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TWO BLOCKS IN FLAMES.

AN IMMENSE FIRE IN THE CITY. THE FOURTH AVENUE CAR-HOUSE AND STABLES AND THE MORRELL STORAGE WAREHOUSE DESTROYED—LOSSES ESTIMATED AT TWO MILLIONS—MANY HORSES BURNED—MR. VANDERBILT'S \$53,000 PAINTING—ENORMOUS CROWDS OF SPECTATORS.

The car-house, stables and repair-shops of the Fourth Avenue Street Railroad Company, which occupied the block at Fourth-ave. and Thirty-second-st., and the Morrell storage warehouse, an extensive building on the south side of Thirty-second-st., were destroyed by fire last evening. It is impossible at this time to estimate the losses with accuracy, but good judges in such matters think the total will approach \$2,000,000. The railroad company lost over 200 horses and a number of cars, the large winter supply of hay, grain, etc., and other valuable property in the building, in addition to the structure itself, the cost of which was nearly \$500,000. In the Morrell warehouse were a painting belonging to William H. Vanderbilt said to have been valued at \$55,000, and great quantities of rich furniture, household goods, objects of art, etc., stored there by New-York families. Mr. Morrell said last night that he thought the loss on his building would be more than a million dollars above the insurance. The fire started in the second story of the railroad building. The cause is uncertain. Enormous crowds were drawn to the neighborhood of the fire, and the scenes were interesting and exciting in a high degree. There was great alarm among occupants of houses in Thirty-first-st., and many moved out what they could take away.

THE SCENE AT THE CONFLAGRATION. ORIGIN OF THE FLAMES—BUILDINGS IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD—A GREAT MULTITUDE QUICKLY GATHERED—TRYING TO SAVE THE GREAT WAREHOUSE—SWEEP OF THE FIERY WAVES.

The fire which destroyed the immense stables of the Fourth Avenue Railroad Company and a great part of the extensive Morrell storage warehouse, had its origin on the upper side of the railroad building in the second story. As to the way in which it began there are conflicting stories. What is certain is that once started it spread with overwhelming rapidity. The flames rushed through the great building as if borne on the wings of a whirlwind. The structure was familiar to all New-Yorkers. With nothing pretentious or ornate about it, it was conspicuous and almost impressive from its size. The only edifice on the block between Fourth and Lexington-aves. and between Thirty-second and Thirty-third-sts., with the exception of three small tenement-houses at the southeast corner, it was big enough to be the business centre, the stable, the car-shop, the repair-shop and work-rooms of one of the most important lines of streets. It contained cars and horses in great number; it was stored with bales of hay and other food for the horses; it gave employment in various ways to many workmen. On the west of it towers the lofty Park Avenue Hotel built by Mr. Stewart for the working-men of New-York, but afterward given to other uses; on the northwest is the handsome Church of the Messiah, where Robert Collyer preaches; on the northeast are the fine dwellings of Thirty-fourth-st.; on the east the less costly buildings of Lexington-ave. On the south was the Morrell storage warehouse, crammed with furniture, books, objects of art and other property of wealthy New-Yorkers, but there for safe-keeping.

In such a place, and with such surroundings, a great fire would be sure to stir New-York from one end to the other; and this fire began at a time when the city was at leisure. Starting at 7 o'clock and almost instantly assuming enormous proportions, it forced itself upon the attention of almost everyone. In a very few minutes after the first flash appeared the sky was glowing, and great waves of fire were sweeping upward. People riding on the elevated trains or on the street-cars, those walking homeward and even those already in their homes at dinner, knew speedily that a great fire was racing. It was a time when the work of the day was over, and the occupations or amusements of the evening had not yet begun—the most favorable hour possible for attracting tens of thousands of people. And they came. Such a throng has not gathered about a fire in New-York for many years. The oldest policemen and firemen said they had never seen anything like it. The conflagration was in a place peculiarly fitted for the assembling of an enormous multitude. In very few places in New-York could a fire be seen better. The Park-ave. hill with its broad spaces, the extensive area of Thirty-fourth-st., Fourth-ave., Lexington-ave. and every street from which a glimpse of the masses of flame could be obtained were packed with people. It was a wonderful outpouring of a people.

It was a wonderful fire, too. A strong northwest wind was blowing, and as the flames ran through the bales of hay and the stores of other inflammable material, and burst through the roof the wind caught them up and tossed them, whirling them over and over upward. As it spread through the building gathering force from what it fed on, the resistless tide of fire rose carrying clouds of sparks, flakes of burning wood and wisps of hay and spreading them broadcast. When the fire had full headway and the wind was at its height the sparks and coals were carried over to Third-ave. in such a fiery storm that the gatesmen on the elevated trains had to seek shelter in the cars.

Rushing through the second story, in which the hay was stored, with marvellous speed the fire devoured one part of the building after another. As soon as the first alarm was given the effort to save the horses was begun, while the firemen were gathering to fight the flames. Engine after engine came thundering up and took its station, and soon water was pouring on the fire from every point of the compass. But the fire was too well fed and spread too fast in the railroad building to render any attempt to check it feasible. The whole block was in flames before the last engine had come. It was plain that no part of it could be saved, and the firemen gave their attention to the surrounding buildings. The Park Avenue Hotel was safe enough. Its immense iron front was in no danger, though it was well heated. The hotel had many guests, who, of course, were full of interest and excitement, but among whom there was no alarm. Judge Hilton was present ready to reassure any timid persons, if any were to be found. Another conspicuous figure was that of William H. Vanderbilt, who gazed philosophically for a time at the destruction of his property, and then went home. The hose of the hotel was used to drench and cool the front, but there was no real need of the precaution.

The danger was on the south side of Thirty-second-st. The railroad building would be utterly destroyed. Nothing could be done for that. But could the fire be confined to that block? The wind was carrying a tremendous tide of flame across Thirty-second-st., and this was beating against the Morrell warehouse. The firemen swarmed about the warehouse, reached the roof with their hose, and soon had a great volume of water turned upon it. But the fire had now reached its utmost intensity. The roof of the railroad building had fallen in, the walls had fallen here and there, and all the space within was a sea of fire. Surges after surges of flame rolled over the street against the warehouse, and in spite of all the firemen could do the fire took hold and raged furiously among the furniture and other valuable property stored in the building. The Fourth-ave.

front of the warehouse, with the exception of the first floor, was used for flats, and among the occupants of these flats there was much hurrying to get out such of their property as they could move. But their alarm was premature. The firemen succeeded in saving that part of the building. The part destroyed fronted on Thirty-second-st., extending far down the block, and also far in toward Thirty-first-st. A panic was caused among the occupants of the houses on the north side of Thirty-first-st. by the progress of the fire in the warehouse. Their alarm was not without good reason, for if the south wall of the warehouse had fallen a little earlier than it did fall, and before the firemen had been able to control the flames to some extent, it must have been consumed. Without waiting for the wall to tumble the occupants of the buildings which were in danger made a hasty exodus with such of their household goods as they could take with them. It was a scene of dismay and terror in that street. Fortunately, the wind went down just when the peril was greatest. With a stronger wind the city would have lost at least two entire blocks and the conflagration might have taken a much wider sweep. But it was bad enough. One whole block was a mass of fire-ruin. The great storage warehouse which took up a large part of another block with its treasures, the value of which must have much exceeded a million dollars, was a prey to the flames. On one side of the street were the charred remains of horses, burned fragments of cars, worthless heaps of railroad material, great masses of burned hay and grain. On the other side Mr. Vanderbilt's \$55,000 picture, other costly paintings, elegant furniture and household fittings in profusion had been destroyed. Two immense buildings, which it will take a long time to replace, had been consumed.

At midnight the fire still fascinated thousands of people who passed as near it as the police would permit. The walls of the railroad building had fallen with the exception of the iron front in Fourth-ave., which was still standing. Flames were rising from the immense masses of wreckage of all kinds contained in the space formerly enclosed by the walls. The firemen were still toiling to prevent further destruction in the lower block as the ruins of the warehouse were still sending up huge volumes of flame and smoke. Within the police lines, in front of the Park Avenue Hotel, were the principal police and fire officials of the city, many prominent politicians and well-known citizens. They were talking about the heavy losses of the insurance companies and other topics suggested by the great destruction of property. A towering section of the wall of the Morrell warehouse from which the rest had crumbled away was trembling to its fall. The throb and thunder of the engines still filled the air, the streets were flowing with water from the hose, the weary firemen dashed to and fro, and the work of fighting the flames still went steadily on, while outside the police lines thousands of people were watching eagerly.

PROGRESS OF THE FLAMES. WHERE THE FIRE WAS FIRST DISCOVERED—IMPOSSIBILITY OF SAVING THE STABLES—ATTEMPTS TO RESCUE THE HORSES—SOME OF THEM BURNED—CONTROLLING THE CROWD.

The flames broke out in the railroad stables about 6:45 p. m. At that time half a dozen conductors and less than twenty stablemen, were in the building. One of the stablemen who was in the hayloft about the middle of the stable, saw the flames first, and gave the alarm. Some of the men said afterward that they heard an explosion, and it was thought that one of the gas pipes in the building had burst. On account of the excitement which soon prevailed the cause of the fire remained in doubt. However, it was only known, that the flames started about the middle of the building on the second floor.

The stables covered nearly the entire block bounded by Thirty-second and Thirty-third-sts., and Lexington and Fourth-aves., the only remaining space being occupied by three small houses fronting on Lexington-ave. at the corner of Thirty-second-st. The building was of brick, two stories high, and strongly constructed. The first floor was occupied mainly by stables for the accommodation of the horses, and with the cars which were not in use on the road. The upper floor was used for storing hay and grain. The business office was on the first floor of the Fourth-ave. side. Over the stables, on the Lexington-ave. side, were repair shops and a dispensary filled with medicines for sick horses.

The Fourth Avenue Company owns, according to the statement of J. F. Bonney, the General Superintendent, 941 horses. Of these about 150 were sick or lame and in the hospital on the Lexington-ave. end of the stable. As near as can be determined last night 200 were employed in drawing the cars of the company. It is therefore a fair estimate that 750 horses were in the stable when the fire began. The day force of stablemen had left the place at six o'clock and hardly more than twelve or fifteen men were on hand to begin the work of removing the horses. The windows had been broken from fire, and every minute increased the danger and difficulty of the work. The burning hay sent out blinding clouds of smoke, and in less than ten minutes after the alarm had been given the horses became panic-stricken and almost unmanageable. At first it was enough to slip their halters and turn them out; soon they had to be led to the door, and finally blows could hardly persuade them to move. Fortunately, there was a convenient place at hand for herding them. Just north of the stables is a roomy lot which is commonly used as a wagon yard. This was soon filled with the terrified horses. Then the long tunnel under Park-ave. was put to a new service. Ropes were stretched across the mouth and men were stationed at the Forty-second-st. end, and the horses were turned into it. As they were driven from fire, and being shut out from the sight they soon became quiet and docile. Many horses were led at once to neighboring stables, and at no time last night were they all brought together.

Meanwhile a policeman had sent out an alarm of fire from the box at Fourth-ave. and Thirty-second-st. Before the first detachment of firemen arrived, however, Chief Fisher, of the Eighth Battalion of the Fire Department, who lived in the neighborhood, had sent out a second and a third alarm in quick succession. These were soon followed up by special calls for engines and hook and ladder companies. Twenty-five fire engines and ten hook and ladder trucks were summoned in this manner. When the firemen arrived on the spot the flames were bursting from the roof of the stables and from the windows on all sides. Chief Engineer Bates was soon in command, and he saw at a glance that it would be impossible to save the building. The engines were unable to place ladders against the burning building, on account of the heat. They stood in the streets on all sides and directed streams upon the roof and through the windows. The water seemed to have no effect whatever, and the fire grew every moment. The flames from the roof shot upward, and a shower of sparks and cinders rained upon the firemen until the men fairly quailed under the storm.

The wind, which had been blowing briskly from the northwest, was made stronger by the volume of flame which ascended from the building. The burning cinders were carried to a height of more than a hundred feet, and were blown over the neighboring houses as far as Second-ave. and Twenty-third-st. The wind was so strong near the burning building that branches of trees were blown off and the ground was covered with a half-dozen leaves and twigs. The swift streams of water thrown by the fire engines were diverted several feet from their direction. Chief Bates next discovered that the supply of water was not adequate for so many engines. Ex-Alderman Morris, who was at the stables soon after the fire broke out,

saw the Chief Engineer, and learning that the water supply was not sufficient for the needs of the Department, went to Mr. Hamill, the Deputy Commissioner of Public Works, and requested him to have a large supply of water sent into the city. Mr. Hamill took a carriage and drove rapidly to the reservoir in Central Park, and the Fire Department soon had all the water it needed.

The burning building was so large in extent and the wind was so strong that the firemen were soon driven from the Thirty-second-st. side and were compelled to let the building burn down. They sought stream after stream on the houses in Lexington-ave. opposite the stables and kept them from being ignited. There were no buildings opposite the stables in Thirty-third-st. and from this point, being favored by the direction of the wind, the firemen continued to throw streams upon the stables.

In Fourth-ave. three fire engines continued to work until the building was a heap of ruins. The heat of the fire made the front of the Park Avenue Hotel very hot. As the hotel stood directly opposite the stables in Fourth-ave. the occupants had a good view of the fire. The hotel might have been in danger in an opposite direction the hotel might have been in danger in spite of its strong iron front. As it was, the front grew so hot that the employes of the hotel were set to work with a fire apparatus to keep the iron wet. There was much excitement but very little alarm among the guests in the hotel. They stood at the front windows for hours watching the flames. Judgment was hindered at the time, and he watched the fire with the rest.

W. H. Vanderbilt was at the spot until nearly 10 o'clock. He had nothing to say, and calmly watched the destruction which was going on so deeply interested. At 10 o'clock he drove to his house, at Fifth-ave. and Fort-st., in a coupe. A few minutes later THURSDAY arrived on him, but he declined to say anything about the fire until to-day.

GATHERING OF THE CROWD. The fire illuminated the streets and houses for many blocks in every direction, and its glare could be seen in every part of the city. An immense throng of people gathered soon after the fire started, and by 8 p. m. it was estimated that nearly 100,000 persons were standing in the streets watching the flames. To keep in check this great crowd, Inspector Murray ordered out the reserves from eight of the uptown precincts, and went to the scene of the fire himself to superintend the police arrangements. The police were established across the streets and avenues leading to the burning block, and against these lines the crowds surged for hours. The press against the policemen was so great that the officers were obliged to use their clubs times after times to break up the throngs.

At 8 p. m. the roof of the stables began to give way, and the crash of falling beams was added to the other confusing sounds. The Park Avenue Hotel had been summoned and they dashed back and forth inside the fire lines in readiness for any emergency. Rumors were only too true, and were repeated with much exaggeration. It was said at one time that three men who had gone into the building to rescue horses had failed to return, and it was believed that the progress of the flames from the burning block, and against these lines the crowds surged for hours. The press against the policemen was so great that the officers were obliged to use their clubs times after times to break up the throngs.

At 8:30 p. m. the walls on the Thirty-second-st. and Thirty-third-st. sides of the stables and the Fourth-ave. front remained standing. A portion of the Lexington-ave. side of the building still remained upright, but the firemen were unable to get the flames in this part of the building under control. The building was a mass of ruins. Heaps of hay bales burned and smoldered slowly amid fragments of half consumed beams and roofing material. The three dwellings on the Lexington-ave. side of the building remained untouched by the flames. They were owned by Herman Bohlen who occupied one of them and kept a liquor store on the first floor of the corner house. The other two houses were owned by Mr. Curry. The firemen drenched these buildings while saving them from the flames, but the losses there, were trifling. The horses were saved to a large extent, a strong wall which separated them from the stables.

DISPOSING OF THE RESCUED ANIMALS. The saving of the horses from the burning building, troublesome though it was, was the smallest part of the labor connected with them. It was impossible for the men who were engaged in the work of freeing them to do more than to turn them into the open air. When all that could be saved were without the walls, and safely herded in the tunnel and in other places the men in charge of them were confronted by the problem of providing for them shelter and food. Some were taken at once to neighboring stables, and others were taken to the large box on the street. As fast as quarters were found they were sent out in detachments under the care of hostlers and drivers. Seventy-five went to the Broadway stables, fifty to the Lexington-ave. side, and the rest to White-st. and other places before 10 o'clock, and still several hundred remained to be provided for. About a quarter before 10 o'clock Mr. Vanderbilt came in and took a look at the single detachments which the garden presented, but he did not remain long.

BURNING OF THE WAREHOUSE BLOCK. A GREAT QUANTITY OF VALUABLE PROPERTY DESTROYED IN THE STORAGE ROOMS—OCCUPANTS OF HOUSES IN THIRTY-FIRST-ST. MUCH ALARMED—CARRYING OUT THEIR FURNITURE. A brigade of firemen was thrown from the first into Thirty-second-st. to fight back the flames from the huge storage warehouse of John H. Morrell, which extended from the corner of Fourth-ave., 174 feet east toward Lexington-ave., presenting its broad side, rising to a height of five stories, to the long tunnel under Park-ave. and was put to a new service. Ropes were stretched across the mouth and men were stationed at the Forty-second-st. end, and the horses were turned into it. As they were driven from fire, and being shut out from the sight they soon became quiet and docile. Many horses were led at once to neighboring stables, and at no time last night were they all brought together.

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AT THE FEDERAL CAPITAL.

AFFAIRS OF NATIONAL CONCERN. THE DEMOCRATIC SENATORS TAKE FULL ADVANTAGE OF THEIR ACCIDENTAL OPPORTUNITY AND SEIZE UPON THE PRESIDENCY OF THE SENATE—CALL UPON THE SECRETARY OF THE TREASURY—THE GARFIELD MEMORIAL HOSPITAL.

The United States Senate met in special session yesterday, and the Democrats carried out their purpose of excluding the Republican Senators-elect from New-York and Rhode Island from the privilege of taking part in the organization. Mr. Bayard was elected President pro tempore. The Secretary of the Treasury has issued a circular relative to the redemption of bonds. The movement to erect at Washington a hospital as a memorial of General Garfield is taking definite shape.

THE MEETING OF THE SENATE. THREE REPUBLICAN SENATORS DENIED THE RIGHT TO TAKE PART IN THE ORGANIZATION—MR. EDMUNDS PROTESTS WITHOUT AVAIL AGAINST AN ARBITRARY USE OF POWER—MR. BAYARD ELECTED PRESIDENT.

(BY TELEGRAPH TO THE TRIBUNE.) WASHINGTON, Oct. 10.—The first act in the political drama now on the boards at the Capitol was played to-day exactly in accordance with the Democratic caucus programme. Senator Bayard was elected to the Presidency of the Senate, and to the heirship presumptive of the Chief Magistracy of the Nation. The Senate was called to order at 12 o'clock, and at a quarter before 3 o'clock the newly elected presiding officer was escorted to the chair, upon assuming which he drew from his pocket a sheaf of papers, from which he read a speech, thanking his fellow Senators for the honor they had conferred upon him, and promising to do his best in the situation to which he had been called. His position is not an enviable one. The means adopted to place him in it were such as to justify the resort to any means which honorable Republicans can devise to oust him, and it is certain that they will be on the watch constantly for an opportunity. Moreover, the honor which should attach to such a position is more than neutralized by the calumnious nature of the circumstances which created the Democratic opportunity so eagerly seized upon.

The debate was not an exciting one, and in the nature of the case could not be, for every feature of the situation had been exhaustively canvassed by the press in advance. Some things were shown, however, which it is well to note. Senator Edmunds, who was the only Republican speaker, made it very plain, by extorting admissions from the Democrats that they deliberately excluded two States from participation in the business for which the Senate was convened in extra session, simply because their honorable Republicanism can devise to oust him, and it is certain that they will be on the watch constantly for an opportunity. Moreover, the honor which should attach to such a position is more than neutralized by the calumnious nature of the circumstances which created the Democratic opportunity so eagerly seized upon.

THE TREASURY MANAGEMENT. WASHINGTON, Oct. 10.—The Secretary of the Treasury has announced that he will redeem at the Department on and after Monday next, October 17, \$5,000,000 of the bonds embraced in the cash call in this action. The Secretary stated that the money available for this purpose, and interest to December 31 on that amount of bonds if redeemed can be paid by the Treasury out of the weekly purchases in New-York will be continued as heretofore.

WASHINGTON NOTES. WASHINGTON, Monday, Oct. 10, 1881. Secretaries Blaine and Lincoln returned to the city this morning and resumed their duties at their respective departments. Secretary Hunt arrived this afternoon. General Garfield's picture is to be placed upon the five-cent international postal letter stamps. A very fine engraving is now being made by the Bank Note Company, suffering considerably with malaria. He feared that he might be taken seriously ill and desired to reach home as early as possible.

INFLUENCE OF THE LATE PRESIDENT. ELBERON, N. J., Oct. 10.—The ladies of the Elberon Hotel, which closed this morning, forwarded four "Jenny Holman" boxes of clothing to the Elberon sufferers last week. The proprietor of the hotel has refused to sell the fine crayon portrait of the late President, which has been in his office since last June. The portrait, which was the best ever made of General Garfield, would have been sent to the Queen of England if it were owned would have sold it.

THE FATE OF A SUSPECTED INFORMER. MORRISON, Tenn., Oct. 10.—In Van Buren County, on Sunday, Jesse Martin, a white man, called Isaac Wood, colored, out of his cabin and, after asking why he had reported his infraction of the Internal Revenue laws, and without waiting for an answer, fired two shots into his back, and he was killed. Mr. Martin has not yet been arrested.

THE ENGLISH CRICKETERS VICTORS. PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 10.—The game of cricket between the English eleven and a picked eighteen of Americans was resumed this morning. The nine wickets of the English in their second inning fell for 166; total for both teams, 250. In their final inning the Americans made 77, making a total of 144.

DIVORCE FOLLOWED BY MURDER. HOT SPRINGS, Ark., Oct. 10.—Francis Pollock, a farmer, was shot and almost instantly killed last night by John Collier. Pollock had married the divorced wife of Collier, and had Collier's two children with him. After killing Pollock the murderer took the children and escaped.

THE ALBANY CONVENTION.

MR. TILDEN IN ABSOLUTE CONTROL. MR. KELLY AND THE TAMMANY HALL DELEGATES TO BE EXCLUDED—ROLL OF THE CANDIDATES—THE "SLATS" NOT YET PREPARED—PROBABLE NOMINEES FOR STATE OFFICES.

A large proportion of the delegates to the Democratic State Convention arrived at Albany yesterday. Inquiry showed that the Convention would be completely under the control of Mr. Tilden and his friends. It has been resolved by them to exclude Mr. Kelly and the Tammany Hall delegates from the Convention. This city will be represented exclusively by the New-York County Democracy. The Tilden leaders have not yet come to an agreement upon a list of candidates for the State offices. The delegates representing the three rival Democratic organizations of this city all reached the capital yesterday.

THE TALK OF THE DELEGATES. AN OVERWHELMING TILDEN MAJORITY—MR. TILDEN'S COUNSEL GUIDING THE CONVENTION—TAMMANY HALL WITHOUT ALLIES AND HOPELESS OF A MISSION—GENERAL CONFIDENCE OF CARRYING THE STATE.

(BY TELEGRAPH TO THE TRIBUNE.) ALBANY, Oct. 10.—The Tuesday Convention is comparatively a new thing in State politics. The custom has been in both parties to call Conventions for Wednesday, thus giving delegates from the most remote quarters of the State time to reach the place of meeting a reasonable interval before the Convention itself, and to get home again by Sunday. But in the last year or two the Tuesday Convention has become the rule in the Democratic party; so the usual dialogue between average citizens runs about as follows:

First average citizen—"The Convention meets on Wednesday, doesn't it?"

Second average citizen—"No, on Tuesday."

First average citizen—"What's that for?"

And the second average citizen never can tell him. Neither of them knows that this is only another of the snafu games of that wicked and sagacious old man of Gramercy Park. Being perfectly well aware of the scrupulous morality of his opponents within the party, and knowing that no anti-Tilden Democrat would ever travel on Sunday, he has the State Conventions called for Tuesday. The result is that none of his opponents will start for the Convention until Monday morning. They do not arrive until the most of his followers, who have no scruples about travelling on Sunday, and are generally known to be bold and bad men, have occupied the ground and made it their own. The late-comers find all the arrangements carefully prepared, have little time for consultation, and, in short, find the enemy in possession of the works. In this way does the designing and unscrupulous old man of Gramercy Park put the Tilden principles of his adversaries to his own advantage. But to speak with all seriousness, the Tuesday Convention is a Tilden idea and a shrewd one. Large numbers of the delegates arrive late, and only those who are in sympathy with the Tilden managers and have the cue to be on hand early are out to do so. The advantage is obvious. In this Convention it does not prove of much moment, because there seems to be practically no minority; but the Tilden managers could not of course be sure that this would be so when they called it.

MR. TILDEN THE PARTY COUNSELLOR. The public naturally takes a good deal of interest in the question whether or not Mr. Tilden is still the active leader of his party, and is still attempting to control its organization. The talk of one Tilden man on this subject is a good sample of the talk of all. One of them said to-day: "Mr. Tilden takes an interest in politics, of course. He will do that as long as he lives; and when we go to him for advice he'll give it, and when we ask him for his check he'll give that; but he is too old and too feeble to take an actual part in the management of the party, especially now, when he has just recovered from a troublesome sickness. Why should he? What has he to gain? The talk of his running for Governor is absurd. He said the other day that nothing would induce him to take the office, if for no other reason than that he would not be willing to live in Albany. As for the Presidency, that is out of the question. He knows that his age and his weakness would make it foolish for him to think of it. It is three years before nominations will be made, four years before the inauguration, and four years after that he would have to serve, and eight years for him to count upon living so long. No, he's out. And yet it is a little amusing to find that the man who protests that Mr. Tilden has little or nothing to do with politics has probably just been to see him on a political errand. There is no doubt that his counsel is frequently sought by the leaders of the faction which still calls itself by his name. He has become truly the sage of the party, but to all appearances he is little more. Either because his retirement has deprived the anti-Tilden faction of any reason for being, or because his pupils and lieutenants, the present leaders of the majority, have learned his methods, but probably for both reasons the party seems better united outside of New-York than at any previous time since Tilden was elected Governor. There seems to have been practically no division in the party. Throughout the State in the caucus delegates on both sides as they used to exist; say that the old divisions of Tilden and anti-Tilden did not show themselves at all in the selection of delegates. Such differences as arose were personal; none were factional. There were no splits and there are no contested seats, so far as heard from, outside of New-York.

CONFIDENCE OF CARRYING THE STATE. This view of the condition of the party, re-echoed as it may seem to be, is apparently borne out by the condition of things here at Albany. If there is a minority outside of Tammany it is invisible to the naked eye. It has no headquarters and no candidates. Estimates of the number of former anti-Tilden men who have been elected to this Convention vary from forty to sixty, out of the whole 384. Some believe that there will be no vote showing such a division. If there is one it will be upon the question of admitting Tammany, and a poor showing like this would do Tammany more harm than good. The Convention is in this respect a singular body. As it appears thus far, it is a heterogeneous mass without factional divisions, and to a large extent, without candidates. There are hosts of aspirants, but a much larger proportion of the delegates than usual is unattached. Like the New-York County Democracy, they have no candidates. Such divisions as there are among the delegates are chiefly over local candidates, of whom there are so many that the canvass of no one of them attracts marked attention. It does not follow, either, that this is because of a lack of interest. The average delegate and politician here seems really confident that the Democracy will carry the State this fall. The apparent foundation of their confidence is a curious one. They say they do not believe in the so-called Stalwart Republicans who earnestly support the Republican State ticket, and are strangely blind to the necessity under which the State Republicans rest of helping to carry the Republican ticket in order that it may not go against the Advertiser within the first two months of the Administration of President Arthur, as well as of ministration of President Arthur, as well as of proving the truth of their familiar assertion that whatever other Republicans may do, they always support the ticket. Here and there is a Democrat shrewd enough to see this, and to admit that he expects to see the Republican party move upon the polls in a solid phalanx. But the mass of them do not look even so far into the future as the brief

TELEGRAPHIC NOTES. THE DAY OF A MURDERER'S DEATH. WHITEHALL, Oct. 10.—Willett, who was found guilty of murder yesterday, was sentenced this morning to be hanged on Friday.

TWO CHILDREN BURNED TO DEATH. SACRAMENTO, Cal., Oct. 10.—Late last night Frank Richbacher's house in the flames, and two of his children perished in the flames.

A SPEEDY RUN OF THE MADGE. NEWPORT, R. I., Oct. 10.—The cutter yacht Madge anchored here from New-York yesterday, the best time ever made in the passage, but made the distance in twenty-seven hours.

MYSTERIOUS DEATH OF A WOMAN. JAMESTOWN, N. Y., Oct. 10.—The mysterious death of Mrs. James Cary, whose body was found floating up the river, causes considerable excitement here. The authorities are investigating the affair.

HAZEL KILKE IN BOSTON. BOSTON, Oct. 10.—The 1,000th performance of "Hazel Kilke" was celebrated at the Park Theatre this evening. Every seat in the house was sold before noon to-day. The four acts were very fine.

THE ALBANY CONVENTION.

MR. TILDEN IN ABSOLUTE CONTROL. MR. KELLY AND THE TAMMANY HALL DELEGATES TO BE EXCLUDED—ROLL OF THE CANDIDATES—THE "SLATS" NOT YET PREPARED—PROBABLE NOMINEES FOR STATE OFFICES.

A large proportion of the delegates to the Democratic State Convention arrived at Albany yesterday. Inquiry showed that the Convention would be completely under the control of Mr. Tilden and his friends. It has been resolved by them to exclude Mr. Kelly and the Tammany Hall delegates from the Convention. This city will be represented exclusively by the New-York County Democracy. The Tilden leaders have not yet come to an agreement upon a list of candidates for the State offices. The delegates representing the three rival Democratic organizations of this city all reached the capital yesterday.

THE TALK OF THE DELEGATES. AN OVERWHELMING TILDEN MAJORITY—MR. TILDEN'S COUNSEL GUIDING THE CONVENTION—TAMMANY HALL WITHOUT ALLIES AND HOPELESS OF A MISSION—GENERAL CONFIDENCE OF CARRYING THE STATE.

(BY TELEGRAPH TO THE TRIBUNE.) ALBANY, Oct. 10.—The Tuesday Convention is comparatively a new thing in State politics. The custom has been in both parties to call Conventions for Wednesday, thus giving delegates from the most remote quarters of the State time to reach the place of meeting a reasonable interval before the Convention itself, and to get home again by Sunday. But in the last year or two the Tuesday Convention has become the rule in the Democratic party; so the usual dialogue between average citizens runs about as follows:

First average citizen—"The Convention meets on Wednesday, doesn't it?"

Second average citizen—"No, on Tuesday."

First average citizen—"What's that for?"

And the second average citizen never can tell him. Neither of them knows that this is only another of the snafu games of that wicked and sagacious old man of Gramercy Park. Being perfectly well aware of the scrupulous morality of his opponents within the party, and knowing that no anti-Tilden Democrat would ever travel on Sunday, he has the State Conventions called for Tuesday. The result is that none of his opponents will start for the Convention until Monday morning. They do not arrive until the most of his followers, who have no scruples about travelling on Sunday, and are generally known to be bold and bad men, have occupied the ground and made it their own. The late-comers find all the arrangements carefully prepared, have little time for consultation, and, in short, find the enemy in possession of the works. In this way does the designing and unscrupulous old man of Gramercy Park put the Tilden principles of his adversaries to his own advantage. But to speak with all seriousness, the Tuesday Convention is a Tilden idea and a shrewd one. Large numbers of the delegates arrive late, and only those who are in sympathy with the Tilden managers and have the cue to be on hand early are out to do so. The advantage is obvious. In this Convention it does not prove of much moment, because there seems to be practically no minority; but the Tilden managers could not of course be sure that this would be so when they called it.

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