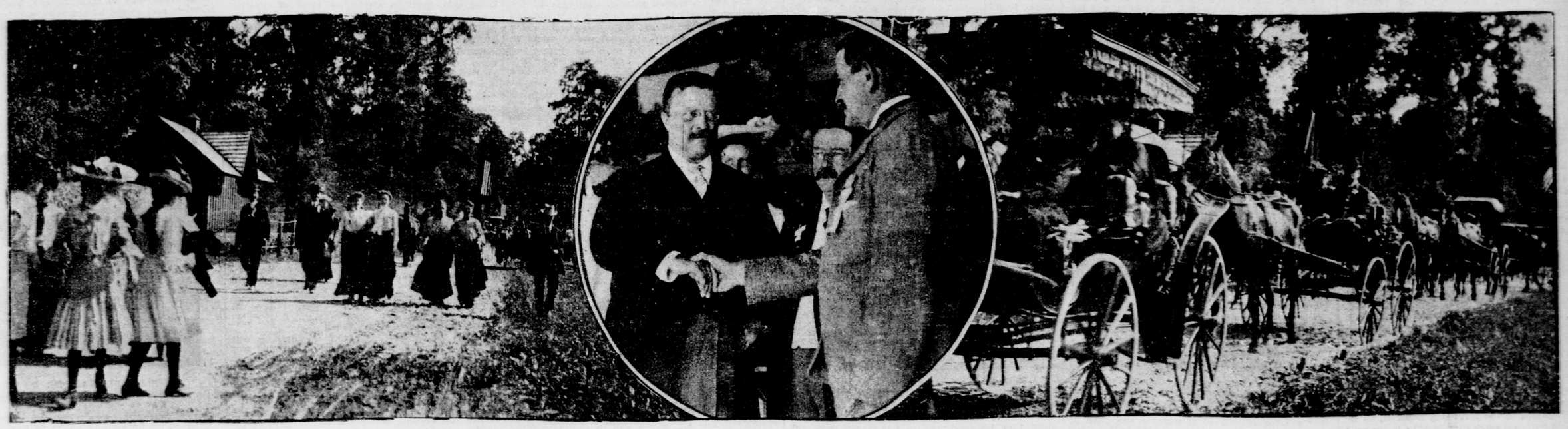
New-York Tribune.

VOL. LXII....No. 20,393. NEW-YORK, TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 16, 1902.—FOURTEEN PAGES.— Copyright, 1902, by The Tribune Association. PRICE THREE CENTS.



PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT AT SAGAMORE HILL YESTERDAY, AND HIS GUESTS APPROACHING HIS HOME ALONG THE SHORE ROAD.

ALL NASSAU GREETS PRESIDENT

HE SHAKES 7,000 HANDS AT RECEPTION AT HIS OYSTER BAY HOME WHILE GUNS BOOM.

THE REV. H. H. WASHBURN STANDS BESIDE HIM.

[BY TELEGRAPH TO THE TRIBUNE.]

Oyster Bay, Long Island, Sept. 15.—Perfect American hospitality was shown to the people of Nassau County at President Roosevelt's home this afternoon. He shook hands with seven thousand persons. Mrs. Roosevelt, gowned in cream colored voile, trimmed with heavy embroidery of point appliqué, and a garden hat, stood near him, bowing and smiling as her neighbors passed by. The President and Miss Roosevelt stood in front of the bay window of the parlor. Surrounding them were Assistant Secretary William Loeb, jr., Gerard Beeckman, A. L. Cheeney, Editor of "The Oyster Bay Pilot"; the Rev. Father Powers, the Rev. H. H. Washburn, the Rev. Mr. Russell, Colonel W. J. Youngs, Emlen Roosevelt, cousin of the President; August Montant, of New-York; Commandant Snyman, Mrs. Emlen Roosevelt, Miss Christine Roosevelt, Miss Loraine Roosevelt, little Ethel Roosevelt and "Teddy," jr. These did their part in assisting at the reception.

With the exception of a few flowers and greens, banked against the window, there were no decorations on the portico. But nature had lent its full share of glory to the occasion. It was a bright autumn day, and from where the President was standing a fine view could be had of the water, lying in the Sound beneath a veil of purple mist, and the landscape, enriched by the crimson and yellow tinted leaves on the tops of trees between his house and the Connecticut hills, twenty miles away. Clanging bell peals from the engine at the station, the sound of steam whistles being blown in the Bay and the merry shouts of cheerful voices were carried along by the breeze. Twice in the course of the reception the callers ceased for three or four minutes. Then it was all merriment on the porch. The President chatted unreservedly with those who were assisting him, expressing the pleasure it was to him to see once more his friends in Nassau County. Mrs. Roosevelt said the same thing to the Rev. Mr. Washburn.

"TEDDY," JR., SCANS VISITORS.

"Teddy," jr., wearing a pair of long duck trousers, showed as much interest in the reception as the older people. He scanned the visitors as they approached his father as carefully as the Secret Service men. There was no shoving or pushing in the line. It seemed that all the best people of Long Island had come to visit the President at a formal reception. It was in no way unlike the card receptions at the White House, in Washington. Now and then, of course, this effect passed away, where four or five colored men and women grasped the President's hand. But, particularly if they were old, they received marked cordiality.

No persons could have been more gratified than were the President's visitors when they arrived at an improvised table on the President's lawn, where Franklin Hall, the President's messenger, who was appointed chairman of one of the local committees, gave each one ginger snaps and a glass of red lemonade. There was on hand an inexhaustible supply of these refreshments. The first half of the callers received a thin sherbet glass as a souvenir. Marked on it was "President Roosevelt. 1902." There were three thousand of these distributed to the people.

Shackleton's Band, from Brooklyn, played tunes, from "Yankee Doodle" to "A Hot Time in the Old Town To-night," for an hour or more after it reached the President's front lawn. Then the President said he wanted more music. Another band came, then a fife and drum corps and then another band. They all began to play, and music swelled the breeze and enlivened the spirits of the President's neighbors. In addition to the Oyster Bay Band, there was Shackleton's Military Band, the Phenix Fife and Drum Corps, the Glenwood Band, the Freeport Band and Hyer's Band, from Hempstead. Ten buckets of lemonade were taken to these men by the President's men servants.

LITTLE GIRL FIRST IN LINE.

It was exactly 2:45 p. m. when the first person in line, a little girl, arrived at the front steps of the President's house. She had been waiting in line for nearly two hours. There was a line of people behind her stretching back for nearly a mile. Succeeding her were nearly forty little maidens in linens and muslins. In the three-quarters of an hour which had elapsed since the hour for the handshaking to begin, the President had received about one hundred deputy sheriffs. This number was able to leave their posts along the roadsides to call on him in a body. But they fared better than the committeemen, who, according to their own plans, were not to see the President in a body, because the reception was intended to be for all alike.

Aisles were roped off in the President's driveway, from the tennis court, at the foot of Sagamore Hill, to the President's house, in one direction, and to the twenty acre vacant lot in another. In this vacant square there were six rows of horses and carriages hitched to ropes tightly stretched from side to side; horses with bent heads, whose bones were hidden by blankets, and others with heads high in the air, as if they were proud of the fashionable traps. Their owners came in and stood side by side. Going in one way, the carriages came out another, while in the first two hours the space within the hitching ground was crowded, the order of the arrangements made the handling of the vehicles easy. Having left their carriages, the people proceeded up Sagamore Hill to the President's porch, walking slowly and chatting and viewing the landscape.

CONGESTION NEAR THE LEMONADE STAND.

There was some congestion behind the house near the lemonade stand, but Sheriff Johnston, with his assistants, took charge, and hurried a few men who desired a second glass of lemonade, ahead, much to the relief of those further back. Passing by the windmill, where an enterprising photographer had placed his camera near the wheel, the crowd wound its way over the President's lawn to unhitch their horses and return.

Two elderly women, wearing hats of the sunbonnet shape, approached the President with their faces simply beaming with delight. They attracted the President immediately.

"Well, Maggie, I am delighted to see you, and you, too," he said to the other woman. One of them carried two photographs in her left hand, which she showed the President while he held the other hand. They were pictures of the President and his father, taken thirty-nine years ago. It was Maggie Mitchell and another woman, who had been servants in the President's house when he was an infant. They came to ask for nothing, but wanted to see Theodore Roosevelt, now that he is President. After a cordial greeting they were entertained by Old Mame, Quentin Roosevelt's nurse, before they went back to their home on Long Island.

One man from the Huntington delegation gave the President a Hungarian water gourd, handsomely embossed with cloth and decorated with leather tails. It was like the field gourd used in the Hungarian army. With the President's thanks, the man went by, and the rest of the delegation was received.

THE ROUGH RIDERS OF OYSTER BAY.

Then there came a small delegation of boys, who tramped their feet on the porch.

"Here come the Rough Riders of Oyster Bay," the President said to them in a genial way. Bits of conversation were heard from time to time, and the President repeatedly replied if it were possible. Some of the phrases heard were:

"Greatest President on earth!"

"Hi yer, Theodore?" by a jacktar.

"My daughter has a grandson who is named after you."

"I have four Republicans in my family."

"Hope you'll be elected again."

"Am just back from Turkey; glad to get home in time to shake your hand."

"Tired?"

"Getting tired?"

To these remarks the President replied:

"It takes more than a trolley car accident to knock me out, and more than a crowd to tire me."

"You have my sympathy" and "I am a soldier" were other frequent expressions from the people. When one man said he was a soldier the President said, "Good regular."

Among the towns which sent delegations to call on the President were Mineola, which was completely deserted when the trainload of people left under the leadership of Sheriff Johnston; Sea Cliff, where there was an exit of the citizens under President Francis E. Sherwood; Great Neck, whose delegation followed the Republican banner and Elmer Lecluse; Hempstead, with one thousand men, women and children under Postmaster De Witt C. Titus; Hicksville, whose people came in wagonloads with the deputies appointed from that town; Huntington, whence 650 persons came; Rockaway, 600; Lawrence, 200; Freeport, 1,000; Babylon, 500; Amityville, 450; Cold Spring, 500; Farmingdale, 300; Glen Cove, 500; Roslyn, 300; Hicksville, 250; Syossett, 100; East Norwich, 200; Locust Valley, 300; Glenhead, 250; Brookville, 100; Bayville, 400, and Woodbury, 75. The members of these delegations did not remain together all day, but had signs placed on the omnibus covers and railway trains to indicate the home town of the individuals.

PEOPLE TURNED OUT EARLY.

The sun had barely rolled over the bay when the people began to arrive in Oyster Bay. It was hard to tell at breakfast time which outnumbered the other—deputy sheriffs or fakirs. Badge and button sellers were seen in every street. Peanut men and other vendors were crying their monotonous tune in the hope of selling their wares. Justice Franklin, of Oyster Bay, called all the barkers to his office to give them instructions. Townsend's anvil battery

Continued on page three.

A SPECIAL RACE TRAIN

Will leave Grand Central Station for Mt. Vernon, to-day and Wednesday, at 1:15 P. M., 125th Street Station 1:25 P. M., for the Grand Circuit Trotting Meeting at Empire City Track.—Advt.

THE TRAIN OF THE TRAVELER

Is the Pennsylvania Special, the twenty hour flyer on the Pennsylvania Railroad between New York and Chicago.—Advt.

NICHOLAS FISH DYING.

THE BANKER SENSELESS IN STREET WITH FRACTURED SKULL.

SUPPOSED TO HAVE HIT STONE COPING IN FALL—WIFE CALLED TO HOSPITAL BEDSIDE.

Nicholas Fish, the banker, at No. 120 Broadway, the son of ex-Secretary of State Hamilton Fish, the brother of Stuyvesant Fish, and the father of Hamilton Fish, the Rough Rider sergeant, who was killed in Cuba in the Spanish-American war, is lying in Roosevelt Hospital with a fractured skull, received in a fall to the sidewalk yesterday afternoon. His condition last night was very grave, although the hospital physicians declined to say how great his danger was or his exact condition. His wife was called from Tuxedo to his bedside.

The Fish home, No. 53 Irving Place, is closed for the summer months. Mrs. Fish was in Tuxedo, not having returned to town. Her husband has been used to go down town to his banking house from the home every morning, and if he does not intend to return in the evening, to send word, usually by telegram. The servants in charge of the house last evening said the banker had left home as usual in the morning, with the evident intention of going to business. They had not heard from him and did not know where he was. They had received no telegram or other word from him, which they think would have happened had he not intended to return home.

About 5 o'clock pedestrians noticed an elderly man lying unconscious on the sidewalk in Thirty-fourth-st., near Eighth-ave. Some of them called Policeman David Lawlor, of the West Thirty-seventh-st. station, who, with their assistance, carried him to the saloon of Gebhardt Bros., a short distance from where he fell.

There the policeman called an ambulance from Roosevelt Hospital. The surgeon who arrived with the vehicle did not properly diagnose the case at first, and it was not known until the patient reached the hospital that he had a fractured skull. His identity had not been disclosed, but when restoratives were applied he recovered consciousness and told who he was.

When Mr. Fish was found his head rested near the stone coping of a fence, and it is thought that in falling he struck his head against the projecting stone, thus causing the fracture of the skull.

Captain Haughey said four of his detectives had investigated Mr. Fish's accident and had learned that he had not been ill-treated in any way. They found he had fallen on the street.

Though Mr. Fish was taken to the hospital soon after 5 o'clock the police did not tell anything about the case until 9 o'clock for some unknown reason.

At Roosevelt Hospital, Mrs. Fish, who had been summoned from her summer home at Tuxedo, issued the following bulletin last night:

Mr. Fish was brought to the hospital this afternoon, in an ambulance from Thirty-fourth-st. and Eighth-ave., suffering from a fracture at the base of the skull, said to have been sustained by falling on a step. His injuries are grave, and it is difficult to say at present what the outcome will be.

Mr. Fish is a private patient at the hospital, attended by his family physician and the hospital doctors. Nothing could be learned besides the official statement.

It was rumored at 1 o'clock this morning that the physicians at Roosevelt Hospital had Mr. Fish on the operating table and were trephining his skull to save his life.

Nicholas Fish is the son of Hamilton Fish, ex-Secretary of State, and the father of Hamilton Fish, who was killed during the Cuban war at the first army battle in the Santiago campaign. He was secretary of the American Legation at Berlin, and American Minister to Berne, Switzerland, and also at Brussels. He was popular at all these stations, being considered a fine type of the trained diplomat. After leaving the diplomatic service, he became a banker at No. 120 Broadway. He was prominent in social and club life. He was a member of the Metropolitan, University, Century, St. Andrews, Lawyers, New-York Yacht, St. Nicholas Society, Players, Tuxedo, University Glee clubs, the Columbia Athletic Club of Washington, the Dunlap Society and the Society of the Cincinnati.

BURGLARS CHASED WITH GUNS.

THEY HAD ROBBED A BANK OF $2,000; PARTLY SURROUNDED BY ARMED FORCE.

Houlton, Maine, Sept. 15.—Three professional burglars who robbed the bank at Florenceville, N. B., of $2,000 Saturday night were seen early to-day near Littleton, Me., by the Maine and New-Brunswick officers, who have combined their forces. A running fire began and twenty shots were exchanged. The burglars escaped into a patch of woods which are now partially surrounded and the officers believe they will capture the men if they can approach them before dark.

BETWEEN LUNCHEON AND BREAKFAST

One may journey to Chicago on the Pennsylvania Special, the train of the century, combining speed and every comfort.—Advt.

"THE 20TH CENTURY LIMITED,"

one of the eight daily trains between New York and Chicago via the New York Central lines. A comprehensive service.—Advt.

OPERATORS' BIG GAINS.

OUTPUT INCREASED 100,000 TONS IN A MONTH.

AMERICAN FEDERATION OF LABOR TO HELP THE STRIKERS—MORE MINES TO RESUME SOON.

[BY TELEGRAPH TO THE TRIBUNE.]

Wilkesbarre, Penn., Sept 15.—The estimated output of coal for last week is 130,200 tons, an increase over the second week of August of 105,200 tons. The operators say that a big gain will be made this week. The output last week in detail was as follows:

Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Company	36,000
Erie Railroad Company	25,000
New-York, Ontario and Western Company	16,800
Delaware and Hudson Company	14,400
Lehigh Valley Coal Company	8,400
Lehigh Coal and Navigation Company	9,000
Philadelphia and Reading Company	5,400
Warnke Brothers	3,000
People's Coal Company	2,400
Susquehanna Company	2,400
North American Company	2,400
Temple Coal and Iron Company	1,800
Lehigh and Wilkesbarre Coal Company	1,500
Pardee & Co.	900
Sterling Company	800
Total	130,200

For second week in August, 25,000 tons. Gain in one month, 105,200 tons

With all peace rumors ending in naught but shattered hopes, there to-day formed two clearly defined lines of action in the strike. The operators are to make every effort possible to resume work at the collieries, while the men are to fight to the end with all the means which unionism places at their disposal. To-day the operators started three more collieries and increased the number of their workers at others. To-morrow morning the strike officials will confer in this city with President Samuel Gompers, of the American Federation of Labor, who left Washington to-night on the invitation of President Mitchell to come to this city. The operators will to-morrow continue their efforts to open more collieries, while the strikers are expected to arrange with the federation to assess all its members a certain amount each week to aid in the support of the strikers. As it has 1,500,000 members, a large amount could be raised with a moderate per capita tax.

CONFERENCE BY STRIKE LEADERS.

The conference to-morrow will be attended by National Secretary and Treasurer W. B. Wilson of the United Mine Workers, who arrived from Indianapolis to-night, and the three district presidents, Nichols, Fahey and Duffy, who also arrived to-night. President Mitchell will not discuss what may be done at the conference, and all that Treasurer Wilson will say is that the assessments of the coft coal workers are being collected in a satisfactory manner and that the amount is as large as was expected. He says that the conditions are hopeful and that the strikers are standing together more firmly than ever. This latter statement is in part verified to-day by C. E. Baker, of Dun's agency, who has made an investigation in the lower region and reports that the conditions there are not so bright for a resumption of work as was anticipated. He says that the men are firmer than they were a week ago.

In the early part of the strike it was reported by officials of the American Federation of Labor that in the event of the strikers needing the aid of the federated unions regular assessments would be levied weekly. It is understood that it is to discuss the amount and the plan of raising it that President Gompers is coming here. The plan must then be submitted to the executive board of the federation. It was proposed in the first weeks of the strike that an assessment of $1 a week should be levied on each man in the federation, but this amount, it was believed, would furnish too large a fund. The assessment, it is understood, will be fixed at [illegible] cents a week.

COMMITTEES PRVENT TROUBLE.

The efforts to resume work this morning were expected to cause trouble. The operators had informed Sheriff Jacobs of Luzerne County that they had reports that interference with the workers was planned, and they expected his protection or the ordering of troops to the region, but the efforts of the strike leaders prevented any serious outbreak except in one case. Committees were sent last night among the men who were most disturbed over the expected resumption, and they counselled peace and prevailed on many of them to remain at their homes, so that none of the marches expected occurred. There is, however, among the operators the belief that trouble will come before the end of the week.

Sheriff Jacobs sent out two large forces of deputies, and Sheriff Schadt of Lackawanna sent a number of his men to Taylor. Each force met and dispersed some strikers. At Duryea, where no trouble was expected, the strikers gathered in large numbers, and two workers engaged on a railroad leading to the Old Forge mine were attacked and badly beaten. A number of shots were fired at them before they were overtaken, but only one took effect. Then they were clubbed and stoned and left senseless

Continued on page fourteen.

SPECIAL TRAINS FROM GETTYSBURG VIA PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

Sunday, September 21, returning from Dedication of Slocum Statue, special trains will leave Gettysburg at 12:30 noon and 3:00 P. M. for Baltimore, connecting with Pennsylvania Railroad trains for New York; leave Gettysburg 3:30 P. M. for Philadelphia, via Hanover and Lancaster, connecting at Philadelphia for New York.—Advt.

READY FOR TO-DAY'S BATTLES.

DEMOCRATS AND REPUBLICANS WILL HAVE CONTESTS FOR CONTROL IN THE PRIMARY ELECTIONS.

DEVERY'S "DOUGH DAY."

FUNDS FOR PRIMARY WORK DISTRIBUTED IN THE IXTH DISTRICT.

In the cheering glow of "long green," William S. Devery last night closed his melodramatic campaign for the leadership of the IXth District. It was literally "Dough Day" in the William S. Devery Association rooms at No. 264 Eighth-ave. Each captain received his generous allowance of coin of the realm and a convenient wallet in which to store it. To this was appended the list of names of voters for which that captain was responsible. The doling out of the cash was a lengthy process, and if the amount was in proportion to the time there will be little suffering from a hard winter in the IXth.

Faithful to the very last were the regiment of panhandlers, grafters and beggars that have flocked to the district to profit by the lavish flow of money. Almost the last act of the day on Devery's part was the handing out of a two-dollar bill to a professional outcast who has spent the last few weeks in collecting rum money from the "Big Chief." A woman and a tiny baby, who were ostentatiously ushered into the presence of the prospective leader, also profited by a brief interview to the tune of $15. The promise Devery made of keeping up the pace to the finish was kept last night, but at a tremendous cost.

While Devery was receiving his captains at his headquarters, John C. Sheehan likewise was holding a reception at the Pequod House. Denying in person and in outward appearance the rumor of bad health, Mr. Sheehan went to the district last night fully assured that he was going to win.

"I place Devery a poor third, and give him no more than five hundred votes," was his estimate to a Tribune reporter last night. "I shall win by at least 1,800, and Goodwin will be second." This last statement is a definite denial of the rumor that Goodwin has been pulled off by "Sport" Murphy and the Tammany organization vote deflected to Sheehan. Mr. Sheehan contented himself last night with meeting his supporters.

"The time for work is past," said he. "Now we are ready to count the votes."

Frank J. Goodwin, on the other hand, seemed to gain energy at the eleventh hour, and appeared on a one horse truck, faithfully accompanied by Thomas F. Smith, the secretary of Tammany Hall.

"I tell you," was the eloquent peroration with which Mr. Goodwin concluded his address, "I tell you, gentlemen, that the next leader of this district is going to be Frank J. Goodwin, an' nobody else." There was a faint cheer and a loud laugh. Then "Tommie" Smith followed with a short speech, but the crowd was merely tolerant and soon flocked to the "Four Corners," where the main events of the evening were going on.

CROWD AT "FOUR CORNERS."

A huge tallyho drawn up in front of the "Four Corners" clubrooms furnished the Devery speakers with a vantage ground from which they fired round after round of speeches. On the truck were several labor leaders, including James A. Graham, of the Longshoremen's Union, and Daniel Lyons, an employe of the Allan State docks. This was Devery's answer to a circular that had been given out during the day charging him with having issued orders to have the police smash the heads of the longshoremen at the time of the strike on the White Star docks. These gentlemen in person denied the charges, to which was added a little postscript recounting the services rendered by John C. Sheehan at this time. These were denied.

The arrival of Devery was the great event of the evening. For hours the crowd waited impatiently for the great man's coming. When at last his carriage arrived there was a mighty cheer, followed by a rush, and the burly form of the "Big Chief" was almost buried in the mass of humanity that swirled around him. They were laughing, cheering, begging, promising and wailing all in one breath. Half suffocated and wellnigh exhausted, Devery managed to mount the tally-ho. Instantly there was a shout, "Here comes de Chief!" and then for five minutes the cheering was deafening. Then a woman's shrill voice shrieked:

"Oh, give one more shot, Dev."

DEVERY MAKES SPEECH.

Reluctantly Devery stood up and began:

"Peepil," said he in husky tones. "Peepil, I am one of the common peepil, just like yourselves. I am one of yer. I ain't agoin' ter answer the scurrilous circulars what has been put round these districts. I ain't agoin' ter talk about the violations that have been put upon innercent peepil in this here district by the reform government officials. Peepil have had their flowerpots moved, their showcases taken off the street because they dared ter favor me. I call them mean politics. I call it a purty state

Continued on second page.

Solid comfort on the Day Line between New York & Albany. Grand Scenery. Fine Music.—Advt.

PLOT AGAINST R. C. MORRIS

COUNTY CHAIRMAN NOT TO BE DELEGATE FROM HIS OWN DISTRICT.

A statement about the movement in the Republican organization of the XXIXth District to prevent the re-election of Robert C. Morris as president of the County Committee was issued last evening by John Henry Hammond, who has been prominent as a legal adviser in election contests and has given valuable assistance to Superintendent McCullagh in the investigation of election frauds as an assistant deputy attorney general. Mr. Hammond is a close friend of Mr. Morris. His statement is in part as follows:

The name of Robert C. Morris will not be presented to the voters of the XXIXth Assembly District as a representative of the district in the County Committee. This is Mr. Morris's own district, with the politics of which he has been identified for the last eight years. The fact, therefore, that those at present controlling the organization in this district have declined to recognize him at the primaries means that they have decided to do everything in their power to retire him from the County Committee presidency. In a certain degree the fact that there is opposition to Mr. Morris's conduct of affairs in his own district is not surprising. It has been known for some time that there were those who were not entirely satisfied with his way of doing things. The hostility has extended over a period of at least a year; during the last six months it has grown in bitterness. In the last two weeks there have frequently appeared in print rumors to the effect that that would happen which has actually come to pass. This outcome has seemed so probable that Senator Platt himself has interfered to prevent it. Only the other day he personally sent for Mr. Morris's enemies and told them that the time had come to stop; that Mr. Morris was an efficient chairman, and in every way a credit to the party, and that nothing should be done at the primaries that would imply that his party was dissatisfied with him. Senator Platt has never hesitated to make evident his fondness for Mr. Morris and his approval of his political methods, and it was supposed, after he had made a personal request for a truce, even a temporary one, that it would be granted.

The president of the County Committee will not be a delegate to the committee from his own district. He will be a delegate, but will represent another section of the city. The result is that there is the liveliest fight under way the district organization has known in many years. Had there been time another ticket would be in the field. Instead the supporters of Mr. Morris probably will show their displeasure at the treatment he has received by remaining away from the polls.

What gives this district row a wider significance than is at first apparent is the fact that it is another development of the movement to retire Mr. Morris permanently from the presidency of the County Committee. Mr. Morris's friends even go further than this. They assert that the present insult to Mr. Morris is nothing less than an attempt to supplant him in the chairmanship of the County Committee by Lemuel E. Quigg. In all this opposition to the present chairman they see the familiar handiwork of Quigg. They say that the knife that has been plunged into Mr. Morris's back has been wielded by the former head of the committee, whose itching for a renewed lease of power has been manifest in many ways in the last few months. Mr. Morris does not love Mr. Quigg. He has fought him from the start and done everything in his power to make him a has-been in county politics. He has made no secret of this to Mr. Quigg, and has even confided personally to that gentleman his views as to his political usefulness. Mr. Morris has other enemies however, than Mr. Quigg. One of them is Edward Lauterbach. Another is Senator Nathaniel A. Elsberg. Still another is Alexander T. Mason, leader of the district. With the latter must be coupled the name of August F. Schwarzler, who has been generally recognized as Mr. Mason's representative in the County Committee. Mr. Schwarzler is a close ally of Mr. Elsberg. The connecting link with Mr. Quigg is supplied by that gentleman's close association with Mr. Elsberg. In the recent affray concerning the unit of representation Senator Elsberg acted as Quigg's counsel. The chain is therefore complete. Mr. Mason hands over his responsibilities to Mr. Schwarzler, who, acting throughout in the interest of Mr. Quigg, has led the campaign against President Morris. It so happens that this coterie controls the party machinery in the district. All their energies are now directed to ousting Mr. Morris, and, as a necesary corollary, reinstating Mr. Quigg in his old place.

FIERCE TAMMANY FIGHTS.

KEEN STRUGGLE OF MURPHY AND CARROLL FOR CONTROL.

With the leadership of Tammany Hall in the balance the results of the Democratic primaries in New-York County to-day are fraught with great consequences. While the apparent struggle lies between Charles F. Murphy, the central figurehead of the humorous triumvirate, and John F. Carroll, former vice-regent of Richard Croker and now aspirant for the leadership, the real fight is between the supporters of Croker and those of Carroll. Murphy is confessedly the servant of Croker. From him he receives his orders, and from the rank and file of the Croker "Old Guard" he receives his support. The figure of John C. Sheehan also looms in the foreground as a supporter of Carroll.

Tammany Hall was the scene of an unusual and important ante-primary conference yesterday. With the ostensible purpose of choosing a successor to the late Maurice J. Power, of the Aqueduct Commission, "Sport" Murphy and Daniel F. McMahon, his associate in the triumvirate, received a delegation of district leaders. There were present "Little Tim" Sullivan, Thomas F. McAvoy, Matthew Donohue, Isaac A. Hopper, Maurice Featherson, Thomas F. Smith, George B. Scannell, George B. McClellan, M. Warley Platzek and Colonel Michael C. Murphy. The presence of Alderman Sullivan was counted of most significance, particularly as it was followed by a definite statement from him

THAT UP-TO-DATE, CONSERVATIVE NEWSPAPERS

are appreciated is demonstrated by a comparison of the circulation of The New-York Tribune for the months of August, 1901 and 1902, which shows an increase of 15 per cent Daily and 10 per cent Sunday. It is still gaining.—Advt.