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LATEST NEWS FROM EUROPE.

GREAT ANXIETY OVER THE REPORTS OF GLADSTONE'S ILLNESS.

His Phenomenal Labors Since the Campaign Began—No Leader Who Can Fill his Place—A Baronet Flees to Paris to Escape the Penalty of a Revolting Crime—Momentous Results of Measles in a Royal Castle—London Hotels Preparing to Deluge Rioters Mobs With Water—Great Suffering of the Poor—The Theatres.

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LONDON, Oct. 22.—A disquieting report concerning the health of Mr. Gladstone is telegraphed at this moment by a correspondent at Derby which dwarfs all interest in other happenings of the week. Since the opening of his campaign the labors of Mr. Gladstone have been simply phenomenal. Innumerable open-air speeches from his carriage window during the day and at night set speeches of two hours, each filling columns and pages of newspapers, have filled with wondering rage the Tories and Unionists, whose constant prayer is for some sign of weakening in the powers of their grand old adversary, who has been industriously reducing their strongest arguments to atoms.

On Wednesday Mr. Gladstone showed signs of fatigue, and his voice, which he had used as recklessly as a man of 25 might have done, had grown weaker. On Thursday Mrs. Gladstone, who has faithfully travelled everywhere with her husband, partly to share in his triumph, but more especially to see that he keeps his throat well covered up, induced him to suspend his labors and to rest for a while at Sudbury Hall, the country seat of Lord Vernon, thirteen miles from Derby. At first Mr. Gladstone's trouble was thought to be nothing worse than a slight attack of hoarseness, brought on by severe exertion, but a despatch which I have received makes the case appear more serious.

Mr. Gladstone's throat is in a bad condition. He is suffering from great exhaustion, and has been unable to leave his room since yesterday. The announcement of the Grand Old Man's illness, even should his indisposition prove but slight, will cause the greatest anxiety among the Liberal leaders and proportionate exultation in the ranks of the Tories, who will of course not fail to take the most serious and, from their standpoint, the most hopeful view of the matter.

Mr. Gladstone is the sole support of the Liberal party. In fact, he is the Liberal party, and on him depends absolutely the hope of the early solution of the home rule question. The results that would follow disaster to the old leader are simply frightful to contemplate, including, as they do, the possibility of an accession to Liberal leadership of such a specimen of perverted ability as turncoat Chamberlain, and the impossibility, temporarily at least, of obtaining Ireland's rights by any but the most desperate measures. Fortunately there is as yet no ground for serious apprehension.

Chamberlain, who telegraphs to-day his opinion that the feeling against him in America is all bosh, and that he has never for one instant changed his mind about going over there as the Royal Commissioner anyhow, would doubtless alter his plans to concentrate all his energies in a struggle for the political shoes of the leader whom he betrayed; but there is, after all, little prospect of finding them empty for a long time to come.

The floods of talk in England this week have been unprecedented in the annals of electioneering, and the public interest in the present political crisis is so great that all the principal papers are printing the leading speeches verbatim. Gladstone's work, of course, has towered above that of everyone else. The Tory papers have exhausted their space in reproducing every utterance of the Grand Old Man, while their editorial writers have produced columns of English in highly unsuccessful attempts to prove that the speeches so carefully reproduced in the other columns contain nothing of the slightest human interest. Ireland and home rule of course have been the topic of every speaker, and Gladstone has thrilled this country with his earnest advocacy of the measure to which he intends devoting, if necessary, the rest of his life. His speeches have quite drowned the piping chorus of Tories seeking to show that Irishmen, tyrannized and coerced beyond endurance, need but more energetic tyranny and more thoroughly applied coercion to bring them to the front rank as loving, faithful, and united subjects of the Queen.

Lord Randolph Churchill, who for months has presented the entertaining spectacle of an eccentric political monkey gamboling in solitude in the branches of his own political tree, appears to have wearied of his loneliness, and has come down to play about for a while in the Tory ranks. He is doing much political talking, and the audacity with which he has been stealing Mr. Gladstone's thunder, and mixing up popular ideas originated by Mr. Gladstone with Tory arguments in favor of coercion is comically suggestive of the playful animal to which he has been likened. A very amusing element in this week's proceedings has been the good-natured contempt which the Grand Old Man has shown for Turncoat Chamberlain. In every speech the latter has been villifying Mr. Gladstone, to whom he owes all his political standing, and the great Liberal leader has not even mentioned his name. Chamberlain, who believes in himself and thinks he hurts Mr. Gladstone very much with his Ulster speeches, has probably done a good deal of teeth gnashing.

The belief that the big political battle now progressing means the turning out of the Tories in the spring becomes stronger every day. Ireland has been wonderfully quiet all the week, but the work of agitation against coercion has progressed steadily under the direction of the Parnellite leaders. Those branches of the National League which the Tories are pleased to call suppressed continue to show most convincing signs of vitality, and all their doings are faithfully chronicled by Sullivan, O'Brien, and other plucky Irish editors, who have not been the least bit intimidated by the arrival in Dublin of that lank-bodied coercionist, Arthur Balfour. Unable to frighten the editor, the mighty powers of Dublin Castle have adopted all over Ireland the policy of intimidating those who gain a living by selling Nationalist newspapers, mainly boys and girls, by warning them that they are breaking the law, and poor, patriotic shopkeepers are threatened with all the penalties of the Coercion act if they do not cease selling the obnoxious national organ, *United Ireland*.

The pleasing fact is that there is absolutely nothing for the rabid Coercionists to feed upon. No country in the world is freer from crime to-day than Ireland. Only yesterday the presiding Judge at Sessions for County Clare received a present of a pair of white gloves to mark the fact that there was not a single case upon the calendar, after which the Judges, Grand Jurymen, and petty jurymen went on their way rejoicing.

It has been reported that Mr. Gladstone intended to visit Ireland in order to be the guest at Mr. Sexton's inaugural dinner in Dublin. I have received a telegram this afternoon from Mr. Gladstone denying the report. His sudden indisposition has had nothing to do with his refusal of the offer of hospitality which he was unable to accept without neglect of the work demanded of him.

The coming week is to be another one of speeches. Churchill will hold forth on Monday at Stockton, and on the same day we shall enjoy a beautiful illustration of the fable about the frog and the ox in the attempt of the heavy-bearded, intellectual light weight Lord Hartington to reply at Nottingham to the speeches of the Grand Old Man delivered this week in the same town.

This afternoon's newspapers print mysteriously worded paragraphs headed "Shocking charges against a baronet. Sensational details, &c." The tale which has been freely discussed at the clubs for two weeks past is simply another of the Hughes-Hallett type, which ought, though they seem not, to weaken the worship of England's great and glorious aristocracy. Sir Home Seton Gordon is the last addition to the long list of Dilkes, Hallets, Marlboroughs, and Colin Campbells. He has enticed from her parents and ruined a girl 13 years old, and is now a fugitive from justice. The sworn details of the case, furnished by the girl and her father, are most revolting, and not the slightest excuse or palliation for the offence can be offered. The crime was deliberately planned and carried out by the Baronet, who took the child, a tall girl for her years, in his own family brougham to a disreputable house in Pimlico. A warrant for his arrest was issued by Mr. Curtis Barrett, the Magistrate at the Westminster Police Court, but the Baronet had been warned, and had left the country. An extradition warrant was privately obtained on last Saturday through Mr. Partridge, another magistrate, and this has been handed for execution to Detective Inspector Lansdowne, one of the most able men in Scotland Yard. Mr. J. P. Grain, a clever barrister, is watching the interests of the Baronet, who is supposed to be now in Paris, and who, I am sorry to say, is not apt to be caught. An attempt has been made to hush the matter up and to have the warrant withdrawn, but the effort has not been successful. The warrant, which is issued under the new Criminal Law Amendment act, cannot be withdrawn without the consent of the court, which is not likely to be obtained.

The parents of the girl live in Brompton, the father being a civil engineer and an architect. They are represented by a leading firm of solicitors, and every effort will be made to land the Baronet in the prisoners' dock at the Westminster Police Court, according to the usual rule in such cases. Sir Home Seton Gordon is a man of old and excellent family, his baronetcy having been created in 1631. Sir Seton is 43 years old, and succeeded his father in title and estates in 1876 as eleventh Baronet. He was formerly a Captain in the Forty-fourth Regiment with which he served in India. Unfortunately he has a family to suffer through his disgrace. In 1870 he married Mabel Montague, the only child and heiress of Montague David Scott, formerly member of Parliament for East Sussex, and has a son 17 years old. He is descended from the famous first Earl of Huntley, which title was elevated to Marquis in 1599, and the present holder is Premier Marquis of Scotland. The possessor of all these honors is also a man of wealth, having a town house in London at 8 Granville street and another at Brunswick Place, Brighton, besides his country seat, Embo House, in Sutherlandshire. There is a cheerful side to the matter, which is this: The Baronet's crime is felony, punishable the same as rape under the new law, and unless justice is very seriously twisted for his sake he will never be able to return to England.

The great Paris scandal has taken a new form. It is made apparent, as I cabled you in my first report of the matter two weeks ago, that Gen. Caffarel, although deeply in debt and guilty of dishonest measures for obtaining relief, had not actually sold the coveted crosses, which, by the way, he had no power to do. Neither had he betrayed any of the army secrets intrusted to his official keeping. That he should have run in debt is not surprising, considering that he was obliged to maintain his rank as one of the chief officers of the army on a salary of $2,400, which is less than the pay of really first-class newspaper reporters in New York, and there is now a strong tendency in Paris to look upon him as the silly tool of clever women, and the scapegoat made to bear the sins of men much more culpable, but with greater influence. Gen. Ferron is most furiously attacked by his opponents, and by all friends of Boulanger, who accuse him of having heaped unnecessary shame and disgrace upon Caffarel and upon the French army, and upon France in general, with the sole purpose of discrediting Boulanger, his predecessor, by whom Caffarel was appointed. If Ferron was actuated by any such motive, which is extremely doubtful, he has been punished, for Boulanger, whom he dared not deprive of his command for fear of his return to Paris, has added tremendously to his wonderful popularity by his quiet submission to arrest. His conduct is extravagantly vaunted as that of a true soldier bowing humbly to tyrannical discipline, and the end of his thirty days' incarceration in his own parlor will find him a greater popular hero than ever.

A romantic story, by the way, attaches to Mme. Ratazzi, one of the women arrested for trafficking in decorations in connection with the Caffarel affair. The tale, which was told me by the daughter of a distinguished statesman who has represented his country for more than a quarter of a century as Ambassador at Berlin, relates how Ratazzi, twenty-five years ago, was Fraulein von Haenhlein, a girl of distinguished family moving in Berlin court circles. The girl was present at a gathering at an Ambassador's house where a certain old German professor entertained the guests by a display of his knowledge of palmistry, then a much rarer accomplishment than at present. Upon looking into the hand of Fraulein von Haenhlein he became much agitated, and refused absolutely to tell what he read there, simply assuring the girl there was no sign of sudden death. He afterward confided to the Ambassador that the girl had most awful lines in her hand, which doomed her to a most disgraceful career. Shortly afterward the girl was turned out of the house of a friend with whom she had been visiting for improper conduct, and since that time has done everything imaginable to bring discredit upon her family. Her brothers, both officers in the German army, declared they would shoot her should she venture to appear in any town in which they were stationed. Her mother, who was recently seen at Baden Baden, never mentions her name, and for a long time she had been lost sight of. The unpleasant facts concerning Mme. Ratazzi's career which have been ascertained by the Paris police amply justify the gloomy predictions of the old professor, although they do not reach back to the days of Fraulein von Haenhlein.

A new and queer element now crops up as a powerful factor in European politics, namely, the infantile disease, measles. Every newspaper in England prints each day something about that fell disease, which settled down upon the royal Danish castle of Fredensborg and captured a number of youthful royalties there who failed to get away in time. The *Times* quite solemnly calls its readers' attention to the beautiful fact that we are all alike, and points the moralizing finger toward the room where the Princesses Louisa and Maud of Wales lie with scarlet faces, sucking oranges and probably snuffling piteously, just as any ordinary Smith, Brown, or Jones girls might do. Some of the measles-stricken children belong to the Czar, and that affectionate parent has, in consequence, delayed his return home considerably. Thus the measles have, it is generally believed, given a new lease of peace and quiet to little Ferdinand of Bulgaria, and the work of the measles has not stopped there, for ships intended to carry the Czar home have been obliged to go without him, so as to arrive before ice should block their way. The Czar's most comfortable and natural homeward route would take him to German territory, and would make it absolutely necessary for him, according to all established rule, to pay a visit of courtesy to old Emperor William. Should he take that course the measles will have brought about a meeting of the Emperors which the great Bismarck was unable to accomplish. Should he take a roundabout way, it will be looked upon as a deliberate avoidance of meeting with the German Emperor, and according to the Cologne *Gazette* and other good authorities this will mortally offend Emperor William and cause him to finally abandon all opposition to the policy of hostility to Russia, which Bismarck appears to have adopted. In any event the childish malady looms up as an important factor.

The approaching reëntrance of the French Deputies upon their functions as law makers is the event of interest in French politics. Supporters of the Rouvier Cabinet have hope that the signal of attack on the Government given in the Comte de Paris's manifesto may not be immediately acted upon by the Conservatives, whose support is indispensable to the existence of the present Ministry. Their hope has some foundation, for there is a dread among Monarchists of increasing the power of the extreme Radicals, and they will hesitate before uniting with them in precipitating a crisis. Should Rouvier, who is a clever business man, succeed in preparing an attractive and plausible scheme for an arrangement of the national finances, he may be able to weather the storm which is brewing against him in the form of interpellations on every conceivable topic from the Caffarel scandal up and down.

The demonstrations of the mobs of unemployed laborers and worthless vagabonds in London have occupied the attention of this metropolis all the week, and have been so exaggerated in the reports sent abroad that Frenchmen and Germans have pictured the streets here running with blood, and have been deterred from coming over to an extent which has seriously interfered with trade. The disturbances are chiefly important as indications of what may be expected if nothing be done to relieve the really awful distress, and counteract the dangerous advice daily poured into the ears of hungry workmen by the worst class of Anarchist orators. The warning has not been lost by those who will be most apt to suffer. The big hotels around Trafalgar square have, without exception, prepared hose for throwing with great pressure streams of water upon rioters and have instructed their servants accordingly. I have noticed that in the West End the big front doors of residential chambers, the abodes of wealthy bachelors, are kept discreetly closed throughout the day, contrary to the usual custom. The military policeman, whose duty it is to watch the house of the Queen's cousin, the Duke of Cambridge, at Piccadilly and Park lane, has now three others to keep him company, and all day long a small regiment of tall flunkeys have hung about the Duke's huge *portes cocheres* displaying an extravagant wealth of calves, silk stockings, and powdered wigs, ready to protect the Duke and his precious plate and pictures from harm. The authorities have confined their efforts to a foolish and unsuccessful attempt to drive the evil out of sight beneath the surface. The wretches now vigorously excluded from Trafalgar square spend their nights in doorways or in crawling miserably from place to place, to avoid policemen's batons.

No idea seems to be had of the real amount of misery and desperation which exists, and serious danger threatens London's shops. As well it may, unless the rule be definitely established and carried out that the remedy for hard times is to shoot down the hungry.

At the Princess's Theatre this afternoon Grace Hawthorne appeared in a translation into English verse by Mrs. Olive Logan of François Coppee's "Le Passant." Mrs. Logan has made a praiseworthy though not altogether successful attempt to give to English hearers an idea of the delicate masterpiece which did much to open the doors of the Academy of French Immortals to the author. After the performance she was enthusiastically called for, and made a funny speech in prose, which was evidently more appreciated than the verse which they had heard.

Etelka Gerster sails for America on Nov. 5 on the Bourgogne to sing under the management of Abbey and Grau. Helene Hastreiter, the contralto, is engaged with her, as are Nemmie Carpenter, the violinist, Bjorkstein, the tenor, and De Anna, baritone, and others.

The last days of Gilbert and Sullivan's "Ruddigore" are advertised at the Savoy. It is to be followed by a revival of "Pinafore," the leading part to be taken by Geraldine Ulmer, to whose acting and singing as *Rose Maybud* is due the unexpectedly long lease of life and popularity which "Ruddygore" has enjoyed.

The "Sultan of Mocha," an unpardonably senseless production at the Strand Theatre, is to be taken off. Violet Cameron is the star of the troupe, which is remarkable even in these days for its scantiness of costume.

In Capel Court a much more cheerful feeling exists, and an improvement in prices has taken place. The outlook from America has improved, and those most competent to judge predict considerable improvement in the near future. The volume of business has increased, and, as a matter of fact, there has been better investment, as well as speculative demand, for American securities. Wheat has ruled rather firmer since last week, but there is no real change in the position. American quotations still keep far and away above values here. Russian securities show no actual decline, but resellers will undersell first-hand offers, and Indian securities have been more freely offered. Corn has continued to advance, and its statistical position here is strong.

M'GOWAN'S FATAL SHORTAGE.

The Overhauling of his Accounts as Supervisor Completed.

Since the disappearance last spring of Thomas F. McGowan, ex-Supervisor from the town of Newtown and District Attorney of Queens county, Supervisor Van Nostrand of Newtown has been investigating McGowan's accounts and yesterday his investigations were completed. It is found that McGowan received in the five years he was Supervisor $570,292.32 and paid out $540,035.19, leaving a balance to be accounted for of $30,260.13. To McGowan's credit in the bank was found $7,379.24, leaving a deficiency of $22,880.89.

It is also found that McGowan deposited to his credit and to the town's credit indiscriminately, and paid both debts out of the same mingled funds. In his first year as Supervisor McGowan's accounts showed that he gave the county credit for $2,668 more than it was entitled to, and otherwise his accounts were in the main correct for that year, but in the next year he was short in his accounts $2,330. In the third year he added $6,017 to his previous shortage, and in the fourth year $300 more. In the last year of his Supervisorship McGowan embezzled $16,901.39. As McGowan did not live extravagantly it is surmised that almost all of this money is in the pockets of politicians in Queens county whom he used to aid him in getting into office.

Sullivan Presented with a Cane and an Umbrella.

BOSTON, Oct. 22.—John L. Sullivan was surprised this afternoon by his friends with a present of a gold headed cane and an elegant umbrella. The presentation was made in Hogarty's saloon on Dover street. The champion entered the saloon and was about to take a chair, when Mr. Hogarty stepped up to him and presented him with the cane in the name of the many south end friends of the champion. Before the "big fellow" could recover from the surprise, Mr. Hogarty produced the umbrella and told him that it would keep all the English rain off him until after his victory over Smith and Kilrain. The champion was too much astonished to say much, but he said that he felt deeply grateful to his south end friends and would never forget them. The cane is of malacca wood, and the head is gold, elegantly ornamented. On the head is the inscription, "Presented to John L. Sullivan by his Boston friends," and on the side, "Oct. 22, 1887." The umbrella handle is of snakewood, with a solid gold head. On the head are the words, "Presented to John L. Sullivan by his Boston friends, Oct. 22, 1887."

HIGH PRAISE OF THE TICKET

MAYOR HEWITT TALKS A LITTLE PLAIN SENSE ABOUT IT.

District Attorney Martine Lands Col. Fellows and Attributes Mr. Nicoll's Defeat to His Unwise Friends—Irving Hall Will Nominate Nicoll, of Course—Republicans Wondering Whether They Had Better—He Would Take a Nomination—An Attempted Pulitzer "Movement."

District Attorney Martine smiled contentedly yesterday when asked what he thought of the Union ticket. "It is a good strong ticket," said he, "and I have yet to meet any one who has any doubts that it will win. John Fellows will give the people a brilliant administration, and one that will suit them. He will do his duty here, and will do it well. As in my case, and as in the case of any man in this office, he will have things to do that are not pleasant, but he will do them. As to the boodle cases, he will be in a strong position. He has been familiar with the work done in the office on them, and the cases of Jachne, O'Neil, McQuade, Cléary, and Sharp have been printed. There are no new aspects in any of the cases to come. The points are all touched on in one or another of those that have been tried."

Mr. Martine was asked about the rumors that Col. Fellows arranged to be absent from the Cleary trial from a disinclination to appear as a prosecutor against him.

"I know," he answered, "that the Colonel's physicians certified that his life would be in danger if he continued at that time to work as he had been working. He had no choice. He simply had to stop."

Mr. Martine was asked whether he had interested himself either in favor of Col. Fellows's nomination or that of Mr. Nicoll. He answered:

"I must confess that I confined my efforts to doing what I could for Mr. Martine. I was anxious to lay down the burden here. It is a hard place in many ways, and it is a particularly good place to make enemies. One is always treading upon somebody's toes. I was looking for my own nomination to the other office, for which, it was understood in the organization, my name was to be put up. As for Col. Fellows, it was not until yesterday morning that his name was decided upon as one on which a union could be made."

To the question as to what the county Democrats found to object to Mr. Nicoll, Mr. Martine said:

"In the organization the point was made, as it seems, that as a member of it he should have looked for its nomination through the organization, and not be put in the attitude of being forced upon the party by outside strength and outside influences. But the most potent influence against him probably was the action of his friends in assuming that all opposition to him sprang from the boodlers and their friends. The resentment at this assumption reacted strongly against Mr. Nicoll. Such men as Mr. Hewitt and Mr. Cooper shared in this feeling. Mr. Nicoll had friends in the organization, despite this, who thought his nomination would be advisable. Mr. Purroy and Warden Walsh voted in favor of his nomination."

"Did Mr. White?"

"Mr. White was not present when this vote was taken. He had to leave to attend to his duties at court. But Mr. White's efforts were mostly, I may say, confined to taking care of Mr. Martine. He is one of the strongest friends I have got."

"How did Mr. Power vote?"

"Mr. Power represents the organization whose side I have given you as I understand it. But it is ridiculous to make the charge heard in some quarters that what is called 'Canada influence' controlled Mr. Power's action. Mr. Power and Keenan were not friends for some time before the boodle exposures. Mr. Power is the man who made the fight against the boodlers in the party that resulted in their expulsion. He is the man who saw and who said 'Here is a thing that is weakening the organization. Get rid of it.'"

In conclusion Mr. Martine said: "Everybody knows the relations between Mr. Nicoll and myself. His appointment was a personal one. I was criticised for taking a man from Kings county, but I knew my man, and wanted him. I wanted him for his rare capacity and his spotless integrity."

Mayor Hewitt said:

"I think it is a good ticket, composed of men of good ability and character, so far as I am acquainted with the nominations for Supreme Court Justices are excellent. Mr. Myers will make a good Comptroller, although I should not have picked out a broker. I had nothing to do with picking out any of them. I was not consulted. The *Times* says I sent messages. I did not do so. I was not even consulted as to the nomination of Mr. Forster, who is to take my place at times if elected. There is a good deal of talk about the leaders making the nominations. Of course, in small towns all the people can get together and talk it over. In a big city they cannot do that. There must be organization, and that implies leaders. I think it is a good ticket. There may be an attack on Fellows, but I like his nomination. Fellows is a child of genius, and, of course, has no money. In one sense, that is to his credit. They charge that he was paid to let up on Cleary. If that were so, he ought to have $250,000 now—that is, what it was charged he got. I think it is a good ticket."

Sheriff Grant—It is a good ticket, and will win.

Gen. Newton—I would have been pleased to see Nicoll nominated, but I think it is a good ticket.

Register Slevin—It is a first-rate ticket.

Assemblyman John Martin—I like the whole ticket.

Jimmy Oliver—It is a good ticket.

Clerk Twomey—There are no kickers about the City Hall.

Assemblyman Ives—The ticket is all right.

President Beekman—It is an excellent ticket, and Fellows adds to its merit.

Mr. Nicoll said yesterday afternoon that he would run if nominated by a citizens' movement and endorsed by the Republicans. An effort to start a citizens' movement was made in the morning by Mr. Joseph Pulitzer and some of his friends. Ex-Mayor Grace is pledged by his promise to Croker and Power when they struck Comptroller Loew off the ticket not to take part in a citizens' movement. The people who are getting up the citizens' movement worked hard at it all day.

A conference was held in the Worth street Delmonico's in the afternoon, and another conference was held up town in the evening. Some members of the Young Men's Democratic Club and the Harlem Democratic Club took part in the conference. Their committee of conference reported back to the Central Committee in the afternoon that they had waited on the conference committees of the County Democracy and Tammany Hall, and in accordance with the resolutions of the two clubs they had asked for the nominations of Randolph B. Martine for additional Criminal Court Judge, and Assistant District Attorney Nicoll for District Attorney. The two conference committees had listened to them and then nominated Mr. Martine for the office for which they had requested his nomination, and Assistant District Attorney Fellows for District Attorney.

The conference committees were then discharged. There was a discussion as to what had must be done. Some of the members favored the nomination of Nicoll and others opposed it. The meeting was held at the office of Lawyer Grayhill, one of the sub-conference committee, at 229 Broadway. The matter was finally dropped, as Col. Fellows is a member of both clubs, and they did not think it proper to go against their own fellow member.

Some of the members of the club who were dissatisfied with this decision met and decided to try to start a citizens' movement with a meeting on Monday night. They had a conference in the evening, and on its adjournment announced that they were not certain what they would do. They would meet again on Monday and agree on some action. They said that Roscoe Conkling, Carl Schurz, and Wheeler H. Peckham would head a citizens' movement in favor of Nicoll, and that he would be nominated on Monday evening. As yet they had hired no hall and made no arrangements for the meeting.

Irving Hall's Committee of Twenty-five met at the Seymour Club in the evening. Nicholas Houghton, formerly Excise Commissioner, presided. The following resolution was adopted unanimously:

Resolved, That in view of public demand and in consideration of his eminent fitness for the office, as evidenced by his official records, we recommend to the Convention Delancey Nicoll as its candidate for District Attorney.

Mr. Haughton said that the time of calling the adjourned convention had not yet been settled, but that it would be on Tuesday or Wednesday.

Col. Fellows was at the Hoffman House in the evening and said to the reporters: "I had expected to go into private practice at the end of my term of office. It would have been far more lucrative and pleasant than being District Attorney. The salary of District Attorney is $12,000 a year, while I can make $20,000 a year at my private practice. I could have office expenses in private practice which I would not have as District Attorney, but they are nothing compared with the demands on the purse of the District Attorney made from all quarters. I was not a seeker for the nomination, and it came to me entirely without my solicitation."

The Republican district leaders held a conference in their rooms in the Fifth avenue barroom adjoining the State Committee's headquarters in the afternoon. They were in session only a few minutes when, on motion of Police Justice Solon B. Smith, they adjourned until Monday, when they will meet and decide whom the Convention shall nomidate on Tuesday just like those awful Democratic leaders.

Several of the more prominent leaders went into the State Committee headquarters after the conference adjourned to receive instructions about what was best for them to do. They were told to nominate Nicoll if enough of acitizens' following could be got together to nominate him on Monday night and make the Republican Convention on Tuesday endorse instead of nominate him. Mr. Platt and Gen. Knapp think that this course will hurt the Democratic State ticket, and that is why they favor it. No prominent Republican is now a candidate for the nomination. Several want it, but they are waiting for the final conference and the materialization or non-materialization of the citizens' movement before they declare themselves.

THIEVES BREAK INTO A JAIL.

They Had Been Released Penniless, and Were After the Money in the Safe.

AUBURN, Me., Oct. 22.—The boldest exploit of safe robbers recently attempted in Maine was the work of a gang that broke into the office of the jail here night before last. A party of jail birds were recently released from Auburn jail. One of the number had served his term for petty larceny, while the others had been suffering the statute penalty for drunkenness. Penniless and desperate, it is supposed that they lived by their wits for a few days and devoted their talents to accumulating a few carpenter's tools, a steel drill, a bottle of powder, and a coil of fuse. They climbed over the jail fence from Court street and dropped down into the jail yard. The outer door of the county workshop was unlocked, and they entered the small room which serves as a vestibule. A heavy door and grating communicates with the workshop. They did not attempt to enter here, nor did they try the window, which is protected by iron rods. The wall between the door and the inner corner of this little room and that from the corner to the window is composed of laths and plaster similar to the partition of an ordinary dwelling. With their carpenter's tools they attacked this wall, and made a hole 4 feet wide and 6 feet high. They squeezed in over the top of the boiler, dropped down on the other side in the county workshop, and walked into the office.

In the top of the little safe which stands by the window they drilled a hole and put in enough powder to blow the safe to pieces. They adjusted the fuse and touched it off. The thieves had neglected to tamp the vent, and the larger part of the powder came out. A bar of soap was on the window sill, within a yard of the safe, and if the safebreakers had used a little of it as a stopper to the charge they would have succeeded in their attempt and have been rewarded with $154.91, which amount the safe contained. Having no powder for a second attempt, the thieves went out through the hole in the wall, and climbed over the fence by means of the ladder that stood by the outer door. They left their tools behind them. They have not been caught.

THE BAY STATE CLUB'S DINNER.

They Ratify the Democratic State Ticket—Not a Mugwump Present.

BOSTON, Oct. 22.—The Bay State Club ratified the Democratic ticket with full tables at the Revere House this afternoon. The absence of many who filled places of honor at the board last year was perhaps more significant than the names of those who filled the gaps. Last year the high places were occupied by such representatives of Mugwumpery as Col. Codman and Dr. Everett. To-day not a Mugwump was present, and not a chair was draped in memory of the absent. Collector Saltonstall and Postmaster Corse also failed to appear. It was, nevertheless, a representative Democratic gathering that greeted candidate Lovering, and made the room ring with genuine Democratic enthusiasm all the afternoon. Col. Charles H. Taylor, President of the club, sat at the head of the table, and the guests, in addition to Mr. Lovering, were: John F. Murphy of Lowell, candidate for Secretary of State; William F. Cook, candidate for Auditor, and John W. Corcoran, candidate for Attorney-General.

The speeches which followed the dinner were free from any taint of Mugwumpery and were based upon pure Democratic principles. The most encouraging news of the State campaign was given by Congressman F. Cook, who reported that the registration in the western part of the State was the heaviest on record. He believed that the Democratic ticket would carry the State with a good margin. References in the speeches to the National Administration were received with hearty applause. No reference was made to the local unpleasantness between party leaders and the Postmaster and Collector. Mr. Lovering spoke with a great deal of confidence of the success of the Democratic ticket.

YELLOW FEVER IN FLORIDA.

Fugitives from Tampa Spreading Alarm Throughout the Peninsula.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 22.—General Superintendent Nash of the railway mail service has received the following report from Division Superintendent Turnet, at Atlanta, Ga., whom he ordered to Florida some time ago to rearrange the mail service, made necessary by the appearance of yellow fever at Tampa:

On my recent visit to Florida I went to within a few miles of Tampa, and endeavored to get such facts as would enable me to give an intelligent opinion as to the future effect on the mail service by the yellow fever at Tampa, Fla. At first, either because it was not understood or because there was a disposition to suppress the facts, no announcement was made of the yellow fever at Tampa until a number of fugitives, estimated at about 2,500, who had been subjected to the possibility of infection, had scattered themselves throughout the State. Not knowing where these fugitives are, it is subjecting the people of Florida to an unseen danger, which has caused whitespread alarm. But there seems to have been two well authenticated cases where fugitives have had the yellow fever since their flight and died—one at Palatka and one at Interlachen. There are rumors of a good many more cases, but none are authentic. It seems to be taken for granted that a fifteen days' quarantine is a sufficient guarantee that the persons who have been exposed to the yellow fever have not contracted the disease. As it has been eight days since the last flight from Tampa, the fifteen days will have expired within a week. There is reason, therefore, to believe, unless the fugitives have scattered the disease within that time, that there will be no cause for alarm. Within the last week the infected district has been surrounded by a cordon of guards, which makes it practically impossible for any one to escape therefrom, and I believe there will be no spread of the disease from Tampa. Of course, at Jacksonville and Palatka the quarantine will be kept up for the full fifteen days from the date of the death of the two fugitives at those points. After that time there will be no reason for its continuance, unless the fever should develope at those points. I have information from Postmaster Harrison of Palatka, and Superintendent Larnerd, which satisfies me that this is not likely to happen. I think, except as to Tampa, within two weeks the trouble will be over."

Surgeon-General Hamilton has received a telegram from Deputy Collector Spencer at Tampa, saying that there were eight new cases yesterday—five last night and two deaths yesterday—and that up to the 21st there have been 150 cases and 25 deaths reported.

State Politics.

The Republicans' First Steuben district yesterday renominated the Hon. Azariah C. Brundage for the Assembly by acclamation.

The Chemung County Republican Convention at Horse Heads yesterday nominated James E. Farr for the Assembly, and the Democrats nominated Dr. Robert P. Bush for acclamation for a third term.

The Republicans of Columbia county yesterday nominated the Hon. Wm. Dinehart of Copake for the Assembly.

The Democrats of Clinton county have nominated George S. Weed for the Assembly.

The Republicans of the First district of Orange county yesterday nominated ex-Postmaster John C. Adams for the Assembly.

The Democrats of Washington and Rensselaer counties yesterday nominated Michael F. Collins for State Senator.

The Rockland county Democrats nominated their county ticket yesterday as follows: For Assembly, supervisor Frank P. Demarest; County Judge and Surrogate, George W. Weeks; District Attorney, Abraham A. Demarest, renominated; School Commissioner, George D. Knapp; County Treasurer, Abram D. Blauvelt; Justice of Sessions, Joseph T. Kelly; Coroner, Dr. William G. Stevenson. Assemblyman George Dickey made a hard fight for a third term, but was cleverly beaten by the Demarest forces.

The Republicans of the Second Ulster district yesterday renominated Assemblyman W. T. Vandermark.

The Republicans of the Second Otsego district yesterday nominated W. L. Brown of Oneonta for member of Assembly.

Put Dollars in Your Pockets.

Our fall exhibit of men's and boys' clothing, ladies' overgarments, dry goods, furniture, and carpets, &c., is now complete and ready for your inspection. It embraces all the latest shapes and most fashionable styles in all materials. Our prices are as low as those of cash houses, and offer the inducement of credit, requiring in place of cash small weekly or monthly payments. Open Wednesday and Saturday evenings until 9:30 o'clock. T. Kelly, 268 6th av., 102, 104, and 106 West 17th st.—*Adv.*

Elderly people whose teeth are decaying will do wisely to postpone their destruction with Sozodont.—*Adv.*

EX-MINISTER WASHBURNE DEAD.

A "Printer's Devil" in Maine who Became Famous Through Two Worlds.

The Hon. Elihu Benjamin Washburne died in Chicago last night. He was born in Livermore, Maine, Sept. 23, 1816, and after an education in the public schools became an apprentice in the office of the Kennebec *Journal*. His health broke down and he studied law at Hallowell, and afterward in the Cambridge Law School. He was admitted to the bar, and began practice at Galena, Ill., in 1842. He was sent from Illinois to the Thirty-third Congress as a Whig, and served in Congress continuously for sixteen years, always as a Whig and Republican. In 1869 he was appointed by President Grant Secretary of State, and resigning soon afterward on account of ill health, was appointed Minister to France.

He remained in Paris all through the siege during the Franco-German war, and in the days of the Commune, which followed, being the only foreign Minister who did so. His services there in the protection of Germans from illegal violence were so notable that he was tendered by the Emperor of Germany the Order of the Red Eagle. He was unable, by law, to accept this, but he did accept from the Emperor two large oil portraits—one of the Emperor himself, and the other of Bismarck. He is said to have assisted over 8,000 Germans to escape from Paris.

His services to suffering Parisians and foreign citizens generally during those times also brought tokens of appreciation from the French and other nations. He served as Minister until 1877, and then returned to Illinois. He has taken some part since in Republican politics, and has been frequently mentioned as a probable candidate for President. He has been very sick for several months.

CHICAGO, Oct. 22.—Mr. Washburn had about recovered from his last attack of brain congestion, and arose this morning feeling quite well. About 8 o'clock, as he was seated in the barber's chair, he was seized with a pain in the region of the heart, so severe that he was rendered for a time speechless. He was assisted to bed and the family and physician hastily summoned. His physician prescribed for the attack, and in a short time he experienced great relief. He rested quite easily for the remainder of the day, the family of his son Hempstead remaining at his bedside. Shortly before 4 o'clock he arose, without assistance, to take a drink of water, but was almost immediately seized with a recurrence of the pain in the heart, this time more severe than before. He was quickly assisted to the bed and restoratives administered. He lay for a few moments apparently resting, after which he turned his head to one side and soon expired, without giving any indication of further pain. Death of the second seizure Mr. Washburn never spoke.

BILLY HITCHMAN INSANE.

The Ex-Speaker Escorted to Bellevue in a Carriage by Four Men.

A closed carriage passed through the arched gate at Bellevue Hospital last night, and five well-dressed men alighted at the entrance to the Warden's office. Four of them said they were Sergeants of police, but they withheld their names. The fifth was ex-Speaker William Hitchman. His escorts said that he was insane, and desired that an examination be made.

It was said that his son-in-law, with whom he had been living, had refused to provide for the old man. Mr. Hitchman was Speaker of the Assembly in 1870-71, and was at that time reputed to be worth $500,000. He is in his seventieth year.

THE PRINTERS' STRIKE.

The Trow Settlement Didn't Settle—The Men Standing Firm.

There was a good deal of dispute yesterday as to what was actually the settlement between the Strike Committee of Typographical Union No. 6 and Trow's Printing and Binding Company. The firm declare that they did not yield to the printers' demands, and that work was resumed on the terms offered the men at the outset. The printers tore down the card of the Typothetæ which was posted on the wall of the shop. The firm sent in another card and had it pinned up. In a few minutes that, too, was down. Another card was posted up, and the committee was sent down to ascertain what it all meant. They were told that it meant what it said, that the office was not a card office. Then all the men put on their hats and coats and went away.

Secretary Pasco of the Typothetæ said that all the members of the association will have pretty much all the printers that they want in a few days.

The assessments for the week were paid yesterday by the printers yet employed. The sum total of these assessments in one office alone amounted to $634. The union claims to have ample means to maintain the strike indefinitely, and returned with thanks a contribution