New-York Tribune.

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CHEERS IN COOPER UNION.

FIRST CAMPAIGN RALLY.

THE REPUBLICAN CLUB'S BIG OPENING MEETING.

ELOQUENT ADDRESSES ON THE ISSUES BEFORE THE PEOPLE BY JOHN SABINE SMITH, SERENO E. PAYNE AND CHARLES EMORY SMITH —VIGOROUS RESOLUTIONS ADOPTED.

A Tammany Hall policeman at the entrance of Cooper Institute Hall last evening remarked to one of his associates, when the hour of quarter past 7 arrived: "It's not much of a meetin' the Republicans are givin' us to-night. He! He! He!" The man next to him said "He! He! He!" in reply, and they "He, He, He'd" together. Last year there were always crowds around the entrance to Cooper Institute Hall on occasions of Republican gatherings, and there was, it is only fair to say, a difference in the condition of things at that time. Last year was a "Presidential year," so-called, and there were always men around the entrance to the Cooper Union Hall on the occasion of Republican assemblages who were ready to enter with the crowd, and to interrupt the proceedings, especially when the subject of the tariff was under discussion, by annoying and unpleasant shrieks and shouts against the McKinley law and matters identified with the Republican government of the country. These people were not there last night. Therefore the policemen were justified in their premature belief that it was "not much of a meetin' the Republicans were givin' them."

But those who entered the meeting hall last evening at quarter before 8 o'clock were differently informed. The people came. Enemies of the Republican party might have thought early in evening that the demonstration was feeble, but they would have realized their mistake had they remained to witness the gathering that met the speakers at 8 o'clock. The hall was filled, and when John Sabine Smith spoke, every sentence of his speech seemed punctuated by a salute like that caused by the starting into action of a box of firecrackers.

THE GATHERING A FINE ONE.

It was a splendid audience which met the managers of the Republican Club as they filed upon the platform of the Cooper Union stage shortly after 8 o'clock, and the few policemen scattered over the hall appeared like candlesticks from which all the tallow and wick had evaporated. They were useless, as they always are in a Republican gathering. In the good old days Captain McCullagh used to stand guard at Republican rallies with his men in that hall, but it was always to the enjoyment of Captain McCullagh and for the benefit of the less intelligent men in his command. He never expected trouble at a Republican meeting in Cooper Institute Hall, and never had any.

The meeting last night was under the auspices of the Republican Club of New-York, and it was the opening meeting of the campaign. When the time for beginning proceedings arrived impatient applause for the appearance of the speakers gave a sort of keynote to the sentiment with which all were animated. There were men and women in the audience, as there always are where Republicans assemble together in mass-meetings. Women are not afraid of being shocked at Republican political gatherings, and they are never afraid to lend their presence to such occasions. And that is a feature of Republican meetings which is not identified with Democratic meetings in political campaigns.

A splendid group of the members of the Republican Club formed a circle upon the stage around the speakers of the evening. Alfred Dolge and General Henry L. Burnett sat near the chairman. Henry Gleason arrived somewhat late; so did William Leary and George Gunton, the well-known advocate of laboring men. But the stage was filled with men of position in city and State affairs, and the audience was all that any Republican speaker could desire.

JOHN S. SMITH'S SPEECH.

John Sabine Smith, chairman of the Republican County Committee, in opening the meeting spoke as follows:

The wave which swept over the land last November has dashed itself to pieces and evaporated. This time a cyclone is on its way, and next month will see it sweep the Democratic party into the sea. We heard its rumbling at Syracuse. The heavens are black with desolation for Maynard and Hill and Tammany domination. (Applause.)

GOOD MEN TO SUPPORT.

We have placed a strong ticket in the field. For judge of the Court of Appeals we have a man of judicial mind and spotless reputation. He is an able and experienced lawyer, upright in all his ways and works. I know him through and through, and he is pure in heart. His Republicanism has been stanch and true from his first vote for Abraham Lincoln to this day. (Applause.) My friends, work and vote for Edward T. Bartlett. (Applause.)

For Secretary of State, our candidate is known throughout the land. Every veteran of the war in this State will be a John M. Palmer man in this contest. (Applause.)

The young men, the hope of the Nation, spoke at Syracuse and the convention heeded their voice. Young men, rally for Addison B. Colvin for Treasurer. (Applause.)

The great city of Buffalo has given us a favorite son, James A. Roberts, for Controller; Syracuse, a distinguished lawyer in Theodore E. Hancock for Attorney-General, and Utica a man well equipped for the office of State Engineer in Camden W. Adams.

A GOOD CITY AND COUNTY TICKET.

Last night we nominated an exceptionally good city and county ticket. (Applause.) Mortimer C. Addoms will be a learned and fearless judge, and William H. Townley an able Surrogate. Charles H. Murray can be relied upon to protect the people as District-Attorney; Controller Robinson will grapple with Tammany and veto their jobs. Hamilton as Sheriff will not divide fees with anybody, and Fritz and McDonald will redeem that once honorable office of Coroner. (Applause.) Our ticket is a Vigilant ticket. (Applause.) It will win in any kind of weather. (Applause.)

THE ISSUE IN THIS STATE.

The issue in this State is marked by one feature, phenomenal in its history. To steal or not to steal, that is the question. Learning and culture may adorn a judge, but righteousness must be the foundation of his judgments. To elect a man judge of the highest court who is guilty of abstracting a public record to thwart the will of the people, would be to personify and exalt crime, and place it in the seat of judgment. Every hater of iniquity will be eager to strike down Isaac H. Maynard. (Applause.)

Our country is in peril. To all our voters we say, look around you; use your eyes; see for yourselves. One year ago this very month, this Nation, under a Republican administration, reached the very acme of prosperity. To-day, financial ruin and business disaster confront us on every side. A million men are crying for work, and millions more, to avoid starvation, are compelled to labor on reduced time and at reduced wages. Protection of our industries has been decreed for destruction, and the people mourn.

NEW-YORK AND OHIO MUST BE CARRIED.

Let us carry New-York, and re-elect in Ohio that great unconditional defender of the faith, William McKinley (applause), and make the majority so large that Mr. Cleveland and all his coterie of theorists and his populist allies will not dare to touch the tariff. Vote with us and stem the tide before your home goes under foreclosure, your savings are exhausted and charity claims you for its own. We are passing through a Democratic panic. The Cleveland Administration will have to go into the hands of a receiver, but the country will trust us and give us an extension until 1896. (Applause). Our paper is guaranteed by the wisdom and integrity of Thomas B. Reed and Benjamin Harrison. Long before that time arrives, the few remaining assets of the free traders will have been sold to that old junk dealer, Tammany Hall, for a mere

Continued on Fifth Page.

RUSSIAN OFFICERS KEPT BUSY

PAYING OFFICIAL VISITS IN PARIS AND ATTENDING VARIOUS FUNCTIONS.

GUESTS OF BARON MOHRENHEIM AT A BREAKFAST, AND OF MINISTER RIEUNIER AT A BANQUET—CHEERED BY CROWDS IN THE STREETS AT EVERY TURN.

Paris, Oct. 18.—The crowds which filled the streets yesterday have been augmented to-day by a steady influx of visitors from all parts of the country. The streets are crowded with people in holiday costumes, and everywhere the greatest gayety prevails.

Admiral Avelan and his staff occupied the forenoon in making official visits. Their meeting with General Loizillon, Minister of War, was especially cordial. Wherever the Russians went they were heartily cheered by the well-dressed crowds in the streets. When they returned to the Military Club to dress for the breakfast given in their honor by Baron Mohrenheim, the Russian Ambassador, there was a repetition of yesterday's enthusiastic scenes in the Place de l'Opera, where an immense crowd had gathered. The party were driven to the Russian Embassy, in the Rue de Grenelle, by a route that included the Avenue de l'Opera, Rue de Rivoli to the Place de la Concorde, thence across the Seine on the Pont de la Concorde then along the Boulevard St Germain to Rue St. Simon, which begins directly in front of the Russian Embassy. Along the whole distance the pavements and the balconies of the houses were thronged with well-to-do people, who enthusiastically cheered the visitors as they passed. Rue St. Simon and Rue de Grenelle in front of the Embassy were filled with a compact crowd, through which the police slowly cleared a passage for the carriages, their orders to the people to fall back being drowned in tumultuous cries of "Long live Russia," "Long live the Czar," from half the crowd, while the other half howled themselves hoarse crying "Long live the Admiral," refering to Admiral Avelan.

BARON MOHRENHEIM RECEIVES HIS GUESTS.

The "Court of Honor" in the Embassy was beautifully decorated. Baron Mohrenheim received his guests on the ground floor, and later conducted them upstairs where three saloons had been thrown into one as a breakfast room. All the rooms were profusely decorated with flowers. Covers were laid for 106 persons. Forty-four sat at the table of honor, at which Baron Mohrenheim presided. At this table Admiral Avelan sat next to Admiral Gervais, of the French Navy, and Premier Dupuy. Then, with a Russian officer between them, sat M. Develle, Minister of Foreign Affairs; Admiral Rieunier, Minister of Marine; General Loizillon, Minister of War; M. Delcasse, Under Secretary for the Colonies; General Boisdeffre, General Saussier, Military Commander of Paris; General Chanoine, General Borius, Count de Montebello, French Ambassador to Russia; M. Laboulaye, formerly French Ambassador to Russia; the Prefect of Police, the President of the Municipal Council, the Mayor of the Arrondissement, and ten others of lesser note. At smaller tables sat the correspondents of Russian papers and prominent Russian residents of Paris.

Baron Mohrenheim toasted President Carnot, and the band present played the "Marseillaise." Premier Dupuy replied, calling upon everybody to drink the health of the Czar and Czarina. The band played the Russian national anthem as the toast was drunk. Coffee was served downstairs, while the tables upstairs were being removed for the general reception of the members of the Russian colony and others.

A BANQUET IN HONOR OF THE RUSSIANS.

A banquet in honor of the Russians was given at the Ministry of Marine in the evening. An immense crowd gathered in the Rue Royale, Place de la Concorde and Rue Rivoli, in the vicinity of the Ministry. The edifice was beautifully decorated and illuminated. The guests began to arrive at 7:15 o'clock. Among them were the principal French generals and admirals and the Cabinet Ministers. The coachmen wore tricolor cockades.

At 7:20 o'clock a roar of cheers announced the coming of Admiral Avelan and staff. As the party entered, the Republican Guard, which lined the portal and staircase, presented arms. The guests were received by Admiral and Mme. Rieunier. When everything was ready the dining-room curtains were divided, showing a table beautifully ornamented. The tasteful arrangement of the tables, the electric lights and the palm trees and garlands was the work of Mme. Rieunier, and brought her the compliments of all of the fifty-two guests. Mme. Rieunier was the only woman present. The animation displayed during the dinner was in curious contrast with the usual solemnity of official banquets. Admiral Avelan was especially vivacious, and related a stream of anecdotes touching Russian customs. A reception began at 10:30 o'clock and was followed by a ball.

INCIDENTS OF THE DAY.

During the reception at the Ministry of Marine a seething crowd outside shouted "Vive l'Amiral!" until Admiral Avelan appeared on the balcony. Throughout the day the streets around the Cercle Militaire were impassable. President Carnot was the object of an unusually warm greeting while driving in the Place de l'Opera.

Two companies of the 27th Mounted Dragoons, the handsomest regiment in the army, escorted Admiral Avelan on his official visits. An incident of his visit to the Russian Embassy was the presentation of a bouquet to him by a little girl. The Admiral was touched by this act, and kissed the child's forehead. The Russian colony is charmed with President Carnot's courtesy in enrolling the Russian officers in the Legion of Honor.

GRAND DUKE ALEXIS MAY VISIT TOULON.

Negotiations are on foot, through Admiral Avelan, with the view of having the Grand Duge Alexis go to Toulon to receive President Carnot officially on the occasion of the President's visit to the Russian fleet on October 27.

ADMIRAL AVELAN'S TENDER NATURE.

HIS ALLEGED TEARS AND DEEP EMOTION—THE RUSSIAN OFFICERS SAID TO BE BORED.

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Paris, Oct. 18.—The Russian fetes are a plentiful source of amusement for foreigners. It has been humorously suggested by Anglo-Saxon onlookers that Admiral Avelan was selected to visit France on account of his emotional endowments and his singular facility of bringing tears to his eyes. According to French newspapers, Admiral Avelan, in one day in Toulon, was eight times profoundly touched and five times visibly moved, besides having several fits of uncontrollable sobbing. One correspondent describes himself as moved almost to tears four times in the course of the morning, while he frequently noticed that among the people around him every eye was humid. The manual of Franco-Russian conversation hawked about the streets of Toulon and Paris leaves no contingency neglected as regards expressions of patriotism or passion. It contains ten formulae of invitations to alcoholic drinks of various kinds.

The "Soleil," describing Admiral Avelan's reception at the Town Hall in Toulon, says: "The Admiral showed such emotion that the Mayor invited him into a private cabinet and handed him a glass of champagne. The Admiral, still trembling with emotion, spilled a few drops of the wine, whereupon Mme. Adam, who happened to be present, cited the French proverb that to spill wine when about to drink was a sign of good luck and a plentiful harvest, and she therefore hailed the accident with joy. Admiral Avelan pressed Mme. Adam's hand, unable to speak, while two great tears trickled down his face and dropped upon his uniform."

The papers are full of such stuff, and in the general excitement little notice is taken of the death of Marshal MacMahon and M. Gounod.

The call for national subscriptions to defray the expenses of the Russian fetes has not been responded to with any special enthusiasm. It is stated that the sum of only about 200,000 francs has been subscribed. It is unkindly stated that the Russian officers themselves are not particularly enthusiastic over the celebration, and are tired of feasting and of continually hearing the "Marseillaise" and the Russian hymn.

ENTHUSIASM OF THE PARIS PRESS.

Paris, Oct. 18.—The newspapers here seem to have partaken of the general enthusiasm occasioned by the visit of Admiral Avelan and the other Russian naval officers. To-day they comment effusively and compliment the Nation upon the character of the welcome extended to the Russians. All remark upon the eminently pacific character of yesterday's great demonstration. The "Soleil" says: "Russia has conquered France's heart. The radical alliance which the Nation is acclaiming is revanche for the military humiliation we long suffered."

It is stated that the Czar has again telegraphed his thanks to President Carnot for the welcome extended by France to the Russian fleet and its officers.

FOR SUPERVISOR-AT-LARGE.

BROOKLYN REPUBLICANS NOMINATE THOMAS F. FITCHIE.

MR. KINKEL DECLINES REPUBLICAN SUPPORT—MR. SCHIEREN TO SPEAK AT THE MASS-MEETING THIS EVENING.

The Republican County Convention in Brooklyn was called together yesterday afternoon to nominate a candidate for Supervisor-at-Large in place of Colonel H. W. Michell, of the 14th Regiment, who was nominated on Saturday but declined to accept. There was a strong sentiment in favor of supporting George Kinkel, the Supervisor-at-Large, whom the Democrats renominated last week, but Mr. Kinkel declined Republican support, and ex-Supervisor Thomas F. Fitchie, of the Seventh Ward, was unanimously nominated.

Charles B. Hobbs presided. Secretary Patterson read the declination of Colonel H. W. Michell of the nomination. He wrote that in the present crisis in affairs in the city he deemed it his duty to decline. The Republican party had nominated a strong candidate for Mayor, and it would strengthen the ticket with independent voters to "indorse" Mr. Kinkel. Colonel Michell said he would be glad to have this suggestion adopted.

The declination was accepted. F. M. Edgerton announced that it had been thought wise to place George Kinkel on the Republican ticket. But Mr. Kinkel had said that while he would have accepted the nomination had he been nominated by the Republicans last Saturday, he had under the changed conditions so bound himself that, as a man of honor, he could not accept the Republican nomination. The Citizens' Union and the Brooklyn Democratic Club had also asked Mr. Kinkel to be their candidate, and he had said that he had pledged himself to accept no nomination save the regular Democratic one.

Messrs. McGinniss, Williams, Johnson, Fredericks and Connette were made a committee to select a candidate. The committee reported in favor of Thomas Fitchie, of the Seventh Ward.

Mr. Fitchie is a well-known resident of the Seventh Ward, which he has represented in the Board of Supervisors for several terms up to last year. He was the Republican leader in the board. His business is that of printing hat labels in New-York. He was the Republican candidate for Supervisor-at-Large in 1887, and came near defeating John C. Quintard, who won by only 1,346 votes.

The mass-meeting in the Clermont Avenue Rink this evening, at which Charles A. Schieren will accept the Republican and Independent nominations for Mayor, is expected to start the campaign in an eminently satisfactory manner and to arouse all the latent enthusiasm in the city to throw off the shackles of ring-rule and bossism. S. B. Chittenden will formally offer the nomination to Mr. Schieren. He will also be addressed by representatives of the Committee of One Hundred, the Citizens' Union, the United German Democracy, the Brooklyn Democratic Club, and the Young Men's Democratic Club. Mr. Schieren will respond to them all. His headquarters will be in the Germania Building, where the Republican headquarters and those of the Citizens' Union will be established. Mayor Boody proposes to discuss municipal issues in joint debate with Mr. Schieren.

Addison W. Hallock has declined the Republican nomination for Alderman-at-Large.

The Democrats are trying to get Senator Hill to "whoop it up" for Maynard and Boody at the Academy of Music next week.

BROOKLYN WOMEN TO FIGHT THE RING.

Prominent Brooklyn women have just sent out the following circular:

"Since in practical philanthropic work, in many ways, the women of Brooklyn have keenly felt the need of the support they would naturally receive from a strong, pure and patriotic city government, it seems fitting they should confer at this crisis and consider whether there be any proper way in which they may bring their influence to bear in this municipal campaign.

"Therefore, we do cordially invite the women of Brooklyn to be present at a meeting to be held in Memorial Hall, in the Young Women's Christian Association Building, corner Schermerhorn-st. and Flatbush-ave., Thursday, October 19, at 2:30 p. m., when a conference will be held on this subject. Mrs. E. K. Ware, Kate Upson Clark, Margaret E. Sangster and others will address the meeting."

The call is signed by Mrs. James Scrimgeour, Mrs. A. J. Perry, Mrs. N. C. Barnes, Mrs. John J. Hill, Mrs. R. R. James, Mrs. R. D. Benedict, Mrs. K. A. Anderson, Mrs. E. P. Bassett, Mrs. S. W. Bourne, Mrs. I. Hoxland, Mrs. M. E. Jacobs, Mrs. C. R. Hood, Mrs. M. T. Maine, Mrs. C. T. Christensen, Miss Harriet P. Packer, Mrs. A. B. Wagner, Mrs. S. R. Post, Mrs. C. E. Hill, Miss C. B. Le Row, Mrs. Jere Johnson, jr., Mrs. James M. Hart, Mrs. E. F. Atwell, Mrs. I. H. Cary, Mrs. Camden C. Dike, Mrs. Andrew D. Baird, Mrs. Aaron Field, Mrs. S. V. White, Mrs. Henry Ward Beecher, Mrs. F. P. Bellamy, Mrs. Henry Sheldon, Mrs. C. H. Shepard, Mrs. James McKeen, Mrs. John F. Henry, Mrs. Ethan Allen Doty, Mrs. E. H. Hobbs, Mrs. James L. Morgan, jr., Mrs. N. Chapman, Mrs. Charles Cushorn, Mrs. Charles H. Russell and Mrs. W. Hastings.

IS THE MERJULIO A PLAGUE-SHIP?

THIRTEEN OF HER CREW STRICKEN WITH WHAT APPEARS TO BE YELLOW FEVER—TWO DEATHS AT SEA.

Boston, Oct. 18.—The British steamer Merjulio, Captain Ewert, from Progreso, Mexico, which arrived at Quarantine at 4:30 p. m. yesterday, remains at Quarantine with thirteen of her crew stricken down, it is supposed, with yellow fever. Two of the crew died of the disease on October 14, and were shortly afterward buried at sea. Dr. Lane, the port physician, states that while the disease has every appearance of being yellow fever there is a possibility of its being only malarial. Two of the crew, who are ill, have been removed to Galloups Island and the others will be taken there. The steamer will then be thoroughly fumigated and the sailors' clothing steamed and disinfected. Dr. Lane states that the steamer will be detained at Quarantine a few days at least, and may be kept there much longer. She will certainly not be allowed to come up to the city until all signs of the disease are stamped out.

COMMANDER ADAMS RAPIDLY RECOVERING.

Chicago, Oct. 18.—Captain J. B. S. Adams, commander-in-chief of the Grand Army of the Republic, who was yesterday thought to be near death, is to-day rapidly recovering as the result of a successful surgical operation. He passed a restful night and to-day smoked a cigar after a good breakfast, as though he was in the best of health. "Captain Adams told me this morning," said Mr. Merrill, his travelling companion, "that he had not felt better in twenty-five years, and I know that is true, for the operation has relieved him of a severe and long-standing trouble."

Boston, Oct. 18.—About eighty members of the Massachusetts Association of Union Ex-Prisoners met at the United States Hotel to-day for their annual reunion and dinner. The following dispatch was sent to Commander-in-Chief Adams, who is seriously ill at Chicago.

"We, the members of the Massachusetts Association of Union Ex-Prisoners, in meeting assembled, tender to you, our comrade, in this your hour of distress, an earnest hope for your speedy recovery. We miss you, Jack, old boy; we sympathize with you. Do not under any circumstances lose your grip."

President Davis later read the following telegram, received from Chicago:

"Major Charles G. Davis, State House, Boston.

"Improving. Good care, good doctor, good courage, good God. JOHN G. B. ADAMS."

A BIG WEST SIDE FIRE.

LOSS OVER TWO MILLIONS.

WALL PAPER FACTORIES AND DWELLING-HOUSES DESTROYED.

THIRTY CITY LOTS BURNED OVER.

EIGHT HORSES ROASTED TO DEATH—AN ENORMOUS CROWD WATCHES THE FLAMES—FIRE AND POLICE RESERVES CALLED OUT—NO SERIOUS ACCIDENTS—LACK OF WIND SAVES MUCH VALUABLE PROPERTY.

A fire, such as has not been seen in New-York for many months, burned up four large factory buildings and a dozen dwelling-houses in Forty-first and Forty-second sts., west of Tenth-ave., last night, and destroyed property valued at more than $2,000,000. The blaze lighted up the entire west side of the city, and the glare of the flames could be seen at a distance of several miles. Firemen from all of the engine-houses between Fourteenth and Fifty-ninth sts. were called to the fire, and worked like heroes for three hours, while thousands of citizens flocked to the scene and blocked the streets and avenues, where they were held in check by strong police lines. It was fortunate for the city that there was not a high wind to spread the flames still further, as the fire was at one time beyond the control of the firemen.

Fortunately, there was no loss of life either, and no accidents of mportance attended the fire.

It was about 8:30 p. m. when the fire was discovered in an extension of the wall-paper factory of Nevius & Haviland, at the southwest corner of Tenth-ave. and Forty-second-st. The extension was in the middle of the block, and ran back, behind a row of five dwelling houses, on the south side of Forty-second-st., to the big wall-paper factory of William Campbell, at Nos. 512 to 520 West Forty-second-st. Before any alarm was given the flames had spread to Campbell's factory, which ran through the block to Forty-first-st., and to the main building of Nevius & Haviland. Both factories were five stories high, and filled from roofs to cellars with highly inflammable materials. Fire shot through the buildings with great rapidity.

A WATCHMAN ALMOST OVERCOME.

James Sexton, a night watchman in Campbell's factory, was on one of the upper floors when the flames started in the adjoining extension, and he barely had time to jump down to the ground floor before the factory was in flames. He fell near the door, overcome by the smoke, and narrowly escaped being burned to death. Policeman Kear, in Forty-first-st., had seen the smoke, and had sent a call for the firemen from the signal-box at Fortieth-st. and Tenth-ave. Then he had run back to the Forty-first-st. entrance to Campbell's factory. He broke open the door and dragged Sexton out.

Flames were bursting from all of the windows of the two big wall paper factories when the first companies of firemen arrived. A second alarm was rung instantly. That was followed a few minutes later by a third alarm. The first battalion chief of the Fire Department to arrive at the fire sent out a fourth alarm. Chief Bonner was soon in command of the firemen, and he sent calls for engines and water towers until the entire available force of the department in two districts south of Central Park had arrived. Meanwhile flames were rising high above the roofs of the factories, and the buildings were shaking with imprisoned heat. Families were fleeing in terror from the five dwelling-houses between the factories, as the houses had already taken fire. The water thrown by twenty or more engines seemed to have no effect upon the flames, which continued to spread. The smoke of the burnings rose to a great height in the air, as there was little wind to carry it away, and it was filled with countless sparks and glowing fragments of paper, making it appear like an immense cloud of fire.

A BIG CROWD WATCHES THE FIRE.

Crowds of excited people poured along the streets and avenues leading to the conflagration. Police reserves from several precincts on the West Side of the city were sent to assist the men under the command of Captains Price and Schmittberger in keeping the crowds in check. Later Superintendent Byrnes went to the fire. The police could barely restrain the vast multitude of citizens from encroaching upon the firemen. People were packed so closely in the streets that the police could not drive them back.

The fire spread so rapidly that before 9 p. m. the five dwelling-houses, Nos. 502, 504, 506, 508 and 510 West Forty-second-st. were well ablaze, and the firemen saw that the houses could not be saved.

The flames also had crossed to the south side of Forty-first-st., and were devouring the big cabinet factory of George A. Schastey at Nos. 506 and 508. From that factory the fire soon spread to one of the two larger buildings of Paul Pryibil, the machinist. The two machine-shops were six stories high and divided by an alley. The one next to Schastey's factory was at Nos. 510 to 516 West Forty-first-st., and it was soon burning. Then the firemen were obliged to abandon it, as explosions occurred in the cabinet factory which made work in the neighborhood dangerous. A stable in the rear of the factory caught fire at the same time. Policemen tried to rescue the horses, but eight of the animals had to be left to their fate, and were burned up with the stable.

THE FIRE SPREADS WESTWARD.

There were fears that the big brewery of David Stevenson, at Fortieth-st. and Tenth-ave., would take fire, and many horses from the stable adjoining the brewery were turned loose in the avenue. From several tenement houses in Forty-first-st., between the avenue and the burning factories, many families carried their most highly prized household articles, believing that the houses were doomed to destruction. West of Campbell's factory three houses took fire, on the south side of Forty-second-st. They were Nos. 522, 524, and 526, and they were destroyed.

The big brewery of Valentine Loewer, on the north side of Forty-first-st., west of the factory, was in danger, but was saved.

The roofs and walls of the four factories were falling fast at 9:30 p. m., and the frequent loud crashes sounded like cannonading. The firemen were driven back and compelled to throw streams of water on the other buildings. They saved from serious injury the tenement houses in Forty-first-st., west of Tenth-ave., and also prevented the flames from crossing the avenue and Forty-second-st.

St. Raphael's Roman Catholic Church in Fortieth-st., which nearly adjoined the rear of Schastey's factory, caught fire, but the firemen protected the church from serious harm. A tenement-house between Loewer's brewery and Campbell's factory in Forty-first-st. was destroyed, and two tenement-houses in the rear of it were nearly wrecked.

NARROW ESCAPE OF AN ENGINEER.

H. A. Hibberd, the engineer of engine No. 54, had a narrow escape from death. The wall fronting Tenth-ave. fell suddenly and carried with it an electric wire, which struck Hibberd a glancing blow, from which he received a severe shock. Fortunately he was only slightly injured, and his quickness saved his life. A horse which had strayed from its stable was caught by a falling wall on the Forty-first-st. side and instantly killed.

By 10 p. m. the four big factories and twelve dwelling houses were in ruins. Half an hour later the fire was under control, but engines continued to pour water on the ruins all night. Thirty city lots had been swept by the flames.

WILLIAM CAMPBELL'S HEAVY LOSS.

The heaviest loss by the fire was in the factory of William Campbell, who manufactured wall paper of the finest grades. He said after the fire that he valued his business at $2,000,000, and he would lose heavily by failure to fill orders which were being sent to him from all parts of the United States and from Europe. He would make no estimate of the value of his building, machinery and stock destroyed by the fire, except to say that it was over $1,000,000. His insurance, he said, was about $500,000.

The factory of Nevins & Haviland was said to have been leased to the American Wall Paper Company, and the loss on building, stock and machinery there was estimated at about $500,000. A son of Paul Pryibil said that the loss in the big factory at No. 510 to 516 West Forty-first-st. would be near $350,000, and was not covered fully by insurance. A great number of machines used in suger refineries were in the building and were destroyed. George A. Schastey's loss was placed at about $50,000. The building which he occupied was leased to him only a few months ago by Cabus & Sons, the owners, who will lose about $75,000 by the fire. The loss on tenement-houses in Forty-first-st., west of Campbell's factory, was about $25,000. They were said to belong to Loewer, the brewer. The eight dwelling-houses which were destroyed in Forty-second-st. were said to have been valued at about $100,000. The families living in the houses lost about $50,000, and were made homeless for a time. The owners of the houses were not known last night.

TIGERS FIGHT TO THE DEATH.

BLOODY BATTLE IN A PROVIDENCE MENAGERIE.

"PRINCE" KILLED BY THE SUPERIOR PROWESS OF HIS MATE, "PRINCESS," IN ROGER WILLIAMS PARK.

Providence, R. I., Oct. 18.—A bloody battle occurred at Roger Williams Park just before noon to-day between two of the finest specimens of the tiger family in captivity, resulting in the death of the handsome quadruped well known as Prince, said to be one of the most ferocious animals ever captured in India. It was three years ago that Prince was taken, after mangling three hunters in the foothills of the Himalaya Mountains. He was called one of the finest specimens ever caught. He was marked perfectly, and weighed something like 1,200 pounds. The tiger fought desperately, but was finally landed at Hamburg. Later he was purchased by the Union Railroad Company, of this city, for the park.

Since his arrival menagerie keepers the country over have visited the city to see him. A year ago a female, called "Princess," was bought, but at that time, as "Prince" was considered the most ferocious animal and a hard fighter, they were not mated. In adjoining cages they got acquainted, and finally they were put together in a strong steel cage. They never showed any dislike for each other until a week ago, when Prince began to punish Princess. She took his ill-treatment calmly, but this morning, when he began the wrangle, she was ready. Prince struck the first blow and showed his long white teeth.

Princess laid her ears upon her well-shaped head and returned the blow, and both began to hiss and growl louder and louder. They were angry, but the people in the menagerie did not expect a fight. The animals walked about the cage eying each other closely, when suddenly Prince sprang at Princess. About the same time Princess leaped into the air and both came together in the centre of the cage. The growling beasts had set the entire menagerie in an uproar, and the other animals began to show signs of uneasiness. Finally the whole menagerie entered into the fray, and their barking and growling made a thunderous noise which could be heard half a mile away.

The tigers, after coming together, began a terrible battle. With their claws they tore each other's backs and with their teeth they chewed each other's necks and heads. Prince seemed to have the best of the battle, but after a hard struggle Princess broke away from him, and, removing a few feet to the rear, leaped upon her adversary with great force, knocking him upon his side.

For half an hour the battle raged, and blood spurted in all directions. The cage and immediate vicinity looked like a slaughter-house. Neither tiger gave way, and finally Princess set her teeth in her mate's neck and held him until he was dead. Then, animal fashion, she tore the meat from his body and drank his blood. Almost lifeless she lay in the pond of blood for several minutes, and then, raising herself, let forth a terrible howl, as if cheering at her victory. When the noise ceased the keepers entered the building. Princess sat in her cage with one paw upon Prince's head, which was nearly severed from his body. She was still angry, but finally became quiet. She was covered with blood and the remnants of her dead mate; but she stood victor of the greatest battle ever fought in this or any other menagerie.

LOSS OF MONEY KILLED HER

A WOMAN TRIES TO BUY $20,000 IN GOLD FOR $13,000.

THE SHOCK UPON DISCOVERING THE METAL TO BE BRASS OVERCOMES HER—THE FRAUD OF TWO RUSSIANS.

A swindle came to light yesterday in the Eastern District of Brooklyn which had a sad effect on an industrious family. Jacob Fries and his wife, Elizabeth, their son Joseph, and son-in-law, "Max" Louis, lived together in the three-story tenement-house at No. 146 Richardson-st. Fries was a fat-vender, but the adoption of the law abolishing the stenches in the Newtown Creek District compelled him to go out of business. He and his wife had saved $6,500; their son Joseph, $3,500, and their son-in-law, $3,000.

After giving up their business they met Jacob Schaefer, of No. 829 Flushing-ave. Schaefer kept a small notion store at No. 829 Flushing-ave., and peddled when not engaged in his store. He called one day at the Fries household and sold Mrs. Fries some clothes. He happened to overhear a conversation about the plans of the family in case they gave up the fat-rendering business. He learned that there was considerable money in the family and he repeated his visit. He became friendly with the family and about a month ago told Mrs. Fries in confidence that he knew where her money could be safely invested with good results. Two friends of his, he declared, former schoolmates in Russia, where they had become misers, had recently arrived in this country, and had managed to smuggle in bags of gold dust and filings, valued at $20,000. He declared that the bags of gold could be secured by Mrs. Fries for $18,000.

Mr. Fries discussed the matter in family council, and finally the woman offered $13,000 for the "gold." Schaefer assured her that she could have a sample of the stuff, if she chose, to examine it. She did so choose, and Schaefer brought her a sample of the gold filings. It proved to be true gold dust when tested by a jeweller. Then the woman, on Schaefer's suggestion, had an interview with the two alleged Russian miners.

On September 28 Mrs. Fries, with her son Joseph, and her son-in-law, went to No. 38 Ranken-st., Newark, N. J., where they met the men. Schaefer acted as interpreter. Three bags were taken out of a closet in the bedroom of the house. They were placed on the table, and from each bag was taken a sample. Armed with these samples, Mrs. Fries and her relatives went to several jewellers in Graham-ave., Eastern District, and had them tested. The samples stood the test. But lest there might be a doubt, several other visits were made to the Ranken-st. house, and each time a sample was taken away. Each time the samples stood the test. Convinced that the stuff was genuine, on the morning of October 7 all the members of the Fries family drew their savings from the bank and after supper counted out $13,000.

Mrs. Fries and her son and son-in-law then started for Newark in a wagon, and returned in a few hours with the three bags to Brooklyn. There they examined them and found to their horror that they were filled with brass.

When Mrs. Fries realized that she had been swindled she gazed stupidly for a minute at the alleged gold bags, gave a moan and died in fifteen minutes.

Subsequently Max Louis and the dead woman's son went to the Ranken-st. house and found that the Russians, of course, had disappeared. The men returned to Brooklyn. Joseph went to Schaefer's store and told the latter of the swindle. Schaefer simply laughed at him and Schaefer's wife demanded $600 in commissions.

Joseph Fries secured a warrant for Schaefer's arrest on the charge of being swindled out of $3,500. Schaefer in the Ewen Street Police Court yesterday afternoon pleaded not guilty. He was held in $5,000 bail and is now locked up in the Raymond Street Jail.

MAJORITY RULE REJECTED.

NO CAUCUS JUST AT PRESENT

ADMINISTRATION LEADERS IN THE SENATE REFUSE TO ABIDE BY ITS DECISION.

THE "STEERING COMMITTEE" RESUMES BUSINESS AT THE OLD STAND, BUT MEETS WITH AN INSURMOUNTABLE OBSTACLE—AESURD POSITION OF MR. GORMAN AND HIS FOLLOWERS.

[BY TELEGRAPH TO THE TRIBUNE.]

Washington, Oct. 18.—After six or eight weeks of enforced, though reluctant and watchful inaction, the Democratic "Steering Committee" of the Senate has at last openly resumed business at the old stand. For a fortnight after the beginning of the present extraordinary session, the activity of the "Steering Committee was pronounced and unremitting. Mr. Gorman was its chairman and controlling spirit, and through its agency the Maryland Senator, then, as now, the undisputed leader of the responsible Democratic majority, hoped no doubt to impose upon the party that policy of compromise which he has stood for inflexibly, in season and out of season, as the only rational means of extrication from the perils and embarrassments of the present Senate deadlock. For two weeks Mr. Gorman labored earnestly and incessantly to commit the majority to that line of action, in which alone his political sagacity could foresee safety from party division and rupture. The hotter heads on both sides could not be brought, however, to a realization of the dangers and profitlessness of a struggle for repeal outside party lines, and in subversion of all party discipline.

The crafty Democratic leader soon perceived that the time was not ripe for party unity and the assertion of caucus authority. The "Steering Committee," framed to register his purposes, might, of course, have been brought at once to indorse his far-sighted policy, but the pressure of events was needed to bring home its necessity and wisdom to the warring and discordant elements in the majority ranks. The "Steering Committee" consequently abandoned its early efforts for compromise, and, simply enjoining delay and deliberation upon the majority, adjourned to await the coming of that crisis in the struggle for repeal when, as a final means of party salvation, its intervening power should be invoked by one side or the other from the very necessities of the situation.

NOTHING ELSE FOR THEM TO DO.

This authority was called into play to-day, after eight weeks of drifting under Mr. Voorhees's hopeless leadership, by the request of a majority of the Democratic side for a party caucus, in which the fate of the pending financial legislation should be definitely determined. As was said in yesterday's dispatches, Mr. Sherman's powerful and searching arraignment of the majority for its demonstrated incapacity and its lack of policy practically left no other course open to the leaders of that majority than to call a caucus, and at least pretend to produce an authoritative party programme. Mr. Vest's call for a caucus was put in circulation in the Senate Chamber yesterday afternoon, not fifteen minutes after Mr. Sherman had concluded his remarkable speech, and by this morning it had received the signatures of twenty-three of the forty-five Democratic Senators entitled to enter a Democratic caucus and declare a Democratic policy.

Mr. Vest's call left no opening for evasions or reservations. It pledged every signer to abide by the decisions of the caucus, and thus put within easy reach a speedy ascertainment and announcement of the exact form of financial legislation on which the responsible majority in the Senate was willing to go before the Executive and the country. With a call for a caucus, signed by a majority of Democratic Senators, to pass upon, the "Steering Committee" found on reassembling to-day a more difficult and delicate problem upon its hands than had yet been presented to it for settlement. A close inspection of the list of signers showed that the names of the leading Democratic advocates of unconditional repeal were conspicuously missing. These violent defenders of the right of the majority to rule in the Senate had apparently become as violent assailants of the right of the majority to rule in the Democratic caucus