The Sun.

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HENRY N. SMITH GOES UNDER

THE GREAT BEAR FROM OTSEGO DRAGS DOWN HEATH & CO.

Liabilities Something Like Two Millions Apiece—Assets Not Violently Manifest—Heath & Co.'s Customers Suffer—Mercatal Misses Half a Million, Could $350,000—A Born Stock Gambler—Chipper as Ever.

The suspension of William Heath & Co., one of the oldest and largest houses connected with the Stock Exchange, was an event of yesterday that Wall street was entirely unprepared for. For a month past reports reflecting upon the solvency of the firm's principal client, Mr. Henry N. Smith, have been current, and the inclination has been to credit them despite denials. But no one supposed that a firm that, like Heath & Co., had successfully weathered all the financial storms of the last twenty years, would unite its fortunes so closely with those of a customer as to be swamped by him. Yet such proves to have been the case, and so far as can be learned the wreck is almost complete. The assignment of Mr. Henry N. Smith, which was announced an hour or two after the suspension of Heath & Co., was no surprise.

At the opening yesterday morning the Stock Exchange was filled with rumors of serious trouble in the bear ranks, but every one was chary of using the name of Heath & Co., however firmly he might believe that Mr. Smith was embarrassed. Indeed, the fact that Mr. Heath was on the floor attending to business as usual, and showing no signs of anxiety, made the reports seem preposterous. Confirmation of the notion that there was trouble ahead was furnished by an unusually active market, in which prices advanced in a nervous, irregular way, as if some one were struggling to get out of it. About 11 o'clock Mr. Heath, it is said, was called from the room, and shortly after, at 11:35 o'clock, the Chairman's gavel called a restless throng of brokers about the rostrum, and the following announcement was read to them:

NEW YORK, Oct. 2.

To the Chairman of the New York Stock Exchange.

DEAR SIR: We regret to say that we are unable to meet our engagements. Yours truly,

WILLIAM HEATH & CO.

In a moment it was evident that the firm had not prepared itself for this extremity, as Soutter & Co. had a few days before, by closing their contracts before suspending. The reason doubtless was, and it was assisted in behalf of the firm, that up to yesterday morning it had hoped to pull through. Moreover, it is doubtful whether the firm could have closed its contracts to advantage if it had a day or more in which to do it. Within five minutes after the notice was read, it was apparent that thousands of shares of stock would have to be bought in for account of the suspended firm under the rules of the Exchange. All day long the Chairman was kept busy buying, and occasionally selling, stocks for the unfortunate firm. Comparatively few of the transactions were made for cash, and consequently the difference between the prices at which the official transactions were made and the quotations ruling on the floor were slight.

Contrary to general expectation, the market yielded in an irregular way as the closing-out process progressed—an evidence that the opportunity to sell stocks was being diligently improved by those who had them. The trading was the heaviest for many days, and when the excitement abated a little about 1:30 o'clock, the street was stirred afresh by the announcement of the assignment of Mr. Henry N. Smith. Mr. Smith wrote as follows:

NEW YORK, Oct. 2, 1885.

To the Chairman of the New York Stock Exchange.

DEAR SIR: I am unable to meet my engagements, and have made an assignment to John T. Cuming, Esq. Yours truly, H. N. SMITH.

At the close the market was clouded and prices generally were from ½ to 1 per cent. below the final figures of Thursday. This, as the result of the covering of at least a hundred thousand shares of short stock, was held to be significant of free selling.

The official record shows that 43,700 shares were bought in under the rule and 3,100 sold. The details are as follows:

BOUGHT IN.

	Shares.		Shares.
Michigan Central	200	Jersey Central	1,200
Canadian Pacific	100	Northwest common	5,900
Delaware & Hudson	200	Rock Island	300
Lou. & Nashville	200	Lake Shore	4,600
Omaha preferred	400	Lackawanna	10,400
Oregon Ry & Nav	200	N. Y. Central	4,900
St. Paul common	4,700	Western Union	9,100
Missouri Pacific	700		
Union Pacific	500	Total	43,700

SOLD OUT.

	Shares.		Shares.
Reading	1,200	N. Y. Central	200
Erie common	1,000		
St. Paul common	900	Total	3,100

A large number of contracts were closed on the floor, and it was said that several large blocks of short stock were settled privately. It is estimated that the transactions for and settlements by the firm aggregated fully 125,000 shares. The firm had kept its borrowed stocks margined up to current quotations, so that it is estimated that the differences due members of the Exchange will not average more than 1 per cent., or about $100,000 in the aggregate.

Its greatest liabilities to brokers are upon due bills given for the dividends on borrowed stocks. It will be observed that the bulk of the stocks bought in represented dividend payers, and of these the dividends on St. Paul, Lackawanna, and New York Central were quoted off on Wednesday. Some idea of the liability on this account may be formed by noting that the dividend on the St. Paul bought in amounts to about $12,000. Probably the amount due for dividends will exceed the differences on sales and purchases.

William Heath & Co. made their managing clerk, Mr. Adamson R. McCaniess, their assignee, and gave no preferences. Mr. Heath was not visible at the rooms of the Stock Exchange in the morning, except to the few he saw fit to see. At the offices of the firm, which are Jay Gould's former headquarters, on the second floor of 80 Broadway, the only statement obtainable was that the suspension was due to the failure of customers to respond to calls for margin. When Mr. Smith made his assignment, the general belief as to the identity of the customer in question was confirmed. Mr. Smith's assignee, Mr. John T. Cuming, is a member of the law firm of Vanderpool, Green & Cuming. Mr. Smith preferred that firm for whatever amount may be due it, and also his employees for wages and salaries due.

Yesterday's misfortunes are the result of Mr. Smith's persistent stand as a bear on the market. He became a bear rather late in the decline that began with the shooting of Garfield, and, so far as is known, he has not changed his side since. Until about six months ago, he was working in close companionship with Woerishoffer, Cammack, and all the other influential bears. The two named got hold of the New York Central-West Shore deal and changed their course. Possibly Smith did not know what was going on at the start. He has had the same information that the public has had since, but has refused or failed to believe in the rise in values. He has made no new ventures lately, for obvious reasons. The stocks covered yesterday were, as a rule, sold about 10 per cent., and in some cases more, below present prices. He was short of Western Union at 60, of Lackawanna at 90, of St. Paul and Lake Shore about 65, and of New York Central below 90. His line of silver stock in Heath & Co.'s office was fully 100,000 shares, and the loss on them over $1,000,000. His indebtedness to the firm is stated by those in a position to know at $1,250,000, and Mr. Smith himself said yesterday that while he could not tell the exact amount, he thought $1,000,000 would not be far out of the way. His liabilities in other quarters are not known, but will in the aggregate doubtless reach $1,750,000, if not fully $2,000,000.

The customers of Heath & Co. who did keep their margins good or had money on deposit are in fully as bad a plight as Mr. Smith. From all that can be learned their money, together with the capital of the firm, has been exhausted in margining Mr. Smith's short stocks up to the market. The depositors or customers and the amounts they had on hand are, so far as they are known, as follows:

Jay Gould	$200,000	Addison Cammack	$60,000
G. P. Morosini	480,000	W. L. Scott	30,000
James Love (about)	80,000		
Total			$1,250,000

Except in the case of Mr. Low, it is understood that none of these had any stock transactions against their accounts.

The firm has always done business for Mr. Gould, and it is intimated that his balance there is what was left to his credit after a recent operation on the short side of Lake Shore.

Mr. Morosini stated his case against the firm in an affidavit in a suit which he began against it yesterday, and in which Judge Donohue granted an attachment against the property of the firm. Morosini avers that he deposited $480,000 with Heath & Co., and directed them to purchase 2,380 shares of Manhattan Elevated and $25,000 of second mortgage bonds of the Metropolitan Elevated road. These, if purchased, would cost $215,000. Mr. Morosini says that on calling for his money and securities he was told that the money had been disposed of and the securities hypothecated. He charges that this disposition of his property was fraudulent, and the attachment was granted upon that ground, and also because Mr. Quincy of Heath & Co. is alleged to be a non-resident.

Some of the creditors will, it is said, raise an interesting point in the settlement of the firm's affairs owing to the following circumstances: Mr. Smith's account, it is averred, is the outcome of a joint account of long standing with Mr. C. F. Woerishoffer. When the two parted company the account was short about 190,000 shares. A friend of the firm said yesterday that two or three months ago Mr. Woerishoffer closed the account by tendering to the firm the stocks he was short of. Both Smith and the firm objected to its being settled in that way, but finally consented, and a release was given. Whether the Woerishoffer-Smith partnership was thoroughly dissolved remains to be seen, but some of the creditors believe that sufficient grounds exist for recovering from the solvent partner the loss which the insolvent one has inflicted on them. It is declared that the case is similar to the famous case of W. S. Woodward against S. V. White. They had a joint account in Rock Island in Heath & Co.'s office, which was closed by White to Woodward's disadvantage, and in consequence White was ordered by the courts to pay Woodward $100,000.

In addition to the $1,200,000 which Heath & Co. are known to owe their customers, and say at least $200,000 in the Stock Exchange, it is said they owe Soutter & Co. $250,000 on transactions which that firm made for Smith on orders from Heath & Co., or on which Heath & Co. were given up as principals. The total liabilities of Heath & Co. may therefore, be safely estimated at from $1,750,000 to $2,000,000, making the liabilities of the two from $3,500,000 to $4,000,000.

What the assets consist of no one can be found to say. Heath & Co. certainly have an asset of $1,250,000 in the amount that Smith owes them.

Mr. C. F. Woerishoffer was asked yesterday about the joint account referred to above. He said that it was only for a small amount, about 20,000 shares altogether, principally Union Pacific. It was closed, he said, three or four months ago, and he held a written release from the firm ad from Smith.

It came out yesterday that the uncertain or serious condition of Heath & Co.'s affairs was known to several large operators three or four days ago, and that efforts were made to pull the firm through. The last conference was at the office of the firm after 3 o'clock on Thursday. Mr. Gould attended it, and it is said that Mr. Woerishoffer and Mr. Cammack were present. The conclusion was that the case was too bad to be fixed up. Mr. Russell Sage, who, by the way, says he considers Mr. Heath one of the most capable and upright brokers he ever employed, said that he would willingly have contributed his share toward helping the firm out if there had been any hope for it, but helping a bear out was different from helping a man take care of something that he had and that might improve in value.

Mr. Henry N. Smith was met in Wall street late yesterday afternoon. He said:

"I don't know what I can say to you about my affairs, except that I went as far as I could and have had to stop. Until this morning I believed that Heath would pull me through all right. He thought so himself. I have not believed in this market, but I have done nothing in it for some time."

When asked about the joint account he said that it was settled some time ago. At times, he said, it had been very large, but it was not as large now as it had been when Woerishoffer withdrew. "I don't mind losing my own money," continued Mr. Smith, "but the fact that I have drawn Heath down too, and that is what it amounts to, makes me feel worse than anything else. I think, though, that we will get straightened out all right. I have been in tight places before, but have never before been insolvent. In fact, so far as I know, I am the first one of my family that ever made an assignment. Why, in 1878 Mrs. Smith had a mortgage for $120,000 on her house, and all I could raise against it was $40,000. Well, within a year I was worth over $1,000,000 in clean cash, and didn't owe a cent. We are young yet, and I guess will come around all right."

The firm of William Heath & Co. has been in existence about twenty years, and has always been prominent in the street. It has always, so far as is known, done a legitimate business, but it has been a good one, including the accounts of Jay Gould, James Fisk, Jr., Daniel Drew, Woodward, and other large operators. It has also had a large foreign business, having branch houses in London and Paris. The senior partner, Mr. Heath, came to this city from Boston during the war and joined the Open Board of Brokers, through which he became a member of the Stock Exchange when the two bodies were consolidated in 1869. He is one of the picturesque men of the Board, being very tall, slender, lithe, and supple as a cat, though he is 50 years old; swarthy as an Indian, and the possessor of the most remarkably luxuriant mustaches, with drooping ends, that many people ever saw.

The other partners are Major Charles E. Quincy, one of the most suave, sharp, and energetic members of the Exchange, and Thomas D. Davies, who at present has charge of the London house. Until lately, Mr. Heath has spent most of his time in Paris, where his wife has a magnificent establishment or hotel. The firm banked with the Fourth National, where all drafts upon it were honored yesterday.

Henry N. Smith, in whose career yesterday was such an eventful day, has been conspicuous in the street fully twenty years. He is apparently a born gambler, and his operations have always been as large and full of dash as he could make them. He is a native of Otsego, N. Y., and began life in his father's country store. He is now in his fiftieth year, and is, notwithstanding yesterday's smash-up, as chipper and stylish a man as one would wish to see. He began business for himself in Boston in 1856, and within five years he accumulated a comfortable fortune for a young man. During the war he came to this city and went into the stock business with Martin at 3 Wall street. In 1867 he met Jay Gould, who was soon after taken into the firm, and the title was changed to Smith, Gould & Martin, which gained renown on Black Friday. On that occasion Smith was the only member of the firm who could be found, and he faced the music. When the firm was dissolved in 1870 he was reputed to be one of the wealthiest young men in the city. He lost heavily in the panic of 1873, owing, it was said, very largely to the treachery of those whom he trusted. He has never engaged in business since 1870, but has been a pretty constant speculator except when abroad. He made a great deal of money in the rise of 1879, but lost on the first of the last big decline. Last year he is understood to have made a good deal of money on the short side, but he played that side too long. His love of horseflesh is well known, as are also his horses. He was the owner of Goldsmith Maid. The Fashion stud farm is the property of Mrs. Smith, as is also the house where he lives at 547 Fifth avenue.

OFF FOR DAVENPORT.

The Mugwumps of Brooklyn Get Themselves All Ready and Start.

The Brooklyn Mugwump Committee of One Hundred met last night, in that city, to declare their attitude in the campaign. They agreed, by some peculiar reasoning among themselves, that the best way to help Cleveland was to hurt Hill, and so they voted to support Davenport. They resolved that Davenport would be likely to administer the office of Governor as a public trust, although they felt called upon to condemn the Republican platform "for its confusion of dead with living issues, and of State with national and sectional questions, and for its exaggeration of the mistakes of the national Administration, while it is silent as to its great triumphs for good government."

Mr. Bowker, one of the speakers, thought there was danger that Davenport would not get the whole Mugwump vote. They could not be expected to vote in a way which could be interpreted as against Cleveland, and Warner Miller and the *Tribune* were all the time saying that a great majority for Davenport would sink Cleveland out of sight. Mr. Goodley, a colored Mugwump on the committee, said the colored people of the South were beginning to regard Cleveland as a second Abraham Lincoln.

Beecher, who came over from the Plymouth Church prayer meeting, said that Cleveland was a singularly wise, cautious, and honorable man, and that he (Beecher) was going to vote the Republican ticket to help him along.

UPBRAIDING THE SURVEYOR.

Too Many Republicans in the Custom House to Suit Congressman Adams.

There was a scene at the Hoffman House last night between Congressman Adams and Surveyor Beattie, and at one time it looked as though the disputants would come to blows. Congressman Adams charged that Surveyor Beattie had not taken care of the Democratic interests in the Custom House, and that in one case a Republican when complained of had been removed from office, but had been appointed to another office. This Surveyor Beattie denied, saying that he would not be necessary to the appointment of any official who was not qualified to perform his duties.

Neither of the gentlemen was inclined to talk about the difficulty afterward, though it is generally understood that Congressman Adams is complaining because he has not as yet secured an appointment.

Mr. Beattie Says Charges Ought to be Made.

"Is there any truth, Mr. Beattie, in the report that charges are to be preferred to District Attorney Dorlisheimer in regard to two Custom House officials?" asked a reporter.

"I can't say," was the answer, "but if they are not made they ought to be, against more than two."

Reminiscences of Primary Elections.

The time when John Kelly broke up the Know-Nothing machinery of the Fourteenth ward. See to-morrow's *Sunday Mercury.*—*Adv.*

A BATTERY OF BOILERS EXPLODES.

Seventeen Men and Boys Scalded—Two Dead and Three Others Dying.

PITTSBURGH, Oct. 2.—A battery of boilers in Clark & Co.'s Solar Iron Works, on Thirty-sixth street, exploded soon after 3 this morning, just after the night turn had been relieved by the day force. As soon as the steam had cleared away it was ascertained that the mud drum of the boilers had exploded, and that the escaping steam had scalded seventeen men, of whom fourteen were badly burned and three fatally injured. The scene following the explosion was heartrending. Wives, mothers, and children, some of them half dressed and others putting on their clothing as they ran, hastened to the scene and peered anxiously into the faces of the injured men, seeking to identify their loved ones. There was silence for a moment, and then a woman's wail was heard and another and another, until there was a chorus of shrieks and cries of anguish. It was an awful scene, and the physicians, who arrived at this time, said they were almost unnerved at the sight of so much human suffering. The wounded were found lying in all positions, some of them so far away from the battery that it seemed impossible that they could have been injured by the explosion. The names of the victims are:

Frank Martin, badly scalded about the face and arms; James Cattoe, terribly burned, and the top of his head was crushed by a piece of iron; Frank Murray, boy, fatally injured; Thomas Stein, boy, badly scalded; Wm. Daniels, boy, scalded and injured by flying debris; David Richards, boy, scalded and arm broken; Wm. Orth, roller, badly scalded; Frank Good, boy, badly cut on the head; Patrick Henderson, shearsman, seriously scalded and injured by flying debris; David Smith, shearsman, badly scalded; Joseph Getze, boy, scalded, but not seriously; William Simpson, boy, scalded and injured by debris; Charles Heywood, puddler, seriously hurt by flying debris; Joseph Steiner, assistant engineer, badly bruised and slightly cut; Joseph Neff, boy, badly scalded; Frank Neff, badly scalded, and Barth Anderson, gauger, dangerously burned.

Thomas Cato and John Murray died at the West Pennsylvania Hospital this morning. Three or four others cannot recover.

The interior of the finishing mill presented a scene of desolation. The mud drum runs lengthwise under the six boilers. It was the end of this which blew out. With such fearful force did it explode that all the boilers were unseated. Two of them were tilted back and some of them are on end. In the rear the whole wall of masonry was moved outward. A remarkable feature was the jamming of the mud drum's head against the cylinder head of the engine, smashing it to pieces and blowing the whole head inward. From this the steam rushed out with a loud hissing noise. Large stacks of hoop iron were blown over mill. Machines were upset, rolls turned over, and the iron machines and benches were all thrown together in inextricable masses, under which several of the men were buried.

The explosion was caused by the mud setting through the coating of the mud drum. Pieces of the drum picked up were not more than the thirty-secondth part of an inch in thickness. The boilers and mud drum were inspected by the Hartford Boiler Insurance Company two months ago, and were then pronounced safe.

OLD SCHOOL BOYS.

The Original Students of the Fifth Street School Have a Reunion.

Battered old tomes bound in vellum were spread on tables last night on the top story of the old Fifth street school in the Eleventh Ward. Men whose hair was whitened with years climbed up the wide staircase and pored over the pages with an eager interest. The writing was nearly half a century old, and the faded ink recorded the names of the original scholars of the famous old school. The white-haired men were the old scholars themselves. Half a hundred of them were studying the records when a gray-haired man walked to a seat on the platform, while the old boys let out their lungs in a rousing cheer for Principal James J. McCoy.

Principal McCoy made a modest little speech of welcome, and then Secretary A. W. Moynihan produced a crumpled bit of foolscap that aroused fresh cheers. It was the original list of the "lively Eleven" who ward lads who marched out from old Tutor Van Vleck's private school in Third street in May, 1838, and formed the first class of the Fifth street school. The old tutor had just been appointed principal of the school, and there was a grand celebration of the event, and bonfires in the street at night. Tears glistened in the eyes of some of the old boys as Secretary Moynihan described the memorable day. Those present last night who had taken part in the procession from the private school were:

Builder Josiah D. Hunt, Police Sergeant Philip Griffith, Thomas R. Johnson, the turf man; John H. Hicks of the Chemical Bank, who used to be Foreman of old Hook and Ladder No. 13; Cashier Frederick C. Younman of Brooklyn, Stationer William Woglom, who used to be Vice-Principal of the old school; Butcher Thomas Cummings and Hardware Merchant Iron Merchant George Hull, and old George Newcomb.

The old boys voted to have their annual dinner next February.

A NEGRO FIEND CAUGHT.

Corralled in a Corn Field by a Mob that had Pursued him for a Week.

ST. LOUIS, Oct. 2.—Si King, the negro who had been pursued for a week by a mob near New London, Mo., was corralled in a corn field a few miles from that town last night. He was shot twice, but not seriously injured. It is not improbable that an attempt will be made to lynch him. On Friday, Sept. 25, he assaulted two women, Miss Laura Jeffries of Pike county and Mrs. Harris of Ralls county. The outrage on Miss Jeffries was committed at 8 in the morning. King went to Mr. Jeffries's farm house, and in the barn lot he found Miss Luara, 17 years old, milking a cow. The girl says he assaulted her without saying a word. He found Mrs. Harris alone in her farm house, and cocked a pistol and put it at her head, at the same time demanding all the money in the house. She pleaded with him not to kill her, at the same time giving him $1.15, which was all the money she had in the house. He then grabbed her by the throat, and, after beating her severely, rendering her perfectly helpless, he dragged her into an adjoining room and outraged her.

MR. DOE GETS TEN YEARS.

The Yarn by Which He Hoped to Move the Court to Clemency.

A tall, elderly, fine-looking man stood yesterday at the bar of the General Sessions awaiting sentence under a conviction of perjury. In the Surrogate's office on Aug. 3 he offered himself as surety in the matter of the will of John Quinn, falsely swearing that he was Benjamin Lewis, the owner of eight unencumbered lots in 141st street, and four others in 104th street. When the falsity of his oath was proved by inquiry, and he was arrested, he refused to give any other name than John Doe. Under this name he was indicted, tried, and convicted.

"John Doe, as you have chosen to call yourself," said Recorder Smyth, "I have here a letter that you have written to me, asking for clemency. It is unquestionable evidence that you are a man of excellent education, and of ability that would have secured you an honorable and comfortable station. In this letter you say: "Respect for my family, regard for my aged mother, now nearly fourscore years of age, to whom a knowledge of my disgrace would be death, and consideration for my brother, who is a clergyman in an adjoining community, have restrained me from revealing my identity. Owing to these circumstances, no friends have come to my rescue. I never before departed from the path of rectitude. I have always borne a good reputation. My downfall is due to drink. I had been drinking hard for some time before I was induced to criminate myself in this matter."

"Now," continued the Recorder, "I was inclined to think that if these averments were facts you deserved some clemency. I directed Detective Sergeant Reilly to look into your past history. He has produced satisfactory evidence that you have on three occasions attempted to deceive the Court. Your real name is John S. Bush, and, in 1877, you were sentenced in this Court to State prison for five years for forgery. The record in that case shows that you were doubly guilty, for when you were detected you tried to shift the burden of your guilt to the shoulders of a fellow employee, a worthy young man who was entirely innocent. I shall, therefore, punish you to the full extent of the law. I sentence you to state prison at hard labor for ten years."

Bush, alias John Doe, turned from the bar unmoved, and sauntered back to the prisoners' box.

A Colored Democrat Shot.

CHARLESTON, S. C., Oct. 2.—This morning Dr. A. S. Bellinger shot and killed Stepney Riley, a well-known colored Democrat. Bellinger said that the act was done in self-defence.

Later accounts of the killing of Riley show that last night Dr. Bellinger exposed aged with Riley for beating a carriage horse, whereupon Riley cursed and abused Bellinger and threatened to beat him. This morning Bellinger passed Riley's place, and the altercation was resumed; Riley advanced on Bellinger, who retreated some distance, and when Riley closed upon him he opened fire, shooting Riley four or five times, killing him instantly. Bellinger surrendered himself, and is in jail. Riley was an original colored Democrat, and was on that account much esteemed. Bellinger is a leading physician, and is generally respected for his skill and philanthropy.

Failure of John A. Lowell & Co.

BOSTON, Oct. 2.—The well-known firm of John A. Lowell & Co. has failed. The amount of the liabilities is unknown. The firm was established about fifteen years ago under its present name, and since that time has become known all over the world by the excellence of its engravings. Mr. John A. Lowell said the cause of the failure was the great expense the firm had incurred in turning out work of such high order, the heavy pay roll, and the purchase of many works of art to assist in the production of engravings.

HILL SOLIDLY SUPPORTED.

THE DEMOCRATS TO GET THE VOTES THEY LOST LAST YEAR.

Butler Men, Workingmen, and the Rest Coming Back—Confident Workers at the Headquarters—All Ready for the Routine Work.

The Democratic campaign headquarters will be opened in the Hoffman House this morning, a large room on the ground floor having been made ready. The formal and earnest work of the campaign will then be begun. Among the callers who were received by Judge Alton B. Parker and the others who were at the hotel yesterday were Messrs. E. L. Abbott, R. B. Bach, W. H. Barnum, G. N. Herrman, W. H. Quincy, M. J. Power, Judge Kelly, A. A. McLean of Newburgh, Public Administrator R. J. Morrison, and ex-Assemblyman C. N. Dayton. The last named gentleman dropped in late in the afternoon. He said: "Personal abuse is the only weapon left to the Republicans, as they can hardly find fault with the Democratic platform. Mr. Davenport was in the Senate when I was in the Assembly, in 1881, and I know both him and Gov. Hill equally well, though not intimately. Gov. Hill is in every way as true a man as Mr. Davenport. Democrats and Mugwumps will do well to remember that the defeat of the Democratic ticket this year means a vote of condemnation—a blow at the Administration of President Cleveland, who is doing yeoman's work in reforming the public service, and in carrying out the pledges upon which he was elected. Every citizen of this State who wishes to strengthen the hands of the President will vote for Gov. Hill."

Thus far there have been fewer cranks than usual at headquarters, and the gentleman who wanted $10,000 last year for the idea of letting loose one million tey balloons in various parts of the country, each with "Vote for Cleveland and Hendricks" painted upon it, has not yet turned up with a new idea suitable for this campaign. That other high private in the battalion of cranks, who is known as "the dinner-plate fiend," has also been missed. His patriotic scheme was for the State Committee to go into the business of manufacturing crockery plates, each with Mr. Cleveland's portrait upon it. He said that Republican farmers would buy these plates and would eat their dinners from them. As their food disappeared, and they began to feel better, they would see the features of the great man's portrait would be revealed, until at the supreme moment in their happiness, when their stomachs were filled and their plates were empty, the picture would stand forth in all its grandeur. They would look with pleasure on the candidate's face, and so would learn to like him, and would come to vote for him. The beauty of this scheme, he said, that the State Committee could get the plates for 20 cents and sell them for 25 cents.

But if there are fewer cranks, there are more men out of politics coming every day to promise assistance to the cause or to ask what they can do for it than ever were seen before by the experienced politicians at the Democratic headquarters. One large employer, who said he had never taken any further interest in the Democrats than to vote their ticket, grew quite eloquent and vehement as he told of his admiration for Gov. Hill, whom he had never seen, and of his desire to assist in electing him.

"Why," said he, "if I can get such a Democrat heading the ticket, the Republican party stands a better chance of getting struck by lightning than of winning next fall."

Congressman Perry Belmont came in and promised that the ticket would receive a big majority in his district. Robert B. Roosevelt, the picaroonish politician, called early at the Democratic headquarters yesterday. He said: "I am thoroughly pleased with the Democratic ticket as it now stands. It is as strong a one as could possibly be presented. It was to be expected that those Republicans who voted for Cleveland because they could not stomach Blaine will return to their party this year. Many Democrats will be more than offset by the Democrats who were led astray into voting for Blaine and Butler through a mistaken dislike for Mr. Cleveland's course as Governor. Many Independent Republicans will still decline to subscribe to Republican malpractice, and if they do not vote for Hill, will at least keep away from the polls. Gov. Hill and the men on the ticket with him will bring out the full strength of the Democratic party, which is more, I think, than can be said of the Davenport ticket.

Secretary Muller of the State Committee, in speaking of the story connecting Gov. Hill's name with the employment of non-union or "rat" printers on the *Albany Express*, said: "I am a partner in the law firm of which Gov. Hill is a member, and I know what I am talking about when I say positively that Gov. Hill does not own, and has not for years owned, a single share of stock in the *Elmira Gazette*. He is in no way responsible for, nor is he in any manner connected with, the business management of that paper."

Hugh J. Grant and Register John Reilly dropped in at headquarters to see how things were moving. Mr. Grant said: "Since the Democratic ticket was put in the field I have had ample opportunity for learning the feeling among the workingmen of this city and Brooklyn. The Democratic workingmen are for Gov. Hill, and look upon Davenport, Wadsworth, and their associates as aristocrats who are hostile to the interests of the laboring people. They know their true friends, and you will find them this fall enrolled in the Democratic ranks. The State is Democratic, and will remain so on election day."

A gentleman from Bath, in speaking of Mr. Davenport's statement that he was led into the wine business accidentally through being made the executor of a relative, said: "Mr. Champlin, who is thus referred to as a relative, was no relative whatever of Mr. Davenport, either by blood or marriage. Mr. Davenport never had a thing to do with settling up Champlin's estate. The father-in-law of John, Ira's brother, has been one of the large owners in the Pleasant Valley Wine Company for years, and this led to the election of Ira as President. The company hoped to extend its sales through his official position and his relations with various clubs in New York city."

Mr. Roosevelt's prediction that the Democrats who voted for Blaine and Butler will be found in the Hill ranks this fall was corroborated by Major William H. Quincy, who voted for Butler. He said: "I did what I thought was the right thing at that time, and I think now it is time for me to rejoin the Democratic ranks. There are thousands of others who believe with me that we ought to support the Democratic ticket, as all occasion for separation from the party has passed away. We shall more than offset the Mugwumps if they rejoin the Republicans. On labor issues there is no doubt of the quick sympathy and absolute accord of the Democratic candidates, while on the other side Davenport and Wadsworth are born aristocrats, great landlords, without popular associations or sympathy."

Register Reilly said: "Although I was personally in favor of Mr. Cooper, yet I cannot help recognizing the overpowering strength of the ticket as it now stands. Carr's acceptance of the second place, after his positive pledge to take none except the first, and after resenting his party's treatment of himself as a slight upon his religious belief, has disgusted his old supporters, and, instead of adding strength to the ticket, he will only weaken it. The rest of the autocratic and big monopoly ticket has no attraction for the workingmen, and it is their votes which will reestablish Gov. Hill in his chair this fall."

The Republicans expect to begin the routine as well as the earnest work of their campaign on Monday morning. Mr. Ira Davenport will return to his home in Bath this morning. Ex-Gov. Cornell, whose shrewd political work pushed Mr. Davenport ahead of all the other Republican candidates and yet left him distinctively a Cornell man, spent last evening with the millionaire land baron in his rooms in the Gilsey House.

State Politics.

The Republicans of the Thirty-second district yesterday nominated Commodore P. Vedder of Elbertsville, Cattaraugus county, for Senator. Judge A. W. Tourgee of Mayville and M. V. B. Barse of Olean were his leading opponents.

The Democrats of the Second Oswego district yesterday endorsed L. Alexander, the Prohibition candidate for the Assembly.

Dr. F. S. Low was yesterday nominated for County Clerk by the Democrats of Oswego county. He was elected Sheriff in 1876.

The Hon. George Raines, Chairman of the Democratic State Convention, yesterday appointed the following committee to notify the candidates of their nominations: W. Bourke Cockran, F. Ellery Anderson, T. C. E. Ecclesine, John C. Jacobs, and Alton B. Parker.

The Prohibitionists of the Third Rensselaer district have nominated Norman Shaver of Nassau for Assembly.

A Democrat Gets the Place.

It is reported that Postmaster McLeer of Brooklyn, acting under instructions from Washington, asked, yesterday, for the resignation of William H. Cunningham, Superintendent of Mails, who has been twenty-five years in the department, and has been an active Republican all the time. It was said last night that Mr. Cunningham's place had already been filled by John E. Lindmark, a Democrat, who was appointed to a clerkship in the office fifteen years ago by former Postmaster James Barnes, and who has held it to the present time.

"A Stitch in Time Saves Nine."

Fearless saves time, labor, patience, and money.—*Adv.*

WIDOW HANAN'S LOVER.

Accused of Taking her Money After he Abandoned his Wife for her.

Thomas Johnson, a member of the Legion of Honor, who abandoned his wife and children and went to Austin, Texas, with Mrs. Lydia F. Hanan, a widow, after she had obtained $7,000 from the Legion of Honor and other organizations, as insurance on her husband's life, was arraigned yesterday before Justice Naeher of Williamsburgh. The prisoner's wife was seated with a number of friends in the first row of spectators, almost all of whom were members of the Legion of Honor. Johnson nursed Hanan in his last sickness, and at his death collected the insurance money for the widow.

"After my husband's death," the widow testified, "Johnson told me he loved me, and induced me to go with him to Texas, where he said he would get a divorce and marry me. We went to Austin. I gave him $3,500, and he purchased a saloon for $1,500. His money got low, and I gave him a power of attorney, with which he came North and sold a piece of property on Graham avenue, Brooklyn, which belonged to me. He wrote back he had sold the property, but had been drugged and robbed in New York. I sent him money to pay his way back to Austin, but he failed to come. I then sold the saloon for $200, and came to this city and had him arrested. He got more than $6,500 from me, and he even took the few pennies that were in the saloon till on the day he left Austin."

The cross-examination of Mrs. Hanan about her relations with the prisoner before their departure for Texas caused Assistant District Attorney Clarke to exclaim:

"This man, who has his wife and children present here, sits there and calmly prompts his lawyer to ask these filthy questions. In the name of decency, I object to them. If this man were in Texas they would hang him."

The prisoner was held for the Grand Jury.

LITTLE BERTHA SAUL.

Frank Potter Accused of Inducing Her to Meet Him at Mrs. Fuller's House.

Frank Potter of 484 Humboldt street, Brooklyn, and Mrs. Emma Fuller of 90 South First street, in the same city, have been indicted by the Grand Jury in Brooklyn, accused of the abduction of fourteen-year-old Bertha Saul of 113 Skillman avenue. It is alleged that Potter, having gained the confidence of the girl, induced her to meet him at Mrs. Fuller's house on the night of Aug. 30, where he accomplished her ruin. He then, it is alleged, took her to a disreputable house in Mott street, in this city. Some of the women in the latter house called the attention of the police to the case, and, after an investigation, Miss Saul was placed in the care of Superintendent Wilkins of the Brooklyn Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children.

ELEVEN WERE FOR HANGING HIM.

One Juror Against Hanging Anybody—A Life Sentence for the French Strangler.

The haggard Frenchman, Louis Francois, who was caught carrying his wife's body in a bag through Twenty-eighth street toward the North River, was called to the witness stand in the General Sessions yesterday in his own defence to the charge that he murdered her by strangling her. He spoke English, but occasionally Interpreter Dollin had to intervene to make his meaning clear.

He said that his wife was unfaithful and quarrelsome, and taunted him with her preference for other men. He left their rooms at 307 Seventh avenue with James Walsh, about 10:30, on the night of May 19 last, and wandered about afraid to return. About 1 o'clock he returned, and found his wife lying upon the floor in a petticoat and wrapper. She was dead. He lifted the body upon the bed. Thereafter he remembered nothing until he found himself in a cell next morning.

Cross-examined—How did your wife get the finger marks on her throat?—That she tried to choke herself! She drank too much and hurt herself. She had epilepsy, too. When I found her her hands were up at her throat, so. (He illustrated by holding his big, strong hands doubled tightly close to his own throat.)

Col. Fellows summed up dramatically for the prosecution. Turning to a court officer Francois said: "That man is a great actor. He is a great actor. The jury deliberated from 6:30 until 9:30. They found Francois guilty of murder in the second degree only. That dooms him to imprisonment for life. The jury at the trial failed to find a second conviction of murder in the first degree. The juror who was in the minority of one is said to have settled himself comfortably in his chair, and said:

"You can keep on voting that way, gentlemen. I'm opposed to hanging, and I'll stay here forever rather than vote for murder in the first degree."

WANT THE STREET VENDERS BACK.

Merchants in Eighth Avenue Like the Noise and Bustle they Create.

About fifteen merchants doing business on Eighth avenue, between Thirty-fourth and Forty-second streets, met in Miller's Hall, in West Fortieth street, last evening, and agreed that the presence of licensed venders on the avenue tended to increase business about 20 per cent. E. M. Standier, who presided, said that the licensed venders had been driven to Ninth and Tenth avenues about two years ago by the action of a few Eighth avenue property owners, and that vigorous measures should be taken to bring them back again.

"They create excitement," said Mr. Standier, "and excitement increases business. We will ask permission for them to shout as much as they desire on Saturday nights, and when we get that, we will try to have five other nights a week crowded into the permission."

The merchants resolved to ask the Commissioner of Police to let the licensed venders back. Curiously enough, a number of merchants in Second avenue have just had a batch of licensed venders arrested nominally for blocking the streets, but really for diverting trade.

Young Mrs. Bennett Buried.

Mrs. Annie Bennett, who killed herself in the Morton House on Wednesday night because she could not earn a living by sewing, was buried yesterday morning in the Cemetery of the Evergreens. A plain hearse drove up at 10 o'clock to the door of the undertaker's at 227 Bowery and the plain coffin in which the body lay was carried out to the hearse by two porters. The husband of the suicide and her brother followed the hearse to the cemetery in a closed carriage. Nobody had engaged a clergyman to read a burial service, and when the cemetery was reached the body was lowered into the ground by the grave diggers without ceremony of any kind. The husband and brother stood by the edge of the grave watching the grave diggers in silence, and then turned away and drove off. They took away the few articles of clothing that the suicide had brought with her to the hotel, and started for Baltimore.

Obituary.

E. N. Miller of Newark died yesterday morning in Perth Amboy, aged 66 years. He was widely known as a provost marshal, a special master in chancery, as Sheriff, as an assignee and trustee of many estates, and as a member of the Board of Education. He leaves a widow, three sons, and one daughter.

Col. Charles T