LORD OF BOHEMIA MANOR.

AUGUSTINE HERMAN, AN EARLY HERO OF NEW YORK AND MARYLAND.

Story of a Seventeenth Century Merchant Who Became a Great Landowner and Baron on the Delaware Peninsula.

Down on the west side of Pearl street, at or near the corner of Pine, there stood some 250 years ago a fine old-fashioned mansion with orchard and gardens, and in this mansion dwelt the man who was probably the first person to become a legally naturalized citizen of this country. He was not of Dutch blood, though he became one of the "Nine Men" who constituted the counsel to the Governor of New Netherlands. Augustine Herman was the name of this alien who helped to govern the Dutch colony. He was a Bohemian, born in Prague, now almost two and three-quarter centuries ago. Augustine Herman was a strenuous character of broad grasp, of bold conception, of enormous energy, and of marvellous courage. He was all his life in some sort a merchant, yet he came to be a great land holder, and he was one of the few Americans to bear a title and to be recognized as lord of the manor. Herman is forgotten as a New Yorker, though his early services were such as to indicate that he was a man of considerable importance during his residence here, but he is a local hero in the region which he named in memory of his birthplace, Bohemia Manor. He is credited by some with having been the "first beginner of the Virginia tobacco trade," and with having successfully experimented in indigo culture near this city. He was, besides, a man of education, a surveyor by profession, a skilled draughtsman, and a trusted diplomat.

When Peter Stuyvesant found Lord Baltimore laying claim to the Dutch possessions on the Delaware he sent Herman and Resolved (or Roesevelt) Waldron to St. Mary's, in Maryland, in order that some sort of treaty might be made with the Englishman. Herman went as the diplomat, Waldron as his interpreter. Herman was so pleased with what he saw of Lord Baltimore's possessions that he wrote to say that if Lord Baltimore would grant him a manor he would make for his Lordship a map of Maryland. Lord Baltimore assented to this, and if Herman could have really made Lord Baltimore the proprietor of all that was included in Herman's map, the price which was paid, 20,000 acres of the finest land between Delaware and Chesapeake bays, would have been sufficiently small. Herman's map included not only all of Maryland as it now is, but also all of Delaware and a part of Pennsylvania. It was this map, doubtless, that figured on Lord Baltimore's side in the conflict over the survey of Mason and Dixon's line.

The noble estate that Herman received for this feat in map making lay in Cecil county, Maryland, and New Castle county, Delaware. It is still called Bohemia Manor, and when people in the northerly part of the peninsula speak of "the manor" they mean the territory over which Herman ruled. Here Herman built a great house, carried on a large trade with the Indians, dabbled in affairs of State, and exercised a wide hospitality. Here, too, he led a wretched life with a shrewish second wife. Here is his tomb, and one may still see traces of the manor house and the deer park hard by. Herman, two of his sons, a grandson, a great-grandson, and two great-great-grandsons were successfully lords of Bohemia Manor. Of the last two lords of the manor, one was killed by a fall from his horse, and the other was an idiot, who was wont to insist upon his title, and drawing a circle about himself in the soil of his domain would forbid the approach within its circumference of any who denied his lordship. The heirs fell to quarrelling over the estate, and the legal existence of Bohemia Manor ended 125 years after its founding by Augustine Herman.

Augustine was the only strikingly forceful man of the line. His story reads like a romance, but at this distance of time it is hard to sift out truth from fiction, for the man so impressed those about him that all sorts of wonderful legends touching his adventures have come down in local history. There are conflicting traditions as to the reasons for Herman's desertion of New York. One story is that he and Stuyvesant quarrelled over the map made for Lord Baltimore. Another is that the two were rivals in love, and that Herman was successful. The latter is hardly true, for Herman was married in 1651, and for nearly ten years afterward he was at times employed in various important missions by the Dutch authorities. He is known to have passed through some sort of bankruptcy proceedings in New York, and possibly out of this fact grew the most astonishing of all the stories preserved in the local traditions of Bohemia Manor.

According to this story, Herman returned to New York, some time after his settlement in Maryland, to find his estate in this city seized by a squatter, and when Herman protested he was himself placed under arrest. He feigned insanity, the story goes, and refused to be parted from the horse which he had ridden all the way from Bohemia Manor. Accordingly he was bidden to ride his horse to the second story of a stone warehouse, where he and the horse were securely locked in. But when all his enemies had departed, Herman mounted his horse and rode straight at the closed window of his prison. Horse and man went through the window and landed safe on the stones below, but with such force that blood ran from the nostrils of the horse. The escaping prisoner then rode straight to the Hudson, swam his horse to the Jersey shore, and in due time arrived at Bohemia Manor, having in the course of his journey swam also the Delaware at the site of Trenton. The legend is that the animal died soon after this second feat; the other that he carried his master straight to the manor house. It is entirely probable that Herman was arrested at the suit of a creditor, and that fearing the tender mercies of the Dutch Government, he managed to escape on his horse. At any rate there are two or three pictures extant of Herman and his horse, the master being represented as standing beside the horse, with the hand of the faithful creature reclining his hands. It is pretty well authenticated that Herman himself caused at least one of these pictures to be painted. His portrait of Herman shows a powerful Teutonic face. He is clean shaven, his mouth is firm, his eyes are piercing, his cheek bones are high. His hair, parted in the middle, falls in thick masses to his shoulders. He wears a red frock coat trimmed at the wristbands, and a full white tie that falls upon his bosom.

Whatever Herman's quarrel with the Dutch, he was evidently on good terms with the English conquerors of New Amsterdam, for in 1662 the authorities at New York gave orders that those at New Castle, Del., should clear half the way for a road from that town to Herman's plantation. The people of Maryland were to clear the other half. But Herman himself had larger schemes than a mere traffic by wagon road, and he is believed to have projected a canal to connect Delaware and Chesapeake bays, an idea realized in the present Chesapeake and Delaware ship canal. Herman's friendship with the English conquerors of the Dutch possessions in North America seems to prove that he had lost favor with the Dutch, and an uncommonly interesting fact seems to furnish proof that he needed other protection than that which he had enjoyed while an agent of the Government at New Amsterdam, for in 1660 he applied to the Council of Maryland for a patent of naturalization, and in that year he and his five children received such patents. They seem to have been the first persons to have been naturalized by an American colony.

Herman, after his naturalization, received what Lord Baltimore did not really own according to later treaties, the manor of St. Augustine, extending from the shore of Delaware Bay through to the line of Bohemia Manor. He willed this to one of his sons, but the family never made good the title to the whole grant, for this region was afterward adjudged part of Penn's territory. St. Augustine creek flows through the manor. The will of Herman is on file in the archives of New Castle county. His sons took an active part in the affairs of Delaware until one after the other they were called to assume the lordship of Bohemia Manor, and to live in the great manor house.

There is a picturesque side light upon Herman's character to be obtained from the annals of those Christian Socialists of the seventeenth century, the followers of Jean de Labadie, successively an apostate to the Jesuits and to the Protestants. Some years after Herman had set up as lord of Bohemia Manor, Brothers Sluyter and Dankers of the Labadists came to the peninsula of Delaware seeking converts and a home for their society. Just about the time they fell in with Herman they had persuaded Samuel Bayard of the family distinguished in New York and Delaware to join them, and they had hopes of making even Herman a convert. But they declare in their journal that they found him, though kindly disposed to them personally, a worldly person, by no means to be won over. Herman did, however, deed to the Labadists in 1684 3,750 acres of the manor, which to this day the land is called "the Labadie tract." Sluyter and Dankers set up a Christian Socialist colony there, and were joined by several families from New York. Sluyter proclaimed himself bishop of the flock, and set up his wife as a sort of abbess. Part of the community from Wiewert, in Denmark, came over to join the new society. They built a large house, and cultivated the land. Everything was in common. The men and the women took their meals in separate apartments, and no person spoke at table. It often happened that a man dined for months without knowing the name of the next man at table. They eschewed all outward show, and were pledged to give up the world.

Herman never had the slightest leaning toward the Labadist faith, and he came to repent having made a place for the colonists, as his son joined the society, and, at the instigation of its leaders, deserted his unbelieving young wife. The lands of the society were eventually partitioned, and some of the wealthiest of Maryland families are descended from these, perhaps the first Christian Socialists to organize an industrial society in America.

By the year 1684 Herman, wearied toward the close of a feverish life, harried by claimants to part of his great estate, and unhappy because of his wife's temper, invested his son with the manor by deed of enfeoffment. The provisions of this deed give one a notion of the state proper to an American lord of the manor in the latter part of the seventeenth century. The consideration to be paid annually by the son was:

"Five thousand pounds of good, sound, and merchantable tobacco and casks, and also six barrels of good beer and strong beer, one anchor of rum or brandy, one anchor of spirits, two anchors or twenty gallons of good wine, and one hogshead of the best cider out of the orchard, and one cwt. of good muscovado sugar for my particular private spending; and lastly, if I should remove with my abode to any other place in the country from off the manor, then he, my son, is obliged to pay toward my said board the sum of 2,000 pounds of tobacco and casks, and if I should happen to go to New York, then my son is to furnish me with £25 in money."

Herman's great desire was to be the founder of a baronial family. His will provided that whosoever in the future should inherit the lordship of Bohemia Manor must add to his Christian name that of Augustine, or forfeit the inheritance to the next heir. He finally provided that heirs male to the estate failing, it should go to found a free school and college of the "English Protestant Church," under the perpetual name of Augustine Bohemia. His will also provided for an elaborate tombstone, with a proper inscription. This stone of colite, as are the stones hard by marking Mason and Dixon's line, an outgrowth of the very controversy that first brought Herman to Maryland, was removed from his grave and used as a door for the family vault of the Bassetts, then living on a portion of the manor, and in this vault was laid the body of James A. Bayard the elder. After Mr. Bayard's body was removed to Wilmington, Herman's tombstone fell to its ground and was broken. The inscription, which was cut by a workman who did not know how to spell manor, or Bohemia, who is believed to have misspelled the name of the dead man himself, and who blundered by a year in the date accompanying the inscription, reads thus:

> AVGVSTINE HERMEN,
> Bohemian
> The first founder
> Scater of Bohemia Mairor.
> Anno 1661.

The lands of which Herman was lord in, perhaps the finest on the Delaware peninsula. They lie mainly on the slope of the Chesapeake, traversed by the marvellously clear and beautiful tide-water streams characteristic of the region, dotted with fine old country homes and showing evidence on every side of a long established civilization. Some descendants of the first lord still live upon the manor, but the name has long been extinct. The wife of John Randolph and the wife of Benedict Arnold were both descended from Herman.

POLITICS UP COUNTRY.

Prohibitionists Angry—Some Republicans who are Discouraged.

SANDY HILL, N. Y., Oct. 22.—There is an ugly feeling here to-day over the treatment of ex-Gov. St. John of Kansas by the Republican leaders. The Governor had been advertised to address the Prohibitionists in the Court House. At the last moment the Republican leaders got the control of the Court House and locked the doors, refusing to open them for the purpose of the meeting. They hoped by this move to prevent the ex-Governor from speaking, but his friends secured the headquarters of the Salvation Army, and the result was that the hall was packed to overflowing. In his speech Mr. St. John handled the Republicans without gloves for their double dealing with the Prohibitionists. They posed as the friends of the Prohibitionists up to the day of election, and then invariably turned them down.

The Prohibition element is strong in this part of the State, and they feel sore over the treatment of ex-Gov. St. John, and say the effect of it will be seen when the votes are counted on Nov. 8.

A prominent Republican of this county, who is also well known in State and national politics, said that he had given up all hopes of the Republicans carrying this State. He said that it was utterly impossible to get up any enthusiasm among the Republicans for Harrison. This was more especially the case among the farmers. When asked as to probable majorities in this and adjoining counties he said:

"Washington county will not give over 3,200 majority, which is 500 less than she gave Harrison four years ago, and Washington is one of the most loyal counties in the State. Of the counties north of here, Essex will show a decided falling off. In Clinton, which is usually reckoned upon as good for from 600 to 1,000 majority for the Republicans, it is a close thing whether they carry it at all. Smith M. Weed, who is a power in that county and in the northern part of the State, has his coat off, and is working night and day for the Democratic ticket, and the chances are more than even that he will flop the county over into the Democratic column. And this is the way it is going throughout the rural districts of the State. Here is a letter which I have just received from a well-known Republican in Chautauqua county, a man who has represented that county in the Legislature and in Congress. He says that Chautauqua county will give 1,000 less majority for Harrison than she gave him four years ago. He predicts that the Republicans will go down to the Harlem River with not over 38,000 majority to meet the vote of New York, Kings, Queens, and Richmond counties. In this estimate I fully concur. It's no use. Cleveland is going to carry New York State and be elected. It is impossible to get up any enthusiasm for Harrison. The tariff bugaboo is practically a dead issue. The only live issue to-day is the Force bill, and you would be surprised to know how effectively it is working among the voters who think."

THE FORCE BILL ISSUE.

It Arouses Democrats to Activity in Eastern Connecticut and Rhode Island.

PLAINFIELD, Conn., Oct. 22.—The Democrats are in great glee over the reports of the registry in this part of the State. Yesterday was the last day, and from every town in this county came news of substantial Democratic gains, both in names added and names dropped off by the removal of many Republicans in this and other towns. The Democratic gain in this county will be at least 400. In Jewett City, Sprague, Lisbon, and other New London county towns the situation is the same. Had it not been for the Force bill discussions the list would have been much smaller, but through these issues the Democrats are thoroughly aroused.

LINCOLN, R. I., Oct. 22.—The anti-Force bill Democrats and Republicans of this town, Cumberland, Lonsdale, Ashton, Valley Falls, Woodlawn, Saylesville, and Pleasant View are to have a grand mass meeting and parade in Central Falls on Monday night. A parade of 10,000 men will take place, and four banners will be swung to the breeze. Addresses will be made by the Hon. W. F. Hopinson, Congressman Page, Mayor Carroll of Pawtucket, Gen. Brennan of Providence, the Hon. Charles P. Gorman, and others. The Republicans have appealed to the authorities for Federal officers at the polls in this town, Pawtucket, and several other places, which shows what they would do to steal the election if the Force bill was in operation. If the Democrats will continue as they have the past week in pushing the anti-Force issue, this State will cast its vote for Cleveland.

Ex-Senator Eustis Talks to Dry Goods Men.

Ex-United States Senator James B. Eustis of Louisiana delivered a stirring address to the members of the Democratic Wholesale Dry Goods Club, at 384 Broadway, at noon yesterday. The crowd filled the hall and overflowed into the street. Speaker Crisp of the House of Representatives, who was also expected to speak, didn't come.

Ex-Senator Eustis was received with ringing cheers. He said he wished to convey to the meeting the cheering intelligence that the evidence throughout the country was unmistakable that the Democrats intended to win the fight. Then he talked about the tariff, and told how the Republicans had squandered the Treasury surplus.

Tin cards were distributed at the meeting, with a McKinley tariff "object lesson" printed on one side and the American eagle and portraits of Cleveland and Stevenson on the other.

The New York Central has the only natural grade in the country. It is practically a water-level line from New York to Buffalo.—Adv.

BRO. MAURELIAN NOT SATISFIED.

He Says Col. Ingersoll's Explanation of His Recent Alleged Joke Will Not Do.

CHICAGO, Oct. 22.—Brother Maurelian is not satisfied with Col. Ingersoll's explanation of his little joke at the latter's expense, as published in the New York SUN of Thursday last. Brother Maurelian says that those who know of Col. Ingersoll's tirades will also know what his statement is worth. "It is quite easy for Col. Ingersoll to pass it off as a joke," said Brother Maurelian to-day, "but it is rather a flimsy manner of disposing of it. I can recognize and enjoy a joke about as well as anybody. I can also tell the difference between the palpable matter and manner of rudeness of expression and a polite and proper meaning. Col. Ingersoll's letter in THE SUN omitted five words that he used on the occasion and substituted twenty-five words that he did not say at that time. His doubt as to the name shows a faulty memory. I have been before the public fully twenty-eight years professionally as an educator, and as such also in a social and business way. My reputation and character for veracity during all this time will bear me out in declaring that my statement of the matter as published is correct in every particular, and that I could not retract one word of it without injury to truth. Col. Ingersoll may regard the occurrence as a pleasant joke, but refined people know how to characterize the occurrence when he made me the laughing stock of the company assembled in his room.

"In his letter Col. Ingersoll commits himself squarely to his mode of procedure. He says 'I do not denounce Catholics, but Catholicism; I do not deride Protestants, but I do attack their creeds, &c. This is a distinction that many fail to make.' Col. Ingersoll claims to be a lawyer. Now, suppose some man of very peculiar ideas were to declare that law was but a piece of humbug and to make it his business to deride and revile law because at times, by reason of technicalities and certain abuses, the ends of justice and law are defeated, would not Col. Ingersoll unite with all lawyers in the country in declaring such a course insane and most absurd? The man might explain, 'I do not denounce lawyers, but the law; I do not deride the legal fraternity, but I do attack their theories and practice.' Would lawyers be inclined to accept such an explanation as a proper reason for the insult to the profession? A twelve-year old schoolboy will see how to apply the comparison and how to pass judgment upon it.

"One of our great metropolitan dailies, as a comment on Col. Ingersoll's last lecture at the Auditorium, hinted editorially that the organization employing the Colonel was bringing ruin on itself. I am receiving numerous editorials daily condemning Ingersoll's conduct and utterances. No sooner do they appear than I receive congratulations in person from clergy, Catholics, Protestants, and even from people who claimed to have no religion. They assured me I had done a noble work in attempting to check this man's wrongdoing in the cause of Christianity. I am receiving letters from every quarter."

BROOKLYN WHOOPS IT UP.

Enthusiastic Democrats at Red Hook Point—Republicans at the Rink.

The lively campaigning in Brooklyn, which was suspended during the two days of the Columbus celebration, was resumed last night, and the rival camp fires were lighted all over the city. Half a dozen or more meetings were held by the Democrats and Republicans and there were three or four torchlight parades.

A wave of Democratic enthusiasm swept over the Red Hook Point district, and the Twelfth warders satisfactorily disproved the cruel suggestion, that for the first time in their history there was any lukewarmness in their solid ranks.

The rallying point in the ward was at the Visitation Lyceum in Tremont street, near Richards, but the Democrats came in such force from all points in the ward that the adjoining streets were massed with people, and the open-air meeting far exceeded in its dimensions the one held indoors.

There was a stirring parade through the leading Red Hook Point thoroughfares under the direction of the Young Men's Democratic Club of the ward, Edward J. Gough acting as grand marshal. The line of torchbearers extended to a distance of several blocks, and midway in the parade was a float manned by Democratic youngsters and named "Cleveland."

Alderman Michael J. Coffey, the Democratic leader of the district, presided, and told his constituents that he would expect them to do their duty by the ticket on election day, so that the Twelfth ward, as usual, might take its proud place at the head of the Democratic column in Kings county.

Congressman Coombs was the first speaker, and for nearly an hour he interested his audience in his views on subject on the tariff question. He aroused the greatest enthusiasm by his denunciation of the Force bill.

District Attorney James W. Ridgway got a rousing welcome when he took the platform. Following the example of Senator Hill, he advised his hearers to forget all their personal disappointments over the outcome of the Chicago Convention, and bow to the will of the majority. Kings county, he said, had never faltered in the support of Democratic principles, and that year the coming election Red Hook Point would do its full duty.

It was well on toward midnight when the gathering dispersed.

The Republican demonstration of the night was at the Clermont Avenue Rink. It was under the management of the Young Republican Club, which is especially active in the present campaign. The big hall was well filled and many ladies were scattered through the audience. Ex-Judge Geo. G. Reynolds presided, and there was loud cheers over his announcement that the Republicans of Brooklyn were encouraging, and that Kings county was going to distinguish itself in the fight as it did four years ago. The Hon. Thomas Fitch, the silver-tongued orator from California, was the principal speaker, and his defence of the Protection tariff was met with the hearty approval of his hearers.

"The mission," he said, "of the Republican party is to protect the workingman from the devouring devils of hunger and poverty that are hidden behind the ambush of 'tariff for revenue only.'"

The building rang with cheers when he made this declaration: "The Republican party asks for the continuance of power not on promises, but performances. Its record is a record of protection, progress, and prosperity."

Arthur Kendall Stearns, an eloquent young student of Harvard College, also captured the audience with his lively talk. Mr. George F. Elliott, who is running against Mr. Ridgway for the District Attorneyship, got a flattering reception. The proceedings were enlivened with music and singing.

INSTRUCTED TO VOTE FOR WEAVER.

Colorado Democrats Ordered by the National Committee to Withdraw Their Ticket.

DENVER, Oct. 22.—The Democratic State Committee received instructions to-day from national headquarters to use all efforts to secure a solid vote for Weaver by Colorado Democrats. The State ticket will undoubtedly be withdrawn, thus making the contest still closer than before. The Republican managers have not been claiming a great majority for their electors, having centred most of their work on their election of Coe for Congress. The Populists are predicting a clean sweep for their ticket to-day.

Putting Blaine's Mansion in Order.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 22.—Mr. Blaine's residence in Washington, the historic old brick mansion in which the attempt was made on the life of Secretary Seward, situated on the east side of Lafayette square, facing the White House, and known as Madison place, was open to the gaze of the curious to-day, after being almost hermetically closed all summer. Through the open doors and windows it could be seen that carpets were being put down and everything made ready for the reception of the ex-Secretary and his family for the winter. Such members of the household as are now here say they do not expect Mr. Blaine to arrive in Washington before Monday night or Tuesday next.

No Apportionment Yet in Wisconsin.

MADISON, Wis., Oct. 22.—The Legislature has adjourned until Monday. No apportionment bill has yet been agreed upon. There is harmony in regard to the Assembly districts, but the Republicans and the Democrats cannot agree about the Senatorial districts. The committee on the apportionment will continue its work, and hopes soon to arrive at an agreement.

The McAleer-Ker Contest in Court.

HARRISBURG, Oct. 22.—Argument was heard before Judge Simonton to-day in the McAleer-Ker contest in the Third Congressional district of Philadelphia. The McAleer side endeavored to show that their candidate was the choice of the Philadelphia Democrats, and asked a decision in his favor in the name of law and justice, while the other side contended that Ker's nomination was regular. The Court took the testimony on both sides, and reserved a decision.

MORE PLUCKY THAN WISE.

DARING CROSS-COUNTRY RIDERS AT THE LONG ISLAND HUNTS.

They Take Risks Beyond Reason and Make Light of Broken Bones—The Region is an Unfair One for Such Coursing—"It's Steeplechasing, Not Hunting," Said an English Guest Who Saw It.

The unfortunate death of Charles L. Cottenet during the Meadow Brook Club's hunt on last Wednesday has drawn attention to the daring of the men and women who belong to the fox-hunting set of New York society. The average person would be amazed if he could be present at one of the meets of the distinguished social lights who ride behind the hounds over the fences and ditches of that part of Long Island selected for the chase of the animesced bag and the fox. The cautious and practical mind must wonder at the recklessness which inspires the riders. Here are between fifty and a hundred men and a score of women to whom the gods have been extremely kind. The life of each has been cast in pleasant paths. They are all young, healthy, and strong; the power of wealth is theirs; the most hospitable doors are open to them; the pleasures they seek are rarely elusive. As the hackneyed phrase runs, they have everything to live for, because the troubles of ordinary persons rarely touch them. Yet for the excitement of a few hours' hard riding they put their necks in imminent danger, which is perfectly apparent even to them.

The membership roll of the Meadow Brook Club contains the names of August Belmont, Jr., C. C. Baldwin, Frederick O. Beach, Oliver W. Bird, F. Brockholst Cutting, Theodore A. Havemeyer, Jr., Robert L. Hargous, Thomas Hitchcock, Jr., Center Hitchcock, Peter C. Hewitt, James L. Kernochan, Adolph Ladenburg, Stanley Mortimer, Winthrop Rutherford, William K. Vanderbilt, Robert Dudley Winthrop, and many others. All these men are either millionaires or heirs to millions. Some live in beautiful homes at Hempstead or Garden City, in the vicinity of the club house, during the fox-hunting season. Others stop at the club house.

When they began their cross-country riding eleven years ago they were moderate in their runs. The country round about the club house is comparatively level, the fences are not over four and a half feet high, and the ditches are easily crossed. The hounds were not then remarkably swift, and could easily be kept in sight by horses cantering at a comfortable and safe speed. Accidents were then very few, and the pastime was more of an elegant exercise than anything else. The riders were easily satisfied, and nobody thought it good form to be wildly enthusiastic. But after a few years the spirit of the true sportsman, who is regardless of danger and scoffs at anything that is tame, was developed. The riders began to complain at the comparative gentleness of the hunting. Jumping four-barred fences and ordinary brooks and ditches was sneeringly referred to as parlor work. The demand for something more stirring became general, and the leading spirits of the club took measures to secure it.

Very soon the hunting assumed a different character. The leaders laid out new courses. The old runs on the level country around the club house were rarely used, but new ones, over country covered with little hills, treacherous stubble, and broad ditches became popular. On the old runs the riders crossed the land of ordinary farmers, who took no offence so long as they were generously paid for any damage and secured big prices for their chickens, milk, and eggs from the city visitors. But the new runs crossed farms of a different character. The owners of these were men of means, the descendants of farmer settlers on Long Island, who had inherited wealth and were independent. These devoted their time to raising fine stock, and the rough but rich land, being well suited to grazing purposes, was rarely disturbed by the plough and harrow. Instead of building light fences, whose rails would break when struck by a plunging horse, as is the case on the other farms, they put up strong and high fences that would resist anything less powerful than a cannon ball. The regular farmers were careful not to put anything in the way of the riders, who knew, and brought them a good deal of money. The gentlemen farmers were averse to having strangers sweep over their fields with rapid horses, tearing up their sod and sometimes doing other damage. This was more especially true because the riders of other hunting clubs, who did not pay for damages unless they were forced to, sometimes visited them. Consequently, some of them put obstacles in the way of riders, such as the barbed wire which caused Mr. Cottenet's horse to make the fatal stumble. The nature of the ground itself made the riding very dangerous, as the horses frequently would hardly have cleared one fence or ditch before they would be confronted by another.

Additional dangers have arisen, however, from time to time, as the increase of the sportsmanlike spirit called for new inventions to make the pursuit of the "brush" more difficult. The hounds began to be bred for speed a few years ago, until they became so fleet that ordinarily fast horses could not hope to keep up with them. The riders, therefore, secured thoroughbreds that were racers, and the flight of the men and women over fences and ditches assumed the speed of a cyclone. Ordinarily skilful riders could not hope to overcome the dangers that now existed, and even the wonderfully clever managers of horseflesh who belong to the Meadow Brook club have had indifferent fortune in the matter of tumbles. Although their skill is not surpassed by that of any other riders, at times they have experienced accidents not a few. It is true that only two deaths have resulted from the hunts, but there has not been a meet in several years without an accident of some kind. The same enthusiasm that has made the riders indifferent to broken bones, moreover, enabled them to look upon broken bones and other injuries with equanimity. It is true that Mr. Cottenet's death caused much genuine sorrow, and may have a depressing effect on the hunting for a short time, but that is because a general favorite was killed outright. Not even this shocking accident will interfere with the sport for long, however, as THE SUN reporter, who visited the club house shortly after the accident, was informed. One of the few conservative members said to him:

"The hunting here, inspired by such daring spirits as Mr. August Belmont, Ralph N. Ellis, and others, has become altogether too dangerous. Fox hunting in England, or any other country, for that matter, does not begin to be so dangerous as it is here. Our dogs are too speedy, and the new courses are over country not fit for riding. Some time ago we had a visit from an Englishman, who is an old fox hunter, and he went with us over the course where poor Cottenet met his death. When the run was over he was asked what he thought of the hunting. 'You call it fox hunting,' he said; 'it's steeplechasing, that's what it is. But you can't convince our fellows.' With everything to make life happy, they are bound to take chances that a fool carrier would not dream of. It's a splendid tribute to their courage, but hardly speaks highly for their common sense. I have seen our fellows knocked senseless by falls time and time again, yet neither they nor their companions seemed to mind the bruises at all. Take Robert Center, who broke a rib the same day Cottenet was killed. The only thing that bothered him was Cottenet's death. Ellis was pretty badly bruised and shaken up the same day, but he didn't seem to mind it. Why, only a short time ago one of the club men, riding at another hunt, received a fracture of the thigh, a compound fracture of the leg, a broken nose, and other severe bruises. Yet he was hardly out of bed before he arranged to join another hunt. 'Why do you persist in endangering your life?' he was asked. 'My dear fellow,' he said in reply, 'I've hunted and ridden so much that I'd die if I stopped, and I'd rather die having what I want than hope to death.'

"Cottenet was himself just that sort of man, an enthusiastic hunter who didn't care a snap of his fingers for the danger. The women are even wilder than the men, and the rougher the riding and the more the danger the better they like it. Such women as Miss Bird, whose horse is one of the best jumpers in the country, Mrs. Kernochan, and Mrs. Carroll would brave any dangers in pursuit of their favorite pleasure. Yet those women have everything to make life dear. It may be that the rough-and-ready riding may be abandoned for a time, because of Cottenet's death, but you may be sure that it will be taken up again as soon as the fears of the wives have been overcome."

Fri-one Clancey Surprised and Relieved.

John Harlow, who keeps a saloon at 281 Eleventh avenue, wouldn't sell beer to William Clancey on Thursday night because he thought Clancey had had too much already. Clancey threw a paving stone through the plate-glass window of the saloon, and was about to assault Harlow with another paving stone when Harlow knocked him down with a club. When Justice Ryan, at Jefferson Market yesterday, sentenced Clancey to six months on the Island the prisoner carefully removed the bandages from one corner of his mouth, which was one of the few places where the club had not hit him, and said:

"Is that all you can do to me, Judge?"

"I guess it will be enough," replied Justice Ryan. "If it isn't you can come back here when it's over."

JUDGE TOURGEE ATTACKS COLUMBUS.

He Says More Credit Was Due to Prince Henry for the Discovery of America.

DUNKIRK, Oct. 22.—The Hon. Albion Tourgee delivered the Columbus day oration in Washington Park to an immense assemblage, that listened with close attention. He said:

"We meet to-day as a part of the American people to celebrate the greatest event in the history of the world since the crucifixion of our Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ. But there is danger of overlooking the fact that behind the discoverer is the great power that caused the discovery. We are apt to forget in the great results that followed the discovery the events that preceded it."

He said that many hundred years before Columbus was born plans for the discovery of America were maturing in the Old World. The Christian had fled before the Moslem. The Orient was closed against all Western thought, except as might be brought by merchants and pilgrims and the Crusaders, and all the world wanted to get to India for gold, pearls, spices, and silks.

The Portuguese, under their Prince Henry, the navigator, who attracted to his employ the best navigators of other lands than his own, were in advance of other powers in maritime enterprise, and to this Prince the orator ascribed more credit for the discovery of America than to Columbus, declaring that most of the plans upon which Columbus acted were original with the Prince. He gave credit also to prominent Catholic clergy, who persuaded Queen Isabella to assist Columbus. "In regard to Columbus personally, he said:

"Until he was 40 years old we know nothing of him, except some hard stories and certainly not much to be proud of, and the less said of that period the better. Columbus knew better how to handle a ship at sea than any other man until the time of Magellan, and believed in his own promises with a steadfast persistence even when they were false, and although he opened the gateway of Christianity and learning, he did it not for love of man, but for love of himself and money.

"Of all the men that sailed with him there are no more than two who spoke well of him, and probably there was not one woman. He was false to his men and others to gratify his greed for ambition and gain."

In conclusion, the orator said: "Let us give honor to Columbus as a brave man and a good sailor, and for all the rest give praise to the great God."

All Dunkirk was surprised and disappointed to hear the orator belittle the man the nation was praising upon this day, especially devoted to his honor, and the large concourse of Roman Catholic listeners were especially indignant at what was considered ill-timed faultfinding.

In the evening the Rev. Father Nicholas Ward, a man of learning and extensive research in history, gave an address in Columbus Hall to a packed house on the glory of Columbus. He said he had studied history, too, and then proceeded to answer the attacks made by Judge Tourgee upon the character and fame of Columbus.

STEALING INTO MEN'S HOUSES.

These Republican Intriguers Bound to Arouse Popular Resentment.

The Republican inquisition into the political opinions of the people of this town is arousing a storm of indignation, and inquiries are pouring into Democratic headquarters from all sides asking whether there is any law which compels people to answer the impudent questions put them by the men who are invading private houses. Many of the letter writers say that they have refused point blank to reply, and have been threatened with the law in consequence. Some say that they have thrown the impudent questioners out of doors.

Some of the leading Democratic managers are of the opinion that the Philadelphia individual whom the Republicans imported to do this work here has overreached himself, and that his outrageous scheme will eventually prove a very effective boomerang. New Yorkers are not the kind of people to stand inquisitions of this sort. It is bad enough to have doubtful characters force entrance into your home and pry your wife or servant with questions about the qualifications of the voters in your house, but when these people demand information about the political preferences of the voters, then the thing becomes a downright outrage.

The *Tribune* said yesterday:

The amendments to the Penal Code adopted at the last session of the Legislature make the penalty for refusing to answer questions as severe as under the old law. Section 4141, a. 3 of the Penal Code as now in force is:

"Any person dwelling in a building in a city who willfully refuses to truly answer any question asked by any person of any city, town, or ward meeting, or the board of registry herein for any election and the canvass of the polls of such election, relating to the residence of any person as a voter, or of any person dwelling in such building, or of any person who appears upon the list or register of voters made by a board of registry as residing at such building, is guilty of a misdemeanor."

In addition to the Penal Code was provided for in 1889 when the Republicans controlled the Legislature.

It will be observed that the law does not expressly say that the questions may be asked only at the place of registry, or at the place where the person dwells. But even if this express significance were to be given to it, it is the opinion of prominent Democrats that the law will never stand in the courts, where it is bound to be tested, and that any intruder in a man's house will have to get out when he is told to, unless he comes armed with a judicial warrant, will get little comfort when he applies to the courts for redress. Meantime, Lieut.-Gov. Sheehan said yesterday:

"I would not tolerate the leeway allowed by that word 'willfully.' In the second place the law places the injunction to answer upon a person who is questioned by 'an elector of such city.' It does not provide that any thief or disfranchised ruffian or imported blackguard from Philadelphia may send a question that must be answered. Who knows what the agents of Davenport and Martin may be? Let them prove themselves electors before you feel compelled to reply to their questions. I should refuse to answer any questions."

Richard Croker, seated at his desk in Tammany Hall, said:

"I should simply throw out any man who came to my house with his impertinent questions."

It will be further seen that the law in question gives the inquisitor no right whatever to ask what the political beliefs of voters are. It is confined to inquiries about the qualifications to vote. Letters from every side the reports are flowing in from indignant citizens that these Republican agents, after satisfying their curiosity in other respects, are making inquiries about the politics of the registered voters. Indeed, it is more than likely that this is the real object of the canvass—to make the city before election day, so as to know about how many votes to arrange for in the country. Another suggestion is that Dave Martin's object is to have Republican celebrators personate at the registry offices on the last day of registration every voter whose name is not on the list and who is not likely to be on hand himself.

There is some doubt as to whether the United States of America or the treasury of the Republican National Committee is paying for this job.

Tammany's Programme of Mass Meetings.

The following Tammany Hall meetings have been arranged to be held to-morrow night:

Third Assembly District—115 Bester street. Speakers: Jacob E. Lowenstein, Julius Levy, and others.

Tenth District—German-American Cleveland and Stevenson Union, East Side Hotel, 220 Avenue A. Speakers: Assemblyman Sulzer, John T. Oakley, and Senator Roesch.

Twelfth District—Stuyvesant Hall, 351 East Seventeenth street. Speakers: Thomas J. Bradley, Coroner Levy, Col. George B. McClellan, George Blair, and Assemblyman Connelly.

Fifteenth Assembly District—Pocohontas German Democratic Club, 442 West Fourteenth street. Speakers: Morris Ellinger and others. Also northeast corner of Thirty-third street and Eighth avenue. Speakers: John E. McGinnis, Angus W. Ross, Fred W. Smedley, Joseph De Canaty, and Philip J. Sinnott.

Sixteenth Assembly District—Turtle Bay Democratic Club, 1055 Second avenue. Speakers: L. W. Redding-ton, James J. Walsh, and T. Mitchell Tyng.

Twenty-second Assembly District—1,224 Avenue A. Speakers: Thomas J. Ford, R. G. Corning, Joseph J. Green, and Robert B. Petty. Also meeting of the Edward McSeanney Campaign Club, 425 East Seventy-fifth street. Speakers: Eugene McLaughlin, David Gerber, and Frank Rice.

Twenty-fourth Assembly District—Schroeder's Hall, 1,642 Second avenue. Speakers: James W. Osborne, Robert Townsend, Philip F. Schmitt, and Jacques Seligsberg.

Twenty-seventh District—Sulzer's Harlem River Park. Speakers: Congressmen Fellows, Fitch, and Cumming, Senator Cantor, Assemblyman Webster, and Maurice F. Holahan.

SWIFT'S SPECIFIC

For renovating the entire system, eliminating all Poisons from the Blood, whether of scrofulous or malarial origin, this preparation has no equal.

TRADE S.S.S. MARK

"For eighteen months I had an aching sore on my tongue. I was treated by best local physicians, but obtained no relief; the sore gradually grew worse. I finally took S. S. S., and was entirely cured after using a few bottles."
C. B. MCLEMORE, Henderson, Tex.

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free.
THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

THE NEW TWO-MILE RECORD.

NIGHTINGALE BEATS FANNY WITHERSPOON'S TIME NEARLY TEN SECONDS.

The Game Mare Would Have Gone Faster if She Had Not Thrown a Shoe—Belle Hamlin Reduces Her Record to 2:11 1-2.

NASHVILLE, Oct. 22.—A champion trotting record that has stood for seven years was smashed here to-day, when the chestnut mare Nightingale went two miles in 4:33¼ at Cumberland Park.

But for throwing a shoe in the second mile the stout mare from Buffalo would have gone faster, as she stepped round the first time in 2:18¾, and was coming very fast until the accident occurred. This caused her to make several breaks, but even with this she improved the performance of Fanny Witherspoon by nearly ten seconds. Belle Hamlin was also in such good form that Geers drove her without a skip in 2:11½