WESTERN ELECTION DAYS.

CURIOUS EPISODES IN DAKOTA.

There is an advantage of living in a Territory that the people who reside there do not as fully appreciate as they should—in fact, they never seem to appreciate it at all. I refer to their escape from the Presidential campaigns.

Having no voice in these contests, they, in a measure, lose interest in them, and become mere lookers-on here in Vienna. While the State voter puts on a red muslin coat and a green paper helmet, and tramps through the dust, or mud, or both, to the wild, unhallowed notes of a brass band, the Territorial voter sits around and abuses the Government because he can't—or, at least, because there is no reason why he should. He is not happy in his exemption. He doesn't appreciate his freedom. Indeed, it is no uncommon occurrence for him to band himself together and march the streets and make night reasonably hideous, even if he is not allowed to vote. He argues that his displays of party patriotism may encourage his side in the States, and also, perhaps, in case of success, win him the appointment as postmaster. With no desire to say anything which could possibly offend the most ardent follower of one of our leading parties, I would just state in passing the fact that in 1884, in Brookings, Dak., there was but one Democratic vote cast for that party's candidate for Territorial delegate to Congress, it not at that time being recognized there and having no local ticket in the field, and after its National success there were eleven applications for the position of postmaster, each setting forth as the basis of the claim of the applicant that he had cast the only Democratic ballot in the place at the last election.

Territorial cities frequently, however, get up considerable interest in the local contest for county officers and call out a full vote. I remember living in Rapid City, Dakota, a few years ago on election day. This place is in the Black Hills, and is supported by both the mining and the stock-raising industries, though living among the foot-hills it is rather more of a "cow town" than a "mine town." Voting precincts in the county outside of the town seemed to be scarce, or, at least, poorly patronized, as the men came in from the ranches and mines for miles from all directions. The day was rather cold, with occasional banks of snow-clouds, downy-white above, black and threatening below. Further up in the mountains there was a fall of snow several inches in depth. Up on the hills which came close down to the town on the west the dark pines—so dark that they gave the name to the hills—moaned as the sharp November wind hurried through their branches. The moan became a steady roar still further up on the highest hill directly to the west of town where the wind was stronger, and rushed through "murderer's tree" and its companions scattered about on the very crest, and with their long irregular branches, broken and deformed by many a tempest, standing out sharply against the deep blue sky when looked at from town. Some say that on dark nights, very late, just as the first faint glow can be noticed far off across the rolling plain to the east, that cries, even rising above the moaning of the night-wind in the pines, can be heard about this tree; for four murderers and horse-thieves had met their fate there a few years before, at about that time of the night—their bodies could be seen outlined against the sky in the morning; and of the four one of them was little more than a boy who "pro'bly wan't so very much to blame, but he was mighty keerless who he camped with, 'specially for a night when the Committee was out with boots on—committees haint no time to sort out tenderfeet at that time o' night."

This election day the town was crowded from early morning. There was a bunch of ponies standing saddled, with the reins thrown over their heads and trailing on the ground, before every saloon, while their owners surged in and out of these centres of trade or up and down the sidewalks, occasionally going around to the polling-place and voting. They all kept on their spurs, large Mexican ones, with either "jinglers" on them or a slack chain which rattled on the sidewalk. Indeed, a man without spurs was so much of an exception that before 10 o'clock I went around to the barn where my horse was stabled, and put on my spurs so as not to attract attention.

All day the short street where the polling-place was situated was crowded for its whole width. They were a rough but good-natured lot, all anxious to vote, and more especially to see that their friends voted and that there was fair play for all parties. There were no revolvers carried, owing to a strict city ordinance against it and a desire on the part of the men to, as one of them expressed it, "uphold any dum-fool law the dinged mullet-heads wanted to pass"; the six-shooters were left at the various saloons or on the saddles, where they "could be got mid'lin' sudden in case of riot or anything of that kind."

Opposite the polling-place the Judge of Probate had his office, and he was kept busy all day making out affidavits for those whose right to vote the judges might question. He was not kept so busy, however, that he did not occasionally find time to slip out and secure a drink of the most stimulating fluid which was obtainable. He was himself a candidate for re-election on one ticket. One small man, a new arrival in the country, came in about noon, and wished to make affidavit as to residence, etc., when the judge said to him:

"Voting for me for Judge of Probate, hey?"

"Not much," replied the little man.

"Haint, hey?"

"No."

"Haint going to vote for old Jake Rublee, hey?"

"No, sir."

"W'y, I made the best Probate Judge the county ever had, you miserable whelp!" howled the judge, his anger rising.

"Can't help it, I ain't going to vote for you."

"Going to vote for Hank Daggett, be you?"

"You bet!"

"Git right out of this! Move right out!" yelled the excited judge, grasping his iron seal; "git right up and dust out of this! Do you s'pose I'm going to degrade this judicial body by swearing a man that is such a blank fool that he don't know how to vote? Do you think this court will lower itself to let a dashed idiot make affidavit? S'pose I've got any time to fool with low-down critters that don't know a good man for Judge of Probate when he sees him? If you do you'll diskiver your mistake 'fore you get through with me!' Then the little man went out, and the judge put the "swearing iron," as he playfully called the seal, back in its place, and turned his attention to a more intelligent man. The dignity of the court was saved.

As the day wore on the crowd increased. New arrivals were generally promptly escorted to the polls by their friends and given a chance to vote, after which an adjournment was taken to some saloon. The favorite on that day was Jim Tippe's, from the fact that Jesse Borland, from the M. S. horse ranch had shot and killed the City Marshal there not long before. It appears that Jesse was violating the city ordinance against carrying arms and the Marshal interfered, only to be promptly extinguished. Mr. Borland was subsequently acquitted by a regularly-selected jury of his peers, on the ground that he was going into the saloon to leave his arms at the time, and consequently the Marshal had been in rather more of a hurry than he should have been. In fact, it was self-defence, as the officer was making active and alarming preparations to open bombardment himself. "Where," demanded Jesse's lawyer at the trial, "would a man go to leave his gun but in a saloon? Would a man hang his gun on a lamp-post when he comes to town? Would he go and put it in the Methodist Church? Would he plant it in the post office? Would he be apt to hire a small boy to hold it for him? Would he go down by the riverside in the gloaming and suspend his weepons on the willers, like the Egyptians of old, and weep and gnash his teeth? I think not, gentlemen of the jury. Would he not go into Jim Tippe's well-known and justly-popular saloon and leave his six-shooter just behind the bar decently and in order? He would, gentlemen, and that was what he was doing when our late City Marshal sneaked upon him and tried to blow him out of his boots with a self-cocking cannon." The jury was only out twenty minutes. Its action in acquitting him was loudly applauded on this day, and deep regret expressed that Jesse was not in to vote. When evening came the faro and other tables in the back part of Tippe's saloon were almost overturned by the crowd of eager players, and the piano and violin music from half a dozen similar places floated out and mingled with the loud murmur of Rapid Creek, which rushed through the heart of the city.

There was but very little drunkenness—that is, extreme drunkenness—nearly everybody was before night, in the expressive language of the region, "comfortable." There were no fights, and aside from an occasional too patriotic citizen, who insisted on voting three or four times, and had to be suppressed by the strong arm of the law, there was but little disturbance. At 4 o'clock the two six-horse coaches from Deadwood dashed in, covered inside and out with a thick layer of the fine, reddish dust of the trail. This furnished excitement for a few moments, while the dusty inside passengers rolled out and the dusty outside passengers rolled off, and the dusty driver swung his whiplash deliberately and gazed off into space and refused to recognize the existence of ordinary mortals. Then the treasure coach with its four shot-gun guards dashed through, carrying the gold and other treasure from the upper camps. This of course called forth a spirited discussion as to the ability of these particular guards, which was finally summed up by "Hen-hawk" Smith, of the flying Q ranch, with the remark that they "wan't the sure-enough shot-gun guards that they were cracked up to be." "Give me," said Hen-hawk, as he waved his hand toward the horizon, "give me one of them two-pipe scatter guns and a forty-four, and you bet the road agents will have to warble low when I come along." The sentiment was loudly approved of, and the Wells-Fargo Express Company strongly condemned for not employing him.

Besides the throngs of stockmen and miners, there were a great number of freighters, and many of these arrived during the day or started out, each with his long train of wagons hitched one behind the other and drawn by half a dozen or more teams of mules or horses or yoke of oxen. Just before dark Old Man Henderson started out with his monster team of eleven yoke, twenty-two oxen, and five great white-topped freight wagons, with wheels as high as a man and tires five inches in width. The old man had a load for Sundance, Wyoming Territory, and prided himself on being able to handle his team alone as well as most men did outfits of half the size. Trains consisting of a number of separate outfits came and went. The great Parrott train, of fourteen teams, each of ten mules and either three or four wagons, making 140 mules, about fifty wagons, fourteen men and two boys to round up the stock in the morning, came in from Lead City, winding along almost a mile in length. The Northwestern Transportation Company started a long train for Carbonate Camp and the Ruby Basin district. A number of wagons arrived loaded with base metal, great bars of silver and lead, from the Iron Hill mine. A great iron shaft, reaching across three wagons and drawn by twelve mules, passed through for Lead City to be used in some of the gold stamp-mills of the Homestake Company at that place.

It was a picturesque and cosmopolitan crowd which surged up and down the streets and in and out of the saloons. The ever-present cow-boy predominated, with French-heeled boots and silver spurs, leather or goat-skin chaparejos, wide, leather, cartridge-filled belt, perhaps a bright colored shirt, very likely a gay handkerchief about his neck, and certainly a broad-brimmed felt or buckskin hat with a leather band around it and silver buckle. There was a sprinkling of placer miners, most of them with red or blue shirts, nearly all gray and grizzled, not a few of them veterans of California in the earliest gold-excitement days. There were a few Mexicans, dark and not as a rule particularly inviting in looks, each with as much of a display of color in his dress as his means would allow. Of Chinamen there were a plenty, but they kept for the most part in their laundries at work. American electins had no charms for them. There were a dozen blue-uniformed soldiers waiting to take the stage for Fort Meade in the morning and lounging about. Freighters, dusty and usually decidedly unwashed, were all around, dressed in any way it happened. There was a small party of more or less opulent mine owners or speculators in front of the leading hotel, also waiting for the stage, and wearing silk hats and heavy gold watch chains. A few flashily dressed gamblers were visible in the afternoon waiting for night, when business would be more brisk in their line. The Indian did not fail to be represented; there was a score of specimens of him in from the reservation, wearing bright, bead-worked moccasins and brighter porcupine quill-decorated buckskin hunting shirts. Men were riding about with jingling spurs and rattling rein and bit chains, and several pony races were arranged on the back streets. The Sheriff of Lawrence County had come in on the last stage from Deadwood with two prisoners shackled and handcuffed and chained together, that he was conveying to the Territorial penitentiary at Sioux Falls. They had been sentenced for manslaughter. The sheriff allowed them to walk about the streets for exercise, only embarrassing them by keeping a few feet behind with a shotgun. It was proposed to let them vote, but it was found that one was a Democrat and the other a Republican, so, as there would be no gain for either party, the plan was abandoned. Judge "Jake" Rublee tried to win over the one opposed to him by giving him a cigar and lighting it for him, the proposed voter's hands being somewhat encumbered with the irons, but the Judge was not successful, and said he would not allow them to make an affidavit anyhow.

It was the generally received opinion during the day that "Joe" Reynolds should be allowed to vote half a dozen times. He was an old hunter, and also had a little ranch twenty miles west. He had arrived in town the night before with the largest bear ever killed in the hills. It was a cinnamon, or silver-tip, and as large as a grizzly. Indeed, the Eastern hunter who is so fortunate as to kill one invariably boasts during the rest of his life of having slain a grizzly. The grizzly, old hunters say, is never found outside the Sierra Nevada range. This bear, known by his monster tracks, had been carrying off hogs and calves in the neighborhood for three years. He had killed one man a year before, who had shot at him. He killed the man with one stroke of his paw. Reynolds shot him once, with no effect. The bear rose up and charged him, and only a better shot saved him from the other man's fate. The carcass was brought to town in a wagon, the seat being removed to make room for his head, and as it lay on its back a great paw extended out over each wheel. The proposition to vote the bear was frowned down; it was pointed out that he was dead.

As the hour for closing drew near the crowd around the polls grew larger, and denser, and noisier. At last they closed, as it was growing dark. Five minutes later a little red-eyed man came hurriedly out of the "Health Office" saloon, and announced in as loud a voice as he could command that he had not voted. Instantly a large, tall man—he must have been six feet four at least—took it up and began to abuse the election officers for not letting the small man vote. He said the little fellow was his friend, and entitled to vote as much as a man ten feet high. He got the small man firmly by the collar, and started through the surging, yelling crowd for the voting place. He said he would show them that they couldn't disfranchise a friend of his if he was small. This friend was no "Ingin" nor Chinaman, and was going to vote if the big man had to eat a few judges of election. His usual diet was snakes, but he wasn't afraid to try election clerks. When he got to them polls those judges would begin to fly high. All this time he was dragging the little man, and the crowd was yelling and applauding the big man's action as being eminently fair and proper. If a man's vote was going to be rejected simply on account of his size, it was time there was reform. Several other little men announced that so far as they could remember they had not voted either, which was probably true, as memories were becoming defective. The large man reached the polling place at last with the small man still in tow. Here he launched into an abuse of the election officers that was cyclonic in its proportions. He had caught them in a low-down trick, which he was going to revenge. They had refused to let his friend vote, for no other reason except that he was small and they could intimidate him. But there was somebody they couldn't bulldoze. If they didn't open the window and let his friend vote, he would jump through it and drag the small man after him. If they didn't let his friend vote, he would stuff him in the ballot-box, boots and all. He called upon some patriotic citizen who was interested in the purity of the ballot-box to bring him a rope with a hangman's noose on it immediately. Several started, when one of the judges opened the window, and with the aid of the books proved that the little man had really voted twice, once for himself and once for a man on the ranch who couldn't come in. The small man admitted his mistake and asked the officer to come over and have a drink with him, which he did, carrying the ballot-box under his arm.

I went to bed that night late, but was awakened early by noises below which would have been no discredit to the battle of Waterloo. When I went down I asked the clerk about it. "It was nothing," he replied, "except old Jake Rublee. He had found out that he was elected again and he was in the barroom whooping it up with the boys."

COLUMBIA'S LITERARY STUDENTS.

The Barnard Literary Society of Columbia College will hold a public debate in Hamilton Hall, Columbia College, on Friday, November 16. George Dana Mumford, '89, the president of the society, will make the address of welcome and then the question, "Resolved, That the Missouri Compromise was Unconstitutional" will be debated. O. N. Jacoby, '90, and B. N. Cardozo, '89, will support the affirmative and V. Mapes, '92, and H. Odell, '89, will argue on the negative.

A LECTURE ON THE MOON AND TIDES.

Professor Albert S. Bickmore yesterday gave the eighty-fourth lecture of his course to public school teachers at the Museum of Natural History. The lecture was on "The Moon and the Tides," and closed the introductory series of lectures on astronomy. Some of his illustrations on the screen were taken from the latest and best phoographs which have been made of the moon's surface. They showed the volcanic craters and presented comparisons of them with those of Vesuvius. In the course of the account of the influence of the moon on the tides, the lecturer presented pictures of those places on the ocean coast where the tides rise to their greatest height.

BEYOND THE BIG BRIDGE.

WHAT PEOPLE IN BROOKLYN ARE TALKING ABOUT.

Politics is naturally the absorbing topic in Brooklyn, as elsewhere, and it is not without a feeling of relief that people contemplate the near close of the campaign. As far as Brooklyn and Kings County are concerned, the Republicans assuredly have every reason to contemplate with complacency the result which Tuesday is to make known. Never has there been a campaign in which so deep and widespread interest was felt on the Republican side, and the prospects both for the local and the National ticket are excellent. The Republican local tickets are in every respect superior to those of the opposite party, and it is hard to see why any man who is not bound hand and foot to the McLaughlin Democracy should, for instance, support such a thoroughly unfit candidate as Alderman Kane, when there is an opportunity to elect to the office of Register a high-minded gentleman like David A. Baldwin. That Kane is likely to meet with bitter opposition within the ranks of his own party is an established fact. The other Democratic candidates are of the ordinary McLaughlin stamp and deserve to be beaten unmercifully. It is a fair inference from the registration and other indications that the plurality by which Cleveland carried Kings County in 1884 (some 15,000) will be brought down close to the plurality was only about 9,000. The Democrats are talking of getting a plurality of 20,000, which would be more than the enormous vote which Tilden received twelve years ago. But this ante-election talk is intended for effect and must not be taken too seriously. If the Republicans of Brooklyn do their full duty the Democratic plurality on the National ticket will be kept down to 10,000 or 12,000, and more than one of the Republican candidates for county and city offices will be elected.

A notable indication of the interest taken by Republicans in the campaign is to be seen in the number and character of the meetings which have been held. I have already spoken of the vast crowds which thronged the Palace Rink to hear Warner Miller and Major McKinley. The campaign was brought to a close with the week just ended in a perfect blaze of enthusiasm. Colonel Ingersoll addressed a large audience on Wednesday night. On Thursday night there was the largest and most successful parade ever seen in Brooklyn, for which nature provided weather that was absolute perfection; Chauncey M. Depew addressed as many people as could get within the reach of his voice on Friday night, and last evening Mr. Blaine furnished a fitting climax to the remarkable series. This extraordinary display of interest in the issues of the campaign is unprecedented in Brooklyn. It cannot be overlooked by any one who desires to consider intelligently the probable outcome of the voting on Tuesday.

Not an insignificant element in the political problem in Kings County this year is the attitude of Supervisor John Y. McKane, of Gravesend. The Democratic powers attempted to discipline him some time ago for "irregularity." They overdid the matter. Instead of inducing penitence and a desire to be forgiven on his part, they simply aroused his opposition, and he determined to teach them a lesson in return. McKane is a man of grit and tenacity and he is all-powerful with the Democrats of his town. He controls probably 1,800 or 2,000 votes—no trifling matter when it is remembered that in 1884 a change of 550 votes would have given the country a Republican Administration for the last four years. Last year Mr. McKane caused the election of a Republican Assemblyman. This year it is believed that he will give all the aid and comfort in his power to all the Republican candidates except the candidate for Congressman. Of course the Democrats contemplate McKane's policy with dismay, although they put on a bold face and threaten him with all sorts of dreadful things. But he is not easily frightened and will not be swerved from his course.

The division of Brooklyn into election districts was done more wisely than in this city. There are no districts in which such a large number of voters is registered that there will not be time to have all the votes cast. It is thought, though, that there may be attempts in some quarters on the part of Democratic obstructionists to delay the voting by taking advantage of the opinion of the Attorney-General that a voter is not required to deposit all his ballots at one time. In view of this, the Board of Elections has made the wise provision that all who intend to vote all their tickets at one time shall be formed in one line, while those who wish to vote piecemeal shall go into another line; and no one in the second line will be allowed to approach the ballot-boxes while anybody who has not cast his vote remains in the first line. This arrangement is approved by the Corporation Counsel and by the chairmen of the Republican and Democratic Committees, and the police have been directed to enforce it. Any one standing in the second line who attempts to vote so long as persons who have not approached the polls remain in the other line, will be arrested for obstructing the voting. The opinion of the Attorney-General appears to be an absurd one, but this plan will prevent it from causing any trouble.

The Republicans of the IVth Congress District should all feel bound to give hearty support to "Richelieu" Robinson, who is running for Congress as an Independent candidate with the Republican indorsement. Mr. Robinson is unalterably committed to the policy of protection and has many qualities highly desirable in a public servant. The Democratic candidate, John M. Clancy, is one of the figure-heads that "Boss" McLaughlin has the habit of putting up. He is presumably no better and no worse than the man he displaces. Why Peter Paul Mahoney should have been set aside is not clear. He had been faithful to the interests he was supposed to represent, had voted with his party regularly and had never given any indication of possessing a mind of his own or of capacity to deal with public questions. He expected a renomination almost up to the time the convention met. Then the order went forth that he was to be set aside, and he was told to write a letter declining the renomination. This method of conducting politics ought to be rebuked by the people of the district. Personally, Mr. Robinson is popular, and he will undoubtedly poll a large vote. In spite of the Democratic preponderance in the district, no Republican should fail to put in a ballot for "Richelieu."

Mayor Chapin is keeping up the role of politician. Besides making a series of political speeches, he has assumed the functions of political prophet and has figured out, to his own satisfaction, that Mr. Cleveland's plurality in Kings County will be exactly 18,700, and in New-York 59,000, while he will carry the State by 11,000. He does not venture a guess as to Hill's plurality in part or in whole. When a political prophet gets down to exact figures he is treading on dangerous ground. If Mr. Chapin's estimates of the result of the election are no more trustworthy than his estimates of the character of David B. Hill as given out a few days ago, they must be taken with an uncommonly large degree of allowance.

John Cottier, the Democratic candidate for County Clerk, has resigned his position as a member of the Board of Education. In so doing he has administered a sharp rebuke to John P. Adams, who does not think it inconsistent for him to hold at the same time the office of Commissioner of City Works and the chairmanship of the Democratic County Committee. It should be borne in mind that Cottier's opponent, Police Captain Kaiser, resigned his post as soon as nominated, and probably Cottier thought it would help him in the eyes of the voters if he should resign something too.

I went the other day to the rooms of the Park Commission in the City Hall to look at the plans which have been submitted for the proposed memorial arch at the entrance of Prospect Park. I found that they are not on exhibition and, in fact, are not open to public inspection. However, the attendant said that as long as I was there I might take a look at them. He said they had merely been put in there on storage, apparently because there was no other place where they could be deposited. I found them in great confusion and scattered about so promiscuously that it was impossible to get a fair idea of them as a whole, or to compare one with another. It struck me that this was pretty shabby treatment. The artists who have sent in drawings have a right to resent it, and so have the public, who ought to have an opportunity to inspect the plans for what will be a public work of exceptional interest. It is plainly incumbent on the commission who have charge of this work to provide a room appropriate for the purpose and have the plans so exhibited that they can be readily examined and compared. A few of them are framed and disposed around the room in such a way as to be fairly inspected, although most of them are on the floor and tossed upon tables and in some cases bundled together, so as to be as much out of the way as possible. There are over seventy designs in all, I was told. Some of them present a rather attractive appearance, while others are cold and forbidding to the last degree. The innovation of an arch as a memorial of Brooklyn's soldiers is a rather venturesome experiment, and there is all the greater need therefore of having the matter thoroughly canvassed by the people. The commission, it would seem, is bound to invite examination and artistic criticism, and should make it easy for any one so disposed to take a look at the designs for this public work.

The action of the Aldermen on Monday on the franchise of the Edison Electric Illuminating Company was hardly more than formal, for the purpose of correcting a small error in the action previously taken. While the people of Brooklyn will rejoice over the breaking down of the monopoly of electric lighting which the corrupt "gang" have hitherto possessed, they will not lose sight of the low motive which animated the Mayor and the Aldermen in the action which they have taken at last. It is disgraceful that the city authorities could only be spurred to do a plain duty by the exigencies of a political campaign. The advantages to the city, however, will be large.

Fire Commissioner Ennis is a bold defier of the law. He got reappointed by Mayor Chapin because the "gang" demanded it. A few weeks ago he announced that it was the correct thing to suspend a Democratic campaign banner from the fire telegraph poles, but that the poles could never, never be sullied by being permitted to hold up a Republican banner. Common sense would indicate that poles belonging to the city should not be used for any partisan purpose. Now Ennis has taken the law in his own hands in the matter of appointing to a place in the Fire Department a man whose name appears on the rejected eligible list about which there has been so much talk. Of course there is no shadow of authority for such an appointment. What the Civil Service Commission will do in the case is uncertain. What ought to be done is as clear as possible. If Mayor Chapin is at all the man that some of his supporters imagined, he will remove Ennis without delay.

A family of my acquaintance awoke the other morning to find that a break had occurred in the water pipes in the bath-room on the second floor and that their back parlor was flooded. The carpets were saturated, the furniture was drenched and most of the books in the library were ruined. The full extent of the damage could not be estimated at once, for it was not certain how far the ceiling had been injured. The occurrence suggested the question why some enterprising men of business do not organize a company to insure householders against accidents from this cause. Why not insure against water as well as fire? Thousands of occupants of city houses would gladly pay a small premium to secure immunity from loss by such an accident as is here described. These accidents do not happen very frequently, but they are annoying in the extreme. Here is a new field for development. The company that first enters it will be sure of at least one customer in Brooklyn to begin with.

A REGIMENT OF MARKSMEN.

SPLENDID RECORD OF THE 7TH THIS YEAR.

ARMORY RIFLE PROGRAMME—INSPECTIONS YET TO COME—COMPANY DRILLS AND RECEPTIONS.

The Seventh Regiment Rifle Club has issued its armory programme for the season beginning November 3, and ending April 27. Three new matches have been added to the regular list—"the revolver," "kneeling or sitting" and a second "armory omnibus." The "sharpshooter's" medal will be given as usual. The dates of the different matches are as follows:

1888—November 3, sharpshooter's; November 10, class; November 17, bull's eye, 200 yards; November 24, three prize; December 1, team of five; December 8, (7th Regiment athletic games); December 15, armory omnibus; December 22, handicap; December 29, regimental team, revolver. 1889—January 5, three prize; January 12, sharpshooter's; January 19, class; January 26, regimental team; February 2, handicap; February 9, (Le Boutillier trophy); February 16, bull's eye, 500 yards; February 23, regimental team. March 2, class; March 9, team of five; March 16, "kneeling" or "sitting"; March 23, sharpshooter's; March 30, regimental team; April 6, armory omnibus; April 13 handicap; April 20, sharpshooter's; April 27, class.

In the discretion of the executive officer, members of the club may shoot three scores for the sharpshooter's medal, upon the following nights (50 cents each entry, or three for a dollar if taken at one time): November 17, December 15, 1888; January 26, February 16 and 23, March 16 and 30, April 6 and 27, 1889.

The conditions are as follows: Remington rifles, State model. Trigger pull not less than six pounds. No sighting shots in any match. Ammunition will be furnished free by the club. Matches begin at 7 p. m. The range will be closed between 5 and 7 o'clock on the evenings of matches. The officers of the club are as follows: President, Colonel Emmons Clark; First Vice-President, Captain and Assistant Surgeon W. A. Valentine; Second Vice-President, 1st Lieutenant and Adjutant George W. Rand; Executive Committee, H. W. Janssen, S. W. Merritt, H. B. Thomson, H. S. Bartow, W. S. Wilson, O. E. Dudley, R. M. Dunn, P. L. Klock, J. W. Cleveland, H. E. Chapman, Captain W. H. Palmer, I. R. P., ex-officio. Secretary, J. W. Cochran; Treasurer, F. S. Kennedy.

The 7th Regiment has made a fine record at Creedmoor thus far this season and on election day a further addition will be made to its great score, which is as follows: Field, staff and non-commissioned staff, 16 marksmen; Company A, 75 marksmen; Company B, 110 marksmen; Company C, 79 marksmen; Company D, 63 marksmen; Company E, 83 marksmen; Company F, 100 marksmen; Company G, 88 marksmen; Company H, 87 marksmen; Company I, 99 marksmen; Company K, 91 marksmen. Total, 891 marksmen.

The officers of the 22d Regiment will meet at the armory to-morrow night for the purpose of electing a Major in place of George Alfred Miller, promoted to the rank of Lieutenant-Colonel. An officer writes to The Tribune that the voters on this occasion should not allow any personal matters to influence them but should cast their ballots for the strongest candidate for the position. He thinks that Captain George P. Leo, of Company I, will be the strongest candidate.

The new court martial of the 11th Regiment, of which Lieutenant-Colonel William P. Walton is president, convened at the armory last week and began the work of meting out justice to delinquent members of the command. The Lieutenant-Colonel is a strict disciplinarian but knows how to temper justice with mercy on proper occasions.

Orders in regard to the coming inspection of the 22d Regiment and other matters have been issued by Colonel Camp as follows:

Company drills will be suspended during the week ending November 17, proximo. Sergeant Edward M. Cummings, Company A, is hereby detailed for duty with the Regimental Recruit Class and will report to Lieutenant Murray for instructions upon receipt of this order. The commissioned officers will assemble at the armory in civilian dress for theoretical instructions, on Monday, November 5, at 8 p. m. Wednesday, November 14, having been designated for the annual muster and inspection of this command, company commandants are urged to make timely preparations therefor. They will immediately order such drills and inspections of their companies as may be necessary.

The colonel commanding is desirous that the regiment make an exceptionally creditable showing, not only in regard to strength, but particularly in the matters of discipline, military appearance, steadiness and good conduct. To that end it is necessary that officers and men give heed to the following requirements and suggestions. Officers and men should be at the armory, fully uniformed and equipped, ready to fall in at the sound of assembly. Tardiness in assembling always delays, and frequently prevents the proper formation of the regiment. Uniforms and equipments should be minutely examined before the day of parade, and put in perfect order ready to be put on at the proper moment. Coats must be scrupulously clean; shoes and brasses polished and bright; gloves and regimental collars clean and in good order; cartridge-boxes, bayonet scabbards, belts and straps black and shining. The utmost steadiness and attention, when under arms, is enjoined upon all. Company commanders are charged, personally, with the duty of seeing, as far as may be, that these requirements and suggestions are understood and carried out.

Company C, 8th Regiment, is gaining recruits as are all the other companies of the regiment as a consequence of the approach of the time for taking possession of the new armory. This company will give a ball in Harlem on Thanksgiving eve, and the result will be more recruits.

The effort to have a First Lieutenant of the 9th Regiment elected a Captain in the 22d Regiment is resented by many of the officers of the latter command, who believe that promotions should be made from among the many excellent candidates who can be found in the latter organization. Without a single exception the present officers of the 22d Regiment have worked their way up through lower grades to the positions that they hold.

The 71st Regiment will be inspected next Thursday evening in the armory. The remaining inspections of organizations attached to the First Brigade will take place as follows: Second Battery, November 9; 12th Regiment, November 13; 22d Regiment, November 14; and 7th Regiment, November 15.

Company I, 71st Regiment, has been looking for a good captain for a long while. Considering the ups and downs of this company it is in fairly good shape. If the long suspense were ended by the appointment of a good man the company would improve greatly.

THE OUTLOOK IN BROOKLYN

BRIGHT PROSPECTS FOR REPUBLICANS.

UNUSUAL INTEREST AWAKENED IN THE CONTEST—DEMOCRATIC DEFECTION.

The campaign, which was practically closed last evening in Brooklyn, has possessed some remarkable features, and the outcome of the voting on Tuesday will attract wide-spread attention. The activity of Republicans has been cumulative and has developed in many directions. There have been a great number of meetings and parades, which have served to stimulate the voters of the party, and have been in marked contrast with the apparent apathy of the Democrats. The great Republican mass-meetings have been addressed by such speakers as Blaine, Depew, Miller, McKinley, Intersoll and Fairchild, and the largest buildings in the city proved wholly inadequate to hold the people who wanted to listen. Two great parades and scores of smaller ones have afforded an outlet for much enthusiasm. Much campaign literature, especially relating to the tariff, has been disseminated and has educated many voters to a correct appreciation of the issue.

The overmastering interest in the election has drawn out 26,000 more voters to register than in 1884. This great unknown quantity is a puzzle to those who would deduce the future from the past, but the indications are strong that the growth in population has been largely Republican. The introduction of rapid transit has built up the outlying wards, in one of which alone there are over 10,000 voters, and the majority of the new residents own their own homes and will vote for protection.

The strictly Democratic wards have shown little increase. Much of the Democratic majority of over 14,000 in 1884 in Brooklyn was due to the work of the Independent Republicans and to the speeches of Mr. Beecher, which have been lacking this year. In 1885 Governor Hill only had 8,000 plurality in the city, and in 1887 Cook's plurality for Secretary of State was about the same, showing that this is the normal Democratic plurality. It is not likely to be increased this year. Last year the towns of Kings County gave 1,300 Democratic plurality, a result that will be altered by the defection of John Y. McKane in Gravesend this year, so that it is not at all likely that the Democrats will have more than 9,000 plurality in the county. Enthusiastic Republicans figure the result even lower, and say that the tidal wave of Republicanism will sweep the Democratic plurality nearly out of sight. This result will be affected to a considerable degree by the work of the Home and Country Protective Brotherhood among laboring men. It is claimed that 5,000 votes will be won over to Republicanism by it. The decided opposition of many Democrats to Governor Hill will lose many votes for him, with corresponding gain to Warner Miller. The Governor's vote will run behind that for President.

CHANCES OF THE LOCAL TICKET.

In the local candidature the Republicans are making a strong fight in Brooklyn. Inspired by the success of Sheriff Rhinehart last year, it is hoped to elect the Register, County Clerk and County Treasurer on the Republican ticket. The damaging record of Alderman Kane, and his lack of friendly relations with "Boss" McLaughlin, will conspire to lose for him many votes from both the better and worse elements of the Democratic party for Register. The unsavory record of County Treasurer Adams, who was indicted for ballot-box stuffing a few years ago, ought to serve to defeat his aspirations to remain in office. For Congress the Republicans have a splendid opportunity to elect William C. Wallace and Dr. Henry Hesse, if they work unitedly. Mr. Wallace's manly and straightforward course has made him votes wherever he has prosecuted his canvass in the IIId District, and on the Protection issue alone he should have a rousing majority over W. J. Coombs. The latter has not dared to say anything about his opposition to Governor Hill since the Democrats took him up in the hope of using him to defeat Mr. Wallace.

In the VIth District Dr. Hesse's prospects of election are increased by the decision of John J. Clancey, the Labor nominee, not to accept. The fact that a nomination was refused to A. M. Bliss because he voted against the Mills bill, and a substitute for him with free-trade tendencies was found, should insure the election of Dr. Hesse, a Protectionist, in a district with strong manufacturing interests. The Republicans also have good chances of increasing their share of the twelve members of Assembly in Kings County from four to six. Enough supervisors will not be elected to overcome the adverse Democratic majority in the board.

The polls will open in Brooklyn at 6:37 a. m., and close at 4:51 p. m. on Tuesday. The vote for Presidential Electors will be canvassed first, and after that the vote for Governor. Each voter in Brooklyn can cast nine ballots.

PROMINENT HEBREWS FOR HARRISON.

LETTERS BY THE HON. B. F. PEIXOTTO AND THE HON. SIMON WOLF.

(Copy.)

To the Hon. Simon Wolf, Washington, D. C.

My Dear Sir: Your absence from the stump in the present campaign has surprised many of your friends, and the report has got abroad that you are in sympathy with your old friend Carl Schurz, and believe in retaining Grover Cleveland in office in spite of his treachery, duplicity and cowardice.

Considering the vital questions at stake in this canvass, questions of principle overshadowing partisanship, and striking at the very foundation of our prosperity as a nation; considering that protection for American industries and American labor is paramount to all other questions, and that we are confronted by our ancient foe, Britain, in her attempt to get possession of our markets and reduce us to the impoverished condition of Ireland, I ask that you give public utterance to your sentiments, which, I feel assured, will be the same as my own, and in behalf of General Benjamin Harrison and Levi P. Morton for President and Vice-President of the United States on the 6th inst. Very sincerely, BENJAMIN F. PEIXOTTO.

New-York, Nov. 1, 1888.

To the Hon. B. F. Peixotto, New-York City.

My Dear Sir. Your esteemed favor of yesterday is at hand, and as the election is near, I cannot delay in my reply. You ask me where I stand politically in this crisis of our country.

First.—I stand where I have always stood, on the National platform of the Republican party.

Second.—I do not sympathize with or abet Carl Schurz. He is an idealist, who seeks ideal parties and ideal candidates; hence his support of the Democratic party and its nominees.

Third.—I have not been on the stump for reasons of health solely, but in a quiet and, I hope, effective way I have done my duty, which I feel confident will make itself felt on the 6th day on November.

Fourth.—I know General Harrison and the Hon. L. P. Morton personally. Know them to be honorable, patriotic and high-toned citizens; men who do not pretend, are not shams and pseudo reformers, but men of thought, word and deed; who deserve the honest and enthusiastic support of all honorable men.

Fifth.—The issue is plain and simple. It is Europe versus the United States. As I have nothing in common with Europe, I am naturally in sympathy with the country of my adoption and the home of my children. Protection, as practised and taught by the Republican party, has made this country great and prosperous; any departure therefrom will bring ruin, disaster, poverty and distress.

Sixth.—As one of foreign birth, but in every fibre an intense American, I cannot see how any sane man whose cradle has been rocked in Europe can support the present Democratic party. It is anti-American in its teachings and its practices, and should be made to go, as has its too out-spoken minister—West.

So you see, my dear old friend, I am, as from the first, true to the faith, unfaltering, undaunted, and what is more, confident of a glorious victory. Yours truly, SIMON WOLF.

Washington, D. C., Nov. 2, 1888.

THE MAINE CANVASS ALREADY OVER.

Augusta, Me., Nov. 3 (Special).—Peace and quietness prevail in Maine political circles and people here are devoting their attention to the doubtful States. About the only movement heard from is the effort of Colonel Charles B. Morton, Commissioner of Navigation, to carry the State for Cleveland in his Washington office. He has been flooding the State with a circular headed "Maine's Opportunity," in which he assures the Democrats of Cleveland's election and intimates that the Republicans can be caught napping at the November election, urging every Democrat to be sure to vote. This ought to serve as a warning to Republicans to be on guard and poll every vote.

In the September election the total vote was 145,416, distributed as follows: Burleigh (Rep.), 79,405; Putnam (Dem.), 61,349; Cushing (Pro.), 3,121; Simmons (Labor), 1,526; scattering, 15. Burleigh's plurality was 18,056. Next Tuesday, while the total number of votes is likely to be decreased, the Republican plurality will increase. In the September election in 1884 the whole vote was 142,107, divided as follows: Robie (Rep.), 78,318; Redmon (Dem.), 58,503; Eaton, H. B., (Gbk.), 3,017; Eustis (Pro.), 1,151; Eaton, W. F., (Gbk.), 103; scattering, 64. Robie's plurality was 19,815. In the November election the total number of votes cast was 130,458, as follows: Blaine (Rep.), 72,217; Cleveland (Dem.), 52,153; Butler (Gbk.), 3,952; St. John (Pro.), 2,160; scattering, 6. Blaine's plurality was 20,064.

MR. BLAINE'S RETURN HOME.

Mr. Blaine was somewhat fatigued yesterday from his hard labors and heavy travelling during the past week. Last evening he made a short speech at Army Hall, Williamsburg, conjointly with General Adam