The Sun.

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HEWITT IN TAMMANY HALL.

HE WANTS NO VOTES THAT ARE NOT CAST BY FREE MEN.

George's Prediction, "The Demagogue Will Come," Fulfilled by the Prophet Himself—Sunset Cox and Bourke Cockran Speak.

Tammany Hall ratified Hewitt's nomination in a rousing and hearty way last night at the Wigwam. The rain fell on the stands outside, and the streamers and flags hung damp over the wet pavement. Every soul got into the hall who could. In the boxes along the sides were many ladies and their escorts, and on a level with their feet were the rows of heads of the men who stood in the aisles. Hundreds of them were plainly workingmen. Few of the Tammany district leaders were present. They were off in their districts at work. Fire Commissioner Croker sat in the front row in the midst of a crowd of men whom he did not know. Joseph J. O'Donohue introduced Eugene Kelly as Chairman and Mr. Kelly said:

In 1884 Tammany Hall stemmed the tide that threatened to carry the State to Blaine. This fall the same men, members of the same organization, will stem the tide that has set in toward Henry George.

Mr. Hewitt and Mr. Cooper had come in together and sat on the front row on the platform back of the Chairman. When Mr. Kelly turned to introduce Mr. Hewitt the audience stood up and yelled and tossed their hats in the air. They gave three cheers for Hewitt twice and then he said:

SPEECH OF ABRAM S. HEWITT.

Thank you for your cordial and kind reception. Be sure that this is a meeting which I never shall forget. I came before you with a considerable amount of diffidence in view of the fact that this is the first time for many years that circumstances have permitted me to raise my voice in this familiar hall [cheers], where once I was wont to meet with fellow Democrats and exchange the grip of good fellowship and kindness.

Henry George says—[hisses.] No, no; reserve all that for election day. Henry George says that I am put up by Tammany politicians, who expect the distribution of the offices and for the sake of promised places for themselves and followers. Well, if there are any who know me better than any other men, it is the politicians who have called me back to Tammany Hall. [Cheers.] They know how far I can be used as the tool of any man or any faction.

But the Republicans take another view of the subject. They say I am called here to be knifed. Here is my old friend of forty years, who presides over this meeting, Eugene Kelly [cheers], who goes about quietly and softly without knowing that he carries a dynamite bomb to hurl against me. And he is now surrounded by that committee that did so much for Grant. Here too is their candidate. I have no doubt that the tomahawk is somewhere about this our hall ready to be planted in my brain, after the scalping knife has been applied to my remnant of hair. Of course it will be done in a secret way, and not in an open and public manner.

The subterranean gentlemen who are accustomed to deal with conspiracies will see how many of their prophecies will come to pass. It is these gentlemen who are combined with Henry George to go to the polls on October 31st and kick him out of the fold.

Henry George [here ten men cheered and a hundred others hissed]—oh, let the followers of Henry George remain. Henry George proposes in this city a new movement independent of the two old parties which, since the formation of this Government, in all times of its history have sufficed. He says this Government is a failure. Why, did not the world of men look to this land believing that it is the refuge of the downtrodden masses? They look here with the eye of hope and longing. We have given them a home. We are the natural foe of all despots. Here the oppressed have found their escape, and never have our institutions had so much strength as they have now attained. The men who tell us it is a failure were not brought up under our Government.

Mr. George complains that the reporters don't do him justice. They are his friends so far as I know, and ask the pardon of these gentlemen (turning to the reporters). I want to know what he says of this. I will read what he says of workingmen. Will the reporter do it?

"We have an organization, the best political organization in existence." [Laughter.] Not Irving Hall. [Laughter.] Henry George does sometimes talk sense. No, not Irving Hall. "We have an organization that is so well disciplined that upon a word from the leader it will pour out its numbers like a swarm of bees with my ballots in their hands. They dare not stir a hair's breadth outside of the party lines, for if they do, ever afterward they will be tattooed from workingmen's society. I am assured by my Knowsthe-Nothing friends, the strict nativists, that the majority of the organization will vote the workingmen's ticket."

Did he say it or did he not say it? If he didn't, let him deny it. If he did, what word can I find in the English language to express the turpitude of that man who could stand up in this city and say that he was doing this thing? Did any Democrat ever think you were but an swarm of bees? [Cries of "No."]

Do you know what the poorhouse means? The horror of the prison or the public workhouse is not so bad as the condition of that man who is turned out like an Ishmael by his fellow workers with every man's hand against him. The fellow feeling that pervades every rank of life, that is in the heart of every citizen, will come back on Henry George and his declaration.

No citizen ought to do well his vote the bidding of any man. If you are going to vote for me at the bidding of Tammany Hall, or a man who says he is a local boss, I tell you not to do it. [Cheers.]

Mr George says that I have exaggerated the evils arising from the doctrines he preaches. He tells me it is no exaggeration. I recall something Mr. George has said, and that made me acquainted with him in the year 1880. He told of the time when there would be many rich and many poor, a general disquietude, and an uncomfortable feeling in the land; and then he said: "The demagogue will come when the discontented men have votes, and the demagogue will not appeal in vain."

Now he tells you that these conditions have arisen. That is the burden of what he says. He tells of rich men living in palaces, and he says that on one side are antagonisms between capital and labor, and on the other side. He has fulfilled his conditions. Let the demagogue come and appeal to these voters. Fellow citizens, the demagogue has appeared.

Consider what Mr. George proposes to do. Has anybody devoted more time than I to the condition of labor in the country and the relations of labor and capital? No one has done more than I have done to study the problems of labor and to impress on men with large means their solemn duty of making society better and happier by the use of their wealth. In this city there is only one way by which the poor men can be robbed of their earnings and the rich made richer, and that is by unjust systems of taxation, the method is through the machinery of taxation. Imagine, if you had the power to impose a tax, on what things would you impose it?

There are two ways in which tax can be imposed. First, tax that which people eat, drink, wear, consume, or put to some other use. The other way is to tax the accumulated wealth in the shape of houses, carriages, furniture, or some other form of visible property—that is, accumulated capital. Now, all taxes to raise a given sum have been divided into these two ways. I favor the substitution for taxation on consumption of a tax on accumulated wealth. The more tax on accumulations the less on consumption; the less tax on consumption the less on accumulated wealth. Taxes on consumption are paid out of daily earnings. Taxes on property are paid out of accumulated earnings. If I put a tax on what is consumed it is taken out of the property of those who toil every day. If I put a tax on accumulated property, on that which Mr. George says is stolen from the workingman—I do not say it, he says it—the tax on the earnings is diminished. What we want is to see that the consumer is not taxed. Tax your rich men living in palaces. It is right to make the rich men pay taxes on the palaces in which they live.

For ten years your politicians have been good enough to send me to Washington to pull chestnuts out of the fire for them, and I have studied carefully the question of the relations of labor and capital. I now come back to the people with whom I have lived for sixty years. I am not afraid to submit the issue to the people of this city on Tuesday of next week. I do not believe that the Republican tail to George's kite will be in sight when that day comes. Whom does Mr. Roosevelt represent? [Cries of "Ranch," "Blaine," "cowboys."] If he represents anybody he is the man who is running on the rich man's ticket. I have said that solemnly at another place and under different circumstances from these. The millionaires endorsed him at the Union League Club.

Every community is divided into four classes—the very rich, who have more than they know what to do with, and, I may add, in morals, more than they ought to have; the very poor, who are the disgrace of our civilization; and between them stand the workers who have been brought up in the fear of God and who own some little farm or are saving up for old age, and the workers who have saved and achieved a competence. They ought not to be deprived of any part of their hard earnings. They are the people whose battle I am trying to fight in this city. If I should be made the Mayor no man of you need blush for his vote, for it will be for the good order and prosperity of the city and the individual liberty of you and every other man.

SPEECH OF BOURKE COCKRAN.

Bourke Cockran said:

We are plunged in the midst of a campaign, many elements of which puzzle the ordinary mind, and we are confronted by a movement levelled to a very great extent against the peace and good order of society, and we have never yet found enemy the Republican party following Mr. George in the hope that they may pick up some spoils. We have heard the Republican orators advise non-partisanship in municipal contests, but no sooner do they think they have a chance than they snap at it. I believe in the strength of society, and that as soon as one hand is raised to attack it ten times ten thousand arms will spring to the defence. So with composure I view all the theories which have been brought into the canvass. But I cannot look on with composure when from the party that has been claiming to be impartial rejects the ideal candidate and pits against him a boy who seeks the Mayoralty as the child of a soldier seeks his sword, not knowing it is a dangerous weapon. Him we find declaring that the majority of the people of this city are not the men to govern it. His reasoning would oppose government by the majority and substitute government by the minority, and that minority one, and that one Mr. Theodore Roosevelt. He seeks to divert attention from the only issue in this canvass. Who is to face this great social question except the man whose hair has grown gray in the service of the country?

DEMOCRATIC DOCTRINE FROM S. S. COX.

You have welcomed me as one who has come from the land of the cypress and myrtle back to the land of the chestnut [laughter] and hickory. I have stated that on this occasion I should not heed something which is new to me in relation to the chestnut, but I have this satisfaction—that no man can fire the best when the old hickory bends without breaking in the Democratic breeze.

If the present discussion of our political situation in this metropolis has done no other good it has called the public attention to the fact that the United States after a hundred years has made such advancement that we should not apply rude and unskilful remedies for the conservation of our energies or the elevation of our people. Do you tell me that labor has produced all this grand result? I answer "yes." It has done the part, but it has done it because it has worked under institutions which are practical, institutions which protect the man who sows the seed, and which assure him the harvest.

You cannot correct a man's appetite by statute any more than you can legislate rightfully one man into a Croesus or a Gould, or one man's property into the possession of another by any device of taxation or scheme of communism.

When Government undertakes to assume an authority to regulate relations beyond the natural laws which should obtain between man and man, capital and labor, community and community, and nation and nation by legislation, it precipitates that catastrophe which is the grave of nations. Unhappy will be the day for this city and country when, through ultra-legislation or extra governmental action, we attempt to regulate by law these phases of social life.

Step outside of the prescribed order fixed in our Constitution, and, as Mr. Hewitt has well said in his letter, the very class to be helped are the first and the most to be hurt. As there is no overriding necessity in our country for the new remedies proposed for the reorganization of society, or for a new republic such as Mr. George would establish, so these antagonisms begotten of the supposed conflict between capital and labor, class and class, and rich and poor, cannot be too much deplored. In truth, they are not only beyond the reach of human codes, but it may well be doubted if any of these dreams, any of these dreams of the enthusiast, any of these creeds in the new evangel of confiscation, can ever be realized, or should it not be consigned to the German solution:

"What mortals have never succeeded in doing,
Leave to the inhabitants of a better land."

A VISION OF THE RED REPUBLIC.

The Campaign Committee of the Young Men's Democratic Club, Townsend Cox, Chairman, has issued an address to the voters of New York. It says:

If Mr. George should receive even a large vote it would be most disastrous in its influence. Similar communistic movements for the appropriation of land in European countries by the State have turned two French republics into empires, and it is chiefly this fear of the red republic which forces other European nations to submit to their expensive and oppressive monarchical governments and to maintain vast standing armies.

It was, therefore, with great pleasure that the nomination of Mr. Abram S. Hewitt and his consent to become a candidate was received, not only by Democrats, but by many other citizens.

It was recognized generally that in Mr. Hewitt owners of property had a champion worthy of their cause. No doubt was felt but that the revolutionists would receive such an answer at the polls that the attempt to confiscate the land or any other species of property would receive an effectual check. Unfortunately this satisfactory prospect has been clouded by the action of the Republican managers.

The followers of Mr George have taken no notice of Mr. Roosevelt. The columns of their organs teem with abuse of Mr. Hewitt; either they must think that Mr. Roosevelt has no chance of election (which is plain to all thoughtful observers of the present situation), and is therefore beneath their notice, or they are in league with him. We do not charge that Mr. George and Mr. Roosevelt have made a deal, but that the men who stand behind them are working to a common end.

It is a time when New York citizens should select from among their wisest and best men, one who by lifelong trial has gained the confidence of all citizens.

There can be no question as to the eminent fitness for the office of Mayor of the candidate nominated by the Democratic party, and since the defeat of Mr. George is the great issue in this canvass, overshadowing all others, we submit to the voters of New York that it is the duty of all good citizens to unite to promote the election of Abram S. Hewitt, able, fearless, blameless, honored man, Abram S. Hewitt.

DRY GOODS MEN FOR HEWITT.

Mr. Hewitt was at his headquarters yesterday morning and afternoon. He has arranged to be present twice a day, at 11 in the morning and 4½ in the afternoon, until the campaign is closed. Thomas Shields, a lithographer, and Edward Sampson, a painter, called at the headquarters to say that politics were not allowed in the Lithographers' Union and the Painters' Union, and that these organizations had therefore not endorsed Mr. George.

A Hewitt Club composed of dry goods men will be held at Broadway and Worth street on Saturday afternoon at 3 o'clock. Mr. Hewitt will speak.

William C. Langley, P. Van Valkenburgh, J. Howard Sweetser, William N. Pembrook, Geo. H. Bond, Jr., Geo. Bond, Jr., Thomas F. Vail, T. Woodward, Charles B. Peet, H. Hahlo, Wilson G. Hunt, John W. Emerson, Walter Stanton, and John P. Faure have signed an address to dry goods men. "A vote for Roosevelt is a vote for George" is the heading.

Mr. Roosevelt spoke last night at Harlem Hall, Parepa Hall, and Cooper Institute. He hopes to be able to make as many speeches in an evening as Mr. George. He is going to have his ratification meeting this evening at Cooper Institute.

GEORGE'S LIVELY CANVASS.

Saturday's Parade—Irving Hall Ratifies—Quinn of 49 Makes a Speech.

William McCabe, Grand Marshal of the Central Labor Union's parade which will take place on Saturday evening, issued his programme last night. He calls upon all men in sympathy with Henry George to take part in the parade. The parading bodies will form in the side streets from Great Jones street to Ninth street, resting on the Bowery. All organizations will form in files eight deep and six feet apart. The procession will start at 8 o'clock sharp. The route will be from Great Jones street to the Bowery, to Fourth avenue, to Fourteenth street, to Broadway, to Seventeenth street, to Fourth avenue, to Fourteenth street, to Avenue A, around Tompkins square, and dismiss. The programme says:

This parade is a prelude of the final parade of labor to the polls. As we march on Saturday, so will we vote on Tuesday. Then, brothers, show by the numbers in your parade the magnitude of this great political movement for honest city government and the emancipation of those who live by work from the thralldom of those who live upon plunder. You can elect Henry George on Saturday night.

Mr. McCabe's application for a permit places the number at 100,000. In files of eight, six feet apart, that would make a line over fourteen miles long.

A portrait of President Nooney of the Board of Aldermen labelled "Nooney, the butcher," faced a full house in Irving Hall last night, and a robust George meeting was held there. Mr. Nooney said:

If Henry George is a crank I will say that one of the men running against him is a crank of cranks.

T. C. E. Ecclesine, Irving Hall candidate for Superior Court Judge, said:

The police who are here must not expect to find boodle Aldermen in this assembly. Such as are not in Canada or State prison are trying to reform politics and save us. If the police are looking for those under indictment they will find them in the little church around the corner. The County Democracy has three divisions, one in New York, one in Canada, and one in Sing Sing. On next Tuesday, if I am not mistaken, Henry George will be elected Mayor.

Henry George came in late. He was enthusiastically received. He said:

I stand in this contest a Democratic candidate in the true sense of the term, the nominee of over 30,000 voters; a nominee formally ratified by the representatives of over 70,000 votes. In my speech at Cooper Union accepting this nomination I said that, as they had honored me by nominating me without pledges, I would ask no other application. This organization has seen fit to join hands with my supporters. I am here to accept that ratification and to go forward to what I believe to be certain success. Mr. Chairman and gentlemen of Irving Hall, allow me to congratulate you, not because of the person you are supporting, but the principles. Let the County Democracy faction and the Tammany Hall faction take warning. From now on they are dead.

Another Henry George meeting filled Cooper Union Hall with men and women. The Rev. Mr. Kramer presided. He said that, even if George was defeated, the fight would kindle a flame in the breasts of the coming generations, and that victory would come in the end.

James E. Quinn of District Assembly 49, Knights of Labor, was greeted with wild cheers, and said:

The capitalistic press refers to the workingmen as the low pauper laborers of Europe. If they are so degraded why do they not change the laws permit the capitalists to import them here to render those who are here as poor as they? The capitalistic press tells us if we elect Henry George to the Mayoralty he can do nothing for the workers of this country. [A voice, "It's a lie." We'll try it, anyhow. If that is true, what can Mr. Hewitt do? (hisses); a man who has spent his life in accumulating money? It only remains now for us to pile up such a majority that the capitalistic press cannot count us out. I don't say they will try to do that. [A voice, "They will if they can."] It is claimed by the capitalistic press that if the workingmen keep on in this way it will drive the capitalists out of the country. For God's sake let them go and take their wealth with them.

It will not be long before we can say who will be the presiding officer of this country if we work as we should. The press is eulogizing Hewitt because it claims that he treats his employees well. Some two months ago there was a misunderstanding between him and his employees. A committee from an organization called upon his superintendent, Mr Stokes, and he flatly refused to recognize any committee except one composed of Mr. Hewitt's employees. This means that he owns them body and soul, and will let no one else speak in their behalf.

William McCabe of Typographical Union No. 6 told all the men that they must be at the polls on election day. A letter from Col. Bob Ingersoll was read, in which Col. Bob espoused the cause of Henry George and said that he would have been present if his throat had not been sore. His letter contained these sentences:

It is not to the interest of the people that there should be a few landlords and many tenants.

The idle live by the labor of the industrious.

I do not believe that the dishonest idle should live by the industry of honest men.

The world should be governed on a scientific basis, and so governed that no healthy man should want for bread.

The day shall come when the industrious shall wear the robes and crowns and sit at the banquets.

Stand boldly, friends, and the next Mayor of New York will be Henry George.

Edward J. Rowe presented an endorsement of Henry George by the Irish-American Blaine Independents. Mr. George came in at this juncture, and the audience gave itself up to its feelings and went wild. He was introduced, and said in part:

Tammany is hard pressed when in order to get the Irish vote it has to resort to such lies as it has circulated. To-day they have a lady who says that as soon as I am elected I am going to clear out the Irish. I will have as Mayor a good deal of cleaning out to do (cheers), but it is too difficult a job to clear the Irish out. It is not necessary for me to reply to all such stupid falsehoods or to Mr. Hewitt's frantic cries that if I am elected society will go to the bow-wows. The men who are pushing Mr. Hewitt forward are not doing it for the sake of society, but to save their own plunder. A man was killed to-day because he dared raise his voice in my behalf. All that is bad in New York is putting Hewitt forward. If I am elected I can stop police clubbing and the rich will find that I am not half so practical as I think I am.

Editor Schewitsch appealed to the Germans to support Mr. George.

The Deadliest Enemy You Is croup. Dr. A. C. Ioxsie's Certain Croup Cure never fails. Price 50 cents.—Adv.

Washday is Robbed of Half its terrors by using Pyle's famous Pearline.—Adv.

HEAVY EXPRESS ROBBERY.

THE MESSENGER BOUND AND GAGGED AND ABOUT $50,000 GONE.

He Says he was Overcome by a Stranger who Obtained Admission to the Car on a Forged Order—Nobody but a Messenger Saw Him.

ST. LOUIS, Oct. 26.—The Adams Express car attached to train No. 3 on the St. Louis and San Francisco road, which left this city at 8:25 last night, was robbed of about $50,000 in money between here and Pacific, Mo.

Near St. Clair, a station fifty-five miles west of St. Louis, the train was flagged by two negroes, who said they had discovered a rock on the track. Some distance further on a large stone of several tons' weight was found between the rails, apparently having been rolled down the declivity at the side of the rails. When the train pulled up Conductor Sprinkle went forward, and, as he passed the express car, tried the door, but got no response from the messenger. There was a delay while the train crew removed the stone from the rail. The stone might have fallen from the embankment at the side of the track. Although the work consumed an hour and thirty minutes, no further effort was made to call the express messenger. When the train reached St. Clair cries were heard coming from the express car. The conductor went to the door of the car, and, calling Engineer Charles Hoag, pushed it open. Messenger Fotheringham was found tied by the neck to the safe, with his hands and feet bound. It was then nearly 1 o'clock. A message announcing that the express car had been robbed was sent to the St. Louis and San Francisco train despatcher in this city.

Fotheringham returned to this city this morning, and was taken in charge by Superintendent Damsel of the Adams Express Company's office here. Mr. Damsel refused to let Messenger Fotheringham be seen until he had first made his statement to the express company. After a long talk with Fotheringham Superintendent Damsel gave the following as the messenger's story:

"Mr. Fotheringham says that as he was about to go out on his run last night, a man came to him with a letter purporting to be signed by myself and Mr. Barrett, instructing him to take the bearer, Jim Cummings, on his run as far as Pierce City for instructions. In accordance with these supposed instructions Fotheringham took the stranger and set him to work checking up. Then he began his own work. Fotheringham was standing with his back to the stranger, his coat off, and the handle of his revolver sticking out of the left pistol pocket, when, before fifteen miles out of Union depot he was attacked from the rear. The stranger gripped his neck with one hand and grasped his revolver with the other. Before Fotheringham realized what was being done he was thrown to the floor. He struggled hard for his life, but the stranger overcame him and bound him hand and foot. Then he put the gag in his mouth and tied him to the safe. Having secured the messenger, he proceeded to go through the safe and take all there was in it. Several pouches of silver he cut open. I doubt if he stopped to count what they contained. At Mincke some men working in a lime kiln flagged the train on account of an obstruction on the track. While it was standing still some one tried to get into the express car, but the robber stood over Fotheringham with a revolver, and prevented his making any effort to cry out. At or about Pacific station the robber took his plunder and, opening the front door of the car, went out on to the platform, and closed the door after him. That is the last he did after that Fotheringham does not know.

"Fotheringham lay on the floor of the car until the train reached St. Clair, when he was able to get the gag out of his mouth and cry out for assistance. The train men, hearing him, endeavored to get in the back door and, finding it locked, went around to the front door, which the robber had left open. They released Fotheringham. He says the robber was about six feet tall, 24 years of age, and weighed about 200 pounds. He had dark, strange looking eyes, cut close, thick dark moustache, a low forehead, wore dark clothes and a dark gray overcoat. Fotheringham was gagged with handkerchiefs tied in knots, forced into his mouth and bound around his head. His hands were tied together behind his back with a silk handkerchief. His legs were fastened with straps taken from valises in the car, and with cords, and with the heavy strap which was around the safe he was tied to the handle of the safe."

The Mr. Barrett mentioned in the foregoing is the St. Louis agent of the express company. The forged letter, Fotheringham says, was taken from him by the robber, who leaned over him and took it out of his waistcoat pocket, remarking "By-and-by I want that letter." A short time before attacking him the stranger seemed to take great interest in all the movements of the messenger, apparently desiring to learn quickly the ins and outs of the duties which the letter said he was expected to perform. Fotheringham's announcement of the robbery to the company was by a despatch which read:

I have been robbed by a man who had a letter both from Mr. Barrett and Mr. Damsel.

"Did Fotheringham have any struggle with the robber?" Mr. Damsel was asked.

"Yes; he says they had it up and down."

"Is he bruised, cut, or scratched?"

"No; there was no evidence of a struggle. The handkerchief around his wrists was of silk, so that it could not have hurt him."

"What was the exact amount stolen?"

"We cannot tell yet. We do not know exactly what was on the car. There was about $5,000 in silver locked up in the safe. The messenger when Fotheringham left the train and started back here. The money was all put up in pouches for delivery to particular points and transfer to other messengers. He had not made his first delivery when the robbery occurred. We do not think the amount lost will foot up $50,000."

"Was last night's run a particularly heavy one?"

"It was twice as large as the ordinary run."

"Was there any way in which any one outside of the express company's office could have known that last night's run was to be so heavy?"

"No; there was no single heavy shipment to increase the bulk. It was just an unusual pressure of the usual business."

"Was there any way in which any one in your office here could have known how large the run was to be?"

"It is not at all likely that any one here could have known of it."

Mr. Damsel said that it is customary to send new men out on the road with messengers to receive instructions, and that such orders as Fotheringham says were presented to him by the robber would be issued either by Route Agent Barrett or himself. Fotheringham, he said, had been on this run only since June. He worked for the company prior to that time in Kansas City. He had run on the Southern Kansas, the Fort Scott and Gulf, and the Missouri, Kansas and Texas roads. He had been working for the company in all about four years. He is 24 years of age, came well recommended, and seemed to be of a quiet, retiring disposition. He slept in the messenger's room, and took his meals near the depot. His family does not live here. He has a mother and a brother living at St. Genevieve.

In the corner of Mr. Damsel's room lay Fotheringham's valise, one of the pouches of which was cut open, and the straps and cords and handkerchiefs with which Fotheringham was bound. The knots in the improvised gag had been untied, and it was only a wet, torn bit of linen. The straps and cords had been cut. The safe strap was black and heavy, and about an inch in width. The cords were light. Fotheringham is practically in the custody of a private detective. The money was consigned to various points along the road, the largest sum being destined for Springfield. The robber was careful to refrain from burdening himself with coin, and, though he cut open several pouches of silver, he left it scattered about the car, taking with him only paper money.

Shortly before the train pulled out of the depot last night two men were seen in the vicinity of the express car, and it is supposed that the man who robbed the car was one of them.

Fotheringham says the robber was about 24 years old, six feet tall, weighed about 200 pounds, and wore dark clothes and a dark overcoat. He thinks the robber had accomplices as he seemed to be talking with some one on the front platform of the car.

It is a singular coincidence that the robber gave the name of Jim Cummings, which is the name of the only member of the notorious Cummings gang who has never been accounted for.

Superintendent Damsel and Private Detective Newcombe had a consultation with the police authorities this afternoon, but no formal demand for aid has been made upon them by the express company. Mr. Damsel says that every effort is being made to procure the robber's arrest. It seems that so far Mr. Damsel and his advisers accept Fotheringham's statement as true, and that they are working on that theory, but they will not commit themselves fully on this point. If the train had started back when the robbery was first discovered the robber would have had several hours' start.

RED HOT PENNSYLVANIA POLITICS.

A Fight in Which the Issue Turns on the Candidates' Drinking Habits.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 26.—There are four of the liveliest kind of political rows in progress in this State. They are all Congress fights. One is away up in the northwest corner of the State, where William L. Scott is seeking reelection in a big Republican district with good prospects of success. The second is in the adjoining district of Crawford, Mercer, and Butler counties, where Millionaire Roberts, a Republican, is likely to be beaten in a large Republican district. He is known as the Torpedo King, and made his money out of nitroglycerine manufactured into torpedoes for "shooting" oil wells. The district got into a quarrel over the candidate, and the State Committee selected Roberts in exchange for boodle. The fiercest kind of invective is flying hot in that district.

Another row is down in the southwest corner of the State, the district at present represented by Charles E. Boyle. It takes in the coke and soft coal counties of Fayette and Westmoreland, and the smoke-raising county of Greene. Gilbert T. Rafferty, a resident of Allegheny county, outside the district, captured the Democratic nomination. It raised a riot at once, and the kicking Democrats put ex-Adjt.-Gen. Latta in the field. This meant the election of a Republican, and the State Committee was called in to arbitrate. The result was Rafferty and boodle, and the people are madder than a nest of hornets on the war path. Rafferty and boodle offsets Roberts and boodle, and both boodlers are quite likely to be defeated.

But the liveliest row of all is within a stone's throw of Philadelphia. The Sixth district consists of Delaware county and Roach's ship yard and the big and rich Quaker county of Chester. James B. Everhart is the present representative. They have a rotation system in the district, which gives a Congressman to Delaware for four years and to Chester for eight. Everhart has represented Chester for two terms, and both times he has had to fight Smedley Darlington tooth and nail for the nomination. This time Darlington won, and the method by which he won has cut the district into two factions, who cannot find words too bitter to hurl at each other.

Townships and boroughs in the Sixth district elect delegates to the Congress Convention, and instruct them at their polls. The little patch of a place called Westtown is responsible for the whole row. Darlington carried the delegate by a majority of one. To give him this one two voters were rejected. They had voted for Cleveland, but claimed to be Republicans, and promised to vote for the Republican ticket. Had they been allowed to vote Everhart would have had the delegate and the nomination, for the vote of this delegate decided it.

Words cannot describe the bitter fight that has been going on ever since. Everhart's friends charge him into Hades, and he and Darlington have been cutting one another throats in the most approved fashion. When a Chester county Quaker gets hay on his horns he tosses it for all it is worth, and that is just what the Chester county Quaker is doing now. Speakers have been sent into Delaware county townships every night. Brass bands wheel up the crowds. All day meetings are frequent, and the farmers drive in from miles around for a frolic. A stand is put up for the band, tables are spread and loaded down with doughnuts, and pumpkin pies and sandwiches, and the countrymen listen to Darlington or Everhart and talk farm over their milk and lemonade.

Everhart before he went to Congress was a State Senator. Darlington's friends are telling how he used to keep a whiskey bottle under his head in Harrisburg. Everhart doesn't deny it, but retorts that Darlington is a harder drinker. The latter is said to have gone to bed in Downingtown a few nights ago leaving his false teeth in a glass of water. Some friends aroused him, and he offered them a drink, issuing his orders through the window in his eagerness to get a suitable glass. The teeth fell on a tin roof. The efforts to rescue them aroused the landlord, who thought burglars were breaking in. These stories are funny when told on the stump, and one of the issues in the campaign is whether Everhart or Darlington has the greater capacity for whisky. The one having the smaller is supposed to stand the better chance for election.

Of the two it would seem that Darlington has the better show, for he has the prestige of regularity, which ought to go a great way with the voters of little Delaware county. He is conceded a majority there, but Everhart expects to offset all that by an overwhelming majority in Chester. In an average contest a Republican candidate would poll 18,000 votes and his Democratic competitor 11,000, so if the Republican vote is split in the middle Mr. Oliver B. Dickinson of Chester, Democrat, will be the next Congressman.

Mr. Roosevelt's District Must Pay Its Own Expenses.

The Republican Club of the Twenty-first Assembly district met last evening at 8 East Fifty-ninth street. Chairman Ludington said it was to the interest of every member of the club to see to it that the gentleman who headed the county ticket was not traded and sold at the poll on election day. Such things had been charged against party managers in the past, he said, but he hoped that no chance for such work would be given this year. Edw. F. Brown, a member of the County Committee and of the Union League club, said that the district need look for no financial manner of the County Committee. The managers of the County Committee considered the district from which Mr. Roosevelt hailed capable of caring for itself. The Union League Club, which had raised $25,000, did not intend to furnish the district with any funds for election expenses. Mr. Brown said that fully $3,000 would be necessary, as he seemed to be talking with some one on the front platform of the car.

It is a singular coincidence that the robber gave the name of Jim Cummings, which is the name of the only member of the notorious Cummings gang who has never been accounted for.

Superintendent Damsel and Private Detective Newcombe had a consultation with the police authorities this afternoon, but no formal demand for aid has been made upon them by the express company. Mr. Damsel says that every effort is being made to procure the robber's arrest. It seems that so far Mr. Damsel and his advisers accept Fotheringham's statement as true, and that they are working on that theory, but they will not commit themselves fully on this point. If the train had started back when the robbery was first discovered the robber would have had several hours' start.

THE OUTLOOK IN BROOKLYN.

THE REPUBLICANS FEEL THE NEED OF CALLING ON BLAINE.

Not Much Likelihood that he Will Pay Them a Visit—Gen. Tracy's Fast Horse, Alroy, Trotted on a Track where Pools were Sold.

The Republicans are in a bad way in Brooklyn. Little enthusiasm has been aroused for any of their candidates, and with the Democracy more harmonious and united than it has been for years, and with old and experienced leaders managing the campaign, they anticipate a defeat all along the line, unless something extraordinary occurs before election day. Deacon S. V. White, Major Birkett, and William H. Leavcraft put their heads together yesterday morning, and came to the conclusion that the only stimulating influence on their canvass could be brought about by the presence of James G. Blaine, whose name is still a tower of strength. It was resolved that every effort should be put forward to induce Mr. Blaine to cross to Brooklyn, even for an hour or so, on the occasion of his visit to New York. If arrangements cannot be made for a public meeting at the Academy of Music, a reception is to be tendered to him at the Hamilton or some other club house. It is said that Mr. Blaine has felt very bad over the treatment he received at the hands of the Republicans in Brooklyn two years ago, and there is little hope that he will cross the bridge to help them out of their present difficulties.

Gen. Benjamin F. Tracy's canvass for District Attorney against James W. Ridgway is not making much headway. He started off by making race track gambling his issue, and pledged himself to put a stop to it if elected. Since his nomination, however, it has been shown that the General himself has been interested in the breeding of trotting stock, and that one of his own horses, Alroy, took part in a trotting contest in which pools were sold. The committee of forty ministers, which was appointed two weeks ago to prepare a report on the question of the District Attorneyship in connection with the gambling at the Gravesend race tracks, will not apparently get through with their labors until after election. With the further light they have had on the subject the ministers, it is said, have concluded to leave the question as to who is the best man for the District Attorney's office with the voters themselves. Gen. Isaac S. Catlin, perhaps the most popular Republican in Kings county, has not been around since his brother-in-law, Gen. Tracy, was nominated, and he will not be heard from in the campaign. The other leading Republicans, and conspicuously A. N. Tenny, Stewart L. Woodford, and Corporal Tanner, are missing in this crisis. Seth Low is on his way from Europe, but as he will not get back before Sunday or Monday, he will probably take no part in the closing canvass.

The Democrats were never more confident of success, not even in the memorable Tilden campaign, when they swept the county by nearly 20,000 majority. Their organization is more compact than it has been for several years, and in election trouble, except for few unimportant ward matters, have been settled, and the leaders are looking forward to the election of all their candidates by majorities ranging from 8,000 to 4,000.

The Prohibitionists have refused to be cajoled into the withdrawal of a single candidate by the Republicans. They have organizations in every ward and county town, and expect to make considerable gains over their votes in previous years.

William E. Robinson, the labor candidate for Congress in the Fifth district, has issued an address declaring that he will continue in the race until the closing of the polls on Tuesday next. It is thought that he will draw off equally from Mr. Mahoney's and Mr. O'Connor's vote. Mr. O'Connor is making a hot canvass, but it is not believed that he can overcome the big Democratic majority in the district.

Not Anxious to See Meig's Invention.

BOSTON, Oct. 26.—Messrs. Gould, Field, and other Manhattan people are coming here within a week to inspect Mr. Meig's single-track elevated road, with a view to making it a second-story addition to the elevated roads.

Col. Hain said last night that neither Mr. Gould, Mr. Field, nor any other officials of the Manhattan Railway Company were going to Boston at present to inspect the Meig system. All he knew of the system was from some published cuts which Mr. Cyrus W. Field had laid on his desk. He didn't know that any invitation to visit Boston had been received by any of the men, he said, but he didn't believe that the Meig system or any other would ever be substituted for the present structure.

A Celebrated Bank Sneak Hard Up.

Three men of suspicious behavior worked back and forth between Eighth and Ninth avenues, yesterday afternoon, in the side streets just above Forty-second street, until they were arrested on general principles by Detectives Sweeney, Reilly, and Lawless of Capt. Killilea's command. They gave the names of William Grant, James Brewster, and George W. Hamilton. Brewster is a wagon thief, and Grant was identified by Capt. Killilea as one of the most notorious of the most famous bank sneaks in the country. No evidence that they had been at work was discovered except that they had stolen a coil of rope from a financier on the Eighth avenue, to change a $20 note for them. He suspected that they were anxious to know where his nest was. It was a surprise to the police to find Carson in such business, in view of his eminence as a bank sneak.

Cheap Electric Lighting.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 26.—A patent was issued to-day to George Westinghouse, Jr., of Pittsburgh, inventor of the Westinghouse air brake, for a new system of distributing electricity, to be used in lighting and for other purposes—a system which, it is said, will greatly cheapen the cost of electric light, and be much more dangerous rival of illuminating gas than it has yet become. The new invention will, it is alleged, effect a saving of about 80 per cent. in the distributing main wires as compared with the Edison "three-wire system."

Cardiff Matched with Sullivan.

ST. PAUL, Oct. 26.—Patsy Cardiff has signed articles for a meeting with John L. Sullivan. The meeting will take place in December. The gate money will be divided, seventy-five and twenty-five per cent. The articles provide that it shall be an eight-round contest with four-ounce gloves. Sullivan will be here on Saturday. He offers $500 to any man who will stand before him. Similar offers are made for Minneapolis and Duluth. Jack Keefe has said he would chance a knockout in Minneapolis, and it is expected Pat Killen will confront the champion in Duluth.

Andover's Accused Professors.

BOSTON, Oct. 26.—The Board of Visitors of Andover Theological Seminary decided to-day that they had full jurisdiction in the case of the Andover professors charged with heresy, and "that the complaints are rightly before the Board by its permission and authority; but we deem it proper that the charges should be amended so as to proceed against the respondents individually and separately, and that such charges as are indefinite should be made plain." The complainants are instructed to comply with this order on or before Nov. 8.

S. S. Cox Talks Before the Y. M. H. A.

The meeting of the Young Men's Hebrew Association at Chickering Hall last night was opened by an address by the Hon. S. S. Cox, who spoke about the condition of the Jewish race in the Ottoman empire. He said that it is not improbable that the Jewish nation may again settle as a nation in its native Palestine.

"But," he said in conclusion, "the vine and fig tree of Judaism for the present find their best home on our free soil."

Supposed Burglars Captured.

Policeman Tunison arrested last night Walter Dayton and Alfred Wilson, who had in their possession fifteen pieces of silverware, which, it is thought, are the proceeds of a burglary. One of the articles had upon it the letter "H," and on a clock there was engraved the word "Mother." The men will be taken to Jefferson Market to-day.

Mrs. Loop Wants a Divorce.

Mrs. Charlotte D. Loop has sued her husband, Forrest B. Loop, in the City Court, Brooklyn, for absolute divorce. They were married in 1876 and they have three children. There have been frequent separations and reconciliations. Mrs. Loop alleges ill-treatment and infidelity.

Michael Davitt's Coming Marriage.

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 26.—Michael Davitt is soon to be married to Miss Vore, who