

JEROME FLAYS TAMMANY TICKET THIS TIME.

Asks Why Shepard Does Not Endorse Tammany County Ticket - Wants to Know How He Stands On Police Question.

"Three cheers for the man who isn't afraid of any of 'em," was the greeting nearly three thousand Acorns gave Justice Jerome when he appeared at the headquarters of the "Tall Oaks from Little Acorns Grow" organization at Leonard street and Broadway at noon today.

The fusion candidate for District-Attorney sailed right into his enemy and denounced the Tammany ticket in picturesque Jerome style.

He opened his address with the reading of a postal card which he said came to him this morning. It read: "Police force three days ago not seeing dead cat; transferred seeing policy shop open and reporting same."

"The police situation," said Mr. Jerome, "is attracting some interest in this campaign. But Mr. Shepard, quoting President Roosevelt, said: 'I will make no pledges.'"

"I have a most profound respect for President Roosevelt," continued Mr. Jerome. "He is an upright, splendid man."

"Like you," interposed a listener.

Unhappy Precedent.

"Nevertheless it was an unhappy precedent for Mr. Shepard to follow. Shepard was asked what he would do with Devery. Shepard told how Roosevelt refused to give promises as to what he would do with Superintendent of Public Works Aldrich. Mr. Roosevelt appointed a leading lawyer to investigate Aldrich. That lawyer found nothing wrong with the Rochester man."

"Now, then, if Mr. Shepard is to follow Mr. Roosevelt's example he will appoint a judicial committee to inquire into the Police Department, with the result, no doubt, that Devery will again be pronounced the 'best Chief of Police New York ever had.'"

"Shepard says it is up to Odell to act. I say it is up to Murphy and Van Wyck. I believe in home rule—in the city managing its own affairs. He attempts to place the responsibility with the Governor. That law violates all the tenets of democracy from the time of Jefferson down. Yet Shepard, who says he has democracy placarded all over him, cries out for Odell to act."

"If refusing to do so, Gov. Odell has stamped himself a better Democrat than Shepard himself. The power to remove Devery is in the hands of Van Wyck. Why does he not do it?"

"Shepard, so to speak, has been caught with the goods on him. Probably he will follow Devery's advice under such conditions and 'know nothin'." But I ask, Why doesn't Hon. Van Wyck do it?"

Why Is Shepard Proud?

"Every man on the fusion ticket respects the other. There is co-operation among them. We are all glad of the company we are in."

"What has Mr. Shepard got to say about the rat, the Tammany ticket? He has said he was proud to be on the ticket."

"Let me ask him: Is he proud of the Fromme? How does he like Henry Unger? What does he think of Van Wyck?"

"How in the name of decency does he expect to cooperate with a man like Unger in purifying the city? Is it not up to Shepard to explain himself? Will he tell us what he is going to do about it?"

Justice Jerome then took up the liquor question and declared that neither he nor he was elected District-Attorney. He proposed to devote his time to taking this business politics and help to make it as legitimate as the hardware, grocery or butcher business.

"It is a legitimate business," declared Mr. Jerome, "but black-and-white men should be ashamed to be in it. Those laws must be repealed and liquor dealers made self-respecting and respected citizens."

Liquor Business Legitimate.

"Men in this business should not be made to feel they are doing something wrong daily when they are simply supplying a public."

"The wives of these men should be made to feel that they are not taking their husbands' money and their children should be respected in schools the same as other children."

"I have talked with many liquor dealers lately and had them first allow. I talked with one last night, Tom Foley—a decent fellow, too. He only got half a chance to tell them their business should be placed on the same recognized basis that it is in England, in France, in Germany and in other countries."

"I am not bidding for the liquor vote when I talk this way to you. I do not expect to get that vote. I believe they think I am opposed to all their interests. I speak for the people who believe it is right, because I believe the business should be taken out of politics, and it can be done by repealing the black-and-white laws. I will make the fight of my life. If I am elected District-Attorney I can do it without your help, but if I am not I will need your help and the help of all good citizens to make these laws and their business legitimate."

WORKS LIKE A RACEHORSE.

Justice Jerome's campaign has been likened to a whirlwind, and one need only attempt to follow him through part of a day to appreciate the accuracy of the statement. If the pursuer does not need the services of an ambulance before he is half through his task it will be solely because he has a constitution which is invulnerable to the comparisons favorably with a battle-ship's armor plate.

For action and variety nothing like the canvass which the fusion candidate for District-Attorney is making has been known in this city. Veterans of political battles are amazed at the energy and veracity displayed by Jerome, and his opponents are looking in vain for signs of a breakdown. As a campaigner many believe the Justice discounts Theodore Roosevelt and equis Bryan.

Justice Jerome tackles his day's work very much as a half-back goes at the line of an opposing football team. He plunges into it, and once started he stuns and hammers and drives his way along until everything has been accomplished. The scene shifts from correspondents to interviews, from interviews to interviews, from interviews to interviews, from interviews to interviews.

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JEROME'S SCHEDULE TO-NIGHT.

8 P. M.—Address meeting at Cooper Union for the Republican County Committee.

9:45 P. M.—Arrives at Camp Jerome, No. 150 East One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street.

10:15 P. M.—Talks to Sterling Republican Club, One Hundred and Forty-fifth street and Amsterdam avenue.

audience to a noonday address and from address to canvassing with startling rapidity.

And when all this has been done the hardest part of the candidate's day is yet to come, for he must hurry through his dinner and visit half a dozen different places where he has engagements to speak in the evening. When the last speech is delivered he hustles home, snatches a six-hour rest, after which he is ready for another day's work.

On the Whirlwind Trip.

An Evening World reporter accompanied Justice Jerome over his speech-making route last night. Coming up from the Union Club, where he had dined, on a Sixth Avenue elevated train, the Justice jumped into a carriage at One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street and was driven to the Sixth Law Camp at One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street and Seventh avenue, where he was to make his first speech. He arrived there at 8:15 and in less than two minutes was well launched in his address. He spoke for exactly thirty-five minutes, during which he touched upon nearly every issue which has been brought up in the campaign.

His ability to handle a topic quickly yet thoroughly is as great as his ability for covering a large amount of ground, geographically speaking, in record-smashing time. In the thirty-five minutes he spoke he managed to get in a fling at every candidate on the Tammany ticket, scored the police, pointed out the slowness of Justice in certain of the courts, paid his respects to Devery, Farrell and Van Wyck, and finally concluded amid a storm of applause by saying that he thought he knew where the "brat" ruffian who presides over the Police Department "got it," and declaring that if he was elected District-Attorney he would come pretty near taking the audience into his confidence.

He ceased speaking at exactly 8:50 o'clock. Thirty seconds later he appeared through the exit and walked rapidly to the One Hundred and Twenty-sixth street entrance, where his carriage was waiting for him. "To No. 30 West One Hundred and Fifteenth street," he called to the negro coachman, and at 8:51 he was being driven at a mad rate of speed down Seventh street. The carriage reached the destination at Eighth avenue and One Hundred and Fifteenth street before the reporter, who was following in a hansom, had reached Seventh avenue and One Hundred and Fifteenth street.

Hall Too Small.

Justice Jerome took one glance at the hall and the H. P. Post-Republican Club for him to speak in, and turning to the attending committee said: "It's too small. Have the people who have come here got round to No. 252 West One Hundred and Sixteenth street?" The message had not reached the crowd before Justice Jerome was again in his carriage, driving furiously to the Empire Hall, where he appeared at 8:57.

On the stage there, two thousand persons packed the hall and to them Justice Jerome explained the present police situation in this city. He spoke for a short address.

Thirteen found him leaving the hall. He went down the stairs two at a time pulling the committee along after him. The carriage door slammed and before the first of the audience he had just been addressing had reached the sidewalk he was being whirled down Eighth avenue with the horses on a gallop to save every possible second. Around the corner at No. 100 East One Hundred and Second street the carriage swerved. The horses drove up in front of the hall at No. 100, and Justice Jerome later the Justice walked calmly on the stage with a thousand hands and feet waving a welcome to him. A few seconds later the Justice was speaking as unconcernedly as if he had just arisen from an enjoyable dinner.

He Found the Audience Here to His Lik- ing.

He found the audience here to his liking. Pacing up and down the stage he Attorney Croker and Col. Jerome met "Hello, Dick," said Jerome, and Croker replied: "Why, hello, Jerome," said Croker, and the two shook hands warmly.

"How are things going?" asked Croker.

"We're making a hot fight," said Jerome.

"So are we," said Croker. Both laughed and passed on.

Jerome's Father Helped Him.

The meeting of these two recalled the days when the father of Col. and Justice Jerome—"Larry" Jerome—one of the best-known old-time Tammany men in New York, was a close friend of Richard Croker. "Larry" Jerome did a great favor for Croker once, and the Tammany boss never forgot it. Twenty years afterward, at the request of Attorney under Fellows, despite the protests of the latter, this old friendship between the two Tammany men is remembered by the sons to-day, although they are both fighting on the other side.

Boss Working Hard.

Croker is working hard these days. He does not retire at the Democratic Club until 2 o'clock in the morning. But he arises at 8 and gets right down to work at the details of the campaign.

What Tammany says will be the biggest political meeting to be held on the west side this campaign, to be held on the night of St. Nicholas rink, Sixty-sixth street and Columbus avenue. John B. Sexton will have charge of the meeting. James J. McManus, President of the James J. McManus Association, of the Twelfth Assembly District, will be at Tammany; and the Tammany boss will be there, too. Four years ago he supported Seth Low, but has declared for Shepard this year.

Earthquake in the West Indies.

ST. THOMAS, D. W. I., Oct. 23.—The sharpest earthquake shock in many years was felt here yesterday. No damage was done.

Richard Croker left the Democratic Club at 9 o'clock this morning and walked down to the Hoffman House. There he had a conference with John A. Mason, who has charge of Shepard's headquarters, in regard to many details of the campaign.

Mr. Croker was asked by an Evening World reporter what he had to say about the report that he had set \$2000 on Shepard.

"Why, I have nothing to say about that," said Croker. "They just fix those stories up to try to get me to talk. Why should I say anything about it?"

His attention was then called to the charge that the Elm street railway franchise was a steal.

I Have Nothing to Say.

"Oh, I have nothing to say about that," he replied. "I'm not going to talk for publication on any subject."

After leaving the Hoffman House Mr. Croker walked down to Tammany Hall. Just above Fourteenth street and Fourth avenue he met Col. Leonard W. Jerome, a former Republican orator and a brother of Justice William Travers Jerome, who is making a brilliant campaign as a nominee of the anti-Tammany forces for District-

DEMOCRATIC WOMEN MAKING GREAT EAST SIDE CAMPAIGN.



FOLLOWERS WILL BE MARCHED AT NO. 94 SECOND AVENUE THIS AFTERNOON, AND A DOZEN SPEAKERS WILL MAKE ADDRESSES.

The Tammany Hall rooms at No. 94 Second avenue are gay with greens and bunting to honor the great mass-meeting of the Ladies' Democratic Club, to be held there at 3 o'clock this afternoon.

Each election district in the respective Assembly districts in which the members live was systematically divided among them, and every day the women have devoting hours to canvassing the homes in these districts. Not one is omitted, excepting those in which no office is held, and over and over again each member of the club has her line of argument well in hand and is prepared to answer questions and give statistics, too. Once or twice a week they meet at the home of one of their number, usually at Mrs. Harburger's, who is in touch with the work in all the districts, to compare notes and exchange ideas.

Her Husband a Candidate.

Prominent among those at the mass-meeting will be Mrs. John T. McCullough, No. 235 Sixth street, the young and pretty wife of the candidate for the Assembly from the Fourth, who has been very active in the campaign.

Must decline to answer," was Mr. Shepard's reply.

"But surely, Mr. Shepard, you will not refuse to endorse the names on your own ticket?"

"I refuse to answer any questions on political matters. If I have anything to say about the ticket and the candidates I will say it in my own time from the public platform."

SHEPARD WILL TALK ON POLICE.

PROMISES TO DISCUSS THE QUESTION AGAIN TO-NIGHT.

Refuses to Say Whether or Not He Endorses Tammany's County Ticket.

Edward M. Shepard was more than usually reticent today when the reporter met him at his Congress street, Brooklyn, headquarters. He had no information to volunteer and to all questions put to him he returned the stereotyped reply that he considered the subject political and therefore outside of the fair line of questioning.

In one of his speeches last night Mr. Shepard said, in effect, that Gov. Odell had given Police Commissioner Murphy and his Deputy Devery certificates of good character because he had not returned them from office under the authority given to him by the Police Law.

"Does not the refusal of Mayor Van Wyck to consider the charges made against Devery by the Merchants' Association amount to his announcing his approval of Devery's conduct?" Mr. Shepard was asked.

"That is a political question that I cannot answer here," Mr. Shepard replied.

"If Gov. Odell's refusal to interfere renders him open to criticism is not Mayor Van Wyck equally liable?"

"I shall have something further to say on the police question, probably to-night at St. Nicholas rink."

BRANN ON BENCH SCORES JEROME.

Magistrate Henry A. Brann paid his respects to Justice Jerome in Yorkville Police Court this morning.

Abraham Levy had moved to have a client, Charles Seaton, discharged, but Detective Murphy protested that Assistant District-Attorney Byrne had said the evidence was sufficient.

"I have had experience with the District-Attorney's office under the present administration," said Magistrate Brann. "I insist on having a representative of the District-Attorney's office here before deciding this case. If I don't want to have my cases referred by Mr. Justice Jerome, as he is wont to do, Mr. Justice Jerome is very much in favor of the saloon men now."

"Miss-to-e-J-u-s-t-i-c-e-J-e-r-o-m-e," continued the Magistrate slowly, "was not of that opinion all the time. Before he became a candidate for District-Attorney on the fusion ticket Mr. J-u-s-t-i-c-e-J-e-r-o-m-e retried all my liquor cases which I saw fit to discharge, not all-most of them."

"The other Judges are kind enough to let me know when they retry many of these cases. But there is not so much fact in Mr. J-u-s-t-i-c-e-J-e-r-o-m-e. He roasted all the saloon-keepers who came before him, but now pretends to be friendly with them. Mr. J-u-s-t-i-c-e-J-e-r-o-m-e is the prospective District-Attorney."

"Prospectively" queried Mr. Levy. Magistrate Brann pondered his case here out of all the violations of the law.

Magistrate Duell dismissed the case, and Capt. Howe walked out of court very much vexed.

THIS WAR ON BANNER FAILS.

MAGISTRATE DUELL QUICKLY DISMISSES COMPLAINT.

Rebukes Hook and Ladder Company (captain, and Calls Attention to Real Abuse.

Capt. Howe, of Hook and Ladder Company No. 6, located in Canal street, is the latest person to find fault with an anti-Tammany political banner. He was rebuffed from the bench this morning by Magistrate Duell in the Essex Market Court.

Capt. Howe had summoned Isaac Bernman to court and complained that he had substituted part of his building to the Citizens' Union, which had a huge banner stretched across the street, and was waving it in the air.

Lawyer Smitkin appeared for Bernman and said it was politics that led to the complaint.

"Within half a block of here," said Magistrate Duell to Capt. Howe, "every fire-escape is full of ropes from one end of the street to the other, and you don't do anything about it. Don't come here for sport. Do your work faithfully and honestly and I'll assist you."

Capt. Howe was indignant. "I am doing my work honestly," he cried. Magistrate Duell pounded his gavel on the bar as the fire captain spoke.

"You can see Tammany Hall banners all over and the Fire Department doesn't interfere," declared Mr. Smitkin.

HIS PRINCIPAL FUNCTION.

Towns—There's nothing like a friend in adversity.

Brown—That's right. He's in a class all by himself. He can sell at least a score of reasons why you failed.

Thursday, Oct. 24th.

Ladies' Suit Dept.

Costumes in canvas, poplin and camel's hair; colors: blue, black and brown; silk lined throughout.

\$42.50 & \$52.50, value \$65.00.

Tailor-made Suits, in veneration, homespun and chevot; skirt on drop silk lining.

\$22.50 & \$27.50, value \$35.00.

Golf and Walking Skirts.

colors: blue, brown & oxford, \$5.50, value \$9.50.

Lord & Taylor.

Broadway & 90th St.

CANDY

SPECIALS FOR WEDNESDAY. Coconut Kisses—lb. 10c. Chocolate Figs and Dates—lb. 15c.

SPECIALS FOR THURSDAY. Peanut Squares—lb. 10c. Chocolate Bitter Sweets—lb. 15c.

Van Wyck to the Rear. If Mayor Van Wyck, as a candidate for the Supreme Court, does not run be-

CALL TO ACTION BY ROOSEVELT.

The President Asks that Republicans Work Harder for Low.

The decision of the Republicans to get into the game and push along the cause of their ancient enemy, Seth Low, was probably inspired more by President Roosevelt than by any desire on the part of Platt, Odell and the other leaders. Up to the present time the activity of the Republican organization leaders has been mainly confined to making a lot of noise without doing any work for Mr. Low. The charge has been openly made by some of the fusion leaders that the majority of organization Republicans would rather see Low defeated than elected, because they are pretty confident in advance that if he is elected it will not benefit them any.

Some of the fusion leaders are believed to have presented this view of the case to President Roosevelt. At any rate the President is manifesting a keen personal interest in the fusion cause. He sent for Governor Odell the other day and had a talk with him about the matter. The Governor showed up in New York yesterday, and last night, at the Fifth Avenue Hotel, he and Senator Platt, the old-time "Easy Boss," carried the organization leaders of the second rank and told them to get a move on.

Getting a "Move On."

Chairman Dunn, of the Republican State Committee; Chairman Morris, of the County Committee, and Bill Ten Eyck (a Tammany officeholder) were lined up and ordered to take off their coats and go to work at once. Orders are being sent out to-day to district leaders to get out a full head of steam for the fusion ticket.

It is not improbable that the Republicans will contribute some money to the fusion cause, though not as much, of course, as they would if Mr. Low were a regular organization candidate. So far the Republicans have spent about \$25 of their own money for Mr. Low. They even sent the bills for typewriters for the Citizens' Union to pay. The promoters of the Citizens' Union, who, according to the popular report, have not any too much money, registered a large and decisive kick, but had to pay the bills.

The decision of Odell, Platt and their associates to go to work for Low will relieve the Citizens' Union of a good deal of expense and worry.

A candidate on the fusion ticket, talking about the financial phase of the contest last night, said:

Wants Republican Money.

"If the Republicans really mean to help us they cannot do any better than by taking charge of the campaign in Assembly districts and by giving us at least a part of the money they would have to spend if they were conducting a straight partisan contest. These reports about us being short of money are not quite true."

"It is a fact, of course, that we do not contemplate spending as much money as Tammany Hall. There are two reasons for this. One is that we are opposed in principle to spending money to encourage voters, and the other is that we probably could not raise as much money as would be required."

"But I think you will find that there will be an ample supply of cash to defray all legitimate expenses during the rest of the campaign. Several gentlemen who are known to me stand ready to provide us with money, and we may accept my word that we will have money to be properly represented at the polls on Election Day."

Promme Not Bashful.

Ike Fromme does not believe in hiding his light under a bushel. This was demonstrated to-day by the appearance in front of the Register's office, over which he presides. In all of the windows and on some of the pillars of the Register's building there are lithographs of Ike showing his face smiling out from under a line which reads "For President of the Borough." The lithograph is really a fine work of art. It doesn't show the face of Ike, though there is a resemblance between it and the real article. The man who made the lithograph probably wanted to flatter the Tammany candidate for President of the Borough and succeeded in doing so.

Ike is a pretty busy man these days. He doesn't spend much time in his office, but he is very active at night. He turned up at some of the upper Broadway resorts last night, and he was seen and was willing to make new acquaintances and tell them all about himself without much urging. He attended meetings at two or three clubs and societies to which he belongs, and, according to some of the stories, did not hesitate to exert every influence to cultivate votes.

"I am doing my duty," declared the Captain.

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