The Sun.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 28, 1887.

Take the Facts!

The *Times* and *World* want DELANCEY NICOLL for District Attorney. The Republicans have nominated him. "There must be no truce with the boodlers. They must be punished," is their cry. "NICOLL can be trusted to do this," they say, "and FELLOWS can't."

Nobody will deny that, apart from politics, this is all there is to the contest between FELLOWS and NICOLL.

Now turn back to the boodle trials. There were six of them. Five were handled by Col. FELLOWS and he won them all. The other was handled by DELANCEY NICOLL and he lost it.

These are the facts.

Mr. Martine's Candidate.

If any credit for the prosecution and punishment of the boodlers is due to Mr. RANDOLPH B. MARTINE, the gentleman who is generally supposed to have held the office of District Attorney during the past three years, his opinion ought to have some weight in the matter of selecting his successor.

The District Attorney has already expressed his opinion of Col. FELLOWS and of Col. FELLOWS's fitness for the office:

"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 to the boodle cases, he will be in a strong position."

Of the failure of the blustering combination which tried to force Mr. NICOLL upon the Democratic party, Mr. MARTINE has said:

"The assumption of the press that everybody opposed to Mr. NICOLL was a boodler had much to do with the failure to nominate him. Men like Mr. COOPER and Mr. HEWITT were not favorable to his nomination, and Mr. HEWITT particularly objected to being called a boodler."

Mr. MARTINE will vote for Col. FELLOWS, and against Mr. NICOLL. Mr. MARTINE is a Democrat, while Mr. NICOLL, not being accepted by the Democratic party, has turned traitor, and is the candidate of a faction of the Republicans.

Mayor HEWITT will vote for Mr. MARTINE's candidate for District Attorney, not only because Mayor HEWITT is a Democrat, but also because he admires Col. FELLOWS, and knows him to be fit, worthy, and competent.

Furthermore, the candidate of Mayor HEWITT and Mr. MARTINE will be elected, and will perfectly fill the office which has been so well administered by his present chief.

And then Col. FELLOWS will go to work to convict the remaining boodlers. He has had practice. He knows how to do it. He has convicted all of them who have been convicted.

The only one who has escaped was tried by DELANCEY NICOLL.

Fellows in the Cleary Case.

The assertion that Col. FELLOWS was faithless to his duty in the trial of the CLEARY boodle case, has already been most positively refuted by District Attorney MARTINE; but the subjoined professional evidence is also worthy of consideration:

"HOT SPRINGS, Ark., Oct. 26.—Col. JOHN R. FELLOWS has been under my treatment here on former occasions for rheumatism, necessitating on my part a study of his constitutional and functional conditions.

"On March 15 of this year, when he returned here and was again under my treatment, I found his physical condition greatly changed. He was a very sick man, and his condition was such as to excite my greatest anxiety; he was suffering from nervous prostration. His nervous as well as his circulatory system plainly manifested an impaired functional action; insomnia was disturbing healthy nutrition, as in cases of others of my patients in whom the brain had been overtaxed. He was threatened with heart failure and neurasthenia. His appearance was haggard and indicated want of rest.

"Under careful treatment and use of the waters he rallied and grew better until on the 27th of April he left here restored, or greatly improved.

"Dr. GEORGE W. LAWRENCE."

The calumnious imputations which the defeated and foiled conspirators seeking for ends of their own to control the District Attorney's office, have undertaken to set up against Col. FELLOWS disappear like mist the moment they are investigated.

We have supported many candidates for the office of District Attorney in this city, and have opposed many; but we have never supported one who deserved election better than JOHN R. FELLOWS, nor opposed one who merited defeat more signally than DELANCEY NICOLL.

The Democratic Candidate for Comptroller.

The Democratic candidate for the office of Comptroller, Mr. THEODORE W. MYERS, has developed just the sort of support best calculated to commend him to the favor of voters.

Representatives of the Stock, Produce, Cotton, Petroleum, Real Estate, Insurance, and Metal Exchanges met at the Hoffman House the other night, and, after endorsing Mr. MYERS, appointed a committee of fifty members of these organizations to advocate his election. A Democrat running for this most responsible office in a Democratic city, Mr. MYERS is already assured of a substantial majority. But the action of his business colleagues in every branch of organized metropolitan trade, supplements opportunely and most appropriately the efforts which the Democracy are making in support of their whole county ticket.

The Comptroller is the leading business officer of the city. Under the recent changes in the law prescribing his duties, the incumbent is clothed with new responsibilities, which Mr. MYERS has shown by his administration in the Park Board, whereof he is a Commissioner by appointment of Mayor HEWITT, the ability and fidelity to suitably discharge.

His opponent, the eminently respectable JOHN JAY KNOX, is a sample Republican officeholder, who, after nineteen years of uninterrupted public service under the Grand Old Party, moved from Washington and came on to New York. His stay here has been brief, but he is loyal to the traditions of all orthodox Republican officeholders, and accepts with alacrity a nomination to another office.

Lawyers Not Frauds.

Gen. BUTLER is a familiar subject of abuse among various newspapers; and it is also very much the fashion with ignorant people to represent lawyers, and in fact professional men of every sort, as frauds.

Yet we are rather surprised to find in a journal like the *Philadelphia Times* the statement that "after SPIES and his companions are hanged, as they deserve to be, BUTLER will rejoice in the reflection that he has turned an honest penny by making an argument in their behalf, not a word of which he himself believes."

All accused persons have the right to be defended; and when they are convicted and sentenced to punishment it is their right to have the legality of their conviction and sentence ascertained and determined through every form of appeal and of proceeding that the law has established for the protection of men. Accordingly these Chicago convicts have gone in the last extremity to the Supreme Court of the United States, their counsel averring that in their trial certain features of the law of Illinois were applied which are contrary to the Constitution of the United States, and which accordingly are not valid.

If this position be true and correct, the condemned men are entitled to the benefit of it, and their counsel who present the case to the court ought not to be denounced and insulted for so doing; at least they ought not to be denounced and insulted by a conscientious and intelligent journal like the *Philadelphia Times*. As for the propositions advanced by Gen. BUTLER or by any other of their counsel before the Supreme Court, that is a matter of law and of argument alone. And as the court deems the case grave enough to sit and hear them, it is quite preposterous and unworthy for outsiders to say that it is all humbug and hypocrisy. If the argument is not sound, the court will reject it; and, if the court adopts the view of these advocates, that will be solely because the law is so.

We believe that the Chicago Anarchists are among the greatest scoundrels ever caught in this country, and that they ought to be punished; but we had rather they should all of them go unharmed than that the law, the bulwark of justice, should be violated or wrenched in the slightest particular to accomplish their punishment.

The Montana Troubles.

The reticence which the military authorities have preserved regarding their operations against the hostile Crow Indians, and the precautions they have taken to assemble a large force at Fort Custer before making any movement, are a subject of remark among the settlers. It is felt that if the Northern Indians should now go upon the warpath they would have certain advantages which did not exist in former years. Gen. SHERMAN once advocated the extermination of the buffaloes, on the ground that these afforded the chief food supply for roving Northern Indians, enabling them to take and keep the warpath. The buffalo has been nearly exterminated, although not as a war measure, and now the troops face a new source of meat supply for hostile Indians, in the enormous herds of cattle which range where the buffalo was once found. The vast areas occupied by ranches, the freedom with which the cattle are allowed to move over extensive tracts, and the ease with which a raiding party of Indians could supply itself with provisions from these sources are well understood by the military authorities, and evidently form an element in the preparations for a campaign in northern Dakota or Montana.

In addition, the ranches have horses, which hostile Indians can seize. Most of the tribes own many horses, and stealing them from each other has been a leading occupation of the various bands for a long time. The effort to put down this practice is one of the chief causes of the present Crow trouble. With their possessions in horses and the facility with which they can procure others by plundering the settlers, and with thousands of cattle also tempting them if they once resolve to take the warpath, the young Indians who are disposed to be hostile feel that the danger of starvation is one of the least they have to fear, even in an autumn campaign. As on the southwest frontier, the international boundary is a help to hostile Indians, and, indeed, a still greater one in Montana than in Arizona, since we have a compact with Mexico allowing regular forces to cross the line in pursuit of hostile Indians, while no such agreement exists with Canada.

As a partial offset to the advantages for hostilities given by the cattle ranches of the North, the great body of the Crow Indians, as of other tribes in that region, must be fully aware that hostilities will lead to their being driven to smaller reservations and put under greater restraints. It has been said that the Sioux and Cheyennes have taunted the young men of the Crows into their present defiant attitude by telling them that they are worse off than if they had not always been friends of the white men. But SWORD BEARER's runners seem to have secured as yet very few reënforcements from these very tribes that had excited them. The older and more experienced of the Crow tribe have also disapproved of the defiant and threatening attitude of the younger men.

That News from China.

A fortnight ago THE SUN received and published the fact that the so-called MITKIEWICZ concessions had been revoked by the Government of China. At the same time we published the articles of those concessions with the curious and entirely unexpected fact that MITKIEWICZ had represented himself in China as the agent of Mr. VANDERBILT, and that Mr. VANDERBILT was to have been the President of the proposed bank which the Chinese grant had authorized, but which it had now revoked.

Yesterday the *World* printed a telegram from San Francisco stating and confirming these familiar facts to which THE SUN had given publicity a fortnight previous.

That is all right, and it is a very frequent case. THE SUN is ahead every time!

Judas Foiled.

The swaggering opposition of JUDAS PULITZER to the Democracy of Maryland had a marked effect upon the result in Baltimore. It increased the Democratic majority by about 2,000 votes.

We wonder if any of the 200,000 unsold *Worlds* in the wagon load that was partly spilled in Printing House square on Tuesday night, contained the articles in which JUDAS PULITZER has sought to destroy the Maryland Democrats.

If so, it is a pity that they were not bought in bulk by some Democrat and sent down to Baltimore.

This Inspiring Contest.

This is the liveliest canvass that has been seen in New York city since SAMUEL J. TILDEN ran for President.

The outrageous attack upon JOHN R. FELLOWS, the baseness of the conspiracy which seeks to take vengeance on the Democratic party because it would not surrender its independence, the purchased treason of DELANCEY NICOLL, all combine to impart to the struggle an interest and an importance such as no recent election has possessed.

And the result will be disastrous to frauds, conspirators, and traitors, and encouraging and cheering to all genuine Democrats.

JOHN CASHOW of Oyster Bay is the Democratic candidate for the Assembly in the First district of Queens county. He is a strong, solid, able man, experienced in public business, having served in the Board of Supervisors with fidelity and success. His election to the Legislature will be for the public benefit.

The one boodle trial which resulted in a failure to convict, was conducted by young Mr. DELANCEY NICOLL in the absence of Col. JOHN R. FELLOWS, Democrat.

"By experience and temperament well fitted for the office." So says the advertisement printed in recommendation of DENIS SHEA, Republican candidate for Coroner. What sort of temperament is well fitted to a Coroner? Atrabilious or cheerful?

This is from the *New York World*, and it refers to a candidate for District Attorney:

"His recklessness in financiering and his indifference to his debts unfit him for the responsible office to which he now aspires."

Did Mr. DELANCEY NICOLL read this with unalloyed satisfaction? Does he want it kept up in the newspapers which support him?

Perhaps they had better find out.

Nicoll's Treason—Pulitzer's Conspiracy.

From the Brooklyn Citizen.

Young Mr. Nicoll has succeeded in obtaining the Republican nomination for the office of District Attorney of New York, against his superior officer in the department, Col. John R. Fellows, the Democratic nominee. He has likewise succeeded in obtaining from the Republicans an endorsement of the candidacy of his chief, District Attorney Martine, for the office of Judge of the General Sessions. That is to say, the Republican county ticket will, through the acquiescence of young Mr. Nicoll in the scheme, contain the names of two men hitherto identified with the Democratic party.

What this performance means ought to be clear to any person who possesses sense enough to be out unattended by a guardian. It means that the Republican leaders of the State, and more particularly Mr. Tom Platt, realizing that the party in New York city has not the ghost of a chance to elect its nominees, has decided to concentrate all its forces on the State ticket. The presentation of Democratic candidates on the Republican ticket is a timeworn device to facilitate the sale of Republican votes for the county ticket in exchange for votes for the Republican State ticket. The fatuous amateurs who flatter themselves that a great point has been made for the Democracy by forcing Republicans to nominate Democrats will not be inclined to felicitate themselves quite so merrily as they did in view of this very simple exposure of the trick.

Precisely where Mr. Nicoll stands we don't know. It is quite possible that the young man's inordinate vanity has blinded him to the fact that his nomination brands him as Mr. Platt's willing tool in an attempt to destroy his own party; he has enough and to spare of self-conceit to blind an entire regiment. It is not less likely that pique and the crafty words of the enemy have together overcome principle in a young man who is rather more anxious about gaining distinction than about the means employed in obtaining it.

But what will be passed over in the tool with a brief contemptuous comment will not be overlooked in the arch traitor. He is not Mr. Platt. That astute person is an open enemy of the Democracy, obtains no confidences from Democrats on false pretences, and keeps his colors hoisted all the time. It is not he on whom the vengeance of Democrats will fall.

The prime mover in this conspiracy against Democracy is no other person than the editor of the New York *World*. The preposterous attemp to force Mr. Nicoll upon the Conventions of Tammany and the County Democracy, followed by the effort to make it appear that a great public demand has been made for Mr. Nicoll's nomination on the ground that he represented public sentiment as against the boodle Aldermen, while the forces behind Col. Fellows were the boodlers themselves, must by this time have made it perfectly plain to every intelligent human being, Republican or Democrat, that the *World* has gained admission to the Democratic camp as a traitor; that its professed support of Democratic principles was a mere artifice to win the confidence of Democrats, and that the sole purpose of its publication is the destruction of the Democratic party. It has betrayed the national party; it is daily conspiring against the party in the State. It has lied continually about the Democratic organization in Kings county in order to weaken the Democracy in its stronghold; it has seconded the atrocious efforts of John A. Nichols and his gang, through Bacon and his fellow Republicans, to ruin the good name of Brooklyn; it has echoed his calumnies that this is a "paradise of gamblers" and a "city of vice," and it has never lost an opportunity to shake the confidence of the community in the Democratic Administration. All this has been done under the thin disguise of "independence," the last refuge of a journalistic scoundrel. The *World* is a newspaper that is published for purposes of gross deception, is bolstered up with lies, and is utterly out of place in any Democratic household.

Follows the Right Man!

From the Herald.

"If there is a man in this whole city who is entitled to be District Attorney, that man is Col. John R. Fellows," said Mr. William J. Duffy of Tiffany & Co. "I am a neighbor of his, and the more I know of the man the more I admire and respect him for his ability, courage, and honesty. All this talk about running away from the Cleary trial is rot. I called upon him at his house just before he left for the Hot Springs, and he was so sick he could speak only with great difficulty. I wish I could tell you of his kindness, his courtesy, and his private charities. But he needs no help from me. The people know him so well that it would be folly to attempt to add to his reputation. I have not yet met a man who will not vote for him."

VOTE THE CHOLERA TICKET!

Where the Money Comes from that will Support Nicoll.

From the Evening Post.

"The condition of the hospital islands at the time of the arrival of the Alesia with the cholera on board was deplorable in the extreme," Mr. Bayles said in an interview with an *Evening Post* reporter yesterday. Another prominent city official, when asked the reason for this state of affairs, said: "The reason is a simple one. It is notorious that the health officers' fees amount to at least $100,000 each year. When the Quarantine Commissioners asked last year for an appropriation to put the islands in proper shape the Legislature promptly passed a bill giving them the money. Gov. Hill vetoed the bill on the ground that the Health Officer had such large fees that he ought to make the necessary repairs himself.

"It is right there that the trouble is. Gov. Hill knows that Dr. Smith gets very little of the money. It is known by those on the inside that he only gets $10,000 of it, and is very loath to spend at least $8,000 of that in putting the islands in condition. The other $90,000 goes to Thos. C. Platt, and it is by means of this amount of money coming into his hands each year that he is enabled to keep control of the Republican machine in the State. Gov. Hill knows that, and will not sign any bill giving money to the islands. He hopes in this way to enrage the public against Platt and raise such a storm about his ears that he will be forced to relinquish his hold on the Health Officer of the Port."

Practical Information About Blue Blazers.

From the Bar.

A Blue Blazer is made with two silver or plated mugs.

Take one small teaspoonful of powdered white sugar dissolved in one wine glass of boiling water.

One wine glass of Scotch whiskey.

Put the whiskey and the boiling water in one mug, ignite the liquid with fire, and, while blazing, mix both ingredients by pouring them several times from one mug to another. If well done this will have the appearance of a continued stream of liquid fire. In practising the making of this beverage, the novice should use cold water to avoid scalding himself.

The Cure Will Work Itself Out.

From the Pittsburgh Dispatch.

Division in the Knights of Labor, if kept up with sufficient industry, will succeed in relegating labor organization to about the position it occupied when that order was first formed.

Not of Newspapers, but of a Newspaper.

From the Boston Journal.

Circulation of newspapers in New York is counted by the cart loads of unsold papers which go to the old junk man. Valuable circulation for advertisers.

And It Gets There Every Time!

From the Shelbyville Democrat.

There is a charm about THE SUN which is irresistible.

One Day on which They Do No Work.

From the Dakota Bell.

"Do the people of this town never observe the Sabbath?" asked a minister who recently arrived from the East of a resident of a Dakota town.

"W-e-l-l, I dunno," he replied, doubtfully. "You see 'bout how it goes."

"Yes, I have observed it each Sunday since I have been here—every store in town open and business going on at a greater rate than any other day in the week. I am astonished and pained at such scenes. I don't believe you people could suspend business and observe any day if you should try."

"Oh, yes, we can—we have done it."

"What day was it, pray?"

"Circus day, sidar. That day every house in town was locked up and a nail drove in the keyhole. There was one man in town who was sick abed, but we just put him on a stretcher and carried him down and set him right close up to the ring, where the spotted hoss kicked at him ev'ry time it went 'round. Great Scott, sidar, it would have done you good to see how he enjoyed it!"

By the Prophet.

From Henry George's Standard.

We have made a magnificent fight in the State, and no human being can with certainty predict the result.

The *Standard* has never heard of a single fact to warrant an impeachment of its estimate that the United Labor vote in this city will exceed 80,000. It may be mistaken, but no one is able to present a single fact now to show that it is mistaken.

HILLIARD ALONE IN HIS GLORY.

Triumph of the Robust Dandies Over the Faction of Languid Dudes.

A fashionable lounge was all that Mr. Hilliard permitted himself to indulge in yesterday in the way of a street appearance. He walked a mile or so on Fifth avenue about 5 o'clock in the afternoon. Then he retired, and was not seen about again, although he was eagerly looked for. Necks were craned at club windows, and half the women who passed peered eagerly from their brougham windows or glanced back over the sides of their victorias, as they rolled to and from the Park, at the placid and serene king of the dudes. Mr. Hilliard was unaccompanied during his long walk, though he raised his hat continually to acquaintances. The field was absolutely his own. A group of imitators has sprung up, and different members of it hurried along the streets, exhibiting in their attire more or less of the characteristics that have made Mr. Hilliard famous. Berry Wall's absence was noted, of course. It is rumored, and with some show of truth, that Mr. Wall has retired to Baltimore for the purpose of collecting his exhausted energies, going over his wardrobe and awaiting a new shipment of trouserings from London.

Mr. Hilliard wore a plain ivy leaf in his buttonhole yesterday, the sombreness of which was broken by a very small white rosebud, which looked brilliant against the dark green background. He wore a frock coat, admirably moulded to his figure, dark trousers, black overgaiters, and varnished boots, and an exceedingly high collar. His cravat was a white background, on which ivy leaves were embroidered with green silk, hence the leaf in the buttonhole. Mr. Hilliard wore gray gloves, a beaver hat, and carried a quiet-looking cane with a small silver handle. He walked with a quick and athletic stride, the same being in pronounced contrast with the languid strolling of Berry Wall's followers. The Hilliardites are quick, dashing, and robust. The opposition affect an air of dissipation, languor, and boredom.

A curious and interesting incident connected with the recent struggle of the ex-king of the dudes and the triumphant successor to the throne occurred at the Langtry matinée. The performance was given for the benefit of the Actors' Fund, and prominent leading men were announced to act as ushers. Among them were long-haired and effeminite Kyrle Bellew, handsome Herbert Kelcey, and robust and jolly Osmond Tearle. The last named is probably the most popular of all the leading actors. He is manly, full of fun, and not at all a poser off the stage. It is generally reported in theatrical circles that Mr. Kyrle Bellew's hatred of Mr. Hilliard is deep-seated and sincere. The long-haired and rather pompous little actor is not as popular as he has been with the fair sex. It occurred to the larking brain of the wicked ex-Senator Frederick S. Gibbs to utilize this feeling after a truly Gibbsian fashion. So he had three letters addressed to Bob Hilliard, and distributed among three ladies of his [Gibbs's] acquaintance. The ladies were all of them attractive in appearance; they were supplied with seats for the benefit, and instructed to attend the matinée, and when they arrived there to insist upon being escorted to their seats by Kyrle Bellew and no other of the actor ushers. As they entered their seats they were to turn to their escort and say: "Oh, Mr. Bellew, please give this note to Mr. Hilliard at once."

The chagrin and mortification which Bellew was depended upon to exhibit were to be enjoyed by Gibbs and his fellow sinners from a commanding position in an upper box. Gibbs explained the whole scheme to Osmond Tearle.

When the hour for the matinée arrived, Mr. Bellew failed to appear. Tearle was there, and so were the conspirators, but the victim and the keynote to the whole situation was missing. Bellew had been warned in time.

The first of the ladies arrived early, and Mr. Tearle walked suavely up the aisle and took her coupon. She held on to one corner resolutely.

"Shall I show you to your seat?" asked Mr. Tearle, politely.

"I—I—I was looking for Mr. Kyrle Bellew," faltered the lady.

"Mr. Bellew is not here."

"Ah, then I shall have to trouble you."

She looked up at the leading man and smiled.

"It is no trouble, I assure you," said Mr. Tearle softly and with tremendous impressiveness.

Then he conveyed her, with impressive dignity, down the aisle. At the last moment she whipped a huge envelope from the pocket of her sacque and said with a winning smile:

"Won't you please give this to Bob Hilliard at once?"

Mr. Tearle took it gently, bowed, smiled politely, and strode up the aisle, after casting a glance at the Gibbs box that ruffled the plush curtains. After he had received two more notes for Bob Hilliard from the fair lieutenants of the ex-wicked Senator, the remarks uttered by Wallack's leading man were forcible, pointed, and free.

FAVORITE SENTIMENTS.

Replies to an Autograph Collector by the Hon. Russell Sage and Others.

A Boston man has scattered broadcast over the country letters addressed to well-known men, asking them for their favorite motto and autograph. He says he has contributions from members of Mr. Cleveland's Cabinet, Judges of the Supreme Court of the United States, Senators, Congressmen, the Presidents of leading colleges, editors, authors, and clergymen. In a letter to the Hon Russell Sage asking him for his favorite sentiment he enclosed the following specimens to give Mr. Sage an idea of what he desired.

Veritas—George F. Edmunds.

That which is impossible to-day may not be so to-morrow.—Thomas A. Edison.

The law that protects the wealth of the most powerful protects also the earnings of the most humble and the law which would confiscate the property of the one would, in the end, take the earnings of the other.—Stephen J. Field.

Life is neither a pain nor a pleasure, but a serious business which it is our duty to carry through and to terminate with honor.—Geo. F. Hoar.

Mr. Sage sent him this as his sentiment:

I think that, as we only pass through this world once, we ought to do our little all to make others happy, and throw them roses and bread instead of stones and curses.

The Nickel-Plated Ticket.

From the Albany Times.

That Republican Convention in New York city followed orders exactly last night, except that it had to take B. B. Martine also, or it could not get Nicoll. So it sacrificed a very good man, George W. Lyon (an Assemblyman here recently), for Mr. Martine, and now it flies its campaign banner with two Democrats in prominent places. Its greatest enthusiasm, however, was over one Dennis Shea for Coroner, he "having the beer down stairs for the boys." Great party! A fine moral head it has!

From the Rochester Union and Advertiser.

Mr. DeLancey Nicoll is a clever young lawyer and third assistant in the District Attorney's office of New York county. He has been a Democrat, and was a candidate for nomination for District Attorney before the Democratic Convention. That body named another, the senior and superior of Mr. Nicoll in Democracy, in legal ability, in experience as a prosecuting officer, and in the labor and success of the District Attorney's office in pushing Jacob Sharp and the Aldermanic "boodlers" to conviction—John R. Fellows, the First Assistant District Attorney. At this Mr. Nicoll and his friends took umbrage, and he has now cheaply sold himself to the enemy by taking nomination from the impotent Republican minority.

From the Albany Argus.

The reason why the Republicans reject and vilify Col. Fellows is because they fear the popularity of his nomination and the strength which his faithful services in the cause of the people give him. The nomination of Mr. Nicoll by the Republicans is an additional tribute to the magnificent services rendered by Col. Fellows, for if the former was thought worthy of a complete departure from Republican traditions and policy on account of what he did in the boodle trials, what must be thought of the man who not only prepared the way, but actually procured the convictions in every case of which he had charge?

The Defeat of a Would-be Boss.

From the St. Louis Republican.

The *World* was badly beaten in the contest for the nomination of a District Attorney in New York. The *World* nailed DeLancey Nicoll to its mast early in the fight and made a vigorous campaign in his interest. THE SUN and *Star* and *Herald* opposed the nomination of Nicoll and won the game.

The nominee of the United Democracy for District Attorney, John R. Fellows, has been an assistant in the District Attorney's office for a dozen years. He has a national reputation for eloquence and legal learning. The dramatic scene between himself and John Kelly at the Democratic National Convention that nominated Hancock for President will not soon be forgotten by people who witnessed it.

Advice to a Political Traitor.

From the Troy Press.

He's in a pickle, DeLancey Nicoll,
That bright young aide of Martine;
He thinks of treason this autumn season,
Behind a popular screen.

DeLancey Nicoll, this single trick'll
Destroy your hope of a place
In hearts which call for a man who's all for
The horse he backs in the race.

Your conscience-prickle, DeLancey Nicoll,
Should show you how you are fixed;
The *World* may cheer you and try to steer you,
But matters grow only more mixed.

DeLancey Nicoll, such praise is fickle,
Reject such dangerous bait;
Let no'er a man see you flinch, DeLancey,
You may get there yet—if you wait!

LIVE TOPICS IN WASHINGTON.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 27.—A short time before President Cleveland left for his Western trip he discontinued his little midday receptions to the general public. He has decided not to resume them until Congress meets. This decision is the source of much disappointment to the large number of visitors who now come to Washington. October is the month of weddings, and this city feels the effect of it. There are about twenty-five bridal couples here daily, and the number of visitors of all classes is very large. Not one of them leaves the city without calling at the White House, and the desire to see Mrs. Cleveland seems to have been increased by her recent trip. The President will be very busy for the next six weeks consulting with department officials and preparing his annual message, and callers who wish simply to shake his hand will have to come again.

Ten years ago the Government began the erection of the big stone building adjoining the White House on the west, for the use of the State, War, and Navy Departments. The building is in four sections or wings, and the last of these will be finished in January. The building, which is the finest in Washington excepting perhaps the Capitol, will then be complete. The office of the Secretary of War, which now takes up the north side of the building, will then be moved to the new wing on the west side, and Gen. Sheridan will take possession of the rooms now occupied by Secretary Endicott. The Engineer's office, at present in a detached building on Seventeenth street; the Quartermaster-General's Office, which occupies the big building on the corner of Pennsylvania avenue and Fifteenth street, and the Surgeon-General's office, which is quartered in the house just east of the Department of Justice, will move into the new building. The offices of the Commissary-General, the Paymaster-General, and one or two other branches will still be in rented buildings, as the new one is not large enough for them all. The rooms for Secretary Endicott and Gen. Sheridan will be fitted up in elegant style, making them almost, if not quite, as attractive as Secretary Whitney's offices, which are said to be the handsomest in Washington.

A young lady who is a clerk in the Patent Office, and busily employed at her desk to-day, will be married on Thursday to a young gentleman who is a clerk in the Pension Office. On Friday both will resume their official duties and the current of life flow on. The decision of the Treasury Department, rendered a few months ago, that there was no law to prevent a man and wife from being employed in the Government service, even in the same department, has had a stimulating effect on the marriage industry. It has also revealed the fact that a great many clerks who have for years been masquerading as bachelors and spinsters are really the parents of large families. Amusing instances are occurring daily in connection with persons who have successfully hidden the secret for years. A day or two ago a gentleman in the Treasury Department, who has been a clerk in the same room for nearly a score of years, and who was regarded as a pleasant, popular, and eligible bachelor, surprised his office friends by inviting them to his residence and presenting them to his wife and three charming children. His wife was at once recognized as a clerk in another department, who had been acquainted with several of her guests for years. There was no pressing necessity for revealing the secret, but the clerk had lived a double life so long that he was glad to take advantage of the decision to let the skeleton out of the closet. Many a couple who considered themselves too poor to marry previous to the decision of the Treasury now hasten the ceremony, and, by joining their salaries, manage to live comfortably.

Contrary to general opinion, there is no provision in the Civil Service law prohibiting the employment of two or more members of the same family in the Government departments. The only reference to the subject is a section providing that "wherever there are already two or more members of a family in the public service in the grades covered by this (Civil Service) act no other member of said family shall be eligible to appointment to any of said grades." When the law first passed, Congressman Ward of Indiana at once sent application blanks to his two daughters. Both were examined, both successfully passed, both received appointments, and both are now employed in the same department of the Treasury. Many similar cases exist.

"We shall secure one thing by the Crow outbreak," said an army officer to-day, "even if it should turn out to be an actual war, which will prove of great value to the country, and that is increased moral support before Congress for a plan which has for a year been fully matured by the War Department, and that is a greater concentration of troops along our Northern frontier. You know our chief army officers decided last year that the greatest strategetic point for a military post east of the Rocky Mountains, considering the location of the centre of population, the agricultural and manufacturing interests to be protected, the rail and water facilities for transportation, and the dangers to be encountered from invasion, internal dissensions and Indians, was at Fort Snelling, about ten miles from St. Paul, on the Minnesota River. It was calculated that in case of riot in Milwaukee, St. Louis or Chicago troops could be thrown from Fort Snelling into either of these centres within twenty-four hours. The Indians we have most to fear are those along the Northern frontier, for it is evident that the numbers of these Northern Indians, and their extreme activity, intelligence, and enterprise, renders them far more formidable than the broken remnants of tribes in the South. With a regiment at Fort Snelling troops could be thrown into Idaho, Montana, and Dakota in from two to four days by two lines of road. The proposition to raise Fort Snelling to a twelve-company post has been decided upon, and is recommended by the Lieutenant-General and Quartermaster-General of the army. Congress was asked last session to appropriate $75,000 to begin the work, but failed to furnish over $20,000, with which Gen. Holabird began this year. If Congress will give him $50,000 each year, he can make room for two additional companies, and thus the work can be done gradually. The Crow business will give the matter a strong impetus.

PERSONAL OBSERVATIONS.

The wife of Gen. Crook, the Indian fighter, is regarded as a public benefactor by the people of Arizona. It came about in this way: She was travelling across the territory by rail several years ago. Her lunches had been provided by a city caterer, and the most striking feature of them was the abundance of watercresses. There were altogether too many cresses to suit Mrs. Crook's taste, and accordingly she threw them out of the window. But she did not dispose of them haphazard. The country is crossed by innumerable brooks, and it was only in passing them that Mrs. Crook threw out the superfluous cresses. They took root on the spots where they fell and multiplied with marvellous rapidity. The result is that to-day this delicate appetiser is to be found in almost all parts of the territory, where before Mrs. Crook's chance sowing it was entirely unknown.

Sophie May has recently published a novel intended for mature readers, and many of those who have admired her tales for little folks have wondered why she abandoned so successful and profitable a line of work. The reason has a touch of pathos in it. It seems that she found the material for her juvenile stories in listening to the prattle of children and developing the suggestions thus gathered. Not long ago she became deaf.

It is said that Edmund Clarence Stedman sincerely regrets the authorship of one of his most successful compositions, "The Diamond Wedding." It was a satire suggested by a brilliant wedding that took place in this city between an American lady and a fabulously rich Cuban. Some years after his marriage the Cuban died, and his widow eventually became the wife of Col. Von Gluemer, a German soldier in the service of Mexico. As Mrs. Von Gluemer Mr. Stedman met her, and after they had become warm friends he discovered that she had been the subject of his sarcasm. The lady harbors no grudge and looks back upon it with gracious good nature.

Lew Dockstader's wife is a regular attendant at her husband's theatre on Monday nights when a new bill is on. She is a quiet, attractive-looking lady, who sits in the rear box on the left of the auditorium. There is just a suspicion abroad that her critical judgment is highly valued by the manager, for throughout the performance Mr. Dockstader can be detected casting anxious glances toward her box as if to test the effect of the novelties upon her. It frequently happens that the Tuesday programme differs materially from that of Monday, not only in the omission of certain failures, but in the revision of sketches. This week, for instance, there was a complete rewriting of "The Northerland Sisters," so that some of the characters appeared under different names, the dialogue was abridged, old jokes abandoned, and new ones added. It would be interesting to know how much of this was due to the discerning criticism of Mrs. Dockstader.

There are ladies in this city still young and charming, who remember, with no little amusement, a visit paid by Richard Mansfield to Cape Cod before he became an actor. At that time he was a drummer for the Boston house of Jordan, Marsh & Co. He was highly accomplished, and gifted with such a dash that when he entered Hyannis and took possession of the town, the Cape Codders thought that a blizzard had come ashore direct from Paris. He could dance and he could sing, and if he did not get up early in the morning it was because he chose the small hours for retiring in. He was the reigning sensation among the girls, but they were dreadfully shocked when he invited them all to a champagne supper at the hotel. Not one of them would go, and Mansfield, astonished beyond measure, stormed it vain. "But he was just too funny for anything," said a lady recalling the circumstances; "he made everybody laugh in spite of the fact that he was looked upon as a trifle too bizarre. We had a dance one night, and Mansfield came in a condition that seemed to indicate a little too much wine. At any rate, his breath was powerful. He slipped awkwardly on the floor, and to all his partners the utmost of conversation in which he could indulge was: 'I do wish, Miss Jones, that I had chalked my shoes!' It wasn't much to say, but the manner of it. Oh, my!"

Unconscious Failure.

From the Atlanta Constitution.

The New York *World* is almost as great a Democratic newspaper as some of the Ohio Republican papers. Perhaps this is because Editor Pulitzer can never be as great a man as he thinks he is.

FREIGHT RATES TO THE SEABOARD.

Boston Complains of Unjust Discrimination in Favor of New York.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 27.—The Inter-State Commerce Commission gave a hearing to-day upon the complaint of the Boston Chamber of Commerce and others to the effect that the prevailing rates upon grain and produce from Chicago to Boston constitute an unjust discrimination in favor of New York and an unjust discrimination in favor of Boston exporters, as against local dealers. The Chamber of Commerce was represented by ex-Governor Gaston and Mr. C. L. B. Whitney of Boston, Mr. Geo. C. Greene of Cleveland appeared for the Lake Shore, Mr. P. Loomis of New York for the New York Central and Mr. Samuel Hoar of Boston for the Boston and Albany roads.

The case of the complainants was stated by Mr. Whitney. The difference, he said, was only 5½ per cent. greater from Chicago to Boston than from Chicago to New York, yet the charges in all cases were 20 per cent. greater, and upon classes of goods requiring lighterage in New York the difference was 36 per cent. Merchandise designed for export from Boston was carried at the New York rate, or, if shipped originally to Boston and then reshipped abroad, a rebate of five cents a hundred was allowed. Under this system the earnings of the Lake Shore upon a car load of flour for Liverpool were $33.92, while if the same were consumed in Boston the Lake Shore share of the charges would amount to $46.56. He cited these points in support of the claim that the roads can afford to carry the produce at the lower rate, and that the system constitutes an unjust discrimination.

Several grain, flour, and produce dealers of Boston testified to the great falling off in their business, especially that between the West and points east of Boston, by reason of the diversion of trade to New York, as a result of the system of rates established since the Inter-State Commerce act became a law.

Mr. Hoar, for the defendants, said that they did not think it necessary to make any formal opening, and would proceed at once to examine witnesses.

Arthur Mills, General Traffic Manager of the Boston and Albany Railroad, testified that the rates between all western points east of the Mississippi and north of the Ohio to the seaboard were based upon the Chicago rate to New York, and any change of the latter would affect the rates between many hundred other points. The rebate given to Boston exporters was made to correct an inequality in rates. In witness's opinion the Boston export trade could not exist were these rebates not granted. He thought the difference between Boston and New York rates was just, except, perhaps, upon butter, which ought to be put in a lower class.

The further hearing was postponed to 10 A. M. to-morrow.

POWDERLY'S AMBITION.

He Desires to be Chief of his Proposed Department of Labor.

SCRANTON, Oct. 27.—General Master Workman Powderly's Scranton acquaintances have been talking about his future more than ever since the Minneapolis Convention. His course in the General Assembly leads them to believe that Mr. Powderly is determined to get Congress to establish a Department of Labor at the coming session. If he can't get this done next winter or spring, he will try it again at the second session of the Fiftieth Congress, they say. They argue that Mr. Powderly, who is all right with President Cleveland, will become Secretary of the Labor Bureau at a salary considerably larger than the one he is now drawing from the Knights of the Knights. They hold that Mr. Powderly stands well with the President for the reason that Mr. Powderly got Mr. Cleveland to appoint one of Mr. Powderly's brothers Postmaster of Carbondale in face of the fact that several other Carbondale Democrats, who had been much more active and influential in the politics of the town, had petitions in ahead of the General Master Workman's brother, who received the appointment just as soon as the Republican Postmaster's term had expired. They say that nothing but the General Master Workman's influence with the President got the appointment for the Carbondale Powderly, and that the General Master Workman, who has seen the President privately several times since then, is firm in the faith that Mr. Cleveland will be renominated and reelected. In that case, should a Department of Labor be established by Congress, the General Master Workman feels certain, they say, that the President will place him at the head of the department as a member of