COOGAN FORCES AT LARGE.

THEY PERVADE UNION SQUARE AND ALL THE STREETS ROUND ABOUT THERE.

Cheers for the Labor Candidate for Mayor, and Reasons Stated Why he Should be Elected to Succeed Mr. Hewitt.

If every man who turned out in honor of James J. Coogan last night votes for him on next Tuesday he will be sure of five or ten thousand votes at least. It was, to all intents and purposes, a Coogan night, because the enthusiasm was so spread out that every Assembly district was able to share in it. It was, in fact, the last grand rally of the Labor party.

The main gathering was in Union square, where all the labor organizations in the city were ordered to assemble at 8 o'clock, and bring in tow everybody who cared to hear strong arguments in favor of the labor candidate. It was expected that the plaza would be jammed with people by 8 o'clock, but the only excitement there at that hour was occasioned by several men who were busy decorating the front of the cottage with flags and bunting. Every gas jet within reach was glowing, and a man was running to and fro igniting little piles of red fire that sputtered and smoked and attracted hundreds of pedestrians from the neighboring streets.

Isaac Wood, the Recording Secretary of the Central Labor Union, was made master of ceremonies, and he was greatly worried at the lack of orators. Finally James E. Quinn appeared, and then came Dr. Hammond of San Francisco, John B. Toner, George Bounjes, Edward E. Kunze, M. J. Kelly, Charles Brice, Dr. W. S. Gotthell, Labor's candidate for Coroner; Walter R. Westbrook, Charles J. Purcell, Thomas J. Ford, and Joseph Wilkinson. These gentlemen climbed upon the piazza of the cottage, and looked gravely at the crowd before them. Sergeant Mulholland and several gray-coats marched around with nothing to do.

At 8:30 o'clock Mr. Wood began a speech. He said that Terence V. Powderly and James E. Quinn were good and popular men, that the labor party ought to be glad because it was accorded 68,000 votes two years ago, when it cast 100,000, and finally led up to Mr. Coogan by describing a man who had distinguished himself by his labors in behalf of the workingman. Mr. Wood called the other candidates dummies and fakes, and pleasantly referred to Mr. Hewitt as "that old mummy of a thing," and called him the "boss creature of the Anarchists."

These compliments were interrupted by the arrival of a procession that came down Fourth avenue and turned into the plaza with a band and a lot of torches and transparencies. This was what was wanted to put a little life into the meeting, and the crowd brightened up in the glare of the torches. Skyrockets were set off, and then another procession came up Broadway, and, meeting the first, cheered it, and more rockets were set off. Two calcium lights on wagons popped out of side streets and came up in the rear of more paraders, and, all assembling in the plaza, things began to hum and look crowded. The windows of the Everett House, opposite, were jammed with people, and the excitement grew until it blended with the confusion of other parades that could be heard in the side streets.

An overflow meeting from Tammany Hall hissed a lot of Coogan paraders as they came marching through Fourteenth street, and the Coogan band got square by playing its loudest and drowning the orations.

At 9 o'clock Coogan men seemed to be everywhere. They came pouring into the plaza from every street and marching to and fro cheering each other and asking "Wos is los mit Coogan?" until the speaker could not be heard. There were hundreds of transparencies. Here are some of the inscriptions they bore:

The Labor Question. You Cannot Down it.
No counting out this time!
Honest Government and Ballot Reform.
Toilers, this is you chance.
Wos is los mit Coogan? He's all right.
He has always helped you; now help him.
One law for rich and poor.

The processions were never quiet because they had to keep moving to give new arrivals a chance to pass through the square, and so they kept marching around the neighboring blocks, and popping up again and again in other quarters until it looked as though all the men in New York were trying to hear the speeches. The bands were all going at once, and the racket was so great that a fog horn would scarcely have been heard by those 100 feet away.

The crowd directly in front of the speakers was as orderly as could have been seen anywhere, and added nothing to the excitement except by slight applause occasionally when Mr. Coogan's name was mentioned. They cheered nothing else. The scene out in the square was a moving one. The spots of red fire had been trampled out, but in their place were wagons with big electric lights that flashed their rays in all directions, sky rockets that kept up a continual hissing and snapping, a dozen bands at private stations, and a thousand men who cheered each other. A crowd of about forty men came down from Coogan's headquarters in the Belvedere Hotel with an immense banner bearing Coogan's name. They got jammed in the crowd, and had to furl the banner.

At one time there were two long lines of paraders on Broadway and fourth avenue that were connected by the crowd on the plaza. Every man seemed to have a flaming torch, and the three lines of light made a picturesque H.

Mr. Coogan came on the plazza and was introduced by Mr. Wood. Everybody in the crowd cheered except one man, who hissed, and he stopped hissing so abruptly as to make it appear that violence had been used to cut off his wind. Mr. Coogan waved his silk hat at the crowd and was applauded to the echo.

The last procession to appear was from the Sixth district. It bore a transparency with the inscription "Brain labor is honorable." The Hon. Timothy J. Campbell lives in the Sixth district. The demonstration was in all respects a success.

Mr. Coogan's face beamed with gratification as he saw the square filled with the cheering multitude. As the paraders marched by waving their banners and their hats and their torches, he kept bowing with a flourish, and saying: "How are you? How are you?" His voice was so low that only those on the platform who were nearest him knew that he was saying anything. Ex-Commissioner of Education Hosea B. Perkins stood in under the platform and shook his cane at Mr. Coogan by way of recognition.

"Ah, Hosea, how are you?" said Mr. Coogan, bowing. Mr. Coogan's admirers in the front of the crowd noticed this and immediately surrounded Mr. Perkins and shook hands with him.

"James J. Coogan," said Mr. Wood in the course of his interrupted speech, "is the only Mayoralty candidate who was nominated by an independent convention. He was singled out from all men because he had done more than any other man to help the workingmen."

Somebody in the audience shouted, "How about the single tax?"

"I can say to that," shouted Wood, "that, however it may be about the treachery of principals, and however it may be with Henry George (hisses), the single tax principle is all right."

Dr. Holland of San Francisco talked about Mayor Hewitt, and said that he believed only in well-born and well-bred people.

James E. Quinn, who is a Harrison man, tried to introduce some national politics, but it wasn't well received. "The time has come," he said, "when the working people of New York will have to teach the politicians that they are not mere machines to do their bidding. You have your own salvation in your own hands. If you are true to your colors you will win. If you go back again, don't blame the men who are elected if you are trampled upon, for it will be your own fault, and yours only."

Thomas J. Ford said that Grant was only a marionette who did the dancing, while, as everybody knew, Dick Croker pulled the strings.

While the speaking continued new organizations from assembly districts kept coming up. The Sixth came with banners bearing this legends: "Clear the way for Coogan's car of victory." The Twentieth bore banners with "The taxpayers against the tax eaters," and "The people want Coogan; the heelers want Grant." The Fourth had only one banner. It read: "Down with Tammany." The Twenty-second was in uniform. One of the inscriptions on its banners was: "Charge, boys, and the City Hall is ours."

The closing speeches were made by Charles J. Purcell, Frank Ferrell, Cornelius Donovan, Charles Bryce, John J. Sullivan, Margaret Moore, and John McMackin. There were loud cries for Coogan, but he did not respond. These resolutions were adopted:

We recommend to all organized labor of New York city to consider the nomination of James J. Coogan for Mayor in preference to all other candidates, and that we concentrate all our efforts toward his election.

It was stated last night by persons who ought to know that Col. Coogan did not register, and that he therefore cannot vote even for himself. Seven reporters tackled the Colonel and this answer he repeated to each of the seven reporters. He would not deny or confirm the report.

BROOKLYN REPUBLICANS ALL ALIVE.

Twenty Thousand Paraded Last Night and Other Thousands Cheered Them.

The fact that of the 156,000 registered voters in Brooklyn 20,000 at least are strong in the Republican faith, was picturesquely and uproariously demonstrated last night, when fully that number marched over a large portion of the city under Republican banners and shouted themselves hoarse for Harrison, Morton, and Miller. Enthusiastic multitudes thronged the streets as the parading column moved along and helped to swell the chorus of cheers which arose from the ranks.

It was the final Republican open-air demonstration of the campaign, and the largest and most imposing that has taken place thus far. The Republican hosts got together in fine style for their closing rally, and whatever may be the result of the battle at the polls on Tuesday, they can recall with pride the splendid show they made last night. The Republican managers claimed that twenty-five thousand men were in line, but, allowing for a pardonable exaggeration, 4,000 or 5,000 may safely be deducted to get at the actual number. To the sympathetic spectators who gazed with delight on the uniformed battalions, representing every ward and election district in the city, it seemed as if an army of 50,000 men was in motion, for it was nearly two hours from the time that Grand Marshal John W. Jones dashed past on a white charger until the tail end of the procession came in sight. There were also among the spectators many cool-headed and experienced Democratic leaders to whom the spectacle was of much interest. It again brought home to their minds the fact that their political opponents are in dead earnest this year, and that the triumphant Democracy of Kings county has got to work until the close of the polls on Tuesday to maintain its supremacy. It will also make them redouble their efforts to throw the Republicans in the shade by their own turnout to-morrow night.

The big Republican column was formed away out in Williamsburgh, and about 9 o'clock began to move from the fountain in Bedford avenue. A company of mounted police, which would do credit to any cavalry corps, under the command of Sergeant Johnstone, a war veteran, led the way, and was followed by the Seventh Ward Pioneers, a fine-looking body of men, and Conterno's band. Then came Marshal Jones, a fair-haired and mild blue-eyed Republican warrior, with flowing side whiskers, mounted on a prancing white charger. The assistant grand marshals, Adjutant-Gen. Judson C. Mangam and his staff, all finely mounted and dressed in brilliant uniforms, followed in imposing array. The guard of honor was composed of eight uniformed organizations and citizens in carriages. The main column was composed of four divisions: the Eastern District division, the Central Brooklyn division, the Bedford division, and the South Brooklyn Division, under the command of Marshals J. Warren Tway, Col. Wm. H. Beadle, W. B. Parkinson, Jr., and John Cook, respectively. Altogether there were seventy-five district organizations in the column, whose numbers ranged from 200 to 2,000. Conspicuous among the paraders were the Young Republican Club, the war veterans of the Grand Army, the Adelphi Academy, and the Polytechnic boys, the Federal Republican Club, the Timothy Woodruff Battery, the First Tariff Reform Club, the Protective League of Workingmen, the Italian contingent, and the division of colored voters, nearly 3,000 strong. The uniforms were varied and picturesque, and each organization carried flags, banners, and transparencies in addition to the torches, which lit up the line from one end to the other. A more enthusiastic and jubilant body of men of paraders never poured through the streets of Brooklyn. Songs, cheers, and campaign cries swept along the lines like wildfire and were taken up by the throngs on the street, and at every step the hundred voices were asking: "What's the matter with Harrison?" and a thousand voices responding, "He's all right." Very many of the houses along the line of march were illuminated, and flags and banners were extensively displayed. Altogether it was a big night for the Republicans and for Brooklyn in general. The line of march was the same as all big parades take: From Bedford avenue to Lafayette avenue, to Schermerhorn street, to Clinton, to Montague, past the reviewing stand in front of Republican headquarters, opposite the Academy of Music, to Court street, where the parade was dismissed.

Montague street, from Court to Clinton, was blocked with a solid mass of people from an early hour, and while awaiting the parade the Republican managers organized a big open-air meeting, which was addressed from the grand stand by John Oakey, Gen. J. H. Warwick, Samuel D. Morris, R. D. Benedict, P. W. Ostrander, and S. P. Millikin. It was approaching 11 o'clock when Grand Marshal Jones and his charger dashed past the stand and long past midnight when the parade was at an end. Col. Cruger and all the leading Republican statesmen of Brooklyn reviewed the procession.

FOUR O'CLOCK VOTERS.

Tammany Asks the Supreme Court to Protect their Rights.

The question whether registered voters may deposit their ballots on Tuesday next at the different polling places after 4 o'clock P. M. in case they are there before 4 o'clock and cannot vote by reason of a crowd of voters being there before them will be argued to-day before Judge Barrett, in Supreme Court, Chambers. The proceedings are taken by Frank R. Lawrence, Alfred Steckler, Joseph J. Marrin, John G. H. Meyers, Alexander Thain, and Leicester Holme, a committee appointed by Tammany Hall to bring the question before the court that the rights of voters may be determined.

The particular election district brought before the court is the Thirty-second of the Twenty-second Assembly district, where 1,017 persons have registered their names. At the instance of Nelson Smith, as attorney for the committee, Judge Barrett yesterday granted an order requiring the Board of Election Inspectors of the district to show cause to-day why a mandamus should not issue to compel them to receive the votes of all registered persons who may appear before 4 o'clock, and by reason of any circumstances may be prevented from depositing their ballots before that hour.

The order was granted upon affidavits made by the committee and by Joseph Blumenthal, the Tammany nominee for Assembly in that district, who believes that the 1,017 will be unable to vote within the hours fixed by law. The inspectors were asked if they would receive votes after 4 o'clock, provided the persons were in line before 4, and they replied that they would not hold that the statute closing the polls at 4 is merely directory and not mandatory, certainly not to the exclusion of a lawful vote offered within the lawful hours.

In reply to a communication addressed to him by Hugo S. Mack, secretary of the Lawyers' Cleveland and Thurman Club, Attorney-General Tabor has given an opinion that the ballot of any registered voter who attends the polls before 4 o'clock and duly tenders his vote should be received. He holds that any statute which prevents a duly qualified voter, without fault on his part, from voting, would be unconstitutional and void, and that the polls should be closed at the hour fixed, but that the inspectors should not refuse after that hour to receive the ballots of those who have appeared within the time prescribed by law and have demanded and insisted upon the right to have their votes counted and received.

A DEMOCRATIC MOON.

It Pays Its Compliments to a Passing Republican Parade.

In these red-hot political nights the Democratic stereopticon man's moon in Madison square keeps whooping things up for Cleveland, Hill, and Hewitt with enthusiastic persistency. The silver disk of the Democratic moon shone out the first thing after dark last night with peppery messages to Col. Dudley. As a Republican parade came up the avenue the man who worked the moon discovered it through the peephole of his eyry. Then the moon displayed these truths:

Do not be silly, Col. Dudley! No one gets hurt except conspirators, bribers, and other lawbreakers.
Col. Dudley dare not deny the authenticity of his famous letter.

The final fling at the Republicans was this:

No! No! No! Jim Blaine!
No! No! Don't be afraid.
Tariff reform is not free trade.

The moon's good-by to the paraders was spiced with Sackville West allusions. It was:

Senator Evarts's speech came to a sudden end when he found that Sackville-West had received his passports.
What has become of B. Harrison? Has anybody offered a reward for him?

The lively stereopticon man's parting salute was a Cleveland query:

Monopoly organs sneer at Cleveland's plain talk to plain people. They forget Abe Lincoln.

Effect of the Chinese Exclusion Bill.

OTTAWA, Nov. 1.—The Chinese Exclusion bill is causing much suffering to Chinese who are detained at the British Columbia boundary line while on their way back to the United States after visiting China. The Chinese in many instances are penniless, but the Canadian authorities insist on the collection of a tax of $50 a head from all who remain on British soil.

Died in His Chair After Breakfast.

Thomas W. Bartram, 59 years of age, a member of the commission firm of Bartram Brothers, 62 Pearl street, was found dead sitting in a chair in the reading room in the Ashland House after breakfast yesterday, with a *Tribune* in his lap. He lived at Black Rock, Conn., with two sisters in summer and at the Ashland House in winter. He had been ill for some time with heart disease.

CHASING ORIENTAL VOTES.

CAMPBELL AND M'CARTHY IN THE FIELD IN PERSON.

The Congressman Lets the Judge Capture the Clubs and Betakes Himself to Seeing Voters in Person—Carsey Ahead of Keogh

Alongside the newly organized East Side Bank, fronting on the square at Grand, Gouverneur, and Division streets, on the Grand street side, is the campaign headquarters of the Hon. Timothy J. Campbell, candidate for reélection from the Eighth district to the Fifty-first Congress. The headquarters was the scene of immense activity yesterday afternoon. A dozen young men were folding copies of a letter which the candidate is especially anxious shall find its way into the hands of every voter in his district, and with which is enclosed his ballot. In the letter he says it was his intention to decline a renomination for Congress, but that he has yielded to the earnest request of his constituency.

Close to the entrance to the campaign headquarters, so that he who runs may read, is a large testimonial to the Hon. Timothy J. from admiring pressmen of Washington. The Hon. Timothy was once a pressman himself. But the special occasion for his receipt of this is not that he was a pressman, but that he energetically and successfully pushed through the House of Representative a bill imposing a duty on imported stereotyped matter.

In the window of the headquarters is another testimonial from the bookbinders. Upon the rear wall is an artistic sketch, printed by a campaign advertising company after Nast, and picturing President Grover Cleveland twisting the tail of the British lion. The tail came off and hit Ben Harrison in the eye. The picture was put in place yesterday, and is intended to illustrate the Sackville-West incident. Mr. Campbell says that the cartoon will delight the hearts of all his constituents. There are no sympathizers with England among them.

The big meeting room of the Oriental Club, on the floor above the saloon at Grand and Ridge streets, a short distance from the headquarters, has been turned into a workshop for the workers who are getting ready the ballots. Mr. Barnett, Assistant Librarian of the House of Representatives, is in charge of things at the headquarters. Daniel Mahony, an employee of the Treasury Department, is his assistant. In order that there might not be any question as to the right of the employees of the department at Washington to vote at home this year, certificates have been given them stating their names and the branch of their activity under the Government. Mr. Barnett and Mr. Mahony have such certificates.

The Hon. Timothy J. Campbell has the nomination of the County Democrats. He has been endorsed by the German-American Democrats. Yesterday afternoon John J. Keogh, with a committee of his Anti-Monopolists, were around to offer him the endorsement of the Anti-Monopolists. He saw Mr. Barnett.

"Mr. W. A. A. Carsey was around bright and early this morning tendering Mr. Campbell the endorsement of the Anti-Monopoly League," Mr. Barnett said.

"Did he see Campbell?" Mr. Keogh eagerly asked.

"I guess he did," Mr. Barnett replied. "He was in consultation with him for a quarter of an hour after these rooms this morning."

"Which way did Carsey go?" Mr. Keogh asked with a pained expression.

Mr. Barnett was unable to say. Mr. Keogh and his friends departed, saying that they would call again and see Mr. Campbell after first seeing Carsey, if they could find him.

Mr. Barnett said to the reporter of THE SUN that the candidate was not looking so much for endorsements of his re-nomination by organizations as he once was. He was sure this year that he had the sincere and industrious voters with him. The business people had come to him and assured him that they would be with him no matter who put him up for reélection. Prominent Hebrews are red-hot for him. Civil Justice Goldiogle said that he, in his small way, was heart and soul for the reélection of the Hon. Timothy J. Campbell.

"I think that his reélection is due from the Democrats of the Eighth Congress District," the Civil Justice said. "He has ardently and earnestly backed up every measure of the Administration. He has been an able and efficient representative of the Congress district. He has introduced the bill making provision for the removal of the ledge of rocks in the East River from Broome street to Twenty-third street, which will give employment to a large number of people. Also a bill to allow the employees of the Government Printing Office thirty days leave of absence; a bill to extend the Eighth-hour Letter Carrier bill, and the bill for a new Custom House. The east side residents will think well before changing Campbell for another man."

The candidate was among the 'longshormen on the South street docks yesterday with John Galvin, the undertaker, and Patrick McManus. The candidate, approaching a group on the corner of Jefferson and South streets, said:

"I am up for Congress again. What are you folks going to do for me? I have tried to serve your interests as best I could at Washington. You remember the ledge of rocks out in the river there, from which you used to go in swimming when the tide was low. Well, we are going to remove them. They are in the way of navigation. We have no further use for them to duck off them. New York has got to be ten big a place to swim about. We can go to Coney Island or Rockaway for that. It will be a big job of work. You and your friends will be enabled to get employment there."

"Troth, then you're the foine man, Mr. Campbell," an old 'long-shoreman with a tippet of whiskers under his chin said. "I'll do all I can for you, Tim Bryon. So I'll me friends hereabouts."

The candidate went into the big warehouses, drumming up voters everywhere. He will keep it up until election morning.

Mr. Campbell's opponent is ex-Civil Justice John Henry McCarthy. He has the nomination of Tammany Hall and has the endorsement of the Purroy Democrats and half a dozen clubs. His headquarters is in a blacksmutted brick store at the southeast corner of Grand and Norfolk streets. His rooms are decorated with posters and placards announcing the different associations that are to hold meetings for the candidate. His portrait and that of other candidates of Tammany Hall deck the rear wall. Posters in German announcing that "Little Mac" is up for Congress were upon the walls. Four or five banner bearers rested from their labors behind the board partitions. They had grown weary with carrying their banners announcing that "Little Mac" was in the race for Congress. Three or four vans decked with American flags, on which were placards announcing in English, German, Hebrew, and Swedish that John Henry McCarthy was up for Congress went everywhere.

McCarthy's headquarters was deserted save by the sleeping sandwiches. One of them who was roused by the reporter said that the best place to find Mr. McCarthy was at the headquarters of the Jeffersonians. He was in consultation there with Tom Sheils. It was found that the man who had put up the placards was whooping it up in the Seventh ward very close to his opponent. At one time while the Hon. Timothy J. was in South street McCarthy was in Water street.

"McCarthy is going to win," John T. Toal said. "Pretty nearly everybody in our neighborhood is red hot for him. Of course, it is not to be expected that he will run well in the Sixth district, but he has many supporters there. He will get a respectable vote in the Eight district.

The Fourth Assembly district was ablaze last night with Chinese lanterns, torches, and political enthusiasm. The occasion of this demonstration was the parade in honor of Cleveland, Hill, and the Tammany Hall county ticket by the Thomas Jefferson Association of the Fourth Assembly district. About 2,000 men were in line, led by ex-Judge McCarthy, James Murphy, Thomas Shea, John Levan, and Pat Roche. As they passed the headquarters of Timothy J. Campbell, the county Democracy Congressional candidate, they sang, "We'll hang Tim Campbell on a sour apple tree," and kept time to the cry "Soup, soup, Campbell's in the soup."

Julius Schwartz, the Republican candidate for Congress, is a most energetic candidate. His headquarters are up next the roof of the saloon building at Grand and Chrystie streets. His young brother, Eugene, is in charge, and said:

"My brother is doing wonderful things in his canvass. He is out day and night in a carriage, and where he cannot go in a carriage, he walks. He attends on an average four meetings an evening. He has joined several societies. You know the Talmud Torah. He joined that on Sunday last."

Burglars in a Savings Bank.

HIGGANUM, Conn., Nov. 1.—The savings bank and Post Office building here was entered by burglars on Wednesday night. They drilled a hole in the top of the safe, and by some explosive material blew the safe doors open and secured $150 in bills, but neglected to take about $200 in postage stamps. The thieves also left a little silver change. They entered R. D. Spencer's store and took a few articles. The explosion alarmed the watchman at the Higganum Manufacturing Company's works, who went over near the Post Office. The burglars fired on the watchman, and he retreated and gave the alarm through the village. Before the citizens could reach the Post Office the burglars had fled. The thieves failed to get into the inner box in the safe. The bank will not lose anything in the way of money. This is the sixth time the Post Office has been entered within a few years.

The President at the Theatre.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 1.—The President and Mrs. Cleveland attended Margaret Mather's performance of Tobin's comedy of "The Honeymoon" at the New National Theatre to-night. They were accompanied by Mrs. Folsom and Mrs. Herriman.

MISS ALICE DRAPER STOCKTON.

The Charming Equal Rights Candidate for Governor of Massachusetts.

The Equal Rights party of Massachusetts, the party that in national politics is led by Belva Lockwood, held a Convention in Bracebridge Hall, Boston, the other day. There were only twenty-one delegates present, and the Convention did not make a very great stir among the politicians anywhere, but as a result of the deliberations a notable candidate for Governor was chosen. The Convention was very unlike the ordinary sort. A sweet young girl pinned carnations on the bosoms of the delegates as they took their seats. A tall, finely-built woman with a soft voice called the Convention to order, speaking to them as "Fellow sufferers—how dearly I should love to say 'fellow citizens!'" There was a slight squabble when the presence of reporters was objected to by an elderly maiden delegate, but it was soon smoothed over and the common work of appointing committees followed. Then the call for candidates was made, and a delegate, in a speech worthy of the occasion, presented

ALICE DRAPER STOCKTON.

the name of "a young woman of exalted social position and democratic practices; of daring nature and remarkable beauty of person; of noble intellect and Christian mercy; a candidate who would almost equal the Republican candidate in wealth and the Democratic candidate in youth—Miss Alice Draper Stockton of Wheaton."

The name was greeted with rapturous applause followed by the national hymn "America," and the nomination was made by acclamation.

During all the proceedings her modesty had kept Miss Stockton quiet and secluded, but now that the chief honor of the day had been thrust upon her she flushed and hid her face in her handkerchief. After a few moments, however, she made a speech accepting the call that was happy, earnest, and sensible.

Miss Stockton is tall and queenly in bearing, with fine, regular features and a charming figure. Her hair is brown and her eyes large and almost black. She was dressed richly, but simply, and without jewelry. She was the daughter of Clarence K. Stockton, who was for many years a successful merchant at Hong Kong, where she was born twenty-six years ago. Her mother died when she was a babe, and her father died also fifteen years ago. She was then sent to Europe, where she was thoroughly educated, and then, seven years ago, came to Boston for the first time. She has since lived at Wheaton, the old home of her family. She inherited a great fortune.

Her tastes in literature have been for books of a social and economic nature, but she has never before ventured to take part in a public movement of this sort.

ALLEGED FORGERY FOR FLACK.

Mr. Ruppert Denies Responsibility for a Political Circular Sent to German Societies.

During the past ten days the members of three leading German societies have been receiving circulars in advocacy of James A. Flack's candidacy for Sheriff on the Tammany Hall ticket signed by Jacob A. Ruppert, and stamped with what pretended to be the official seal of the societies. A translation of the circular follows:

[Dictated.]

NEW YORK, Oct. 20, 1888.

DEAR SIR: Mr. James A. Flack has been nominated for the office of Sheriff of the city and county of New York.

He has for the past three years occupied the position of County Clerk, and the record for honesty and efficiency which he has made in that position will insure, if elected, the Sheriff's office will be conducted on the same business principles which characterized his previous administration.

I take great interest in the success of Mr. Flack, and I shall consider it a great favor if you will give him your hearty support at the ensuing election. Very truly yours, JACOB RUPPERT.

This circular was sent to all the members of the Arion, Liederkranz, and Turn Verein. The stamp used was in each case an imitation of the official, differing from it in small particulars that might not readily strike the eye. As none of these societies are political organizations, the circulars created a great disturbance. Mr. Ruppert, who is a member of all of them, as is Mr. Flack also, was sent for, and to the Liederkranz he sent this statement:

A political letter of recommendation, sent out by certain parties, has been sent without my knowledge or authorization. I politely requested you to make the fact known to the members of the German Liederkranz, and thereby oblige, yours truly, JACOB RUPPERT.

Mr. Ruppert wrote more specifically to the Arion, denying responsibility for the transmission of the circular to the members of the club. Last evening the Arion and Liederkranz societies formally exonerated Mr. Ruppert's statement with the assurance of the governors that the stamp on the circulars were forgeries. The Turn Verein will take no action on the matter, on the ground that none of the members were deceived by the circular, and that the least said soonest mended.

Mr. Ruppert and Mr. Flack are intimate friends and political allies.

A SCARE FOR DAVENPORT NOW.

Proceedings For His Removal Likely to be Taken To-day.

United States District Attorney Walker was too busy yesterday to talk about the rumor that he intended to apply for the removal of United States Supervisor of Elections John I. Davenport. The grounds on which Davenport, it is said, is to be proceeded against, are furnished by his conduct of the Holland building intimidation mill annex to the Quay-Voorhees-Leeds machine for purifying the ballot box by keeping out good Democratic votes, and by his use of the District Attorney's name on warrants without authority.

In spite of Mr. Walker's reticence it was thoroughly understood about the Federal building that when Judge Lacombe takes the bench in the United States Circuit Court this morning to hear motions, such an application will be made to him.

Mr. Davenport has been so long in the business of scaring people that he is in duty bound to show that he is not easy to scare himself. He puffed a cigar when asked about the chances of his removal, and said that the matter had not come to him in proper course for him to make any statement. But he added that he should continue to issue warrants when he thought it necessary. He evidently does not lose sight of the fact that while Judge Lacombe is a Democrat Judges Wallace and Brown are Republicans.

The Brunhilde to Sail Around the World.

Tebo's long pier at the foot of Twenty-third street, South Brooklyn, was thronged yesterday afternoon with yacht Captains, sailors, and others who had assembled to see the schooner yacht Brunhilde leave the pier for an anchorage, preparatory to going to sea, on her second voyage around the world, which begins on Saturday. Her owner, Capt. John J. Phelps, with his wife, went aboard soon after 2 o'clock.

For two months, under the careful superintendence of Capt. Halsey, the Brunhilde has been fitting out, till when the lines were cast off yesterday she looked as nearly perfect as a handsome, seagoing yacht could. Capt. Phelps took the wheel, and passed the word to Mate Whittlecorn to make sail. There are ten men before the mast, mostly Danes, Swedes, or Norwegians, and good sailors all. The foresail and mainsail were quickly hoisted. When clear of the piers the tug's hawser was cast off, head sails run up, and the Brunhilde, close hauled on the port tack, sped now standing across the bay for Robbins Reef lighthouse. There was only a light breeze from the southwest, barely enough to make her stem the strong flood tide, but three short tacks brought her to her anchorage off the Atlantic Yacht Club house at Bay Ridge, where she will remain till Saturday.

"How long I shall be gone on this voyage, and just where I shall go after Bermuda," said Mr. Phelps to THE SUN's yachtsman, "depends entirely on my wife. If she finds the same pleasure in cruising at sea as I do, we may be gone a long time."

Miss Quick Gets Damages.

KANSAS CITY, Nov. 1.—Miss Jennie Quick, formerly a sewing girl in the employ of Lewis Naytor, a dry goods dealer, received a verdict of $7,000 against him to-day. Some months ago Naytor tendered her a check in payment for her services. She wanted cash, and in the quarrel which ensued Naytor ejected the girl, who is only 17 years of age. Her arm was broken, and she sued for $10,000 damages. To-day the jury returned a verdict for $7,000 after ten minutes' deliberation.

NOW LOOK OUT FOR THEM!

A REPUBLICAN SCHEME OF BRIBERY AND INTIMIDATION HEADED OFF.

Rewards in Money Will be Paid for Information Showing Any Attempt to Bribe Voters or Intimidate Employees.

The committee of citizens called, in an advisory capacity, to the assistance of the Democratic National Committee, after several meetings at the Twenty-ninth street headquarters have decided upon a plan of action which is outlined in the following address to their fellow citizens:

To the Voters of the City of New York:

The undersigned, who, at the request of the National Democratic Committee, have organized to aid in preserving the purity of the ballot and to prevent bribery and intimidation at the approaching election, hereby respectfully submit to you the results of their investigation, and announce the method by which they hope to defeat the contemplated scheme of the Republican party managers.

It is openly charged and believed that those in charge of the Republican canvass, despairing of success otherwise, have decided to concentrate their efforts, from now until the close of the polls on election day, mainly upon the city of New York; that they have collected from Pennsylvania and other sources large sums of money, greatly exceeding in amount the requirements of necessary and legitimate election expenses, and that they have finally agreed upon a plan through which they expect, by reducing the natural majority of this Democratic city, to capture the State.

This announcement is not predicated upon speculation only, or upon mere suspicion, though the record of some of the Republican managers of itself justifies accusations of the sort; nor is it the result of rumors which are always current at the close of a campaign. It is founded upon verified information, the trustworthiness of which cannot be doubted, and which has come through reliable channels, and upon the fact that this fund, which is to be used principally within the city of New York, is many times greater than could be used for the expenses which are alone permitted by our laws.

From the information furnished to us we feel warranted in saying that it is intended to hire for a considerable sum persons in certain localities who are supposed to be able to control a number of voters, and to pay a large price for individual votes under the guise of employing workers for the Republican ticket at the polls. Although their operations have been conducted with the greatest secrecy, it is now known that the entire city has been canvassed by the Republican managers for the purpose of carrying out the scheme. By this means and through a general intimidation of employees in certain establishments they hope for the success of their national ticket.

This well-planned conspiracy can be defeated by the people themselves. The penalties provided by our laws are ample to insure that defeat if applied. The statute against bribery and intimidation at elections is as follows:

If any person shall * * * by force, threat, menace, intimidation, bribery, reward, or offer or promise thereof, or otherwise, unlawfully, either directly or indirectly, influence or attempt to influence any elector in giving his vote, or prevent or hinder, or attempt to prevent or hinder any qualified voter from freely exercising the right of suffrage, or by any such means induce or attempt to induce any such voter to refuse to exercise such right, such person is declared guilty of a felony, and be imprisoned in State prison for not less than one nor more than five years.

The undersigned guarantee to provide a fund for the exposure and defeat of this plan. A committee of lawyers consisting of Messrs. De Lancey Nicoll, 10 Wall street; Frederic R. Coudert, 76 William street; Burton N. Harrison, 120 Broadway; Nelson J. Waterbury, 32 Nassau street; William B. Hornblower, 280 Broadway, and Albert Gallup, 58 William street, has been appointed to receive and consider any communications which may be made to them of facts showing any attempt to bribe voters or intimidate employees. If the information so given is not used it will be considered as strictly confidential. If used in any prosecution the following rewards will be paid to the person giving the information, whether the person accused thereby shall be convicted or not.

Four hundred dollars each to the first five persons who shall give such information.

Four hundred dollars each to the next five.

Three hundred dollars each to the next five.

Two hundred dollars to the next five.

One hundred dollars each in every subsequent case.

We call upon each Democratic voter to be vigilant at the polls and elsewhere, and see to it that this scheme of villainy is defeated. The law will be executed against every offender, whatever may be his wealth or position.

Persons having information to give will immediately report at the office of De Lancey Nicoll, 10 Wall street.

SAMUEL D. BABCOCK, OSWALD OTTENDORFER, AUGUST BELMONT, EUGENE KELLY, CHARLES M. FRY, JOHN T. AGNEW, WILLIAM STEINWAY, WALTER STANTON, J. EDWARD SIMMONS, WM. WOODWARD, JR., F. R. COUDERT, N. J. WATERBURY, FRANCIS B. STEWTSON, E. ELLERY ANDERSON, C. C. BALDWIN, PETER B. OLNEY, EDWARD UHL, J. HAMPDEN ROBB, JOHN H. INMAN, E. R. ROBINSON, WM. B. HORNBLOWER, BURTON N. HARRISON, ALBERT GALLUP, PAUL FULLER, L. LAFLIN KENNEDY, FRANKLIN BARTLETT, JOSEPH J. O'DONOHUE, EDWARD SCHELL, DE LANCEY NICOLL, W. BOURKE COCKRAN.

NOV. 1, 1888.

RAILROAD BUILDING.

Over 7,000 Miles of Track will be Laid this Year in Our Country.

CHICAGO, Nov. 1.—The next issue of the *Railway Age* will say: "While few of the principal railroad companies have been doing much new building, still work has been quietly in progress on hundreds of short lines all over the land, and already new track has been laid this year in every one of the forty-seven States and Territories, with the exception of Rhode Island, Utah, and Nevada, and almost 6,000 miles of main line have been added to the railway system of the country since Jan. 1 last. During the first ten months in the year main line tracks were laid in forty-four States and Territories on 280 lines to the aggregate of 2,430 miles in the four months since our last statement. Although comparatively little grading is done in the greater part of this country after Nov. 1, still the last two months of the year are always marked by a very considerable amount of track laying, and this will be the case this year, especially if the weather continues favorable. Of the 280 lines here reported upon at least seventy-five are still in process of construction, while some track will be laid on a few other roads. Looking the field over we venture the estimate that from 1,200 to 2,000 miles more of new track will be added to complete the record of last year, making the total new railway mileage of 1888 between 7,000 and 8,000 miles.

Stealing Campaign Funds.

WACO, Tex., Nov. 1.—A few days ago a package containing $4,000 was sent to the Ninth Texas district by the Republican National Committee to be used against Roger Q. Mills. Some telegrams passed between here and New York, and the express company was authorized to deliver the package to a "stranger from the North," who would give a certain name. This information leaked from the telegraph office, and promptly upon the arrival of the package "a stranger from the North" presented himself and gave the name. The money was turned over to him and he left. Later another man put in an appearance, and it was then discovered that the first fellow was a fraud. The sheriff was notified, but has not the slightest clue for an arrest. Col. Jones's friends assert that the money was sent here to help Mills, and that it did not come from the Republican National Committee. At any rate the man and money are gone.

A Doctor Shoots Several Medical Students.

TORONTO, Nov. 1.—A number of medical students, after leaving a theatre last night, paraded the streets, and, stopping in front of Dr. McCully's house, groaned and hooted. Dr. McCully appeared at a window armed with a revolver. The students then pelted him with bricks and stones. Dr. McCully fired among them, and Harry Oldright, son of Dr. Oldright, was shot in the leg. Several others are said to be wounded. Dr. McCully, who is a specialist, appeared before a police magistrate to-day and was remanded.

Fired Into a Train.

WABASH, Ind., Nov. 1.—When the passenger train from the West, on the Wabash, due here in the evening, was nearing the station in this city last night some unknown person fired a revolver into the train, which was crowded with people returning from the Peru Republican demonstration. The bullet shattered the glass in one of the coaches, and grazed the faces of two Huntington gentlemen. The passengers were panic-stricken.

The Dolphin Wins the Steam Yacht Race.

BURLINGTON, Vt., Nov. 1.—The race between the steam yachts Nymph and Dolphin, owned respectively by Dr. Seward Webb and Major W. Beeram Wetmore, was sailed to-day before many spectators. The race was over a course six and a half miles long, and was won by the Dolphin in 34 minutes and 8 seconds, beating the Nymph 32½ seconds.

BLAINE IN CONNECTICUT.

He Doesn't Like the Lofty Way in Which Bayard Talks of the Sackville Incident.

NORWICH, Conn., Nov. 1.—Mr. Blaine, accompanied by Gen. Adam E. King of Baltimore, arrived from New York by special train at