SOME FRESH THEATRICALS.

EARNEST EFFORT BY THE KENDALS AND OPERA BY AUDRAN.

The Revival of "The Ironmaster" Under Peculiar Conditions—Last Night's Only Brand New Drama Was in the Bowery, but Tony Pastor Begins His Season.

A performance of "The Ironmaster" was given under peculiar conditions last evening at the Star Theatre. The Kendals had previously revived "Still Waters Run Deep" and "Home" so wretchedly, in all respects save their own agreeable acting, as to incur severe condemnation by the professional critics.

The casts and the whole manner of the productions had been astonishingly cheap and careless. Mr. Kendal had appealed publicly from the verdict of the experts, angrily attributing to them untruthfulness and malice. There was much curiosity, therefore, to see what the Kendals would do with "The Ironmaster," a drama requiring more actors than either of the maltreated pieces, and which had been given with acceptability by last season's Kendal company. Would there be a bold continuance of badness, or would the Kendals endeavor to make amends? They took good counsel of the condemnation of their misconduct, and gave the very best representation of "The Ironmaster" possible with the resources at their immediate command. The mounting of the play, although not a scrap of new material was in it, showed a careful selection from the theatre's storerooms. The evidences of thorough rehearsal were plentiful. One excellent player, necessarily an absentee from the previous casts, because there had been no parts suitable for her, was there very helpfully in the person of Florence Cowell. One who had contributed to the fiasco of "Home" through unreadiness, having been assigned to the rôle at short notice, demonstrated a mediocre degree of ability. This was Joseph Carne. There was more of characterization than usual, and less of caricature, in the acting of J. E. Dodson. Painstaking marked all that was done, even by the hopelessly incompetent members of the company, which was still weaker as a whole than either of the weak parties brought over by the Kendals in former years, and, of course, not comparable at all with the stage assemblages commonly made in this city. Nor was it in the least like those which used to support the Kendals in London when they were favorites in that city.

The play of "The Ironmaster" is too familiar for renewed consideration in a critical way. It is one of several dramatizations of Georges Ohnet's novel, and it is as good as any of them. The relations of the rich and worthy artisan and his poor and proud bride, from their ill-assorted marriage along through much sad experience to a real union in love, are shown with dramatic effectiveness. The work is essentially like the first half of "The Lady of Lyons" merged into the last half of "The Taming of the Shrew." The theme does not appeal to American democratic tastes, as here treated in an old-fashioned and theatric manner, and its preternaturally solemn duel episode is no longer potent to thrill. The acting of the Kendals in this piece was described in THE SUN two years ago as follows:

> Mrs. Kendal's portrayal necessarily aged *Claire* away beyond the youthfulness properly belonging to the character, and so the charm of girlishness is strangely lacking. Her love affair was one of maturity, and as such could not fully engage that sympathy which arises from the fact that all the world loves lovers only when they are young. The effects which the actress produced are therefore ascribable wholly to her accomplishments. That amiable individuality which had introduced her so winsomely to us in "A Scrap of Paper" did not assist her in this case, for *Claire* is most of the time cold, vixenish, and repellant. The truth is that Mrs. Kendal did everything that there was a chance for in the role. Some of her designs were almost mechanical in their soulless exactness, others were not quite clear as to their meanings, and in numerous passages the emotion was the most palpable of make-believe. But from the moment that the wife's love for her husband became convincing to her husband the simulation of intense feeling maintained aspects of genuineness, and moved the audience deeply. Mr. Kendal was a manly, unitheatric, and captivating *Phillips*. The company was so much more at ease than they had been on previous nights, when nervousness almost incapacitated some of the actresses that they hardly seemed like the same organization. They are not a party companies, except as to Mr. Dodson and Mr. Wenman, to the stock companies which become esteemed in this city, but they were in command of themselves on this occasion.

Both Mr. and Mrs. Kendal seemed possessed of freshened zeal last evening, if not of increased skill or strength. Mr. Kendal had never done better, if as well for a New York audience. Mrs. Kendal was in full command of her accomplishments as an adept actress. Neither he nor she is a great artist, but both are admirable, and they acquitted themselves praiseworthily on this trying occasion. The audience was not enthusiastic. The fashionable adulators of the Kendals had been drawn off to the new opera at the Garden Theatre, and their applause was missed. But the house was full, and the entertainment seemed to yield a reasonable amount of satisfaction, although the unfortunate young "leading lady" of the company was once more an object of ridicule, and the demerits of the representatives had quite as quick recognition as the merits.

"La Cigale" at the Garden Theatre.

A three-act comic opera, by Audran, which ran for two seasons in Paris and is being given at present in London, was produced last evening by Lillian Bussell's company at the Garden Theatre.

The play is entitled "La Cigale," and is a free liberal transcription of the old fable, "La Fourmi et la Cigale," the two little insects in this case, however, represented by two young girls of differing aims and temperaments, corresponding to those of the industrious ant and that gay grasshopper, who, after singing through the summer, begs shelter from winter storms of her more prudent cousin.

La Cigale is here a country girl, who, fascinated by the glitter of stage life, leaves her quiet home, and is made love to by *Chevalier de Bernheim*, a young noble of whom the Duchess of Fayensberg is extremely fond.

Through the jealousy of the Duchess Marton (La Cigale) is made to believe Chevalier Franz unfaithful to his vows, and in revenge Marton denounces Bernheim and the Duchess before all the court.

Touched by her sincerity of feeling, the Duchess tells Marton that in reality Chevalier Franz loves her only, and the opera ends happily with the marriage of the hero and heroine, Marton and Franz.

Although the plot is not a deep or complicated one, there is sufficient movement and event to carry the play entertainingly along and to furnish some extremely pretty situations.

Naturally Miss Russell is the chief attraction and central point of beauty where everything is a glowing mass of light and color. She wears costumes that are marvels of art, her action is always graceful, though perhaps lacking somewhat in repose and fraught with a superabundance of nervous energy; but she certainly sings with a neatness and precision that is praiseworthy, while her voice is pleasing, fresh, and strong.

Mr. Carl Streitman made the part of Franz von Bernheim a distinctly disagreeable one; whereas, on the contrary, it should by rights be of equal merit with that of the prima donna. His throaty voice and his painful facial expression combined to lower the hero's standing in the regard of the audience to a point certainly far below what it should have reached.

The *Duke* (Mr. Charles Dungan) was on the contrary a fine bit of acting. His costumes were almost more gorgeous than any of the women's, and when a few more performances shall have softened Mr. Dugan's well-considered action into more unconscious ease, his performance will leave but little to ask for.

"William" (Mr. Arthur Byley) was the chief fun-maker of the evening. His puns, stories, and interpolations were exceedingly amusing, none of them transgressing in the slightest the bounds of good taste.

There are pretty ballets, admirable scenes settings, and generous appointments of every kind in "La Cigale." A charming evening's entertainment may be found in listening to its light but pleasing music, and in looking at its kaleidoscopic glow.

Andran it will be remembered is the composer of "Olivette" and "Mascotte," two prime favorites with the New York public.

There is some additional music in this version, by Ivan Caryll; the English translation F. C. Burnand of "Happy Thought" fame.

"The Wolves of New York."

"The Wolves of New York" were let loose in the Bowery last night, but nobody was hurt except the persons who played *The Wolves*. There were several dozen of these unfortunates, and they all had the uninterrupted sympathy of a large and patient audience. It was wet in the Bowery, and there might have been worse places than the Windsor; so the people kept their seats and pitied the actors. The chief wolf was a she wolf. Everybody on the stage called her *Maud*. The villian addressed her gallantly as "Job Lots" or "Swipes," as the humor seized him, but *Maud* was resolute in her wickedness, and flattery did not deceive her

It seems that *Maud* was capper for several bad games, bad men, and a concert garden. The villian engaged her to decoy a blind girl far away from a sister, who was a poor but honest singer in the concert garden, where she did a rather neat turn as a serio comic, occasionally pausing to moralize on the increase of crime in this wicked city. *Maud* hated the haughty serio-comic because the latter lady was loved by *Handsome Harry*, a poker sharp, for whom *Maud* entertained too kindly feelings, notwithstanding she was—or appeared to the disinterested observer to be—the wife of a gentleman named *Pud Flitter, the Tough*.

It was clear, moreover, that *Maud* hated the haughty serio comic for other reasons. When the "concert" in the "garden" was in full blast, a ladifriend of *Maud* suggested that they "take a sneak." But *Maud* was obstinate, though every minute of delay was perilous.

"I will not go!" she added, somewhat bitterly. "Not until I have seen what that slob looks like in tights." After which the proud serio comic sang and danced again, crushing *Maud* still deeper in the dust by her manifold physical charms, not to say her highly cultivated voice.

But *Maud* had her revenge. The manager of the garden discharged the unbending serio comic who refused to drink wine; her country lover was imprisoned because he had cashed a forged check for the leading male wolf, and the blind sister fell into the clutches of *Maud*, who locked her up in a richly furnished flat with a messenger call in the parlor, and a view of Cooper Union from the bay windows.

Then the country lover began to grow useful. He stole an overcoat in the Tombs with bail papers in the pockets, and in disguise walked jauntily out into the open air of Centre street. When the police pursued him he joined a street band in Paradise Park, and that led him in his search for pennies into the richly furnished flat with the luxurious messenger call in the parlor. And he got there just in time, for the serio comic, who was now doing leads, was at that moment in the act of discovering her blind sister and standing off *Maud* and a green-goods man with a shiny revolver, which was only a patent fan, after all.

It was a smooth story from that point to the finish. There were a few minor happenings, such as the burning of an oil well on Long Island and the tapping of a race track wire into a *vis poulroon*; but those were not surprising to the jaded Bowery playgoer, who needs newer excitement.

The audience seemed to like the play. This statement is guardedly made, because sometimes there is a ferocious satire in the noise treated by a Bowery audience. Only the ear, trained by long years of keen attention, can tell when the Bowery playgoer is laughing in sardonic derision or in voluptuous enjoyment. Leonard Grover, who wrote "The Wolves of New York," would probably be puzzled to decide just how his audience accepted him last night.

In a Broadway theatre his concert-garden scene would have emptied the house, because it was the most vulgar episode ever enacted on a New York stage. There were several well-known actors engaged in the drama, and they tried to do their duty, but they were not always on speaking terms with the text, and that told against them, of course. The excuse of insufficient rehearsals may be offered in the behalf, however, for the engagement at the Windsor partakes of the nature of a "snap." Under these circumstances, it is likely that "The Wolves of New York" will not get far away from town.

If it does it will destroy Leonard Grover's reputation forever. Nothing could be feebler nor more illogical than this jumble of "The Two Orphans," "The Jilt," "After Dark," "The Old Homestead," "The County Fair," and anything else that has ever had a vogue.

The Season at Tony Pastor's Begun.

Tony Pastor began the regular season last night at his well-known little theatre in East Fourteenth street, under the roof of Tammany Hall. Mr. Pastor's variety show is the only one in New York free from tobacco smoke and alcoholic beverages. His stage is occupied usually by the best obtainable entertainers in this branch of theatricals, and his house is apt to be filled by people up to the general average of audiences in looks and behavior. Even distinctly fashionable folks go there to enjoy the vaudeville offerings of song, dance, feat, and farcicality. The vehement hilarity of Maggie Cline, in her rough but clean and very comic songs, makes her a pet in Fifth avenue, and she was a heavy contributor to last night's jollity. Her entrance was the signal for general applause, which no sooner died away than concerted cheers started from a group of men in the centre of the house, and so it was two or three minutes before she could express her thanks. At the close of her second song the ushers commence carrying up floral offerings, and when they had done a row of baskets and set pieces stretched from wing to wing in close order. Several other favorites reappeared, including Tony Pastor himself. The novelties were some newly imported performers, who made their first New York bows on this occasion.

The best of these, the Haytors, two male jointless men and a graceful woman, did a pantomime that was constructed to show the abilities of the men as high kickers and flexible twisters. Then there was a pair of good pedestal and statue clog dancers in Griffin and Wilkinson, whose dancing was interrupted by frequent somersaults and handsprings. The Shallers did an amusing turn of grotesque acrobatics, one being a graceful and finished performer, the other a blundering and clownish imitator, but equally skilled. Three La Blanche sisters were another new group and they proved to be clever in song and dance. Mr. Pastor's company were greeted by a full house, and frequent applause and laughter showed that another season was started with every prospect of prosperity.

Irving A. Evans & Co. Assign.

BOSTON, Oct. 26.—The firm of Irving A. Evans & Co. has made assignment to Col. Albert Pope and Wilmot R. Evans for the protection of all creditors, to avoid litigation and dispose of the assets to advantage. All the indebtedness in the Boston Stock Exchange has been settled and nearly everything in the New York Stock Exchange. The interest of the house in the stock market is very slight; indeed, before the death of Mr. Evans he had remarked that in eight years his liabilities had not been so small. The banks now holding obligations of the house are fully protected. About $550,000 is due to banks, but the collaterals they hold aggregate about $900,000. If all the individual accounts due the house are collected there will be a considerable surplus. Austin B. Toby, one of the junior partners, has secured an injunction restraining the assignees of the firm from taking any action.

Mr. Paul H. Hendricks, who is the largest creditor of the firm, is displeased with the assignment and is a party to the bill. It is alleged that Mr. Tobey did not understand the effect of the assignment and the scope of it, or he would not have signed it. An attachment for $5,000 has been served against the property of W. S. Bliss and A. B. Tobey, surviving partners of the firm, and a keeper placed in the office of the firm.

Subjects for the Ten Eyck Prize Speaking at Yale.

NEW HAVEN, Oct. 26.—The subjects for the Ten Eyck prize speaking at Yale have been announced to the juniors. The prizes are from the income of $2,600, established in 1838 by the Kingsley Trust Association in memory of Henry J. Ten Eyck, '79, and are spoken for at the junior exhibition in the spring term. Competition is thrown open to the whole class. The subjects are:

1. Lessons from the Life of Lawrence Oliphant.
2. Tom Paine: Deism and Democracy in the Days of the American Revolution.
3. Yale's Contribution to American Thought.
4. O'Connell and Parnell. (A comparison of personal characters, not political, is desired.)
5. The Boyhood of Goethe and Wordsworth.
6. The Practical Working of Woman Suffrage. (Historical rather than theoretical.)
7. Thomson's "City of Dreadful Night," a Study in Literary Pessimism.
8. Plain Living and High Thinking.

St. Luke's Hospital.

It is a settled fact that St. Luke's Hospital is to be removed from its present quarters on Fifth avenue, but to where is more than can be told. The society met last night, and after reelecting all the old directors and officers began discussing the "site question." There are two or three members of the Board who strenuously oppose disposing of the valuable property on Fifth avenue, and this will delay matters, but the majority say "move," and move they eventually will. The matter is still in the hands of the committee of which Mr. Babcock is Chairman, and they have been asked to make arrangements for a sale of the present property and secure options on other sites.

No American Citizens Executed.

BROWNSVILLE, Tex., Oct. 26.—Inquiry at the American Consulate in Matamoras, Mex., results in the information that none of the alleged revolutionists executed recently by the order of Gen. Lorenzo Garcia, commanding at Camargo and Mier, Mexico, was an American citizen, as has been reported. Mr. J. B. Richardson, the American Consul at Matamoras, has assurance from Gen. Garcia that no American citizens have been executed, or will be without a full and fair trial. The interests of American citizens are safe in the hands of Mr. Richardson.

Riots in the Argentine Republic.

BUENOS AYRES, Oct. 26.—The elections yesterday were attended with riots at Cordova and Tucuman. The police were compelled to fire on the rioters, and many of the latter were killed or wounded.

INTO THE WORLD AGAIN.

EDWARD KOHOUT, LIFE PRISONER, DECLARED INNOCENT AND A FREE MAN.

He is Only 35, But it is Six Years Since He and His Brother Henry Were Sent to Sing Sing for Firing a Tenement, and Five Years Since Henry Confessed His Guilt.

Edward Kohout, who was convicted of arson and sentenced to imprisonment for life, was pardoned yesterday by Gov. Hill. It was his brother's crime for which he had suffered, yet before he left the prison he went to the hospital, where his brother lies, stricken with rheumatism, and forgave him for the wrong he had done.

On Oct. 23, 1885, the newspapers told in detail the story of one of the most dastardly incendiary fires that ever occurred in New York. A tenement house at 404 East Sixty-fourth street burned down at 1 o'clock in the morning, and four lives were lost.

Henry and Edward Kohout lived in the house, and Henry had increased the insurance on his furniture to $600. Edward's furniture was insured for $300. Henry was arrested, and when Edward went to the Yorkville Police Court to see his brother, they arrested him, too. The brothers were indicted together, and tried in the General Sessions. Neither could speak a word of any language save the Bohemian. They were found guilty, and sent to Sing Sing for life. Edward was then 19 years old.

For the first seven months they occupied one cell. Henry, who suffers from chronic rheumatism, grew moody whenever the disease attacked him strongly, and one night, when he was writhing in pain, he said to his brother:

"Edward, it's no use keeping quiet about it now. I set the house on fire, I and John Killian."

Edward upbraided his brother, and their angry words attracted the keepers, who put them in separate cells. The story came out, but the prison officials took no notice of it.

The matter was brought to the attention of George F. Roesch (he was not Senator then), who began a thorough investigation. Henry confessed everything; told how he and this man Killian, after having been out of work for several months, had grown desperate, and how they had schemed to set fire to the house and profit by the insurance.

Killian was arrested, but as there was no evidence against him except the testimony of two life convicts, he was released. Mr. Roesch got up petition after petition to Gov. Hill, but it always happened that the petitions came to him during the session of the Legislature, so that he could not give them proper attention. The Bohemian colony of New York pressed the matter, but without success. Finally Mr. Roesch went to Gov. Hill at the head of the Tenth delegation that had gone on the same errand, and the Governor asked him to investigate the case as referee.

Senator Roesch accepted the commission, and went to Sing Sing. He saw Henry in the hospital and took his sworn confession.

Then he examined Edward and several people who were indirectly connected with the case, and last Saturday he finished his investigation, with the conclusion that Edward Kohout was an innocent man.

Vincent W. Woytisek, business manager of the *New Yorske Listy*, a Bohemian newspaper, and Dr. E. J. Schevelk of 242 East Seventy-fourth street, started for Albany with this report on Sunday night. The Governor read the report yesterday morning, reflected for a moment and said: "Senator Roesch makes a strong appeal. I will grant the pardon."

At 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon Edward Kohout was working in the shoe shop at Sing Sing prison, hammering peg after peg into an obstinate shoe. He said later to a reporter:

"As I was sitting there, wondering if I would ever get out of this place, one of the fellow prisoners came into the shop and said: 'Don't work any more, Ed.' I looked at him and laughed. 'That's right,' he said. 'You needn't work now. 'Why not?' I asked. 'You're wanted in the office,' he said. 'You're going to put on your other clothes. They say you've been pardoned.'

"I dropped the shoe out of my hand, and I felt the blood all rush up to my head and everything began to fly around me. They came over and held me till I felt a little better. Then I walked down stairs, and they gave me some of my old clothes and some new ones and $33 in money I had earned. I waited and waited and at last Mr. Woytisek and Dr. Schevelk came with the papers. I shook hands with them many, many times, but I felt so weak I could hardly stand. Then I said good-bye to Henry. He had to be was glad I was free, and felt much better for it. Then we left the prison and walked to the station."

When they reached the city Mr. Woytisek took the young man to the Bohemian National Hall at 533 Fifth street, where over 500 Bohemians had gathered to receive him. As they entered the hall there arose a ringing cry of "Ausar!" welcome, in which every person in the room joined heartily. Then Mr. Woytisek made a speech. He told what has been related here, and ended with these words:

"All the endeavors of the Bohemian colony are as nothing when compared with the persistence with which Senator Roesch has labored upon this case. I welcome this young man back to us, and ask you all to receive him as an honest, respectable citizen, without the shadow of a stain upon his character."

And here, amid great applause, Mr. Woytisek grasped young Kohout's hand and gave it a hearty shaking.

COLEMAN'S FOR A FORCE BILL.

Goings on of a Deputy Marshal at the Bellevue Registration Place.

Capt. Hugh Coleman of the Sixty-ninth Regiment is Chief Deputy United States Marshal of the Eighteenth Assembly district. On the last two days of registration, last Friday and Saturday, he devoted himself to the Twenty-ninth Election district of the Eighteenth Assembly district. This is the district in which Bellevue Hospital is. The Board of Registration sat at 403 East Twenty-eighth street.

Early on Friday morning Coleman went around there with a lot of deputy marshals. Every man who came in to register and gave his home as Bellevue Hospital was cross-examined by Coleman under threats of arrest. It is not the business of marshals to ask the questions at the polling places, and the Chairman of the Board of Registry objected.

Coleman replied that he knew he had no right to ask any questions, but that he did not want to arrest any one if he could help it, and if he could not ask any questions he had no way of satisfying himself that everything was all right. So he was generally allowed to ask his questions. Then he would begin:

"Where did you get those clothes?"
"Who pays for your board?"
"What did you get for coming here?"
"How long have you had those shoes?"
"Are you married?"
"How many children have you got?"
"Do you support them?"
"Where do they live?"

The Republicans of the Board of Registry acquiesced in everything he said or did. When Coleman could not obstruct things in any other way he filled up the offices with a deputy marshals so that voters could not get in to register. At one time he had thirteen deputies there. He even drafted men from other districts.

Saturday things grew so bad there that the Democrats sent for Leader Keating of the Eighteenth district. Mr. Keating went down, and with Assistant Judge Fitzsimons and Lawyer Stephen O'Hare. From the time these gentlemen entered the place until the office was closed Coleman was compelled to behave. He kept up as big a show of his bulldozing as he could, though, and in the evening did arrest one man. He brought his prisoner down to Davenport's cage, but when he found that Davenport was not there he paroled the prisoner until yesterday morning, and the man went back and registered. Yesterday morning the man was discharged.

With unction and gesticulation and venemence of voice and contortions of countenance Capt. Coleman told yesterday his story of the outrages which the Democrats of the district would have perpetrated upon the defenceless Republicans, but for his powerful interference. "Why," said he, "they brought them in from Bellevue by the hundred in a day. They brought them in wheel chairs and on crutches, and then the Captain got up and illustrated how they came in by hopping across his office in imitation of a cripple. Then he went on: "And they actually led in a blind man." Then he hopped back again to show how the cripples went out.

"Oh, it was deplorable, Mr. Fassett, it was disgraceful," continued the Captain, "to see them brought in, forced in. There were two men who came in and registered who were dressed in the striped suits of the workhouse."

"Why didn't you arrest them, Captain?"

"I had my object," and the Captain winked.

The registration list for that district shows 1084 names from Bellevue Hospital. Warden O'Rourke said that there were constantly employed at the hospital about 200 men. They serve as orderlies and watchmen and attendants and in a hundred different ways. Some of them receive salaries and others get only their board and clothing.

But they are not maintained as wards of the city, and so have a right to vote. At the time when Coleman talks about the colonizing there were more than 470 men in the hospital. A story that Coleman told about seeing two men "in workhouse clothes" register was said to be simply "a damned lie."

Albany in two hours and forty-five minutes via Empire State Express. New York Central's new train.—Adv.

GOV. HILL IN SCHENECTADY.

He Arraigns the Republican Senate for Its Action on the Temperance Question.

SCHENECTADY, Oct. 26.—Gov. Hill met with a flattering reception at the Opera House here to-night, where, despite the steady downpour of rain, over two thousand people had congregated to hear him speak on the issues of the campaign. After discussing State issues and tariff reform, he said:

"Much has been said during this campaign about economy in public affairs. I have yet to hear an intelligent reason advanced why the Republican Senate, under the lead of Senator Fassett and at the instigation of Mr. Platt, refused to submit to the people the prohibition constitutional amendment at the regular annual election to be held this fall, but insisted upon its submission at a special election to be held last April, at an expense to the taxpayers of the State, estimated by the Secretary of State to be the sum of $640,000. The people did not want any special election, and the Republicans knew it. The Prohibitionists had not requested any special election in April or a special election at any other time, but were content that the amendment should take the usual course and be voted upon at the regular annual election. The bill failed because of this disagreement between the two Houses. If the Assembly had concurred with the Senate it would have cost the taxpayers of the State over $500,000, uselessly and unnecessarily.

"The course of the Republicans upon this prohibition amendment is in keeping with all their performances upon the temperance question. They have not pursued in the past and are not now pursuing a straightforward and manly path. They are fooling the people. They knew that the Democrats would not consent to a special election at such an enormous cost to the taxpayers, and hence they favored it, and thereby prevented all action upon the amendment. It was a trick, a device, a subterfuge, and one which they had often played. There has been no defence offered of their conduct during this campaign. Senator Fassett has not ventured to justify it. He is as silent as the grave upon that question, as well as upon every other question relating to excise matters. Where does he stand? Why is he afraid to speak out his sentiments.

"During the past seven years differences have been between the Republican legislators and the Democratic Executive upon the excise question. Those differences have not been upon immaterial matters, but they have been vital and essential differences relating to the whole subject of excise legislation. The Executive has steadfastly insisted that all excise revenues should properly be regarded as local revenues, and be applied to the reduction of local taxes and expenses, and paid into the local treasuries of the localities under whose authority the licenses are granted. The Legislature has passed bills which, if they had been signed, would have diverted these revenues from local to State purposes. The Executive has favored reasonable excise fees. The Legislature has favored extortionate charges. The Executive has insisted that all excise legislation should be substantially uniform throughout the State, while the Legislature has proposed partial and unfair measures, discriminating for and against certain localities.

"Thus certain and distinct issues have been made during the past seven years upon which the two parties have divided. What position does the Republican party occupy now upon these disputed matters? Nobody knows. Their candidate for Governor is afraid or unwilling to disclose his views. He has not said a single word upon this subject since he began his series of harangues before the people. He ignores the question. The platform does not disclose their true position. It is an evasion, a cheat, a fraud. It is dishonest and an imposition upon the people. What has become of their high license professions? They have not only thrown overboard Warner Miller, but also repudiated the principles upon which he fought in 1888. What kind of a law do they propose to pass if they happen to obtain a Legislative majority and a Governor? Will they pass another high license law, or do they now concede that a Democratic Governor was right in his vetoes?

"If they refuse to discuss the tariff question, they might at least discuss the excise question, because that is to be a State issue. I admire a bold, aggressive, manly party, that announces its opinions in an honorable manner, but I despise that party that seeks to obtain power by false pretences and hypocritical professions. The game will not work. The people insist that Mr. Fassett must declare himself. Does he approve of the various measures which the Republican party has passed in recent years—the Crosby High License bill, the Vedder Tax bill, and the Prohibition amendment, or does he repudiate them? The parrot cry of "Wicked Tammany Hall," which he has continually echoed throughout the State, will not longer be available to conceal his views upon this question."

The Governor returned to Albany to-night.

THE CARPENTERS WILL NOT FORGET.

Platt, Fassett & Co. Took Away Their Bread and Butter with the Fair.

There are a good many carpenters out of employment now, more than usual for this season of the year. All the great builders are either working smaller forces than usual or getting ready to reduce their forces for the winter. And yet all these men would have had steady work at the highest wages all winter but for the treachery of Fassett & Co. in sending the Fair to Chicago. To be sure a few Platt men have made money in Chicago real estate.

If the World's Fair had been permitted to come to New York the work of laying the foundations and walls of the buildings would probably have been accomplished by this time, and the demand for carpenters would be pressing. It is estimated that there would be at least 8,000 more carpenters at work in this city to-day but for Platt, Fassett & Co.'s preference for Chicago. The indications are that the carpenters will not forget this on election day. It was the votes of New York State Republicans, controlled by Mr. Platt, and steered by Mr. Fassett, then a State Senator, that delayed the passage of the bill in the State Legislature, and it was the votes of Republican Congressmen, directed by Platt, that defeated New York and left so many New York workingmen to be forced to go West in pursuit of Mr. Fassett's star of empire. The unemployed carpenters have families to support. There would have been plenty of work, not only for all of the carpenters in the city of New York, but also for a large additional number from the rest of the State. The wages would have been increased from $3.50 to $3.75 or $4 a day, for the demand for carpenters could not have been supplied. It might open the eyes of a Platt-Fassett orator in the habit of saying "New York did not want the Fair" to have a talk with these disappointed and indignant carpenters. One of them, a good workman, having a family to support and about to lose his employment, said:

"It is no good to me to tell me there is plenty of work in Chicago. I cannot raise the money to take my family there. If the Fair had come to New York I should have good work all winter at full wages. What would it matter to me if other carpenters also came to New York and got work? It is true that my vote at this election, or the votes of all the carpenters in New York, is not going to bring the Fair here, or make more work for us, but we can punish the men who went back on us and get partly square on them any way."

There are a good many carpenters in the upper part of the city in the districts where the Fair would have been located. The increased registration in those districts shows that the World's Fair business is a very important factor at this election, and that the unemployed workingmen are fully alive to the importance of the loss which they have sustained. Not only would a vast army of carpenters have been employed directly upon the acres of buildings for the Fair itself, but there would have been necessarily a great impetus to building in the section of the city adjacent to the Fair. This would have led to permanent employment of many carpenters on these buildings, and have created work which, now that the Fair has gone to Chicago, will not be undertaken for years.

The carpenters have probably the largest loss to regret of all the mechanics who missed this grand opportunity for permanent work. The temporary buildings that would have been erected would have been necessarily largely the work of carpenters, while the fitting of stands and booths and temporary structures of all kinds would have required an army of carpenters and joiners. It remains to be seen whether Mr. Fassett, after playing this scurvy trick on New York workmen, can get them to forget it, and forgive him and vote for him, merely because he denies what he did and plays the demagogue by taking off his coat at an east side meeting of workingmen.

Although when Mr. Depew declared that the men who created New York out of the Fair would be snowed under by 100,000 majority the figures seemed large, the progress of the campaign more and more justifies his estimate. The carpenters are but one factor. They are only a small part of the great body of workmen who have been cheated out of employment by the sharp practice of Platt, Fassett & Co. But they are a very influential body, and they work in unison with many other mechanics in the building trades who have been similarly cheated and thrown out of employment for the winter.

Having secured the gratitude of Chicago at the expense of New York, the Republicans are now seeking to get not only forgiveness but reward from New York. It is not usual for people to reward those who cheat them.

JOHN MORLEY'S SPEECH.

He Analyzes Parnell's Great Gifts and Pitches into Chamberlain.

LONDON, Oct. 26.—Mr. John Morley spoke at Manchester to-night. He said the Mr. Parnell was a powerful and extraordinary personality. In cold, long-sighted clearness and perception of facts he surpassed any one that Mr. Morley had ever met, either in literature or politics. He had the quality which Napoleon desired to have in his generals; and, like Count Cavour, he united the utmost precision of ideas with a tenacious, fearless will. He was a consummate parliamentary tactician, and as a party leader overcame difficulties that baffled nearly every predecessor.

Unfortunately the stage darkened before the curtain fell. He, however, was glad to think that though the provocation was extreme through the tragic fifth act of the drama, neither himself nor his colleagues used a single recriminating word in relation to Mr. Parnell, whose latter actions never blinded them to the importance of the work he achieved for Ireland. For himself, come weal, come woe, he would never regret that he had given six of the best years of his life to this great cause.

Proceeding to criticise Mr. Chamberlain's speech, Mr. Morley asked what John Bright would have thought of his assertion that the credit for good legislation belonged to the Conservatives.

How was it that Mr. Chamberlain worked heart and soul in 1880 to oust the Salisbury Government, which he denounced as those who neither toiled nor spun. Not so long since Earl Salisbury dubbed Chamberlain the modern Jack Cade. This reconciliation was very wonderful, and Mr. Chamberlain must repent as he looks back at the errors of his misspent political life. (Laughter).

FRANCE'S POLICY.

Her Views Regarding Egypt, Morocco, and Other Bones of Contention.

PARIS, Oct. 26.—In the Chamber of Deputies to-day M. Deloncle interpellated the Ministers, asking them to explain their policy toward Egypt, and the position they had taken on the questions at issue with Morocco in the matter of the Tuat cases.

M. Ribot, the Minister of Foreign Affairs, in reply, informed the Deputies that the Government of Morocco had been informed that France would not tolerate any interference at Tuat, as the district was plainly within the zone of French influence. In regard to Egypt, he declared that France had not abandoned any of her former rights, and recent events were tending to increase French influence there.

Regarding the troubles which accompanied the French religious pilgrimages to Rome, he said that the agitation provoked in Italy by these pilgrim incidents was altogether out of proportion to any offence that the pilgrims committed during their presence in Italy. The incidents having an international bearing, the Minister said the Government felt bound to issue a circular to the Bishops of the country to stop these pilgrimages, and the Pope himself had declared that the Government was justified in so doing.

Nobody would surely deny, M. Ribot continued, that the Bishops owed this deference to the Government. Besides this the Government had not hidden from Italy its displeasure that the anti-pilgrim manifesto had been followed by attacks against France, whereupon Italy had expressed her regrets. These Ministerial statements were greeted by applause, particularly by the members of the Left.

IRISH EDITORS IN DANGER.

Attempt to Blow Up Newspaper Men of the McCarthy Stripe.

DUBLIN, Oct. 26.—Great excitement was caused in this city this evening by an apparent attempt to blow up the office of the *National Press*, the organ of the McCarthyites. The members of the staff were beginning the night's work when a bomb fell in the area in front of the windows on Abbey street, where the editors' rooms are situated. The bomb exploded with a tremendous report, but fortunately there was no one in these rooms at the time and consequently no one was hurt. If the missile had been intended to injure anybody it has proved a failure. The effect of the effort would have been successful, for the window glass was broken, the casings shattered, and the furniture in the room is badly damaged.

The offices in the basement were also badly damaged, and windows in all the adjacent houses were broken. For a time there was much excitement. Notwithstanding every effort was made to find the criminal, the authorities thus far are without any clue whatever.

Floods and Gales in Europe.

LONDON, Oct. 26.—The floods in England continue to do a great amount of damage. The River Thames in some places extends for a mile or so beyond its banks. The town of Eton and many of the streets of Windsor are impassable, and flat-bottomed boats are being used to convey people from house to house.

The downpour of rain has been incessant throughout England since Sunday afternoon. The heavy gale on the east coast continues. There were many exciting scenes at and near Yarmouth and Aldborough. Many vessels were driven ashore there, and there were several gallant rescues by means of lifeboats and the rocket apparatus.

MADRID, Oct. 26.—Telegrams from Merida, province of Badajos, say that the floods continue. The River Ebro has overflowed its banks and is submerging the railroads and highways along its course. In many parts of the provinces the floods have carried away telegraph poles, and communication by wire has been interrupted. The olive, corn, grape, and saffron crops in many parts of the province of Ciudad Real have been destroyed.

MARSEILLES, Oct. 26.—The gales which have recently been causing considerable damage to shipping in the Mediterranean continue their violence. Along the northern shores of the Mediterranean several wrecks have been reported.

They Haven't Got Through With Pinter.

LONDON, Oct. 26.—Edward Pinter, alias "Sheeny Al," an American, who was sent to prison here last July, charged with a tungling attempt to swindle a Bond street jeweller out of $40,000, was discharged from confinement to-day, his term having expired. He was, however, promptly rearrested. He had been imprisoned for fraudulently pretending to be able to manufacture gold, and for the experiments he had been intrusted with large amounts of specie. He is now wanted for frauds relating to a "philosopher's stone," the victims in this case living in Switzerland. Pinter seems to have driven his nefarious traffic all over Europe.

Literary Piracy Punished.

LONDON, Oct. 26.—Mr. Sheridan Ford was today sentenced to a fine of $100, with the alternative of three months' imprisonment, and to pay the sum of $900 in damages, also with the alternative of three months' imprisonment, upon being convicted of the charge of "pirating" the books written by Mr. Whistler, the artist, and President of the Society of British Artists.

The Berlin Jack the Ripper.

BERLIN, Oct. 26.—A man named Schulze, a clerk out of employment, has been arrested here on suspicion of being the murderer of Hedwig Nitsche, the woman who was found mutilated in the London "Jack the Ripper" manner, in Holzmarket Casse, yesterday morning.

No More French Cardinals at Present.

ROME, Oct. 26.—The Pope's intentions in regard to French Cardinal hats became known to-day. Owing to the hostile action of the French Government toward the Archbishop of Aix no French Cardinals will be appointed at the next consistory.

Redmond Says He Will Slap Healy's Face

CORK, Oct. 26.—Mr. John E. Redmond, annoyed at certain statements made by Mr. Healy, says that if the latter continues to abuse him he will publicly slap his face in the streets of this city, even if he gets six months' imprisonment for so doing.

Davitt Won't Stand for a Seat in the Commons.

DUBLIN, Oct. 26.—Michael Davitt has finally declined to contest the seat for North Kilkenny, as he believes he will be more useful outside of Parliament till the general election occurs.

Notes of Foreign Happenings.

The Rev. Charles H. Spurgeon has gone to Mentone.

Chief Secretary Balfour is in Dublin, taking leave of officials and friends.

There were thirty cases of cholera and fifteen deaths in Damascus on Oct. 20.

Capt. Galstez, one of the tutors of Prince Charles, second son of the King of Denmark, fell dead yesterday while giving his pupil a lesson in mathematics.

A passenger train on the railway between Lyons and Grenoble was derailed near Moirans to-day and ran over an embankment. A number of the carriages were telescoped. Eight persons were killed and thirty seriously injured.

Under the direction of the Legislature of Ohio, the State Food and Dairy Commissioner, Gen. S. H. HURST, examined the leading brands of baking powder (30 in all) and the following is Gen. HURST's verdict:

"Cleveland's Superior is absolutely the best baking powder manufactured."

S. H. Hurst
Late Ohio Food Commissioner.

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

MINIATURE ALMANAC—THIS DAY.

Sun rises.... 6 26 | Sun sets.... 5 02 | Moon rises. 1 15

HIGH WATER—THIS DAY.

Sandy Hook. 3 37 | Gov.Island. 4 15 | Hell Gate.. 6 05

Arrived—MONDAY, Oct. 26.

Ss La Gascogne, Santelli, Havre.
Ss California, Garvie, Venice.
Ss Bothnia, Hewitson, Liverpool.
Ss Colon, Henderson, Colon.
Ss Excelsior, Higgins, New Orleans.
Ss Lucy P. Miller, Homer, Bangor.
Ss F. W.