CHOATE IN BROOKLYN.

HE SPOKE BEFORE TWO LARGE MEETINGS FOR LOW.

TAMMANY AND THE REPUBLICAN MACHINE COME IN FOR A LARGE MEASURE OF CONDEMNATION—JOHNSTON BUILDING AUDIENCE-ROOM AND THE CRITERION THEATRE CROWDED.

Two big and enthusiastic Low meetings were held in Brooklyn last night, one in the audience-room of the Johnston Building, and the other in the Criterion Theatre. Joseph H. Choate spoke at both meetings.

The large audience-room in the Johnston Building was filled by a representative assemblage of citizens who met based at the invitation of the Seth Low Club of the Ninth Ward to hear Joseph H. Choate and Edward M. Shepard. A big display of Low flags by the audience was a reminder of last year's McKinley campaign and of its enthusiasm.

Frank L. Babbott presided, and in the course of his opening speech he read letters from Alexander E. Orr, Henry W. Maxwell and James McKeen, which are printed in another column.

MR. CHOATE'S SPEECH.

Mr. Choate, the first speaker, had no mercy for Platt and Croker. He bitterly denounced the one and then turned his attention to the other. He compared Platt to Jupiter ruling the gods on Olympus, and compared his present use of General Tracy to his attempt in 1896 to use Levi P. Morton for his personal interests. He said in part:

Mr. Chairman and Ladies and Gentlemen of Brooklyn: I thank you most heartily for this very cordial reception which we New-Yorkers always feel pretty sure of receiving when we come on this side of the river. (Applause.) But I hope you will allow me to talk with you to-night very quietly and very earnestly on the appalling dangers that confront us, and on the sure way out that I believe there is. It depends very much upon what the people of Brooklyn will do. (Voice, "Brooklyn is all right!") Brooklyn is all right. Greater New-York is all right. (Applause.) And if Brooklyn is true to the man that has always been true to her, you need have no doubts. Now, you have heard from your presiding officer of the fact, I think, demonstrated out of the mouths, I think, of three creditable witnesses, as to each of whom no man can doubt, that the Republican machine in New-York would not have accepted under any circumstances Seth Low as their candidate, because the purposes and principles for which Mr. Low stands, between those and the purposes for which the Republican machine in New-York exists, there is and always will be an absolutely irrepressible conflict.

Now, you know what principle Seth Low stands for. If any community knows a man through and through, Brooklyn knows him. He stands for good government as distinguished from bad, and you have had your experience of him for four years.

Now I hope you are not all Low men and Low women here to-night. (Laughter.) I hope there is somebody whose mind is open to conviction, because I have been in the habit of arguing in the hope of convincing somebody, judges, juries, bystanders or somebody else. I hope there are some old Republicans, "dyed in the wool" like myself here. (Applause.) I hope there are some old Democrats "dyed in the wool," like Mr. Shepard, here to-night. (Applause.) The day is very near, gentlemen—straws show which way the wind blows, and there have been plenty of straw votes taken on both sides of the river (applause) in the last ten days, and they will all blow one way. (Applause.) It is a low murmur that they give out. (Laughter and applause.) But I want to tell you of a much more significant circumstance than that, something that to my mind is significant of sure and absolute victory for our cause on Tuesday next.

You have heard about the Citizens Union. You know the absolute necessity for funds to carry on any campaign in any cause. Now, the Citizens Union, conducting the cause which most of you seem to respond so warmly to, forbade contributions from two sources. They absolutely decline to receive the contributions. The first was from the candidates—any candidate. It should not be said that any man nominated and elected through that committee bought his way or paid his way into office. And next they said they would not receive a dollar from corporations. Just think of that, ladies and gentlemen. (Applause and laughter.) Corporations! They have strengthened the hands of the corrupt organizations for the last ten years at least in the city of New-York, and possibly they are not unknown in Brooklyn.

And with this history fully known to them, there is nobody who knows the mischiefs and the evils which exist in the parties better than the members of the Citizens Union. They announced they would not accept a dollar from the corporations. Now what happened? Yesterday their treasury was so full to overflowing that they had to issue a card forbidding anybody to send them any more funds. Now I never heard of a committee of a political organization before that did not come out of the campaign bankrupt, and the members of the committee had to "put their hands in their pockets." That shows that the cause of the Citizens Union is the people's cause. Now if there were really a rival candidate presented by the Republican party, I as a Republican should have a good deal of difficulty in making up my mind to choose between him and Seth Low. (Applause.) And so I think that my friend Mr. Shepard, if there had been really another candidate put up and maintained by the Democratic party, would have found great difficulty in choosing between him and Seth Low. (Applause.) But ladies and gentlemen, there is not any other Republican candidate than Seth Low. (Great applause.) And there is not any genuine Democratic candidate opposed to him. (Applause.)

THE QUESTION OF NON-PARTISANSHIP.

Now, I want to look into this matter of non-partisan government that Mr. Low represents, and tell you a little of what I know about it. And, my old Republican friends who have come down from the war with one leg or one arm or two legs or two arms, if this was a real controversy between non-partisan government, proposed by the Committee of the Citizens Union and the Committee of Fifty of Brooklyn, and the real, genuine honest Republican government of the city of New-York, you might, perhaps, have some room for hesitating. But the choice is not between non-partisan government and partisan government in any honest or true sense. Take Tammany Hall; for we, as Citizens Union men, will treat them both alike. If they elect their candidate on Tuesday, is it going to put any great honors on the National Democratic policy by their control and by their administration of a city government? No. What will they do with it? I believe somebody wrote a novel once, entitled, "What Will They Do With It?" No arguments are needed to understand what Tammany Hall will do with it. I will tell you what they will do with it. They will put all that they can in their pocket.

Now, on the other side, let take General Tracy at his own words, and I always do. I have known him long and well. He says: "I shall endeavor to administer the government, if I am elected, not on non-partisan principles. I disapprove of non-partisan government. But I will administer it honestly, justly and for the welfare of the people." Well, now, why and for the welfare of the people? He says that he knew of the welfare of the people under a non-partisan government; he does believe in non-partisan government; he does believe that he should act on the rule of making elections, not on the sole ground of fitness, but until he shall first look, of course, in the ranks of the Republican party for every appointee, and that is what was meant by government by the Republican party. Well, now, that is not what we are going for.

Now, what if General Tracy went into office to undertake the same duty, under no pledge for non-partisanship, and having openly represented it before the people that he did not approve of non-partisanship, and said that he would carry it on in the name and by the power of the Republican party; now, who do you think he would look to first for his appointees? Is there anybody whom you think he would consult about it? How about that little god who issued the edict out of which he was created a nominee? It would be very unappreciative, would it not, if he did not consult him? Now, where would the boss look for his selection? Do you think he would inquire of any independent Republican? Do you think he would see whether there were any of those old-fashioned Republicans that had voted for Seth Low that would do for this purpose? I guess not. He would consult about as large a circle as he took in to make the nomination of Tracy.

What is this question that divides the people today? I think it is the question, "To whom does the city of Greater New-York belong?" Does it belong to the people who live and work in it and have their homes in it, and pay the taxes, or does it belong to two little gangs of politicians on the other side of the water? What are these party orators who come and say, "You have no right to make an independent nomination"? That is what they say in substance. They say it to one hundred and twenty-five thousand; they would say the same if it had been five hundred and twenty-five thousand. I say the question which is to be decided lies at the very foundation of republican government. It is a question of the preservation of universal suffrage, of letting every man have a voice in the affairs of the community in which we live, and letting one man have as much of a voice and as good a voice as the other. Now, how is it that when one hundred and twenty-five thousand men named Mr. Low without the consulting of the organization the organization claims they were not able or did not have a right to do it because they were not organized? Well, by nominating him they organized themselves, didn't they? And by electing him they will organize themselves, won't they? (Applause.)

LOW, TIGER OR TIOGA.

And now, going down to the very concrete of the two men, you have got to choose between Seth Low and Van Wyck. Now, I know there are some people that say that possibly that is not so, because there is a possibility of a chance for General Tracy, and a good many old veterans hang on to that ghost of a chance. Now, I wish they would disabuse their minds. I don't know how it is on this side of the river, but over on the other side one-half of the Republican party had already committed itself for Low. Well, now, Low or Van Wyck, "the lady or the tiger." This is a case between an honest man and a tiger, and I am opposed to these machines equally and alike, by whatever name they be called, and, whether you say tiger or Tioga makes no difference. (Laughter and applause.)

Must I take up your time in enumerating the virtues of Seth Low? We will take his virtues for granted. Now, what are the virtues of Van Wyck? Whoever heard of Van Wyck before he was nominated by Croker? Has he got any association, has he got any acquaintances outside of Tammany Hall? They say he made a speech of thirty-one words the night before last, and of course did not say anything in it. Now, what capacity has he? Does anybody know? Who will help him? (A voice, "Croker!") That is right. Croker will help him out, as my friend says up there; and if you elect Tracy, if by the earth being struck by lightning next Tuesday Tracy should be elected, you will have Platt at his elbow all the time; and if you elect Low, you will have Seth Low. (Immense cheering.)

THE CRITERION THEATRE MEETING.

James C. Carter, Joseph H. Choate, Sylvester L. Woodhouse, the Rev. Dr. Lindsay Parker and John K. Creevey were the speakers who addressed a large and demonstrative audience in the Criterion Theatre, Brooklyn, and made as many voters for Seth Low as there were doubters in the audience when the meeting began.

The meeting was held under the auspices of the Young Men's Republican Association of Kings County, and was presided over by Robert Van Iderstine, vice-president, of the association. The speeches and the hearty and enthusiastic applause of the audience made the gathering one of the most remarkable and interesting of the campaign. The house was packed to the doors, and the crowd stayed until the end.

Mr. Van Iderstine in his introductory speech said that it was no fault of the association that it was unable to agree with the party organization, for the simple reason that the machine does not represent the kind of government the association stands for. Mr. Woodhouse brought forth rounds of applause by his forcible distinction between the party and the machine. He said: "The parties are controlled by the bosses only while the people are asleep; wake up the people and you will smash the machine."

WARFARE AGAINST BOSSES.

Mr. Carter, who was the next speaker, received a hearty welcome and had no trouble in installing himself in the good graces of the audience. His exposition of the issue at stake in the campaign was received with hearty applause. Mr. Carter said, in part:

Ladies and gentlemen: Although I intended to be here promptly at 8 o'clock this evening, I found, to do the best I could, I was fifteen minutes late; for I found after my arrival on this side of the river that I had a great deal further to go than I had any idea of, and that this town of Brooklyn was a great deal larger place than I had supposed it to be. I suppose you will feel very proud and happy that you have become united to the great city of New-York—united with us. The government of a great city like New-York even before the union, the government of a great city like Brooklyn even before the union, is one of the most difficult and complicated and perplexing problems that can possibly be presented to a people. And the greater the difficulties and the greater the perplexities, the greater the indisposition of the people themselves to take hold of the great problem; they feel that it is so vast that the vote of a single individual or the influence of a single individual amounts to nothing in it, and they shrink therefore from the task. And as the citizens thus shrink from the magnitude of the task, the politicians find their opportunity.

There lie the interests of the political machine. I do not entertain a doubt that the great motive with the heads of the political machines in the city of New-York, of the Republican political machine, the great and leading motive of Thomas C. Platt, was to extend that domination over the city of Brooklyn which he has for some time enjoyed over the city of New-York. I was too fearful that he would succeed in that effort. I shrank from the enormity of the problem which would follow the uniting of the two great populations. I saw the difficulties which seemed to be insuperable, and I could not but dwell on the enormous mischief that would result in these two great cities should be united. But, as I say, we have come together. Our fortunes are one. The boss has gained his point in that particular. He has put out his challenge. He is in the field as a contestant for the domination of the fortunes and destinies of these two great populations. That challenge has been taken up by you, and the warfare is to be waged from now until next Tuesday. It is the people against the bosses and it is this which is creating in the hearts of the people on both sides of the river a feeling and a determination which I have never seen animate them before to such an extent.

"ONLY ONE WAY TO VOTE."

"THERE CAN NEVER BE A BETTER OPPORTUNITY TO DECLARE FOR NON-PARTISANSHIP, AND NEVER A BETTER CANDIDATE. SO BURY TOM PLATT."

The Rev. Dr. John Balcom Shaw spoke among others for Seth Low last evening at Lion Park, Columbus-ave. and One-hundred-and-seventh-st. He said in part: "I am asked how I shall vote next week—as if any honorable man, as if any consistent man could help deciding in any but one way; as if a man could see any other than a straight line running through this campaign! Do you ever expect to have a better opportunity to vote for non-partisanship? And, with all the vituperation heaped upon him by some papers—and the vituperation of one in particular, which I almost believe a benediction from Heaven—tell me fairly, can we have a better candidate?

"As a Republican I voted for Blaine when some others didn't; I voted for Harrison when some others bolted; I voted for McKinley when the New-York machine tried to knife him. I think I have a little standing in the party to which I belong. But in all honesty you know that this type in New-York is not the Republican party. Three years ago, when we were all sweating in the work for Mr. Strong, giving our money, our time, our personality to give this city a good government, that man Platt never lifted his finger. After the election the whole machine banded together to defeat by legislation the movement for reform. Whatever weakness Mr. Strong's administration has had is due to the fact that its hands were tied by 'Tom' Platt.

"Do you suppose I am going to be dictated into the support of such a candidacy? Never while I have breath. I hope you will bury 'Tom' Platt so far beneath the ground that even an earthquake cannot unearth him."

CONGRESSMAN MITCHELL PRAISES LOW.

SAYS HE'S A GOOD MAN, BUT STILL WANTS PEOPLE TO VOTE FOR TRACY.

A meeting under the auspices of the Republican Campaign Committee was held last night at Chickering Hall, Fifth-ave. and Eighteenth-st. Congressman John Murray Mitchell presided.

"No man," said Mr. Mitchell, "can dispute the fact that General Tracy (applause) is as great a man as Seth Low. (Applause.) I am confident that on November 2 next we will find that the great plurality of the people of New-York agrees with the audience here to-night. (Applause.)

"In voting for Seth Low you are voting for a good man, but in voting for General Tracy you strike down every opponent we have."

Colonel Archie E. Baxter, of Elmira, was then introduced, and said that Croker had made his ticket on British soil, and that it would not flourish in America.

MR. CONKLING WARNS INTIMIDATORS.

Irving Hall, on Broome-st., near Essex-st., was well filled last night by an enthusiastic meeting for the Citizens Union ticket. Alfred R. Conkling presided. "Should any one," he said, "attempt to intimidate you or in any manner whatever endeavor to coerce you, or in any way infringe on your rights, come to my office and I will see to it that the offenders are brought to justice, and that redress is obtained without any cost to you." This statement was received with cheers.

Henry D. Kramer, the candidate for Councilman on the Citizens Union ticket, spoke next.

Charles S. Fairchild, the candidate for Controller, was the principal speaker. He had been addressing other meetings, and did not arrive at the hall until after 10 o'clock. Mr. Fairchild was received with much enthusiasm. He said the officials of a city should be untrammelled by any boss rule. The city should not be ruled with cheese-paring economy, but enough money should be expended judiciously give to every citizen his meed of protection and advantage that is his right. He warned the people that the Mayor and other officers were elected for four years, and that the damage that a bad set of officials would do was incalculable.

AT LEROY HALL TO-NIGHT.

A rousing meeting in the interest of Seth Low and the Citizens Union ticket will be held at Leroy Hall, No. 2,163 Eighth-ave. at 8 o'clock to-night. Lawrence Winters will preside. Ex-Judge Henry E. Howland, James S. Lehmaier, William M. Bennett, Frank C. Langley and M. St. Clair Wright are announced as speakers.

THE CITY CLUB INDORSES LOW.

The City Club held a meeting last night at its headquarters, No. 372 Fifth-ave., and unanimously indorsed Seth Low and the entire Citizens Union ticket. John E. Parsons, president of the club, occupied the chair, and speeches were made by Elihu Root, Richard Watson Gilder, Joseph Larocque, the Rev. Dr. Henry Van Dyke, the Rev. Dr. Morrison, president of the Citizens Union of the Borough of Brooklyn, and several of the candidates on the county ticket.

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THE CHICAGO INVASION.

Continued from first page.

mings, Albert Bache, John Quinn, William Sulzer and John W. Keller.

HARRISON SAYS HE'S A MASCOT.

HE DOESN'T LIKE THE REMARKS OF NEW-YORK PAPERS ON HIS TRIP—THEY "ROASTED" REFORM, HE SAYS, IN CHICAGO.

Carter Harrison, after his remarkable escort had left the Murray Hill Hotel yesterday afternoon and the proprietor breathed again, held a reception for the reporters.

"How did the boys stand the trip?" he was asked.

"Fine as silk. Fine as silk," he replied. "It looks as if there were a good many Democrats in town, don't it?" he went on. "We've got 254 in the party, and we had to turn down sixty more because the train wouldn't hold 'em. They came to escort me and to see that I didn't get led astray in this big, wicked city of yours."

When asked how the candidates would finish in the Mayoralty contest, Mr. Harrison said: "Well, Van Wyck first, of course, and I put Tracy second, although I may be wrong there, with Low third and George last. You know I'm a mascot. Every Mayoralty candidate I ever spoke for has been or will be elected. There's Taggart, of Indianapolis, and Dudley, of Nashville. Weaver's got a dead-sure thing in Louisville, and now comes Van Wyck here in New-York. I think Henry George can be put down in the 'also-ran' column."

Mr. Harrison looked with disfavor on the remarks of the New-York papers concerning the coming of him and his gang.

"I thought we had a tough lot of papers in Chicago," he said, "but you beat us there. You see, we take an interest in the Greater New-York, because we're responsible for it. If Chicago hadn't pressed New-York so closely, you'd never have thought of this consolidation scheme."

When asked his opinion of ex-Governor Altgeld's criticism of his action in supporting Van Wyck instead of Henry George, Mayor Harrison said: "Well, he's got a right to his opinion, and I've got a right to mine. If he thinks Henry George best represents Democracy, he's got a right to think so, but I think Van Wyck best represents Democracy. Now, I stand upon the Chicago platform in National matters, but I don't think National issues have anything to do with municipal issues. There was nothing about the Chicago platform in the platform upon which I was elected. The platform on which I was elected used the words: 'We stand upon the principles of Democracy as enunciated in the platforms of the past.' That was a clear dodge, but it wasn't done with my sanction."

When asked where he thought Henry George stood, he said: "Stand? Why he wants to be Mayor."

Mayor Harrison also had a few words to say about reform. He said they "roasted" it in Chicago. Saloons were run wide open on Sunday in Chicago. Everything was wide open, he added. There was some old State law forbidding the opening of saloons on Sunday, but if anybody tried to enforce it—well, "he'd get mobbed, that's all." Those reformers had been trying to make Chicago "too good, and they'd got roasted."

"Up at Syracuse," said Mayor Harrison, "the railroad people said the flags on the train must come down. They said some one or other such decorations had caught fire from a spark from the engine. But the boys got off the train, and said if the flags came down the train wouldn't be allowed to proceed. So the flags stayed up."

The Mayor said he might go home this morning by way of Washington. The gang would not go home until Saturday night. To-night, Mayor Harrison understood, a reception would be given them at Sulzer's Harlem River Park.

TAMMANY KNOWS NO SUNDAY.

MEETINGS AS USUAL ON THAT DAY OF NEXT WEEK.

The Tammany Hall organizations of the XVIIIth, XXth and XXIId Assembly districts will hold a big mass-meeting Sunday night in the Third Avenue Theatre, Thirtieth-st. On the afternoon of that day the General Committee of the XXIId District will meet at No. 786 Third-ave.

CROKER'S TALKING A SIGN OF WEAKNESS

HOW OLD CAMPAIGNERS REGARD IT—HENRY GEORGE'S CANVASS.

Tammany leaders, old-time workers in the harness who have known Richard Croker for years, are amazed at the abandon with which Mr. Croker has been talking lately. Hitherto he has always been looked upon as a silent man, a sphinx, but now he babbles continually. They are inclined to view it as an evidence of weakness. Goaded by the charges of Henry George, Mr. Croker has let his mouth run away with him. He has breathed defiance to George and all his enemies, and keeps up an hysterical tirade against those who oppose Tammany and his actions.

The Rev. Dr. McGlynn was at the George headquarters Wednesday. He said he would not take the stump for Henry George because he was the pastor of a church sixty miles from New-York, but that, nevertheless, he took an interest in New-York politics because his home was here originally. "I think that Mr. George will make an admirable Mayor," he continued, "and I am thoroughly in accord with Mr. George in his attack on bossism."

Mr. George will make the last speech of the campaign on Monday evening next at Cooper Union, at the meeting to be held under the auspices of some German-American clubs. Mr. George said on Tuesday that he expected to wind up his campaign on Saturday night, but yesterday he yielded to the earnest solicitations of his German-American supporters.

WILL DO VAN WYCK HARM, SAYS GEORGE.

Henry George, speaking of the visit of Carter Harrison to this city, said to a Tribune reporter yesterday: "Mayor Harrison will not influence any votes by coming here to speak for Tammany Hall. He will give the people of New-York an opportunity for to see just what sort of a man he is and what kind of a gang he relies upon for support. His visit will hurt Van Wyck more than it will help him, and the longer they keep Harrison in this city, and the more they cart him and his toughs around the better it will be for me. I hope the whole caboodle of these show Democrats, Harrison, Croker, Sheehan and all the rest of them, will be thrown down on November 2. Harrison's coming to New-York is so utterly ridiculous that the whole thing will end in laughter."

Mr. George had not much to say yesterday regarding Mr. Croker. He reiterated his intention, if elected, to pursue the Tammany leader. "Croker, I notice," he added, "says that his house in England is only a little farmhouse, and is not so pretentious as my house. All I can say is that I would like to have the chance to exchange with him."

Mr. George, in the event of his election, anticipates some difficulty in carrying into practical effect the provisions of the charter. Although he is not prepared yet to point out any specific deficiencies in the charter, he asserts that it is "a hodge-podge, contains much that should not be in a charter, and will take a great deal of trouble for me to lick it into shape.

"If I am elected," he continued, "there will be a great change in the administration and methods of the police force. The practice of turning policemen into spies will stop mighty quick."

NOTES OF THE CANVASS.

A real political novelty to wake up the campaign in the VIIth Assembly District is to take place in a midnight open-air mass-meeting of marketmen at Gansevoort and Washington sts., to begin at 12 o'clock to-night. It will be under the auspices of the Independence Hall Democracy, who have invited stevedores, market carriers, oystermen, carters and Kings and Queens County truck farmers to join in a political meeting. The speakers are to be Hugh O. Cole, Ernest Harvier, Thomas J. Creamer, William F. Quinn and others. The grounds will be illuminated with torches.

Letters were received at the George headquarters yesterday from Alexander Troup, chairman of the Democratic State Committee of Connecticut, and Congressman Handy, of Delaware, expressing sympathy with Mr. George's candidacy.

The German-American Democracy of Thomas Jefferson has arranged for a mass-meeting and demonstration at Cooper Union on Monday evening. This will be the final rally of the George campaign. George Strassner will preside, and Henry George, Charles W. Dayton and Jerome O'Neill will speak. The principal German speakers will be Bernhard Koenig and Joseph Zeisler. Overflow meetings will be held under the joint management of the Progressive Democratic League, the German-American Double Standard Club, the People's party, and the Henry George Labor Campaign Committee.

The Citizens Union Campaign Committee in the XXVIIth Assembly District has been conducting an active campaign. Last week there were two well-attended meetings at Forty-ninth-st. and Seventh-ave., addressed by J. W. Mack, F. E. Laimbeer, J. Oatman, A. F. Cosby, J. G. Zachry, G. M. Lacey Sites, R. L. Burrows, P. J. Mosenthal, R. W. Stewart, Dr. T. E. Satterthwaite, J. M. Proskauer and Dr. W. C. Phillips. The open-air meetings have been popular, and have been addressed by J. R. Burnett, De Forest Grant and Madison Grant, Dr. R. H. Derby and Dr. Thomas Wildes. A corps of speakers under the charge of H. S. Johnston and W. M. Beard conduct the open air meetings nightly in this district. To-night there will be an open air mass-meeting at Long Acre Square, at which there will be addresses by W. W. Hoppin, J. J. Chapman, A. F. Cosby, Noah Swayne, 2d, J. G. Zachry, and others. There will also be an indoor meeting at the headquarters in Wendell's Casino, Forty-ninth-st. and Seventh-ave., on Saturday night.

A RARE LOT OF SPECIMENS.

MAYOR HARRISON'S REMARKABLE ESCORT.

THE COOK COUNTY DEMOCRACY A CHOICE CROWD AND NO MISTAKE.

Well, here they are. Mayor Carter Harrison of Chicago descended yesterday afternoon upon this trembling, quaking city with an escort of some two hundred and fifty of the most prominent saloonkeepers and choicest plug-uglies of the Windy City, who have come to New-York to aid by their illustrious presence and their unquenchable thirsts the canvass of Tammany Hall for the election of Robert A. Van Wyck as Mayor of the city. The invasion has been threatened for some time, but everybody kept on hoping against hope to the last, trusting that Mr. Croker would call it off in the interests of suffering humanity.

But Mr. Croker again betrayed the trust reposed in him, and all that New-Yorkers wish is that he may be properly repaid therefor.

Carter Harrison and his select coterie of followers, many of whom have had intimate acquaintance with the Grand Jury of Cook County, have come to the city to tell New-Yorkers how they ought to vote, and to stir up the enthusiasm for Mr. Croker's candidate that has been woefully lacking up to date. They are a marvellous band, fearfully and wonderfully constructed. If they fail in stirring up some sort of unusual sensation, it must be because New-Yorkers are faded and blasé beyond hope. The crowd that witnessed their arrival at the Grand Central Station yesterday afternoon gaped at the array of silk hats, diamonds, cotton gloves, seventeen-inch necks and aldermanic fronts in open-mouthed amazement. They had been prepared, but not sufficiently.

THE RAGS HAD TO STAY.

The Cook County Democracy, as this band calls itself, was due to arrive at 3:30 o'clock, but steam could not be expected to carry such a consignment on time, and it was two hours later when the special train of ten cars at last groaned wearily into the station. The "choice" had had a long trip, but it was anything but tedious. At Syracuse, and again at Albany, the railroad officials wanted to strip off the flags that adorned the outsides of the cars, but the crowd declared that they'd wait till something froze over first, and Captain "Jimmy" Farrell averred stoutly and with emphasis that it not reproduced here for obvious reasons that "If der rags has ter go, der push don't go no furder in dis train see?" So the rags went. The gang sent a joyous telegram to Mr. Sheehan announcing victory.

When the special finally pulled into the station there was a great concourse assembled to greet the distinguished visitors, "distinguished" for a variety of reasons that may be classified after an examination of the court records of Cook County. The block was jammed, and up in front of the Murray Hill Hotel, where it was supposed that "der bull push" was to go, the street was crowded with members of the "faithful" who wanted to get a look at the menagerie.

Terror had already stricken the management of the Murray Hill Hotel, and the proprietor of that hostelry repented of the engagement he had made to house and feed the animals. Day after day horrible stories of the doings of the Cook County Democracy when they "wasn't got a goin'" had been floating into the corridors of the Murray Hill, and fear fell upon the limbs of the proprietor like a palsy. Therefore, just before the circus train arrived the word went forth that thirty were all that the Murray Hill had room for. Prayers, entreaties and threats were all in vain. The proprietor was adamant, and the nearer flew the circus train the firmer became his resolution. He had only fifteen cages in the house, and he couldn't think of putting more than two animals in one cage. Messengers were dispatched post haste to the Park Avenue Hotel, and arrangements were made for the accommodation of the rest of the menagerie, while the two hotel proprietors turned the limelights upon the signs requesting guests to deposit their valuables in the hotel safe.

CROKER THERE TO MEET 'EM.

Mr. Croker, Amos J. Cummings, Thomas F. Gilroy, Isaac Musliner, H. D. Macdona, Joseph H. Stiner and George R. McClellan pushed through the crowd just before the special arrived, and the Tammany dictator's appearance was the signal for a slight cheer which was accompanied by a goodly hissing. The railroad company had roped off a portion of the platform, and against the ropes the crowd pushed and surged, craning their necks to get a look at the animals from the Windy City.

"Der bull push" looked weary and travel-stained. But when they saw the crowd they braced up, and it should be said in all honesty that three out of five of them walked with reasonable steadiness, considering. Every mother's son of the square-headed, low-browed lot wore the shiniest of silk hats; every heeler sported a brand-new umbrella; every solitary saloonkeeper had covered his ponderous hands with cotton gloves. There was some disparity in the matter of coats, but the majority had chosen sack coats. So much for the ensemble.

Individually the menagerie was probably the most remarkable collection ever imported by any zoologist, and Mr. Croker may congratulate himself upon having established a record that is not likely to be duplicated until the Cook County Democracy comes this way again. The only thing that formed a drawback to the otherwise illimitable satisfaction of the occasion was the sad absence of "Mike" McDonald, formerly one of the most interesting specimens in the whole collection, who was forced to send his regrets from Joliet Penitentiary, where he is paying a prolonged visit to some old friends. Alderman "Joe" Haberkorn, too, was unfortunately detained by reason of a slight bullet wound he received while discussing a matter of politics in a friend's saloon ten days ago.

"LITTLE JOHNNY" POWERS.

Notwithstanding the loss of those two valuable animals Mr. Croker yet had to congratulate himself on the capture of "Little Johnny" Powers, whose specialty is bailing his friends out of jail. "Little Johnny" owns four saloons, and is generally regarded by his intimate friends as a "dead smood mug." His partner, Alderman "Billy" O'Brien, was along, too. His bosom swelled with pride as he heard one of the spectators point him out as having been once indicted. Then there was Alderman Michael Kenna, who began life as "Hinky Dink, the Newsboy," and who is best known among privileged acquaintances as "Hinky Dink" to this day. There, too, was "Cooney the Fox," down in the directory as Michael Ryan, an ex-Alderman—"ex" pro bono publico. "Batthouse John," Alderman of the First Ward, followed on the heels of "Cooney the Fox", after him came "Solly" Van Praag, who runs the "Owl" saloon, and who was once indicted for taking $5 from a man who thought that sum would inspire him to serve his country better as a United States Deputy Marshal. William Fitzgerald, called "Ballet Bill" by reason of his kindness to many friends who habitually fall into the clutches of some stupid policeman, Alderman John J. Coughlin, whose gilded saloon throws wide open its doors for such flies as care to walk in at No. 166 Madison-st., and who is a recognized authority on "boodle." With the show also came "Naturalization" O'Brien, whose life has been devoted to the rapid increase in the number of American citizens without due or undue delay. Alderman Charles Martin is regarded as an especially rare specimen. He was indicted on the charge of trying to "sandbag" several ice companies. Fitzgerald Murphy was with the crowd, too. He says publicly that he desires the extermination of all pests like policemen, sheriffs and soldiers who interfere with strikers or rioters. Other animals were "Smoky" Larry, "Whiskers" Gunning and "Billy" Maister, all of whom are highly respected by the residents of South Clark-st.

TEN TERMS, ONLY ONE SALOON.

But the rarest creature in Mr. Croker's whole importation is Alderman John Brennan, who has served ten terms and has only one saloon. The rule is one saloon to each term. There is nothing else like Brennan in the whole outfit. Mr. Croker is expected to have him bound with chains of steel lest he escape and be lost to science.

Such are a few of the interesting components of the menagerie, and if anybody had sung "God Save the Queen" when they arrived there would have been a Haymarket riot instanter.

Well, when the attendants had seen the "push" safely off the cars, and Mr. Croker had given Carter Harrison "der glad mitt," the Cook County Democracy band, which had been brought along, struck up "El Capitan," and, four-abreast, the gang marched to the Murray Hill Hotel, entered the lobby, executed a wheel and marched out again and down Park-ave. to the Park Avenue Hotel, where the zoo was fed, with the exception of thirty of the rarer specimens whom Mr. Croker personally looked after at the Murray Hill. But while the crowd was in the Murray Hill it made things hum, and no mistake. The spectators were numerous and amused, although they scarcely displayed that sober and scientific interest which such an amazing collection as Mr. Croker's deserved. But scientists have always complained that the public interest in natural history is superficial and casual, so that Mr. Croker should not be unduly cast down. He has done his duty anyhow, and if such another aggregation has ever been seen in the Murray Hill Hotel since it was built it must have been when all the clerks were asleep. If it ever gets in there again, it will be at the same time.

That eminent scientist, Mr. Croker, will display his precious prizes at Tammany Hall this afternoon, whither he has invited some select political friends to see the animals fed. It is reported that there is one room in Tammany Hall that is stacked to the ceiling with champagne bottles. Mayor Harrison threatens to return to Chicago this morning, but, he adds, consolingly, that the rest of the "push" will remain until to-morrow night at least. He thinks it likely that by that time they will have elected Van Wyck.

Meanwhile it is said that the police reserve squads have been augmented at all the stations. "Ballet Bill" and "Little Johnny" Powers have their "wads" with them for the benefit of their friends who may meet with misfortune and policemen.

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TAMMANY'S "SOLEMN WARNINGS."

FULL OF UNMITIGATED DRIVEL—CROKER WORRIED AND IRRITABLE—DISTRICT LEADERS KEEP OUT OF HIS WAY.

Justice Van Wyck's campaign is an odd one. A silent man himself, he has some of the most talkative friends. And Mr. Croker himself is saying a few things. A Tammany leader said yesterday: "I am disgusted with Croker. He is babbling like a soubrette. It is like him, and every word he says is hurting us. Why can't he keep quiet and in the background?" From Van Wyck's headquarters a number of statements were issued yesterday. They were under the heading of "Solemn Warnings," and as artistic word paintings they eclipsed the most heroic efforts of any scenic-painter the Thalia Theatre ever had. John G. Boyd, once a State Senator, but now an advisory committee of one, was responsible for the queerest of all of the statements sent out. In words like unto Spartacus's address to the gladiators, he says:

Workingmen, Fellow-Citizens, Beware! Flattery, hypocrisy, fraud, treachery and slander are being used as snares to delude, capture and destroy. The crafty emissaries and unscrupulous hirelings of your oppressors are plausible, smooth-tongued and aggressive adepts in all the vicious arts of cajolery, corruption and deceit. Their malign artifices constitute the most dangerous menace to liberty and free institutions. The coal barons, who rob and cause helpless thousands to shiver and die; the gamblers of the Produce Exchange, who load you with burdens by enhancing the price of your bread; the railroad syndicates, who grievously cheat the multitude by the exaction of exorbitant rates and fares; the agents of foreign bondholders, who hold the American people in chains of financial slavery; the fraudulent stockbrokers and all the hosts of legalized frauds, who enrich themselves by swindling the industrial masses out of the fruits of their honest toil, have summoned their allies, united their forces, heaped up their corruption funds, and are now brazenly and brutally fighting to obtain control of this imperial city, to subjugate its people to their combination, and permanently establish their policy of plunder and privileges for the few at the expense of the many. "Perpetuate the plutocracy!" is their secret watchwords; their shibboleth, "The people be damned!"

Vote against all the nouveau plutocratic handiwork that are booming George's pretentious campaign. Down with hypocrisy, false pretences and bombast!

This sort of drivel, so it is said, will be sent out each day. The campaign closes next Tuesday, however. The Tammany leaders, from Mr. Croker down, are worried and harassed at the magnitude of the Low and George movements. Mr. Croker one moment vehemently says that he will have George locked up, and the next minute he urges all district leaders to get out and work. "Talk against George!" is his constant cry. "Kill the —— ——. Tell the people he is a liar, a thief and a cutthroat!" It goes hard with any district leader who is found around Tammany Hall or Van Wyck's headquarters. Mr. Croker drives them out and hurls a final warning not to come back, but stay in their districts and work as they never worked before. He shows signs of worry. The strain is telling on him, and he has become even more restless and irritable than ever. He is almost ferocious these days, and as he sees the Tammany strength dwindling he acts as if he were mad.

FIVE CHINESE FUNERALS.

BURIAL OF SOME OF THE VICTIMS OF THE GARRISON'S WRECK.

The funerals of five of the Chinamen killed in the Garrison's wreck occurred yesterday afternoon from the undertaking office of James Naughton, at No. 31 Mott-st., and from the offices of the Chinese Six Companies, at No. 16 Mott-st. Two of the Chinese, who were fortunate enough to have friends among the colony in Chinatown, were buried from the undertaking rooms, while the rest were buried by the Six Companies. The funerals left the colony about 1 o'clock for Evergreens Cemetery, at which place the Chinese have plots for the temporary burial of those of their countrymen who die in this country. The bodies will ultimately be removed to China.

All morning there were prayers and supplications offered to the big, uncouth figure in the Joss house, on the top floor of No. 16 Mott-st. Incense was burned and the tomtoms were beaten.

Besides the five hearses there were about twenty carriages. The funeral procession crossed the Grand and Roosevelt sts. ferries, the occupants of the carriages distributing bits of paper from the windows as the procession went along. The devil, who is supposed to follow even the best of Chinamen to their graves, it was expected by the mourners, would stop to read the slip, and so the dead men would have a chance to escape his pestilential influence. Quantities of boiled rice and of chicken and other delicies were taken along to be distributed about the graves, in accordance with Chinese custom.

A WRONG IDENTIFICATION.

THE NAME OF THE ITALIAN KILLED AT GARRISON'S NOT CERTAINLY KNOWN—A CHINAMAN MISSING.

Garrison's, N. Y., Oct. 28.—Coroner Woods learned to-day that a mistake had been made in the identification of the Italian killed in Sunday's wreck as Giussippe Paduana. He received a letter from G. W. Gwynne, president of a quarry company at Hurlburtson, N. Y., which stated that Paduana is alive and well and in the employ of his company at that place