves upon many of the details, no doubt thinking it a simple matter, until they entered the booth, when they became confounded and gave up in despair."

Gen. Rodenbough, Chief of the Bureau of Elections, said his advices were to the effect that at 1.30 o'clock, P. M., 60 per cent. of the registered vote had been cast. This is 184,000 votes.

After getting further advices later in the day, the General said that in his opinion it would be impossible to cast more than 85 per cent. of the entire vote within the legal hours.

If Mr. Rodenbough's advices are correct then there is little doubt that the entire registered vote will be cast, although Supt. Byrnes, from his statement quoted above, evidently does not think so.

Reports of Trouble.

Numerous reports of trouble reached Police Headquarters from all over the city during the forenoon. There was nothing, however, of any moment, the main difficulty being disputes between the watchers and the Board of Inspectors. In every instance the difficulty was adjusted by a policeman sent from Police Headquarters.

"Come, Bridget, get up! Your duty is at the polls to-day."

A half dozen cabs were kept in waiting in Mulberry street all day.

The moment any disturbance occurred at any polling place it was telephoned to Police Headquarters, and one of the Inspectors or a subordinate was at once sent to adjust the matter.

Two patrol wagons, with a detail of 150 men are on hand prepared at a moment's notice to quell any disturbance that might occur at any polling place which the policemen detailed there may be unable to handle.

The weather was all that could be desired to bring out the voters to-day, and Farmer Dunn's prophecy of clear skies, bright sunshine and bracing air was gloriously fulfilled. And the citizens took advantage of the conditions and flocked to the polls in large numbers.

The Weather Bureau records showed to-day for the city temperature of 35 degrees at 6 o'clock this morning, of 36 degrees at 8 and 37 at 11 o'clock. A stiff twenty-eight-mile-an-hour Northwestern wind blew steadily all the morning. During last night the velocity of the wind was as high as thirty-six miles an hour at one time.

All the coast wires from Block Island are down and no reports were received to-day from any coast ports. A heavy

(Continued on Second Page.)

WOMEN AS WATCHERS

Mrs. E. P. Grannis Shows that They're a Big Success.

Appeared To, She Quietly Settles a Wordy Controversy.

Republicans Not Thrown Out of 68 Oliver Street This Year.

With a Republican watcher's certificate signed by Chairman Brookfield, a look of determination, a lunch basket and a copy of the election laws, Mrs. E. B. Grannis, the courageous woman reformer, arrived at the polling place at 68 Oliver street, at 5.40 o'clock this morning.

This is where the citizens of the Twenty-second Election District of the Second Assembly District vote, and when Mrs. Grannis arrived she announced that notwithstanding the fact that the Republican watchers there a year ago were thrown out, she was going to remain at the post all day and until the votes were counted to-night.

Her arrival was expected, and when she stepped from the cab to the polling place a rousing cheer of welcome was given by a score of voters waiting for the polls to open. She did not wear the reform dress she advocates, but appeared in a conventional costume, including a new bonnet that must have created envy among the east-side women who glanced in through the window.

Mrs. Grannis thoroughly understood her duties before she arrived and when the polls opened at 6 o'clock she went behind a box to the right of the entrance in which unvoted ballots were to be placed. She held in her hand a copy of the registry list of the district, and as each voter's name was announced she checked off his name.

At 8 o'clock she announced that thirty-four had voted and that two had been rejected.

"I have been treated with the greatest consideration," she said to an "Evening World" reporter. "I had been told that two Republican watchers were thrown out from this polling place last year, so I was naturally nervous, but I am getting along finely and the election in this district is going to be honest," she exclaimed, bringing down a gloved hand on the ballot-box to emphasize the remark.

"But there is one thing I want to find out about," continued Mrs. Grannis lowering her voice to nearly a whisper so she could not be heard by others.

"I want to know if men so under the influence of liquor they don't know what they are doing have the right to vote. There have been several such here this morning, and as none of the men made objection I said nothing."

"And also," went on the fair watcher, "I want to know if it's just the proper thing for election officers to be under the influence of liquor. I have noticed, but you can see and—and smell for yourselves that"——

But just then other watchers crowded up to the reporter, and Mrs. Grannis discreetly refrained from saying anything more about the subject.

A few minutes later a 'longshoreman, with a bunch of ballots in his hands and a look of perplexity, wanted to know just how to fold the tickets.

An election inspector started in to tell him, but a Prohibition watcher declared he had no right to do so, and in a moment there was an argument in which every one in the room, except Mrs. Grannis and the reporter, took part.

Republican and Democratic watchers waved their arms wildly, the election officers declared they would stand up for their rights and the Prohibitionist made as much noise as if his ticket had some show of winning.

Mrs. Grannis simply looked on and smiled. Finally she was asked her opinion, and when she said she didn't see any reason for such a fuss the Prohibitionist subsided and the 'longshoreman was given the information he had asked.

"Just see that," said Mrs. Grannis, "Women as watchers are a success, and I am glad to be the first in the field."

The other Republican watcher at the Oliver street polling place was Maurice J. Kennedy, who said that he was one of the men who was thrown out a year ago. He said he did not expect any trouble this year, however, and that he thought the election would be conducted fairly.

Just around the corner from where Mrs. Grannis was making herself famous two other women were acting as unofficial watchers at the polling-place of the Twenty-first Election District, 41 Oliver street.

The polling place is in a seaman's boarding-house, and the line on the street was kept constantly under the eye of the landlady, who watched the proceedings from a second-story window.

An Italian woman stood in the doorway alongside the polling-place, but neither she nor the landlady challenged votes. Both talked to their friends, however, and a Tammany leader said they were doing more effective work for Grant than the entire Woman's Municipal League had done for the other side.

One arrest was reported at 11.30 o'clock. A man wearing one of Ollie Teall's badges was charged with stealing a man's watch.

STUDENTS DEBARRED.

Justice Barrett Decides Against the Theologians.

Forty-nine of Them Stricken from the Registry Lists.

Tutors, However, May Acquire a Legal Residence.

About one hundred students of the General Theological Seminary of the Episcopal Church, in Chelsea Square, marched in double file into the County Court-House at 9.30 o'clock this morning.

Forty-nine of the students had been served last night with orders issued by Justice Barrett, of the Supreme Court, requiring them to show cause why their names should not be stricken from the registry lists of the Second Election District of the Thirteenth Assembly District.

The other students had accompanied them to be of any service by testimony and otherwise.

The orders to show cause, which were secured upon the affidavits of Peter J. Garvey, of 472 West Twentieth street, on the ground that the students named were not legal voters, were made returnable at 10 o'clock, but at that hour Justice Barrett had not put in an appearance.

While the students waited for the arrival of the Justice they did not hesitate to express their indignation at what they termed a sharp political trick to deprive them of their votes by delaying the application until election day.

Among those ordered to show cause are Charles T. Shepard, a tutor of Hebrew, and Fenton E. West, an assistant professor. These men and also the forty-seven others claim to have no other residence except the seminary, and many of them earn a livelihood by various occupations outside the seminary.

It is claimed by the students that last year thirty-seven from the seminary voted without question and that of that number twenty are among those included in the forty-nine ordered to show cause to-day.

J. M. Barry, one of the forty-nine students, told an "Evening World" reporter that so far as he had been able to learn, every one of the students ordered to show cause, would, if allowed to vote, cast their ballots against the Tammany city ticket.

Justice Barrett arrived at 10.50 o'clock and the argument began.

Ex-Judge Arnoux and Lawyer Caufield argued in behalf of the students. It was contended that they occupied a different position from the students of more educational institutions, inasmuch as they paid their board aside from their tuition and many of them remained all the year round.

Counsel for Garvey, who brought the action, contended that under the Constitution no one could gain or lose a residence by entering a seminary of learning.

So far as the cases of Tutor Shepard and Assistant Prof. West were concerned, Justice Barllett said there was no question that they had a right to vote, and in their cases he refused the mandamus.

As to the others, Justice Barrett said that under the constitution they had not gained a legal residence a the Seminary. He refused, however, to grant the mandamus, ordering the names stricken from the lists, because, he said, action should have been taken sooner. He said the students could vote if they choosed to swear in their ballots, and take their chances on punishment if it developed that they had no right.

Ex-Judge Arnaux said the students did not wish to be placed in that position, and asked for a decision in one specific case, by which the others could be governed.

In that case Justice Barrett expressed the opinion that the student had no right to vote, and ex-Judge Arnoux said that the other students would refrain from voting.

At Justice Barrett's suggestion, ex-Judge Arnoux is to prepare the cases of three of the students for appeal to the Court of Appeals for future government of such cases.

GUARD FOR REV. SAM SMALL.

But It Wasn't Needed When He Spoke in Roanoke, Va.

(By Associated Press.)

ROANOKE, Va., Nov. 6.—Rev. Sam. Small closed the campaign in Roanoke last night. He spoke here about three weeks ago, and some of his allusions displeased a large number of people who heard him. His friends, evidently fearing that he would not meet with a friendly reception, had five policemen at the depot to receive him.

The hall in which he spoke was also strongly guarded, and at the conclusion of his address he was escorted to the depot by several blue-coats and citizens. No one attempted to molest him. His speeech, which occupied over two hours, was intended to help Rucker, Populist-Prohibition candidate.

"The Cash Came Back"

THE STORY OF A BOARDING-HOUSE KEEPER WHO ADVERTISED IN THE WORLD.

THE CASH ALWAYS COMES BACK.

If You Desire TO KEEP BOARDERS YOU MUST KEEP YOUR ADVT. IN THE WORLD.

An Army of APPLICANTS *Will Keep Your Door-bell Ringing Continuously.*

From Them You Can CHOOSE *the Most Desirable.*

30c. *PAYS FOR A 14-WORD ADVT.*

CHEERS FOR STRONG.

A Demonstration at the Polls for the Reform Candidate.

Grant Took His Place in Line Amid Silence.

Secretary Lamont Tries Twice to Vote and Takes a Long Drive.

W. L. Strong, who lives at 12 West Fifty-seventh street, left his home at 8 o'clock and walked around to the booth at 83 West Fifty-fourth street. This is in the heart of the Twenty-first Election District, where Republicans and Good Government men predominate. There were not many in the booth at the time, but those who were cheered the Reform candidate enthusiastically.

Those present made way for him, and he was kept waiting for only a few minutes. He departed amid applause.

Hugh J. Grant, Tammany's candidate for Mayor left his home at 261 West Seventy-third street at 10 o'clock. Like his opponent, he walked to the polling place, which is the Third Election District of the Twenty-third Assembly District, at 296 West Boulevard.

This, like the Twenty-first, is also a Republican district, and the voters were not inclined to extend to him any demonstration. The result was that Mr. Grant took his place in the line, and was obliged to wait half an hour before he could cast his vote.

He entered and departed from the polling place without any manifestation of enthusiasm.

It was 9.40 o'clock this morning when Dr. Charles H. Parkhurst entered the polling place at 550 Third avenue, to cast his ballot. The doctor was accompanied by a young man, presumably a member of the City Vigilance League.

You will hear him to-night.

The first vote cast in the Tenth Election District of the Twenty-first Assembly District this morning was that of Superintendent of Police Byrnes. The polling-place is at 1018 Sixth avenue, to which the Superintendent drove around in a cab from his residence, 17 West Fifty-eighth street, at precisely 5.50.

The inspectors, ballot and poll clerks were all there waiting for the ten minutes to expire to open the polls. They were all gathered around a big old-fashioned cylinder stove, which refufsed to provide enough heat, with ever so much coaxing, even to take the chill off the crisp air.

The policemen detailed at midnight looked disgruntled. They stood outside in the next doorway to the polls knocking their heels together, saying bad things about the Superintendent, who had transferred them from hteir own bailiwicks.

A moment before the polls opened the Superintndent got out of his cab and entered the polling booth.

"The name, please," said the inspector.

"Thomas Byrnes."

"Your residence?"

"No. 17 West Fifty-eighth street. Anything else?" asked the Superintendent as he took the ballots.

"That's all."

The hero of the Police Department then deposited his ballots, re-entered his cab and was driven to Police Headquarters.

A dozen suffragists were already in line awaiting their turn to vote, and the doctor patiently took his place.

Sometimes, particularly on election day, it is better to be a plain every day private citizen with a couple of hours at his command, than to be Secretary of War in a hurry. Secretary Daniel Lamont realized this when he essayed to vote this forenoon in the little barber shop at 426 Sixth avenue, where voters in the Fifteenth Election District of the Eleventh Assembly District cast their ballots.

Secretary Lamont arrived at the Victoria Hotel last evening, accompanied by Mrs. Lamont and their five-year-old daughter, Frances. Mrs. Lamont and Frances came along to attend the wedding of Miss Sanders to-morrow.

It was 9.30 o'clock when the Secretary breakfasted in the public dining-room.

For an hour or more a rather old-fashioned carriage drawn by a pair of bays, which equipage, by the way, belongs to the Quarter-Master's Department of the Army, had moved up and down in front of the Fifth avenue entrance to the hotel.

The fat coachman said he didn't know whether he was to take the Secretary to the polls or whether he was only there for a blind to throw the reporters off the track.

Shortly before 11 o'clock Mr. Lamont's secretary, John Seager, told the coachman that Mr. Lamont had decided to show his Democratic principles by walking to the polls. A few minutes later Mr. Lamont came downstairs and poked his nose outside the Fifth avenue entrance. He took a good whiff of the chilly air and then consulted a moment with Mr. Seager.

Although it was only one short block and one long one to the polling place, the Secretary of War thought he would rather ride than walk, and so expressed himself to Mr. Saeger, who called a smart-looking cab, into which Mr. Lamont and his secretary jumped and quickly closed the door.

The cab rattled around to the polling place and drew up to the door of the barber shop at 11.05. The place was crowded with voters, fully thirty persons waiting to enter the booths.

Mr. Lamont stepped briskly across the sidewalk. He peeped through a crack in the door and saw the long line ahead of him. There was ust a shade of annoyance in his voice as he turned to his secretary and said:

"I guess I'll wait a while."

Mr. Seager suggested that perhaps some good Democrat up near the head of the line would be glad to give Mr. Lamont his place. The Secretary, however, wouldn't hear of any such thing and hastily re-entering the cab drove down 5th avenue to Twenty-fifth street and then west to Broadway.

It was evident that Mr. Lamont had changed his mnid and had decided to vote and be done with it. At any rate, Mr. Seager told cabby to turn around. The cab retraced its way and turned in toward the curb in front of the polling place, but Mr. Lamont had changed his mind again, and the cab made off up Sixth avenue as if its distinguished occupant had decided to go somewhere else in a hurry.

While getting in and out of the vehicle at the polling place, Mr. Lamont cleverly avoided being interviewed by the reporters by seeming to be much engaged with his thoughts.

Mr. Lamont was down on the registry list as living at the Victoria Hotel in room 218. The list showed that he had put off registering until the last day of registration.

After leaving the polling place, Mr. Lamont drove to Fortieth street and Sixth avenue. Then, without getting out of his carriage, he told the coachman to turn around. The carriage was driven to 66 West Thirty-seventh street and afterwards to 7 East Forty-first street. Mr. Lamont did not get out at either of these addresses, but sent his secretary to the doors to make inquiries. Then Mr. Lamont was driven to the Victoria Hotel.

Mr. Henry F. Dimick lives at 66 West Thirty-seventh street and Dr. A. E. Davis at 7 East Forty-first street.

Croker Tried to Get a Drink.

Richard Croker made a vain effort to get a drink on Fourteenth street this afternoon. Accompanied by Dock Commissioner Cram and M. F. Dwyer, he started from the corner of Third avenue and walked along Fourteenth street to Fourth avenue, trying nearly every saloon door on the route.

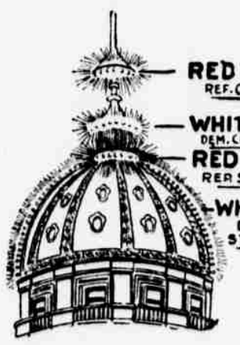
He was apparently very much surprised to find all the saloons closed up tight.

After his failure he started in the direction of the Morton House. He did not enter Tammany Hall or Grant's headquarters during the day.

Hugh J. Grant came into his headquarters at 1 o'clock, looked around and hurried away. He would not talk to the reporters.

WATCH THE DOME FOR THE RESULTS.

Electric-Light Signals on the Pulitzer Building Will Announce the Winners at the Polls To-Night.



The result of the election to-night will be flashed over the metropolis from the dome of the Pulitzer Building. A system of signals has been arranged and it will be well to memorize them at once or else cut out this article and paste it in your hat.

A single red ball will show that Strong is elected.

A line of white will show that Grant is elected.

A line of red will show that Morton is elected.

A blaze of white will show that Hill is elected.

Telegraph wires from all over the country will end in The World office to-night, and the returns in detail will be displayed on an immense bulletin-board over the entrance to the Pulitzer Building.

Returns will be shown at the Brooklyn office, No. 369 Washington street; at the Uptown office, Broadway and Thirty-second street, where a band of music will be in attendance, and at the Harlem office, Madison avenue and One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street. Harlem returns will be thrown on a bulletin-board by a stereoptican. The same colored light signals given from the Pulitzer Building dome will be repeated from James Everard's tower in One Hundred and Thirty-second street, near Fifth avenue.

There will be "Evening World" Extras until midnight to-night and one at 9 o'clock to-morrow morning.

Varioloid on the Fulda.

Pietro Boatano, aged five years, suffering from varioloid, as removed from the North German Lloyd steamship Fulda, from Genoa, at Quarantine this morning. The patient had been suffering from whooping-cough and was isolated by the ship's doctor in a hospital with an attendant. Six days later he developed varioloid.

The Lady or the Tiger?

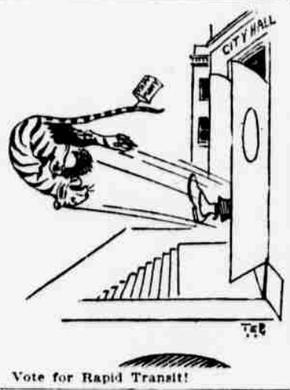
SHEEHAN IN A ROW.

He Tried to Expedite Voting in the Thirteenth District.

Wanted Voters to Have the Option of Refusing Amendment Ballots.

"Wicked" Gibbs, Beekman, Jeroloman and Larocque Oppose Him.

A lively row occurred in the Twenty-fifth Election District of the Thirteenth Assembly District about 10 o'clock this morning. This is one of the largest election precincts in the district, the registration beng 333, and Leader John C. Sheehan found there was some danger that all the Tammany votes would not get in.



Vote for Rapid Transit!

He ordered his captain in this district, James McShane, to facilitate matters by insisting that voters need not take the Constitutional Amendement ballots unless they wanted to.

In this way it was hoped that the Tammany vote could be run through more expeditiously, for this district is one of the most important strongholds of the Wigwam.

The poll clerks and the Republican election inspectors objected to the proposition, and insisted that each voter should take all the ballots and return them properly folded.

Mr. McShane summoned Mr. Sheehan to his aid, and just at the same time Frederick S. Gibbs, the "Wicked One," and Col. Theodore Hamilton came along, while Candidates Henry R. Beekman and John Joralemon happened in at the same time with Joseph Larocque, Chairman of the Committee of Seventy.

For ten minutes there was as fine a display of election oratory as one would care to listen to, meanwhile all voting had been stopped.

The "Wicked" Gibbs got out his pocket manual and read the law to the inspectors and likewise the riot act. He said every voter should be compelled to take all the ballots into the booth and return them properly folded, or the vote would be thrown out.

Mr. Sheehan and the Tammany captain stood up for what they regarded as the rights of the voter and insisted that he could take as many or as few ballots into the booth as he liked, so long as he voted something, and that meant the Tammany ticket.

The Pequod Club workers were out in force, and they backed up the Police Commissioners, and it looked for a while as if the 213 voters of the election district who still remained unheard from would be shut out entirely.

The inspectors took a vote on the question and it resulted in a tie.

Then, after a consultation among the big guns present, it was decided to let the voting go on, as the crowd outside was clamoring bitterly against the delay.

The question at issue was not decided, however, and every man who voted took as many ballots as he chose.

If he said he would not take them all his vote was challenged and he was compelled to swear it in.

He would then go into the booth with his Tammany paster and be out again inside of two minutes.

There will be "Evening World" Extras until midnight to-night and one at 9 o'clock to-morrow morning.

CLEVELAND'S LETTER IS OLD.

Epistle in Thacher's Possession Was Written in 1892.

(By Associated Press.)

WASHINGTON, Nov. 6.—It was learned at the White House this morning that the letter published through the United Press, said to have been written by President Cleveland to R. L. Thacher, of Albion, N. Y., in which the impression is conveyed that the remarks refer to the present election, was in fact written on Aug. 3, 1892, and related to the Presidential campaign of that year.

NAMES LEFT OFF THE LIST.

Oversight of Englewood Registry Clerks Causes Indignation.

(Special to The Evening World.)

ENGLEWOOD, N. J., Nov. 6.—The registry clerks of this township have failed to register the names of many voters, and much indignation is being expressed at this oversight. Four voters in one family found that their names were not on the list. The registry of Englewood township shows a total of 1,277 voters, but the number is believed to be considerably in excess of 1,300. An effort will be made this afternoon to swear in the votes of voters who have not been registered, before Judge Vanvalen, of Hackensack.

Fred L. Voorhees, the Republican Assembly nominee, is running considerably ahead of his ticket, and the chances favor his carrying Englewood. The usual Democratic majority is about 150. It is also believed that Voorhees will carry Ridgefield township, which has a usual Democratic majority of 200.

MAY DELAY ELECTION NEWS.

Storm Does Damage to Wires in New England.

Almost complete prostration of the telegraphic and telephone service exists in New England this morning as the result of last night's furious storm, which swept over that section of the country, it being particularly heavy along the coast.

Up to 11 A. M. the Postal Company had no wires to Boston, Springfield or Providence, and the Western Union was in a similar plight, with respect to Boston, but has a slow wire to Springfield and one wire to New Haven. The Long-Distance Telephone Company was able to get only as far as Bridgeport, Conn.

At midnight word was received from New Haven that the wind was blowing 72 miles an hour. No reports of disasters by land or sea have been received. Large forces of linemen from the various companies are hard at work, and it is hoped and expected that communication will be restored this afternoon.

Li-Hung-Chang—Tammany will also be stripped of his yellow jacket.

AMERICA FOR AMERICANS.

Americans Recognize at Last that Not All Goods Bearing Foreign Labels Are Superior to Home Products.

For years there was a prejudice against goods bearing American labels, but each year that prejudice has diminished. This is especially the case since connoisseurs have pronounced the "PREMIER" Brand of California Wines superior to imported. These Wines can be obtained from the Pacific Coast Wine Co., who are the oldest Wine Growers of California, at their retail establishment, 849 Broadway, Uptown Branch, 1496 Third Ave. **

LAST EDITION.

ARRESTED AT THE POLLS.

Hustling Policemen Swamp the Police Courts with Election Cases.

BENCH WARRANTS SERVED.

Assistant Corporation Counsel Sweetzer Says Voters Are Defrauded.

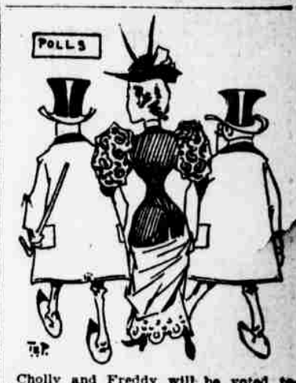
JUSTICE RYAN VERY ANGRY.

He Threatens to Arrest Inspectors Who Refuse to Accept Voters' Oaths.

Assistant Corporation Counsel William A. Sweetser burst into the Tombs about 10 o'clock to-day in a great state of mind. He climbed the bridge before the court, thumped Justice Ryan's desk and announced that he was on hand to voluntarily defend an outraged citizen.

Mr. Sweetser, who is making a tour of the Second Assembly battle ground, was at the polls of the Thirty-fifth Election District in Baxter street, when Morris A. Michael, of 182 Park row, offered his vote.

As soon as he declared his name, Headquarters Detective Crowley, who had a pocket of seventeen bench warrants, slapped one of them upon Michael and told him to come along.



Cholly and Freddy will be voted today.

Mr. Sweetser immediately interfered. Michael was stoutly resisting arrest, proclaiming that he was a good citizen and an old-time voter. He asked to swear in his vote, and Mr. Sweetser insisted that he be permitted to do so.

Crowley refused to let him do that, saying that Superintendent Byrnes had given strict orders that oaths should not be accepted from men served with bench warrants.

A great wrangle ensued between policeman, prisoner and lawyer, but Crowley at last made off with his man.

Mr. Sweetser, who seemed to have an idea that Michael would be taken to the Tombs, hurried there to be beforehand. As he concluded his statement, he said:

"It looks like a conspiracy to rob certain citizens of their votes."

"There does seem to be a disposition upon the part of certain alleged reformers in high position," said Judge Ryan, "to interfere with the rights of citizens."

Mr. Sweetser was informed that the bench warrant cases were all going to the District-Attorney's office, and he went over there to continue his remonstrance.

Shortly after this, Frederick W. Bauman, a bartender at the Metropolitan Hotel, Prince street and Broadway, was brought in under arrest, charged with attempting to vote illegally in the Fifty-third Election District of the Seventh Assembly District, which embraces the hotel.

Policeman Hahn had secured a warrant for Bauman's arrest in the Tombs Police Court, and had turned it over without explanation to Police man Nooney, of the Oak street station, to serve.

When Bauman appeared at the polls in Crosby street he was immediately pounced upon. He declared that he was twenty-five years old, was born in New York City and has lived here all his life, with slight intermissions in his boyhood. He offered to swear in his vote, that he had lived in the State a year, the county four months, and the district thirty days. As a matter of fact, he has occupied a room in the hotel for the past seven months, and has lived continuously in the city for nine years.

The policeman could not explain why a warrant had been taken out against the man because he was the deputy of the complaining officer. A great crowd of witnesses from the Metropolitan Hotel accompanied the man.

Jy Clee Ryan grew very angry. He said to Bauman:

"Go back and vote, and if you are interfered with, I will issue warrants for the arrest of the election inspectors."

He ordered Policeman Rooney to se-

(Continued on Sixth Page.)