

PRICE ONE CENT.

NEW YORK, WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 7, 1900.

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GREAT DEFEAT SURPRISED BRYAN

BULLS AND BEARS IN BIG JUBILEE.

Brokers Parade to Celebrate the Re-Election of President McKinley.

The sixty-ninth Regiment Band began proceedings by a thirty-minute concert on the floor of the Produce Exchange at 206. The brokers joined in and accompanied the instrumental music with shouts and choruses. All were in uproarious mood.

A big American flag was broken loose as the band struck up "The Star Spangled Banner." There was a crowd of 2,500 in the galleries and on the floor through this demonstration in honor of McKinley's victory had been arranged only this morning.

At 2 o'clock the line formed in Beaver street, 1,500 strong, composed of Maritime and Produce Exchange brokers. Most of them carried brooms in their hands and some bore aloft emblematic roosters as tokens of victory.

One merry soul had a live rooster in a crate on the sides of which were McKinley's and Roosevelt's pictures, and on the front one of Bryan's draped in crepe. This made a "hit."

A squad of seventy-one policemen cleared the way.

Frank Brainerd, who is the contingent in Saturday's Grand Army parade, was grand marshal. Walter H. Star was his chief of staff, and they proved

their mettle by making the march a well-ordered success.

Throngs Looked On.

The procession started down Beaver street to the cheers of throngs on the sidewalks. At Hanover Square it halted and was joined by a detachment from the Cotton Exchange, 100 strong. Thence the long line took its triumphant way up Pearl street to Wall street.

On the steps of the Treasury Building and on those of the Custom-House were gathered hundreds of admiring spectators.

Line Swelled as It Passed.

It seemed as though all the money dealers in New York had turned out to line the route of march in that thoroughfare. There was a continuous roar of applause as the paraders moved along and turned into Broad street.

Into New street the procession marched and then halted again. Stock Exchange men came out and added to the jubilation.

Back to Wall street the paraders turned and thence up Nassau street to Maiden Lane.

Along Maiden Lane they proceeded to Broadway, and down Broadway to Wall street again and to the Produce Exchange building, where the assemblage finally disbanded. There was a tumult of enthusiasm from start to finish.

MILLIONS IN STOCKS SOLD IN A RUSH.

Wall street was in a ferment to-day and the stock exchange a bedlam.

In the initial transactions on the floor of the Exchange 500,000 shares of stocks representing \$50,000,000 changed hands.

The outside public who wanted stocks gathered early, but the brokers were ahead of them, many having worked all night.

Union Pacific, Atchafalaya and the Railway and Steel stands were the centres of the crush, and all the others had a yelling, struggling mass of men eager to buy.

Prices went soaring at a bound, and big blocks of stocks changed hands in a twinkling.

Big Blocks Sold.

In the opening dealings the quotations in many stocks were wide, simultaneous prices being paid at a variation of as much as 1-2 points.

In Union Pacific the excitement was so great that opening quotations were almost lost, 15,000 shares being traded in the opening dealings. The quotation was 65 to 64 1/2, compared with 53 3/4 Monday.

Pennsylvania jumped 2 1/2 and New York Central 1 1/2. A number of other railroad stocks rose from 1 to 1 1/2. Prices in the industrial department were even more buoyant, especially in the steel stocks. Gains in that group ran as high as 4 points in National Tube.

Tobacco advanced 4 1/2. Continental Tobacco 1 1/2 and Manhattan 2 points. There were sharp reactions immediately after the opening, running to a point in a few instances. Men's Oxford Cheviot and Convert Overcoats, \$18, fully worth 15 1/2. Men's winter suits, black velvet (single or double-breasted), \$20, res. value, \$100. Men's winter suits, blue (double-breasted), \$15, res. value, \$100. Men's winter suits, blue (single-breasted), \$15, res. value, \$100. Men's winter suits, blue (single-breasted), \$15, res. value, \$100.



And my 84 gone too!

THE PARAMOUNT ISSUE

Is the great question of interest these days; likewise the interest of all men being aroused up to the money-saving prices that the Guarantee Clothing Company, upper corner 34 ave. and 12th st., quote on their stock of fall and winter clothing. Among the many true bargains with which their store abounds are, for instance: Men's Oxford Cheviot and Convert Overcoats, \$18, fully worth 15 1/2. Men's winter suits, black velvet (single or double-breasted), \$20, res. value, \$100. Men's winter suits, blue (double-breasted), \$15, res. value, \$100. Men's winter suits, blue (single-breasted), \$15, res. value, \$100.

Throng of Sightseers.

All the galleries of the Exchange were thrown open to the public, including the south gallery, which is usually closed. These were crowded with men and women long before the opening. The crowd was so dense that many men stood on window ledges back of the gallery, the better to view the scene.

The market for outside securities reflected conditions on the Stock Exchange.

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CLEVELAND LOOKS AHEAD.
Scene 7.00, Princeton, N. J.—A large man seated on a box in his back yard surrounded by his dogs, gun and wild ducks; in his hand are the election returns.

FREE SILVER DID IT, SAYS CROKER.

Tammany Boss Blames 16 to 1 for Bryan's Overwhelming Defeat.

Richard Croker blamed free silver for Bryan's defeat, and dwelt with pride on the showing New York made in the Nebraska's behalf. In an interview with an Evening World reporter at the Democratic Club this morning.

Mr. Croker, looking wan and haggard, came down to breakfast at the Democratic Club in company with Andrew Freedman, Dr. Cooby and Edward Cahill.

"I feel bad. I feel very bad and tired. I guess I couldn't feel much worse."

And the Tammany Chief's manner bore out his statement. He was haggard and listless, and the adrenergic men that usually marks him was lacking. Evidently the reaction after his loud pre-election talk had hit him hard.

"Of course I am greatly disappointed. I honestly believed Bryan would win. We did well in the city. No one can



Dave Hill—"Poor Croker."



Croker goes to the bridge with Tammany's majority.

blame Tammany, but the trouble was with the rest of the State and the country. Brooklyn did marvellously well. But what did all our work count for?"

"But there's consolation, too, in the fact that Stanchfield ran ahead of his ticket. Things could have been much worse than they are."

Free Silver Beat Bryan.

"To what do you attribute Bryan's defeat?" asked the reporter.

"I think free silver was the main cause," Mr. Croker responded without the least hesitation.

"Everybody was talking about it and blaming it and blaming Mr. Bryan. Everybody who had a little money in the bank or a little property got scared. A man who had a mortgage on his house was afraid he could not renew it. This is what defeated Mr. Bryan."

"I expect to go to Europe as soon as

all this fuss and campaign aftermath is over. I have many things to attend to in England.

"Will Bryan be a candidate again? Will you support him?"

"I don't know. It is too far away."

"Will Bryan's defeat drive him out of national politics?"

"Oh, no. Bryan is a great man. I don't think this defeat will kill him politically, by any means."

"I don't believe the election showed hostility to Bryan as a man. It was the free silver that killed him."

"He is a representative of the people and one of the greatest in the country to-day. There was no sentiment against him as an individual. It was free silver that did it."

"What I want to understand is why Nebraska and the rest of the West went back on Bryan."

"I can't figure it out."

"Here in New York we are in the heart of the gold country, and there was no spot in the whole land that did so well for Mr. Bryan—no, sir; not one."

"I see Joe Manley says this election buried Dick Croker out of sight. Will you until the Republicans can do it."

"This election will have absolutely no effect on the municipal campaign next year."

"Why should it? Tammany was true to Bryan. We did our best."

"But why the West went back on Bryan I can't understand."

"We should sit at getting defeated, and we're no sooner down than we jump on ready for the next fight. We fight for great principles, that's the reason of our invincibility."

WELCOME TO M'KINLEY.

Great Demonstration in Ohio Towns as the President Passes.

ALLIANCE, O., Nov. 7.—President McKinley passed through here this afternoon en route to Washington and the populace turned out en masse to greet him.

Fire bells and siren whistles joined the welcome.

WOMAN HIT BY CAR—MOTORMAN ARRESTED.

While crossing Third avenue at One Hundred and Fifty-fourth street a woman about sixty years old was run down by a motor-bound car. No. 11 had crushed under the fender. She suffered a broken leg and internal injuries. She was taken to Fordham Hospital. The motorist, Robert Leachy, of 304 West One Hundred and Forty-sixth street, was arrested.

RESULTS AT LAKESIDE.

FIFTH RACE—Kajiga Hammet 1, Florio 2, The Unknown 3.
SIXTH RACE—Honckart 1, Robert Waddell 2, Lady Strathmore 3.
SEVENTH RACE—Phairie One 1, Ben Chance 2, Bird 3.

WINNERS AT LATONIA.

FIRST RACE—Little Sallie 1, Ublers 2, Ostran 3.
SECOND RACE—Albert E. Dewey 1, Tuscarora 2, Hermondo 3.
THIRD RACE—Lord Zeal 1, Duhaart 2, Branch 3.
FOURTH RACE—Zazo 1, W. G. Welch 2, Draburg 3.
FIFTH RACE—Grandon 1, E. Back 2, Warranted 3.
SIXTH RACE—J. J. T. 1, Ohio Joe 2, Big Fox 3.

BRYAN NOT READY TO MAKE STATEMENT.

(Special to The Evening World.)
LINCOLN, Nov. 7.—William J. Bryan was seen at his home to-day by The Evening World correspondent.

"I have nothing to say for publication," he said.

"It is not yet time for me to make a statement. I have no personal advices beyond those I received before I went to bed last night."

"I am hopeful that we have saved Nebraska."

Mr. Bryan was pale and worried and apparently depressed. He said he intended to stay at home all day.

MONEY RATES DROP 24 POINTS.

Increased Activity the Cause of the Great Change.

Money rates in Wall street dropped to-day from 25 to 1 per cent.

The little increase in activity in the stock market before election had run the rate up to 25 per cent. With the increased activity developed since the day opened the rate has dropped 24 points.

This is taken on "the street" to represent, as well as anything else could, the degree of confidence in the McKinley administration.

Canal Captain's Body Found.

The body of John Whalen, forty years old, who was captain of a canal boat and was drowned on Nov. 1, was recovered to-day.

Not Prepared for the Magnitude of His Opponent's Victory.

Believed Until Monday that He Would Win; Then He Lost Heart.

(Special to The Evening World.)
LINCOLN, Nov. 7.—To a visitor this afternoon Mr. Bryan, in discussing the result at the polls yesterday said:

"I am surprised. I did not believe there would be such a landslide!"

But Mr. Bryan would not discuss the matter further. He will soon issue a statement giving his views on the defeat.

Mr. Bryan got out of bed at 9 o'clock to-day, dressed slowly and read the Lincoln paper while he did so.

He didn't bother to shave, and came down to breakfast as cheerful as if he had never heard of such a thing as imperialism, and had no concern in politics of any kind.

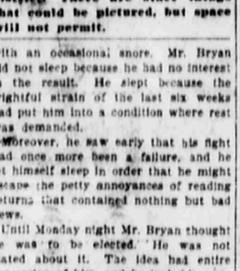
Defeat for the Presidency of the United States is no new thing for W. J. Bryan and he knows the etiquette of the occasion. Four years ago he established the precedent of sleep while the returns were coming in and last night he slept again.

Slept Long and Soundly.

It was no feigned sleep, no fitful dozing. It was real, sound, healthy sleep.



"Gum Shoe" Will Stone."



How Mr. Sullivan carried his things there are other things that could be pictured, but space will not permit.

with an occasional snore. Mr. Bryan did not sleep because he had no interest in the result. He slept because the frightful strain of the last six weeks had put him into a condition where rest was demanded.

Moreover, he saw early that his fight had once more been a failure, and he let himself sleep in order that he might escape the petty annoyances of reading returns that contained nothing but bad news.

Until Monday night Mr. Bryan thought he was to be elected. The idea had entire possession of him, and he took his coming triumph as an endorsement of his principles. He realized the responsibility of the Presidential office, and he became very grave at times. He is an enthusiast about his cause and his party leaders all made him believe that success was sure.

He Knew He Had Failed.

On Monday night The Evening World correspondent had a talk with Bryan on the train between Lincoln and Omaha, where the candidate was going to make his last stand of the campaign. Bryan dictated a short statement for the newspaper. He lay on his back on the bed with his hands behind his head and his eyes closed. He did not say anything directly about winning or losing, but he showed in every action that he knew he had failed.

Quoted Lincoln's Words.

Still he went on to Omaha and made eight speeches, and did not get to bed until 2 o'clock. Yesterday morning, too, when he called the Bryan Home Guards of Lincoln up around him, as he stood on the porch of his house and read to them an extract from a speech of Lincoln, the last paragraph of which was: "But if, after all, we shall fail, be it so; we shall have the proud consolation of saying to our conscience and to the departed shade of our country freedom that the course by our judgment and adored by our hearts, in disaster, in change, in torture, in death, we never faltered in defending it."

Bryan paused after the sentence "But if after all we shall fail be it so" and looked rather sadly at the correspondent, most of whom had been with him for weeks and were his warm personal friends. When he went into the house and, overcome by the unutterable weariness of the days of talking and the nights of broken sleep on the train, went to bed for two hours and forgot everything.

Mrs. Bryan was up long before he was, looking after the lively young son of the house, William, and the slight, fair-haired, little daughter, Grace. Mrs. Bryan is an unusually marvellous woman than her husband is a man.

Mrs. Bryan Was Brave.

Last night at 6 o'clock there was a chance so far as she knew that after March 4 she might be the first lady of the land. At 7 o'clock, skilled in politics as she is, she realized that she was to stay in Lincoln.

There was no change in her manner or her speech. She entertained the neighbors as they dropped in one by one.



What happened to his fence.

She has no ambition of her own, but she is intensely proud of her husband, and his second defeat was a crushing blow, but she stood up under it and laughed while her husband stent up.

(Continued on Second Page.)

WEATHER FORECAST.

Forecast for the thirty-six hours ending at 8 P. M. Thursday, Nov. 8, for New York City and vicinity:

Rain to-night; Thursday fair and colder; fresh south to west winds.