TAMMANY'S WAR PAINT ON.

FOR GRANT, AND THE DEMOCRATIC CITY, AND DEMOCRATIC RULE.

Two Stories of the Wigwam Full of Democrats, Shoulder to Shoulder—Rattling Speeches From Congressman Crisp, Dan Sickles, J. Edward Simmons, Col. Fellows, De Lancey Nicoll, and Others—There's No Politics in this Campaign, eh, Mr. Piatt?—Well, the Democracy Rather Think There Is, Though.

The weather did not dampen the ardor of the disciples of Saint Tammany last night, nor dull the brilliancy of the pyrotechnical display that lighted up Fourteenth street while the faithful filed into the Wigwam until it would not hold one man more. All who were fortunate enough to get into the hall expressed their satisfaction in the words, "It doesn't rain in here," and made themselves as comfortable as was compatible with the condition of being packed like lead pencils in a bundle. Bayne's brass band, in full force, made things lively and added to the feeling of congratulation felt by the insiders when they thought of the crowd outside. But the most comforting reflection of all was that inspired by the recollection that rain brings good luck to Tammany. Last year's ratification mass meeting enjoyed the same baptism, and everybody in the hall, from the packed gallery to the swarming corridors, remembered that Tammany won a glorious victory against a hybrid ticket, even when the warlike spirit engendered by the Republican policy of revolution had not driven all true Democrats to stand shoulder to shoulder against the common enemy.

The appearance of Mr. Croker and other leading men of the tribe upon the platform at precisely 8 o'clock was the signal for the first real outburst of Tammany applause. But before that there had been several outbursts that would anywhere except in the old Wigwam be considered tumultuous. One was evoked by the arrival of Col. Tom Dunlap and ex-Judge Nelson J. Waterbury, it being the first appearance of the latter gentleman on those boards in seventeen years. While the audience awaited the beginning of the proceedings it was urged by every placard that met its eyes to remember the registration to-day and to-morrow.

Chairman Bartow S. Weeks of the Committee of Arrangements made a remarkable record for punctuality by introducing the Hon. J. Edward Simmons as the President of the meeting a few minutes after 8, just as soon as the platform people got settled in their places. Mr. Simmons was very heartily received, and said:

SPEECH OF J. EDWARD SIMMONS.

"I appreciate the high compliment you have paid me in choosing me as the presiding officer of this great gathering of the faithful Democrats of the city of New York, and I tender you my sincere thanks for this gratifying expression of your confidence and esteem. The multitude before me, thronging this spacious hall and filling it to overflowing, indicates the feeling of interest and concern which the citizens of this metropolis have in the political questions which now divide the great parties of the nation.

"It is many years since party lines have been as clearly and distinctly defined as they are to-day, and the important questions that have come before the national Legislature during the long and excellent session just brought to a close—some of which have been decided, others have been laid over for future consideration—these great questions, so momentous and far-reaching in their results, have caused the deepest solicitude to exist in the minds of the taxpayers and voters throughout the land. Every business man, from one end of this country to the other, has been at the highest tension of anxiety during the past six months, and has been watching with unceasing vigilance the debates on the McKinley bill, which bill the Hon. Carl Schurz in the grand speeches he delivered a few days ago in the city of Boston, characterized as the most monstrous piece of tariff legislation this country has ever seen. Was there ever a better illustration of class legislation than this? Was there ever a more inimous effort made to make the rich richer and the poor poorer than is contemplated by the so-called revision of the tariff laws?

"We have all looked with disgust and alarm on the legislation foreshadowed in the iniquitous Force bill, which threatens the peace, fraternal feeling, and prosperity which now happily prevail throughout the Southern States. Was there ever a time in the history of the nation when the rights of the minority have been so thoroughly trampled under foot; when the functions of the House have been so boldly usurped as by the tyrant who now presides over the lower branch of the national Legislature?

"The times are fraught with infinite danger to democratic institutions, the tendency is toward greater and greater centralization of power, and as a Democrat whose loyalty to the party has never been impeached, I enter my earnest protest against the unnatural alliances with the Republican party. This system of mongrel politics, this consorting with Republicans this unholy alliance which has been formed in this city to elect Republicans to office, the success of which can only result in undermining the Democratic party of the State and the nation, should meet with the most emphatic disapproval of every Democrat who loves his country and is loyal to the traditions and principles of the party with which he is connected.

"The elections that are now being held in the several States of the Union afford the taxpayer and voter an opportunity to express through the ballot box his approval or disapproval of the acts of the governing Administration. For the purpose of reviewing the record made by this Administration, for the purpose of impressing upon all Democrats the importance of party unity, for the purpose of discussing the great political issues of the day this meeting has been called, and here in Tammany Hall, this temple of liberty, this home of an ancient and time-honored Democratic organization, let us pledge ourselves anew to stand fast in the faith, to uphold the principles and traditions of Democracy, which constitute the foundation stones on which the republic rests."

EUGENE KELLY HEARD FROM.

Mr. Simmons read his speech in sonorous tones. Even the bursting bombs in the street couldn't end the applause that greeted each of his many strong points did not keep a single syllable from being heard. Secretary John B. McGoldrick, whose voice is famous in Tammany, was put to it to emulate Mr. Simmons's success in making himself heard. The Secretary read the list of Vice-Presidents and Secretaries, the roll of honor, and an inspiring letter from Eugene Kelly before he could get a chance to rest and listen. Mr. Kelly wrote that he was pleased to be enrolled as a Vice-President among faithful Democrats. He added:

"I find my name recorded as one of the Vice-Presidents at the meeting of the County Democracy wing of the Republican party last night, which, it is needless for me to say, was unwarranted. The use of my name there was a fraud. I was not only not there, but on receipt of a note of invitation at my house in South Orange I at once wrote declining. If the gentlemen who were the first to appear, as stated by the *Herald*, are fair samples of the County Democracy reformers, their opinions will scarcely affect the honest people of New York, to whom can safely be left the judgment on such extremely important political issues in these times."

TAMMANY FOR NEW YORK AND DEMOCRACY.

Mr. McGoldrick rolled out the sounding sentences of the platform with particular satisfaction. It said:

"The Democrats of the city of New York, in mass meeting assembled at Tammany Hall, proclaim their adhesion to those great Democratic principles which have guided the nation from infancy to maturity, and have made it the model of all republican forms of government.

"We denounce the political combination which dares to appeal to the people to aid by their votes a scheme to diminish the power of the Democracy of this city for the first nation at contest of large magnitude, the important offices of Sheriff and County Clerk, the party which holds sway at its purpose to take a partisan control of elections. The present is not merely a municipal contest. It is a contest which directly and deeply affects the future of the Democracy in the State and national contests of the coming years, and is in every feature a warfare between Republicanism and Democracy.

"We rebuke the acts of our representatives in Congress in their vindictive attack on the unconstitutional and revolutionary conduct of the Republican party, who have trodden down the precedents of a century and have substituted the caprice of their party managers for the verdicts of large majorities at the polls.

"We demand the overthrow of the Republican oligarchy which has seized upon the Government, and we demand a resumption of the control of public affairs by the duly elected representatives of the people.

"To denounce the attempts of the Republican party through the medium of the Force bill and kindred legislation to abridge the right of suffrage.

"We denounce the iniquitous Tariff bill just enacted by Congress, which places the consumers and workingmen of this country under tribute to combinations and trusts.

"We demand a revision of our excise laws, so that they shall meet the requirements of the people at the present day, and shall be capable of strict enforcement without infringing the inalienable rights of the citizen.

"We heartily commend the administration of our state affairs by Gov. David B. Hill and his Democratic associates, whose activity, watchfulness, and strength have been for six years the barrier to all the vicious legislation which a minority Legislature sought to impose upon the people.

"We commend the administration of our municipal affairs by Hugh J. Grant. We recognize and appreciate his efforts to give us an efficient, economical Government, to provide an effective system of rapid transit, to locate the World's Fair in our metropolis, to make requisite provision for the education of all children in the city, and to secure to us the rights which flow from a full and honest enumeration of our inhabitants.

"We denounce the deliberate attempt of the Republican party by an understatement of our population to deprive us of a member of Congress and an additional vote in the electoral college; and we condemn the refusal of Republican officials to heed the unanimous request of the people and of the press to correct established errors. We demand a true census, a fair reapportionment, and the enforcement of our constitutional rights of representation."

The platform also endorsed the local nominations one by one. Tremendous cheering greeted Grant's name. The arrival of Col. Fellows and the reference to Gov. Hill in the platform were the signals for two more great bursts of applause among the volley that the platform elicited.

THERE ARE NOT TWO KINDS OF DEMOCRATS NOW.

Chairman Simmons then introduced Mr. E. Ellery Anderson, whom the audience cheered, though his appearance was the first intimation to them that they were to be disappointed in not seeing Senator Gorman. Late in the afternoon a despatch was received from the Senator's private secretary explaining that he was storm bound in the interior of Maryland. Mr. Anderson said:

"True patriotism calls together all citizens to defend their country when attacked. True Democracy calls together all Democrats, and demands that they stand side by side, shoulder to shoulder, with their faces to the common foe."

After a reference to tariff reform, he added: "There is to-day no stronger champion of these principles, no man whose arguments are more convincing, more forcible, and more intelligent, no voice which is heard in louder and more indignant protest against the injustice of high tariff legislation, than the voice of David B. Hill." [Applause.]

Other applauded points in his speech were:

"No man, I say, can doubt that the dominant party has seized the power of this Government, with the deliberate intent of holding the same against the voice and will of the people."

"The Republican party has admitted into the family of States six members whose population and condition of industrial development do not qualify them to a full and equal voice in the management of the affairs of the nation. The manifest purpose and object is to prevent by an artificial majority in the Senate of the United States any reversal of the policy of the Republican party."

"The same party by its chosen agencies, under a false and improper application of the machinery of the Census bill, has deliberately deprived the city of New York of 200,000 of its inhabitants, has robbed this vast body of all right of representation, has thereby deprived this State of its right to one, if not to two, votes in the House of Representatives and in the electoral college, and has refused in insolent and arrogant terms to take any steps to correct the wrong it has perpetrated."

"The same party declares its present purpose to pass a bill by which all elections of members of Congress shall be under the control of the Republican party whenever it desires to exercise such control."

"In view of the extraordinary legislation past and prospective to which I have referred, this is surely not the hour to hold any communion whatever with representatives of the Republican party, or to assist in electing Republicans to any office. It is a state of war which confronts us. The whole policy of our party is absolutely opposed to the Republican scheme of permanent dominion. In this opposition it is the solemn duty of every Democrat to unite."

CONGRESSMAN CRISP MEETS THE DEMOCRATS OF NEW YORK.

Congressman Charles F. Crisp of Georgia, whose fourth of July speech from the same platform was well remembered by many present, was cheered when Chairman Simmons presented him. He said:

"When I received a telegram a few days ago requesting me to come here and address the Democrats of New York I knew what it meant. But if I had never been here before the reception you have given to me and the sentiments I have heard expressed here would leave no doubt in my mind that I have met the Democrats of New York. [Applause.]

"In this country the people rule. The will of the majority lawfully expressed should control our policy and our destiny. In our fundamental law the citizen has consented that the Government may for certain purposes raise money by taxing him. The Democratic party believe and contend that this power can be only exercised to the extent of raising sufficient money to enable the Government, honestly and economically administered, to discharge its functions. The Republican party contend that the Government may lay a tax or duty for the express purpose of creating new or protecting old industries. Under any tariff law there will be some protection. Both parties favor raising the larger part of our revenues by tariff laws. Therefore there is no question of tariff on the one hand and free trade on the other. The Democratic party is willing and ready to impose such duties as will enable our manufacturers to pay their laborers liberal wages. It is willing to give them ample protection to compensate them for any difference between the cost of labor in Europe and the cost of labor in America. But the Republican party is not satisfied with this. Protection to the American workingman is not its end or aim. The rich manufacturer is its special pet. 'You tickle me and I'll tickle you. You contribute to the Republican campaign fund some part of the means that unjust and unequal laws have enabled you to acquire, and we in turn will maintain those laws.' Under this kind of an arrangement, expressed or implied, the Republicans succeeded two years ago in electing the majority in the House of Representatives. How that majority have carried out the agreement, you know. The so-called McKinley bill speaks for itself. It is protection run mad.

"FREE AND FAIR ELECTIONS."

"The Democratic party stands for home rule, and for free and fair elections conducted by the officers and under the laws of the several States, and for fair and impartial trial by jury, and for the subordination of the military to the civil power in time of peace. The Republican party in the House of Representatives of the United States have passed a bill which is destructive of all these precious rights, and which, should it become a law, will strike down the liberties of the people. To pass the Force bill through the House, the Republicans have adopted measures almost revolutionary and absolutely destructive of the rights of the minority. Without any rule to authorize it, the Speaker violated the precedents of a century as to counting a quorum, and in this way, backed by a partisan majority, turned out of his seat a Democratic Representative who had been lawfully elected, and seated as a Representative a man who had been repudiated by a majority of the people at the polls. All this in the name of free and fair elections! Under the system of counting a quorum thus established, the Republican majority of 8 has been increased to 25, without evidence, sometimes without allowing a word of argument. Under their system of counting, Democrats have been counted in to prevent a make a quorum who were not in the District of Columbia, and all this in the name of fair and free elections. Greater outrages upon the ballot and upon free and fair elections have been perpetrated by the Republicans in the present House of Representatives than were ever committed in any State in the Union, and this, at the very time they were talking loudly about free and fair elections. Why, this great metropolitan city has been, under Republican administration, cheated in the census count of nearly 200,000 people. That number of people would give you another member of Congress, another vote in the Electoral College; but that member of Congress would certainly be a Democrat; that electoral vote would probably be so; and therefore, despite the great Republican cry of a free ballot and a fair count, they find some way to deprive you of your own.

NO TERMS WITH THE ENEMY.

"The Republican cry of a free ballot and a fair count is a false issue. By it they seek to divert the attention of the country from the great economic question to be decided at the polls. They seek to muddy the water that their own misdeeds may not be seen. Fellow citizens, can any of you hesitate as to where your duty lies. The election is almost upon us. Let us organize. Let all Democrats stand shoulder to shoulder in resistance to our common enemy. Make no terms with him; his ways are not our ways; his purposes are not our purposes. Let us at the polls wrest the control of the Government from him to the end that we may make such laws as will accord to each citizen and to each industry exact justice, granting equal rights to all and special privileges to none."

DAN SICKLES GIVES 'EM A GOOD ONE.

At the conclusion of Mr. Crisp's speech the Chairman introduced Sheriff and Major-Gen. Daniel E. Sickles, who got a rousing welcome. Gen. Sickles said:

"You have already heard enough to-night, if you didn't know it before, to convince you that the Republican party is on trial in the canvass for the bad record in Washington and for its bad record in the last Legislature of New York and for its bad record in the preceding Legislature, and that this is a very proper time for the people of Republican states to endeavor to persuade the people of New York that there is no politics in the present campaign. Everybody here believes that so far as this city is concerned, in the presence of the fact that it is a general election for members of Congress and of Members of the Legislature, an election involving the control of the national Government and the State Government of New York—they tell you that there is 'no politics' whatever in the canvass, that you have simply to look upon it as a local municipal contest so far as this city is concerned. But here our friends of the County Democracy, who are so willing to and too, jaw and to crown laughter, disporting of a possible chance of obtaining power by an exercise of their own, and our Republican adversaries, knowing full well that in this Democratic city it would be impossible for them to reach the control of the city Government, meet together and say, 'Neither of us alone has any chance. Let us combine.' Well, but, say the Republicans, 'there are not enough of both of us together to win.' So they start a citizens' movement, composed of themselves. We old reformers know how those tricks are played. The Republicans fill up the empty benches at the meetings of the Counties. The Municipal League, the Counties, and the Republicans make a show by the trick of the stage, marching the same fifty supernumeraries past again and again until the fifty seem to be 500. If they had Speaker Reed to count them, they might win. If they had the census enumerators to count them—those fellows who don't see a couple of hundred thousand Democrats—they might win. But we propose to have this vote fairly counted. It reminds me of the old saying that if you put a pony glass of good brandy into a pail full of slops it doesn't make anything fit to drink. [Laughter.] They send down a Fassett committee here to investigate Tammany, when they might better be employed investigating the corruptions at Albany, and not masquerading here in New York, pretending to be looking for corruption, really seeking power to wield it for unhallowed ends. [Great applause.]

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GREAT SCOTT! BY DE LANCEY NICOLL.

De Lancey Nicoll followed in a scathing review of the tactics of the reformers. He pictured the antics of the wily Grace, the subtle Adams, and the silent Scott. He showed how the parsons had been fooled, and how Grace and Platt had defeated one candidate after another whom they knew they could not control, until they finally settled on Scott, who was endorsed by Bishop Paddock and Patterson, and Costigan and Mitchell, and all the reformers who believe that the people are asses, and that they can be fed with straw. He said that Scott ought really to be called William R. Grace, Jr., and was but a register of the wishes of Grace. Scott sat by and heard De Cheate say that he, Scott, had been fighting the battles of the city in the Court of Appeals. Scott never argued but one case in the Court of Appeals, it was the case of a policeman dismissed for drunkenness, and the Court decided against Scott. Mayor Grace would not appoint Lacombe Corporation Counsel without a promise to make a place for Scott, and the fact was that Scott's salary was paid out of unexpended balances transferred from other departments.

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It rained so furiously that Judge Holme opened two rooms in the basement for the overflow. Both were speedily filled, and still the halls were crowded, and people swarmed on the steps and both sides of the street outside. In the room of the Committee of Organization on the west side of the basement Fire Commissioner Lickhoff presided. Isaac L. Rider was backed up by his audience in declaring the opposition to Tammany this fall to be a confidence game, with the ultimate purpose of placing the city Government in possession of the Republicans. The ticket has named Republicans for the two pivotal positions of Sheriff and County Clerk. With them, in the case of Mr. Scott's death, if the calico ticket should win, the city would be practically in control of the Republicans. The keynote of the whole campaign to Democrats was the declaration of Mayor Grant in his letter of acceptance that he was a Democrat. By his election only would Democratic victory be secured.

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Civil Justice Peter Mitchell carried the audience by storm when he declared that the opposition was led by "three bunco men—Bo-s Platt, Boss Power, and Boss Peckham—who were trying to fool New York with packages of false issues." He linked the names of Grace and Platt through lynx, and accused the parsons who support the "mule ticket" with telling characters and outrageous lies about our city Government.

"It is a pretty condition of affairs," said he, "when we see Boss Power waltzing with Father Ducey, and Boss Platt dancing the lanciers with the Rev. Heber Newton."

Judge Hendricks presided in the room of the Tammany Society on the east side of the basement. The room is small and no seats had been provided, but as soon as the larger room opposite had been filled, it became crowded. Hundreds of men stood throughout a number of spirited speeches, which lasted until late, and whooped things up in even livelier fashion than the other and larger basement meeting across the way. Both meetings proceeded at the same time, and the applause in one frequently interrupted the flow of oratory in the other.

MAYOR GRANT AND THE 400.

Judge Gildersleeve opened the meeting with a rattling arraignment of the personnel of the calico ticket, and Eugene L. Bunn appealed not in vain for enthusiasm against a combination, one of the main factors of which robbed New York of the World's Fair. James W. O'Brien said:

"There is a virile manliness in the average New Yorker of every party that commends the spirit and pluck of Andrew Jackson to admiration. In our candidate for Mayor we have a candidate who, in a crisis which would try the mettle of any Mayor, put down his foot like a man and commanded the would-be aristocrats to respect the rights of the common people. On the occasion of the Centennial celebration the aristocratic committee decided to exclude the common people from seeing the procession on the grand stand at Union Square by charging a stiff price for admission. Mayor Grant said to the committee: 'Gentlemen, the poor men and women of this city have as much right as the rich to a place on the public stands to witness this procession. If you attempt to exclude them I will withdraw your permit, and unless you revoke your order and admit the workingman free to seats on the grand stand I will send men with axes down to the structure and chop it off as lumber to the public yards.' There was a Jacksonian ring in this before which the aristocratic committee quailed. They revoked their order. The workingmen were admitted, and the champion of the honest toilers on that occasion deserves to be, and will be, the chief magistrate of this city for the next two years. Mayor Hugh J. Grant."

Iceman Turner, Capt. Brady, and others made speeches on local issues.

During the meetings up stairs and down the open floors and the Executive Committee room off the main entrance were continually filled with people. Mr. Croker was in the committee room off and on during the evening, and met many other well-known men there in consultation and congratulation.

HALLEM'S RATIFICATION.

No More Rain-Index East Wind Could Dampen Tammany's Ardor.

An enthusiastic procession marched in the pouring rain last night from Willis avenue to Urbach's Hall, 170th street and Third avenue, to take part in the ratification of Tammany's candidates. The clubs marched from their respective club rooms from Bouton Duryea to Harlem Bridge. Urbach's Hall was crowded. Louis F. Haffen, candidate for Commissioner of Street Improvements, was greeted with a round of applause, and when Henry D. Purroy smilingly surveyed the crowd the audience could not be checked. On the platform were ex-Judge George Ledwith, Curtis, Col. Richard Hamilton, Judge Andrew J. Rogers, the Hon. John B. Sires and Aldermen August Moebus.

Henry D. Purroy was called to the Chair, and made a ringing speech.

Ex-Judge Ledwith made a brief speech on his nomination for the Twenty-sixth and expressing the hope that the Republicans would endeavor to persuade the people of New York that there is no politics in the present campaign. Everybody here believes that so far as this city is concerned, in the presence of the fact that it is a general election for members of Congress and of Members of the Legislature, an election involving the control of the national Government and the State Government of New York—they tell you that there is "no politics" whatever in the canvass, that you have simply to look upon it as a local municipal contest so far as this city is concerned. But here our friends of the County Democracy, who are so willing to and too, jaw and to crown laughter, disporting of a possible chance of obtaining power by an exercise of their own, and our Republican adversaries, knowing full well that in this Democratic city it would be impossible for them to reach the control of the city Government, meet together and say, 'Neither of us alone has any chance. Let us combine.' 'Well, but,' say the Republicans, 'there are not enough of both of us together to win.' So they start a citizens' movement, composed of themselves. We old reformers know how those tricks are played. The Republicans fill up the empty benches at the meetings of the Counties. The Municipal League, the Counties, and the Republicans make a show by the trick of the stage, marching the same fifty supernumeraries past again and again until the fifty seem to be 500. If they had Speaker Reed to count them, they might win. If they had the census enumerators to count them—those fellows who don't see a couple of hundred thousand Democrats—they might win. But we propose to have this vote fairly counted. It reminds me of the old saying that if you put a pony glass of good brandy into a pail full of slops it doesn't make anything fit to drink. [Laughter.] They send down a Fassett committee here to investigate Tammany, when they might better be employed investigating the corruptions at Albany, and not masquerading here in New York, pretending to be looking for corruption, really seeking power to wield it for unhallowed ends. [Great applause.]

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MAYOR GRANT AND THE 400.

Judge Gildersleeve opened the meeting with a rattling arraignment of the personnel of the calico ticket, and Eugene L. Bunn appealed not in vain for enthusiasm against a combination, one of the main factors of which robbed New York of the World's Fair. James W. O'Brien said:

"There is a virile manliness in the average New Yorker of every party that commends the spirit and pluck of Andrew Jackson to admiration. In our candidate for Mayor we have a candidate who, in a crisis which would try the mettle of any Mayor, put down his foot like a man and commanded the would-be aristocrats to respect the rights of the common people. On the occasion of the Centennial celebration the aristocratic committee decided to exclude the common people from seeing the procession on the grand stand at Union Square by charging a stiff price for admission. Mayor Grant said to the committee: 'Gentlemen, the poor men and women of this city have as much right as the rich to a place on the public stands to witness this procession. If you attempt to exclude them I will withdraw your permit, and unless you revoke your order and admit the workingman free to seats on the grand stand I will send men with axes down to the structure and chop it off as lumber to the public yards.' There was a Jacksonian ring in this before which the aristocratic committee quailed. They revoked their order. The workingmen were admitted, and the champion of the honest toilers on that occasion deserves to be, and will be, the chief magistrate of this city for the next two years. Mayor Hugh J. Grant."

Iceman Turner, Capt. Brady, and others made speeches on local issues.

During the meetings up stairs and down the open floors and the Executive Committee room off the main entrance were continually filled with people. Mr. Croker was in the committee room off and on during the evening, and met many other well-known men there in consultation and congratulation.

HALLEM'S RATIFICATION.

No More Rain-Index East Wind Could Dampen Tammany's Ardor.

An enthusiastic procession marched in the pouring rain last night from Willis avenue to Urbach's Hall, 170th street and Third avenue, to take part in the ratification of Tammany's candidates. The clubs marched from their respective club rooms from Bouton Duryea to Harlem Bridge. Urbach's Hall was crowded. Louis F. Haffen, candidate for Commissioner of Street Improvements, was greeted with a round of applause, and when Henry D. Purroy smilingly surveyed the crowd the audience could not be checked. On the platform were ex-Judge George Ledwith, Curtis, Col. Richard Hamilton, Judge Andrew J. Rogers, the Hon. John B. Sires and Aldermen August Moebus.

Henry D. Purroy was called to the Chair, and made a ringing speech.

Ex-Judge Ledwith made a brief speech on his nomination for the Twenty-sixth and expressing the hope that the Republicans would endeavor to persuade the people of New York that there is no politics in the present campaign. Everybody here believes that so far as this city is concerned, in the presence of the fact that it is a general election for members of Congress and of Members of the Legislature, an election involving the control of the national Government and the State Government of New York—they tell you that there is "no politics" whatever in the canvass, that you have simply to look upon it as a local municipal contest so far as this city is concerned. But here our friends of the County Democracy, who are so willing to and too, jaw and to crown laughter, disporting of a possible chance of obtaining power by an exercise of their own, and our Republican adversaries, knowing full well that in this Democratic city it would be impossible for them to reach the control of the city Government, meet

EVERYBODY FOR ALDERMAN.

THE NEW BALLOT LAW DELIGHTS THE FIGHTING FOURTH.

Even Thomas Sheils Comes Out From Under the Cloud That Settled on Him in 1884—Bryan Reilly Also Smells Blood.

With the downfall of the famous Board of Aldermen of 1884, the political fortunes of Alderman Thomas Sheils went into a state of apparently total eclipse. Alderman Sheils is a man whom nature built for an Alderman. She gave him a large frame, a stomach of massive and rotund proportions, a smooth face, full of dignity and conscious merit. Thomas Sheils did nothing to thwart the intent of nature, and in due time was elected to the Board, being pronounced by all odds the most popular man in the turbulent Fourth district. For six successive terms he represented his restless and warlike constituency. He grew in popularity and wealth. Then came the disaster of 1884, and he went down with his fellow members.

Just at this juncture there appeared upon the scene a small, slender, and most unaldermanic looking man, by name, Andrew Noonan. After a few failures, however, Andy Noonan entered the Board of Aldermen, with the aid of the Tammany organization, of which he became the head in the Fourth district, and he is now Vice-President of the Board. But he has not been able to reconcile the warring factions of the Fourth. First and foremost among his opponents is ex-Alderman Sheils, who has seen his old place thus filled with ill-concealed discontent. Sheils silently set to work to restore his lost power. He gathered about him from the Democratic hosts when swarm the Fourth district all those who dwelt not in the Wigwam of Tammany, and all those who found the County Democracy camp not to their liking. Of these dauntless and adventurous spirits he formed a third faction—the Jeffersonian Club, with headquarters at 190 East Broadway.

For several years now Sheils and his band have been the terror of the two straight Democratic organizations. When Sheils sided with Tammany, Tammany won. When Sheils cast in his fortunes with the County Democracy, Tammany stood no show. So Sheils has held the balance of power. But the cloud of 1884 still obscured his brightness, and he had to be content to remain in the background. He has always regarded Noonan as merely a person to be tolerated until he felt the time of his return to power to be at hand.

Early this fall Alderman Noonan, full of consciousness of strength and surrounded by the hosts of his adherents, grew vainglorious. In this hour of vanity and weakness some one mentioned the name of Sheils. The lip of the haughty Noonan curled and his eyes flashed fire.

"I should like to get a chance to run against that boodle Alderman," said he.

Now there happened to be present an adherent of Sheils. He fled to his chief and told the news. Into his dies and sulked and brooded. Then he formed his plan. But he breathed it to no one, biding his time.

On the evening of Oct. 14, Noonan was renominated for Alderman. There was a great rallying of Tammanyites to his standard. On the same evening the Democratic Collector, Daniel Dowling, was renominated by the County Democracy, and the hosts of that organization proclaimed for him. Still Sheils did not speak. Last Tuesday evening the Jeffersonian Club held a great meeting.

In the midst of the meeting some one arose and nominated Thomas Sheils as the candidate for Alderman. There was a pause. All remembered that Sheils had been one of the '84 crowd, and that as yet not one of that crowd had shown his face in politics. Then all eyes turned toward the magnificent Tommy, and a wild cheer went up. Tommy strang into the arena with whole-souled vim, his echoes of the Fourth. He is rich in this world's goods, being worth at least $300,000, but all of it is as naught beside his tarnished name. He proposes to wipe the stain from his escutcheon with the core of Noonan.

To say that the aristocratic Sheils was delighted is putting it mildly. To the Fourth district battle is as the wine of life. It loves contention of all kinds, and the more contention the merrier everybody is. Politics is therefore conducted on peculiar principles in the Fourth. In the first place, the people are split up into numberless factions, of which the three mentioned are the most powerful. There is also the Republican faction, the Bryan Reilly faction, and numberless others, known only in the immediate neighborhood. The Fourth is full of statesmen. Every saloon has its genius, who, gathering about him a few admirers, regards himself, and is by the crowd recognized as, pillar of state to which a chance has not been allowed.

When it became generally known through the Fourth that the State would print all ballots free, each of these obscure but eager statesmen saw his chance. It was certain that he was the most popular man in the district, and here was the opportunity to test it without expense.

But first the Republicans, who, with the aid of a sturdy imagination, claim 8,500 votes, put Patrick Grimes to the fore to contest with Noonan and Sheils and Dowling. Here was a sight to gladden the hearts of all the gauntlet people of the Fourth. A quadrangular fight represented a state of political uproar such as even they had not dreamed of. They began to get hysterical over the prospect of such strife. They feel that a few more contestants would make it complete. On the Saturday night of the Fourth Sixth and Eighth Assembly districts, Mr. Bryan Reilly, president of the Sixth district club, and his friends, announced that Reilly and his friends would help Mr. Rinaldo, and so would ex-Alderman Pat Farley and the Independents of the Fourth and the Independents of the Sixth Assembly districts. Inasmuch as the Honorable Timothy has the nominations of people with votes, he does not look upon the candidacy of Mr. Rinaldo as anything more than a strike for beer by Mr. Rinaldo's alleged supporters.

The Two Tickets.

"It is easy enough but he is no match for Tim," remarked a statesman in City Hall square yesterday, as Comptroller Myers, wrapped in his mackintosh, walked by.

"Why?"

"Because he doesn't stop to shake hands."

A Ray of Hope

For all who are held by the chains of scrofula or other diseases of the blood comes from Hood's Sarsaparilla, which by imparting the elements of good health and strength to the vital fluid dissolves the bonds of disease and sets the captive free. No other remedy in existence has an equal record of remarkable cures. No other preparation combines the positive economy, the peculiar merit, and the medicinal power of Hood's Sarsaparilla. Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

SCRATCH SCOTT.

That is the Organized Programme of the Real Straight Republicans.

The spirit of straight Republicanism was seen in many of the strongest districts of the G. O. P. yesterday. This was in the face of the action of the B. M. B. O. in endorsing the calico ticket the night before. A score or more of the delegates who voted for this endorsement left the Convention with the same old uncompromising ideas, and they let them fly very freely yesterday. This situation was not at all mended by the resolutions which were adopted at the ratification meeting of the County Democrats in Cooper Union the night before. The calico people saw the situation, and some of them were very free to say that the denunciation of the McKinley bill and the Force bill coming so quickly after Candidate Scott's advocacy of a recount in New York city was indeed extremely unfortunate. It only tended to widen the split between the straight Republicans and the machine Republicans, who forced the dicker between the County Democrats and the Parsons' League.

So great was the dissatisfaction of the straight Republicans that a certain contingent of them broke entirely over the traces and determined to send out