ting rich reward in the sale of badges or miniature Tammany tigers. Police were trying to force a way for street cars through crowds that could not be forced any closer together. But more than all the colored lights and bombs and rockets and bands and speakers was the crowd itself. Standing on the crowded steps of the Fourteenth street elevated station one could see a suggestion of what it was.

For three blocks straight ahead were dark forms wedged together and white faces turned upward a little. There were movements in the mass, and the same movement seemed to pass over the whole like a wave. At the side streets there was a sort of swirl, and the reflections on the house walls showed that there were multitudes pressing there. There was a great spreading out at Union square, but the dense packing showed that even there was little relief.

The spellbinders wove their spells, but these were feeble compared with the spell this vastness of humanity wove upon itself. Wherever such a number gathers with one purpose that spell is always woven. Those who saw that sight last night will not soon forget it. Some sort of strange excitement seemed to be moving through the masses. At times it was suppressed, and we heard only murmurs that passed to and fro in a sort of rhythm. A remark from a speaker, a call for a cheer, a hollow-like shout from the agitated interior of the hall, would throw off this suppression. And then a strange and increasing roar would sweep back and forth, seeming to take people off their feet, to throw arms and hats in the air, to make heads reel and voices shriek. This would gradually exhaust itself and subside into comparatively quiet demonstrations here and there. And so closely together were they packed that if a band played all swayed in time to the music, and if two bands, three blocks distant each from the other, played different tunes, the different rhythms would meet and crash together in the bodies of the multitude.

The great illuminated front of Tammany Hall, with its pictures and its inspiriting inscriptions, was the centre of this enthusiasm. It was packed to its outer doorways, and the noise that came from it, as the great leaders of Democracy fired the thousands crowded there, issued from the windows like discharges of artillery, to be taken up and answered by the heavier guns in the streets below.

There were several interesting and more individual features of this mass that at a glance seemed so uniform. One could see represented all the different classes and nationalities that are welded together in the Tammany organization. Each district being represented and each keeping its members together so that they might not lose one another, and thus be utterly swallowed up, the different types were in distinct bodies of men that could almost be marked out by the faces. The Irish, the German, the French, the Italian, the Jewish, the Bowerylites, the Harlemites, one could find them all out by facial differences, by small distinctions of dress. And here, again, was Democratic inspiration; here was cause for Democratic cry: "We are the people." For here were the people indeed without respect to nationality; all Americans and all Democrats.

Again one heard so many different voices, so many distinct dialects as one moved about, or rather permitted one's self to move with the swaying, for voluntary motion was greatly restricted. There were strange, and often amusing, comments, remarks passed from person to person, translating into different tongues as they went. Sometimes a man who knew English was translating the speech to his neighbor who could not understand.

And then there were different speakers for different nationalities. The Germans could listen to their native German, the French to their tongue, and the Italians could hear Italian speakers. And how queerly the names of the candidates, the names of the points at issue, "Force bill," "tariff," "money," sounded in these different tongues. And the Force bill was hissed just as heartily in French, in Italian, or German as in English. For they had all come to hear about freedom and Democracy.

This is an outline of what it was that fired New York from Bronx River to the Battery last night. And the Democrats, thinking it over to-day, may well be proud and hopeful. They assembled their hosts and made a mighty and imposing spectacle. And as these hosts dispersed they knew they had done something more than shout and litter the streets with trampled campaign circulars. Each man carried away in his heart a strong hope, not the sort of hope that breeds overconfidence, but the hope that makes the man work heartily. The multitude had impressed its individuals with the belief in its own power for victory.

WITHIN THE BIG WIGWAM.

Crowded Thousands Cheer the Eloquence and Arguments of the Speakers.

It is possible that at some time in the history of Tammany Hall there has gathered a larger crowd than gathered last night, but no one who was there, crushed and jammed in the centre of the crowd or squeezed against the woodwork on either side, will admit it.

There were but two spots which were not crowded. One was a strip of six or eight feet along the rear of the hall. That spot was being constantly filled and emptied again. It was not possible to hear a speaker back there and the stream of loyal Democrats who filled the stairs from early to late hoping to get a chance to hear what was going on turned back and went down to try their luck in the street. While this spot was not crowded it was filled all the time by the constantly moving stream. The other spot was around the reporters' table. There was just room enough left for the men to do their work.

It is possible that the hall has held a more enthusiastic crowd, a more confident crowd than this, but those who heard the cheers and the shouts of enthusiasm will be loath to believe it. It was a representative gathering of representative Democrats, and enthusiastic from end to end. When the doors opened there was a rush up the broad stairways and a jam at the top. The doorways were not wide enough to let the crowd through. They were swept in and the edge were crushed against the door jambs. "How long did it take to fill the hall?" a reporter asked of the first man in. "How long?" he replied, "Why, no time. I rushed for this front seat, and when I looked around the whole place seemed to be alive."

THE WAITING CROWD REWARDED.

From 7½ o'clock, when the hall filled, to 8 o'clock, when the doors at the rear of the platform were opened and the dignitaries walked in, the crowd vented its enthusiasm on the band which was perched up in the gallery and which played every popular air from the old war tunes down to the latest hit from comic opera. It was eminently an orderly and a patient crowd. Only once before the meeting was opened was there a demonstration to hurry up the managers. The instant the platform door was opened though, there was a shout which must have been heard on Broadway, unless the crowd in the street below was making so much noise that this inside yell was lost in the confusion. It was a good, lusty, loyal Democratic yell with a wealth of tigers at the end of it.

Senator Roesch led the way to the platform. Immediately behind him were Commissioner Gilroy, J. J. O'Donohue, John J. Gorman, Senator John G. Carlisle, Senator Eustis, President J. H. V. Arnold, Recorder Smyth, Congressman Warner, Dock Commissioner Phelan, Thomas Dunlap, ex-Commissioner James Coleman, Nelson Smith, R. W. Todd, Elliott Sanford, J. Rhinelander Dillon, J. W. Boyle, George B. McClelland, ex-Coroner Philip Merkle, Peter F. Meyer, and Henry C. Miner in the order named. Twenty or thirty others followed these. Out of the quiet that followed for a moment the outburst of applause at the appearance of these notables a mighty voice shouted, "Three cheers for John Gorman." They were given with another collection of tigers.

Senator Roesch had been selected to open the meeting. He was a bit nervous, and he began: "Ladies and gentlemen, you are kindly requested to stop smoking." There was a laugh and a cheer, and the cigars were dropped and stamped upon, and the smoke that had hung over the centre of the room began to clear. Senator Roesch went on and announced the selection of Joseph J. O'Donohue as Chairman and John E. McGoldrick as Secretary. Their nominations were ratified with more cheering, which increased twofold as Mr. O'Donohue was introduced.

CHAIRMAN O'DONOHUE SPEAKS.

"Ladies and Fellow Democrats," he said, "I certainly esteem it a great honor you have conferred upon me, and I appreciate it. The great outpouring of enthusiastic Democrats that I saw as I entered this hall is to me a certainty that our standard bearers, Cleveland and Stevenson [prolonged applause], Cleveland and Stevenson [renewed applause], will be elected next Tuesday."

Mr. O'Donohue was forced by the cheering to stop speaking a moment. When he had an opportunity to go on he said: "Our appeal to the American people is based on their intelligence and education. We do not seek victory based on prejudice. We are satisfied that the honest masses of the people are dissatisfied with the fraud and the folly of the Republican party."

There was a chorus of "go on's."

"This," continued the speaker, "is evidenced by the wholesale withdrawal from the Republican party of some of its most intelligent public men, who were forced out by the shameless acts of the Republican leaders in their efforts to degrade the American suffrage by the purchase of whole States with money squeezed out of manufacturers protected at the expense of the people of this country. I want to say to you that after fifty years among you as a merchant in this great city of New York, I never knew the remedy for protection. I have gone through the matter from end to end and I see the result. I see only an amount of false capital placed in the trusts. I see the mechanic and the laborer squeezed to the point of death. I firmly believe that this will be remedied at the next election, and I believe that the next great meeting of Tammany Hall will be held in Washington on the 4th of March next, when you go there to inaugurate Grover Cleveland."

GROANS FOR THE FORCE BILL.

Mr. O'Donohue was again forced to stop by the prolonged cheering.

"What has the Republican party attempted to do since its last honest man left the office of the President?" he continued when the cheering subsided. "It has attempted to nullify the voice of the people at the ballot box with an infamous Force bill. [Prolonged hooting and groaning.] Now let me say that under a Force bill elections even in the great Democratic State of New York would be a perfect farce. [Cheers and cries of "That's so."] The Republican party would steal the elections should the Force bill ever become a law. [Cries of "It never will."] It would wipe out the liberties that have been so dearly purchased by our fathers, and the passage of this infamous measure would cause a revival of that unwisdom that in the early days carried with it the final decree against English rule and English injustice. It would terminate in an uprising of the people."

There were cheers ["it would!" and cheers. Mr. O'Donohue next mentioned the name of Impudent Johnny, and there was a chorus of hoots. With a Force bill, he declared, the whole country would be under the hand of such a master as John I. Davenport. He closed with an appeal to every Democrat to get out on election day and vote.

SENATOR GORMAN'S LETTER OF ENCOURAGEMENT.

Secretary McGoldrick then read the following letter from the Hon. Arthur P. Gorman of Maryland:

NEW YORK, Oct. 31, 1892.

Hon. Roesch Carlisle, Tammany Hall:

MY DEAR SIR, it would have given me great pleasure to have accepted your kind invitation to participate in the meeting at Tammany Hall on Friday next, but the claims upon my time are so imperative that it is impossible for me to take part in the public discussion of the questions involved in the campaign.

I cannot, however, refrain from the expression to you of my earnest hope that the competence of your union and the manifest eloquent utterances of Senator Hill and your orators and enthusiasm, have made it absolutely certain that the Democratic State of New York will be true to the nominees of the Democratic party.

Democrats in other States, territories considered doubtful, have much courage from your example, and will follow your lead. I feel certain that they have learned how to achieve victory.

I have faith in the people in this country who live by the sweat of their brows and brains, who have no inherited or acquired wealth, whose only or chief place is their love of home and country, and whose only power consists in the use of the ballot, which is not overpowered by the greed of the money power, or by the sophistries of any system of legislation. They will overthrow the party which created that system. They will, in a spirit of patriotic fairness, modify the system itself until the greatest good of the greatest number is secured, and they will give the laborer and farmer and manufacturer a fair share of the profits of their industry. They will do it in a sense of wrong, but with moderation, exercise of judgment, which is sadly wanting, and exact in its conclusions and merciful in its methods towards men and parties the fate which they deserve.

The people are turning to those man whose official life closes without a stain upon its crowned page, forever vindicating the wisdom of the people in their choice. They are turning to those who have proved faithful to their trust, who have no fear of their enemies to punish, who have made the words of the guarantee of an honest and wise administration of the highest duties of the office of the nation's trust. Democrats are turning to him in secret numbers in all the states that the wealth controlled by the managers of the Republican party cannot. The hour is at hand when the silent voice of an aroused Democracy will be heard speaking up from now until the close of the day of election to the support of the candidates of the great Democratic party. Its life is involved in the issue, and you and we shall be saved. This is a duty which we owe to our country, our party, and our service. Yours very truly,

A. P. GORMAN.

There were frequent bursts of applause while the letter was being read. At the end Chairman O'Donohue introduced Senator Eustis of Louisiana as the first speaker. Senator Eustis said, in part:

SPEECH OF SENATOR EUSTIS.

"FELLOW CITIZENS: It would be ungracious on my part if in this magnificent campaign, which has been inaugurated by Democratic leaders with so much vigor, I should forget to congratulate the country on the splendid service furnished by this great organization of Tammany Hall. It has been my privilege to address Democrats in different states, and it gives me pleasure to furnish to you the cheerful information that the Democratic masses are thoroughly aroused and will give a good account of themselves. In a few days you will be called upon at the polls to decide the momentous question whether a few individuals, fostered by favored legislation, shall control the taxing of this Government, whether democracy or plutocracy shall control the destinies of this great country. It is not the first time that the Democracy has been confronted by this great issue. It is for you to determine whether you shall overthrow this corrupt power. I wonder if it is for you to determine whether you will achieve victory under that great tribune of the people, Grover Cleveland.

THE EXCUSE FOR THE TARIFF.

"In 1861 the Government of the United States needed revenue, and the Tariff law was passed by the Congress of the United States. This lasted up to 1872, when, the country still needing increased revenue, the tariff was increased. In 1882 Congress passed a law to appoint a commission to revise and reduce the tariff. The commission then appointed was controlled by the Republican manufacturers, and they increased the tariff instead of reducing it. Grover Cleveland, finding in 1887 that there were over one hundred millions in the Treasury of money wrung from the earnings of the people, decided that it was time that that sort of thing should cease, and it was then that he sent his memorable message to Congress, in which he declared the truths which will pass into history, and which were worthy to issue from the lips of the immortal Thomas Jefferson himself. It was not an argument for partisan purposes, but a plea for the whole people and the whole country. What did the Republican party do then? They went to the manufacturers and said that Grover Cleveland was a free trader. Yet the only thing he had done to justify such an assertion was to demand that the tax be put upon the free list, so that the poor laborer might have cheap clothes and cheap blankets.

BEHIND THE REPUBLICANS, MONEY.

"What are the Republicans relying upon in this contest? Is it not the money taken from the favored classes with which they hope to purchase votes? They got into power in 1888 through the same methods. You will remember that certain of their leaders went to the favored manufacturers and induced them to give up some of their 'fat.' John Wanamaker [groans] afterward boasted that he personally raised $400,000 in that way, and if he had not done that he would not have won a cabinet office, but would still be selling pies and petticoats over his bargain counter.

The manufacturers came to Washington, not as suppliants, but as autocrats and masters of the Congress of the United States. They demanded the outrageous increase in taxation, and the Republican party did not dare to protest. One manufacturer came and said that one article which he manufactured was protected by only 80 per cent. of duty. He asked 130 per cent. protection and Congress gave it to him. There has been no severer denunciation of this measure than the scathing one made by the Hon. James G. Blaine. [Cheers.] He said there is not a section in the whole bill that opens a market for the farmer to sell one more bushel of wheat or one more barrel of pork. He told them that if they went into a canvass with that bill they would be swept out of existence. And what did they do to save themselves? Why, they got up a mongrel creature which they called reciprocity. Reciprocity for the West and protection for the East. They gave to the President of the United States power to make a free trade treaty with a few niggers in San Domingo, who don't wear clothes and who live on a banana a day, and a few Indians in Central America, whose expenditures for living don't exceed five cents a day. That's what they call giving wings to American commerce—opening the gateway to international intercourse.

"They couldn't preach protection in the West. Why, gentlemen, I have seen a Senator from the State of Nebraska vote for an increase of duty on lumber, and in his State they don't raise lumber enough to supply tooth picks and coffins. The people voted on protection and reciprocity ninety days after those principles became law, and they swamped the party, and burried ninety Congressmen. In the whole Northwest you couldn't find a Republican with an arm or a leg left.

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and when that cyclone struck the only explanation that they could give was that the Democrats had lied about the McKinley bill.

THE FORCE BILL—"WE WON'T HAVE IT."

"Now, my friends, one word about the Force bill. It is impossible for me to describe to you the intense interest and profound alarm that exist to-day in the South on account of that legislation. To-day you pick up a paper and read of the arrest of some State official by a United States marshal. What would it be with a Force bill? [Cries, "We won't have it."] That bill had for its object the death of Democracy. Its exclusive purpose was the disfranchising of the Democracy of the country, and the carrying of elections by fraud and military power. Do you remember 1876? [A Voice: "Indeed we do."] The country was on the verge of a civil war, and anxiety was on the faces of every citizen. Why was it? Friends, we are loyal to the Government, we worship the flag. We wish peace, prosperity, and pertuation. Let me tell you all that that Force bill, if it becomes a law, will enslave the American people, and will dig the grave of liberty on the American continent forever. But be of good cheer. The Democratic party is safe. It is in earnest. As it wiped out the Federalist party, as it wiped out the Whig party, as it stamped out the Know Nothing party, so it will stamp out the Republican party, so will it extirrate plutocracy under the guise of Republicanism."

Great cheering followed the conclusion of the speech. Chairman O'Donohue stood for some seconds before the applause was stilled sufficiently for his voice to be heard. Then he said:

"Ladies and gentlemen, I take the greatest of pleasure in introducing to you that great American statesman, the Hon. John G. Carlisle of Kentucky."

Senator Carlisle was greeted with tremendous round of applause. He stood smiling on the platform for nearly a minute, vainly waving his hand, before he could be heard. He was frequently applauded, especially when he denounced the Force bill. He said:

SPEECH OF SENATOR CARLISLE.

"FELLOW CITIZENS OF NEW YORK: I wish it were in my power adequately to return my thanks for this very friendly demonstration. Unfortunately, I can hardly do so, as I must confine what I have to say to you within a few remarks. In fact, it seems to me that the time for argument has passed. The only question remaining for decision by the people is whether the Presidency of the United States can be purchased, and whether the people can be bribed by money wrung from them by unjust taxation. This is the most important question that can be submitted to any people, because it affects every man, woman, and child. The power of taxation is of course necessary to every government. The question at issue between the parties is not as to the exercise of that power, but as to the extent to which such power may properly go. The Democratic party contends that this power is limited. The Constitution of the United States confers on Congress the power to levy taxes to pay debts, provide defences, and promote the welfare of the people—that is, to defend and promote the welfare of the whole people and not a favored few. It is contended by the Republicans in this contest that under the Constitution Congress has the power to take your money and mine to increase the profits of others engaged in occupations no more honorable or laborious than yours and mine. The Democratic party declares that no such power exists.

THE DEMOCRATIC DOCTRINE.

"The Democratic party insists that all the money raised by taxation should be applied to the expenses of the Government honestly and economically administered. Whenever the Government attempts to transfer its hand into the pocket of an honest laborer, and draws from it one dollar to give to some other citizen it commits a robbery. I have no prejudice against the gentlemen who are profiting by protective legislation. I honor them as men who have by force of brains and energy built up industries, but I want them to succeed without contributions from the pockets of others who are not benefited by their success. Gentlemen, we have reached a stage in this discussion when the people want to turn away from music schedules and tariff rates. The people are now asking themselves whether it is right that money from their pocketbooks shall give it to others. And when they decide that it is not right I am thoroughly convinced that they will find means to change it.

MCKINLEY'S TIN PLATE FIGURES.

"Is it right that the Government, by imposing a tax, shall collect $12,500,000 on steel rails, and at the same time put into the pockets of the manufacturers $14,000,000 of profits? Major McKinley made the mistake of quoting statistics at a meeting in Brooklyn the other night. The Major had better leave statistics alone and stick to his fight against the wildcat banks. He said at that meeting: 'We have now no less than thirteen factories for the manufacture of tin plate in the United States, and I am told that you have one right here in Brooklyn. I am told that there are 10,000 men employed in this new industry.

"That would make an average of 678 laborers in every one of the factories. It has been stated by no less an authority than President Harrison that during the whole year there was turned out in this country 13,250,000 pounds of tesme plate, which is of the finest quality. If the whole profits returned to the manufacturers were divided among the laborers, it would yield for each the magnificent sum of $6625 for a whole year's work. And this is the occupation in which Major McKinley wants American laborers to engage.

"Mr. President, I outlined the legislation of 1888 which put into the hands of a favored few the power of taxation.

"The purpose of that," he continued, "was to enable the Republican party to turn to its bench larlies for the purpose of getting money, when money was required. It is getting it now."

Senator Carlisle now turned to the Force bill. After outlining the way in which the Republican party had secured the passage of the law giving power to the Davenports of the country to interfere with honest voters he said:

THE INIQUITOUS FORCE BILL.

"That law went to the very verge of the constitutional power of Congress. But it was not bad enough, and its crowning act did not extend to the whole country. It did not provide marshals for every town, it did not give returning boards enough, it did not provide a sufficient number of supervisors to control every section. That the Republicans are generally in favor of granting larger powers to the federal Government for the control of elections has been conclusively proved attempts to enlarge them. Mr. Reed, when Speaker, proclaimed that the Federal Government would cut loose from State control of elections. In pursuance of this policy, when the Force bill was prepared it applied to the whole country. It provided for plenty of marshals, supervisors, and returning boards. It was arranged so as to leave no doubt about Federal control of elections.

THE INFAMY OF 1876.

"The infamy of the Returning Boards of Florida and Louisiana in 1876, when Samuel J. Tilden was fraudulently counted out and Rutherford B. Hayes was fraudulently counted in, has not been forgotten by the people of this country, and until it is forgotten the people will not tolerate any Force bill. By this Force bill it was provided that there should be enough supervisors and marshals to make it positive that the Republicans should remain in power. The Returning Boards would have no difficulty under its provisions in certifying to the election of the candidates who were defeated at the polls, and if honest officials should attempt to withstand their infamous decisions they could be sent to the penitentiary. There was hardly any limit to the power of the Returning Boards under this Force bill, and they could do just as they pleased.

"Gentlemen, you have seen something of Federal interference in this City. In 1881 thousands of honest voters were arrested by this man Davenport. In 1888 this same patriotic Davenport caused one of his deputies to swear out warrants against 2,300 lawful voters. When the courts declared the arrests unwarranted, on the ground that behind not issued the warrants properly, he issued other warrants and caused the arrest of 2,000 more lawful voters, on the ground that they had not taken out proper naturalization papers, although the men had voted on them unmolested for ten years. That has been done under the present law, which is comparatively mild in its provisions; but when I saw the article of Senator Hear in the Forum and saw how he upheld the Force bill, when I witnessed the applause which greeted Mr. Reid at the Minneapolis Convention, when I observed the evasive nature of the Republican platform and the President's letter of acceptance, I was convinced that it is certain that if the Republican party secures this power we will surely have another Force bill.

THE ONE SUPREME ISSUE.

"Then we will rapidly approach the period when the suffrages of the people will be worth little if anything. The question therefore is, whether money can secure for the Republican party another lease of power. If the Force bill comes it will be useless for Senator Eustis and our friend, ex-Congressman Ham, to go about pointing out the evils which threaten us. All their speeches will then be of no avail, for the power to help us will be gone.

"The Republican party long since ceased to appeal to the people's patriotism. It now relies almost entirely upon the power of money." Senator Carlisle said that the balance of trade against us and in favor of Europe was about twenty-three millions of dollars the year after reciprocity was established, whereas it had only been two millions before the days of reciprocity.

"What we want," he said, "is to cultivate trade with those countries which want our products and are willing to pay for them."

In conclusion Senator Carlisle said:

GET OUT AND VOTE!

"But I must conclude what I have to say to you. I must make a last appeal to you that you under no circumstances keep away from the polls on Tuesday next. If the Republican party succeeds next Tuesday I am very much afraid that the people of this country will never have an opportunity again to cast an uncontrolled and free ballot. I have no occasion to speak to you of your candidates. There is Mr. Cleveland. If he is not a sound Democrat, I am not a sound Democrat. Mr. Cleveland may not be so much of a partisan as I am, but on all fundamental questions which distinguish the Democratic party of this time, he is as sound a Democrat as I am. He believes in honesty and economy. He believes that public office is a public trust. He believes that official power should never be prostituted to base partisan purposes. This, gentlemen, is a long acquaintance with Mr. Cleveland during his official career, is the kind of a Democrat I have found him. He is a sound, constitutional, old-fashioned, Jeffersonian Democrat."

The audience found it difficult to let Senator Carlisle go. They cheered him again and again, and when the cheers died away and Chairman O'Donohue for the third or fourth time tried to control the crowd, still again the cheers broke forth for the Kentucky statesman.

SPEECH OF EX-CONGRESSMAN HAM.

The Hon. H. W. J. Ham of Georgia, who was a member of the Fifteenth Congress, and who has been conducting the present campaign with funny stories, was introduced by Chairman O'Donohue as the man who had had a little difficulty with the third party in Georgia, and had helped to bury that third party in a majority of 70,000. Mr. Ham got a rousing reception at the outset, and entered at once into the good graces of the audience with his broad, good-humored face and his quaint ways.

His tall figure towered high in air, and when he stretched out his long finger and began one of his funny stories with the remark, "Down where I live," the audience was prompt to take the point and to cheer and laugh at his wittiness. He said:

MR. PRESIDENT: I should do violence to the first impulse that arises to my lips if I did not congratulate you upon the magnificent demonstration which we witness here to-night, and congratulate myself upon the fact that it is my proud privilege to look into the faces of 60,000 of the intelligent, triumphant Democracy of the Empire State. We have heard much down South of Tammany Hall and the tiger. We have got down South in Georgia, where I come from, a great interest in Tammany Hall. We feel that we are related to Tammany Hall. We have an interest in you, and it reminds me of a story of an old negro down in Georgia who went out fishing, and as he sat on the bank he had a boy with him who sat nodding and waiting for the bite that never came. And he kept nodding and nodding until he fell over into the river. Well, there was a benevolent old Georgia gentleman who saw with admiration the surdy negro fisherman fling down his pole and line and plung into the river and rescue the boy and place him again on the dock. The old gentleman said to the negro man: 'That was a noble act of yours to save that boy's life. Is he a son of yours?' 'Oh, no,' said the old gentleman. 'He ain't no son of mine, that pesky little varmint.' 'But why, then, did you take such an interest in saving the boy's life?' asked the old man. 'Why, the fact is, massa,' said the fisherman. 'Dat boy's got all my bait in his pocket.'

THE DIVIDING ISSUES OF THE PARTIES.

"We take an interest in Tammany Hall because we know that as goes New York so goes the Union, and also that as goes Tammany Hall so goes New York. The Democratic party is to-day confronted with the same old condition of affairs that it has had to meet in years gone by. From far back in history down to the present time there have been two extends the theories of government. There was the theory of Hamilton, who had no faith in the patriotism and intelligence of the common people. He believed it to be necessary to financially interest the intelligent and wealthy class of the people in order to perpetuate the institutions of the Government. On the other hand was the theory of Jefferson, who held that the people were sufficiently honest and intelligent and patriotic. His party believed that it was possible to govern for the people by the people. The theory of Hamilton has come down until it now finds its fitting exponent in the so-called Republican party. The old Democratic party has stood up and fought twenty-seven different political parties and attended the funerals of twenty-six of them. The Republican party is the only one left, and it is not expected to live much longer. Unable to appeal to the intelligence and patriotism of the people, it absolutely appeals to the extremes which the G. O. P. is driven to, as illustrated in the speech of James G. Blaine at Ophir Farm. The best he could do was to talk to the Irish about twisting the tail of the British lion. I opine that when the Irish people try to twist the tail of the British lion they will get stronger and better men than and get nearer to barbarism than to attempt to use the grand old party for that purpose. We are confronted to-day first with the protected class about which the gentlemen who have preceded me have told you, the men who propose to use the taxing powers of the Government in the hope that they get great gain to themselves—the aristocratic class that have the power to grind down the poor between the upper and the nether millstones of poverty and protection.

HE IS REMINDED OF A STORY.

"Then we have several different kinds of fools to contend with in this campaign. There is one kind of these fools that remind me of the story of a man down in Georgia, where I live, who undertook to go out and tame a bull in a pasture. The bull said that the bull would not get away he tied the line by which he held the bull around his own waist. Well, the bull got engaged at the training and started to leave the field, and the man had to go with him, and the man was travelling very fast. He was a good deal of the time in the air and the other third he struck only the high places in field. Somebody shouted to him: 'Where are you going?' And he answered, much out of breath: 'Damned if I know. Ask the bull.'

ANOTHER KIND OF FOOL.

"Then there are the Nicodemus fools that have got to be born again before they learn that to take a man's money for his wages. They are the patriotic fools that you can't talk any sense into those fools that have always been against the Democratic party. They remind me of a little boy down in a Georgia school who had a good deal of trouble with the long, queer old Bible names that are in it, and he came to a great many old people. The boy could not master the names of Shadrach, Meshach, and Abednego, who went through the fiery furnace, the teacher had to be standing several times, and every time the teacher corrected him. Finally the teacher told him again and then said: 'Now, Johnny, you must remember the next time I will ask you.' So the boy tried it again, but when he came to those names he stopped and looked. The teacher said: 'What's the matter?' The boy said: 'There's those same three damned fellers again.' And so the Democratic party is confronted with the same old foes that it has always conquered.

ANOTHER FABLE FROM GEORGIA.

We now make another appeal to the intelligence and honesty of the American people. Next Tuesday the Republicans will try to bribe or intimidate the American people, and it is our duty to see that the American people shall bring the Republicans to their senses, and which is a long age have come. What little is left of the respectable element in the Republican party is fast leaving it and coming back to the old Democratic party, and that reminds me of a story of a man down in Georgia who was riding a mule along down the village street. It was a spavined mule, the mule's bones stuck out like the logs on a fat rack. You could see his ribs as you used to see the hoops through an old-fashioned hogshead on a windy day. Well, the old fellow kept saying: 'I've got the best mule in Georgia.' Then an old settler, who was sitting a little aloof from the man who rode the mule, who was leaning over fence looking at the performance, spoke out and said: 'He is a blamed good mule.' 'What do you know about it?' said the rider. 'Why,' said the other, 'I see the buzzards had him and he got away.'

DEMOCRACY STILL LIVES.

"Well, my friends, they have claimed a good many times that the Democratic party was dead. But we know that although it may have been defeated forty times it comes up on the forty-first time with its grand purpose undimmed, smiling and chirping, and ready to enter into the conflict again. Why has it survived, because it is founded upon great principles that appeal to the hearts of our country, humanity, and to the sense of right and justice that lies deep down in the human soul. The old Democratic party has lived through the history of this Government and will live for years to come, so that liberty shall not die. The best men in the Republican party have come to realize that there is not scope in it for the talent they possess, that there is not within the Republican party any principle to warrant its continuance. The best men begin to feel that there is something about the Republican party that they don't like.

A GEORGIA FARMER'S ADVENTURE.

"They remind me of an old Georgia farmer who went down to Charleston on his wedding tour. At his hotel breakfast they brought him some codfish balls. Well, up in the mountains he had never eaten any codfish balls, so he turned them over on his plate and thought he had some sort of a fritter. Then he made a dab at them. He did not like the way it smelled when he put it in his mouth, and he did not like the taste of it either, but he got it. He found it was too small to bite, so he slyly took it and slipped it under the edge of his plate, and he said to his wife: 'Taste it, Sally, the cakes are a good, clever fellow, and I don't like to say anything, but I think they've got something dead in that bread.' And so there are some people who are getting sustenance of the Republican party. There is something nasty about it.

THE THIRD PARTY FIASCO IN GEORGIA.

"Well, we have got a desperate and wily foe to deal with, a foe that will hesitate at nothing. They are in the last stage of desperation. They want to carry out for four years more the iniquities of the last four years. But they cannot fool the intelligence and patriotism of the American people any longer down where I live. [A voice: "In Georgia?"] Yes; I am not ashamed to declare that I am a native of the South and to the manor born. Some times I congratulate myself that I am a native of the Empire State of the South—a State that has given to republican institutions some of the proudest jewels that ever glittered in the crown of power. Down where I live there was once a peculiar institution that has been swept away, but there is one institution that has given a great deal of trouble to the Republican party. It is known as 'The Solid South.'

"Well, we have had recently developed there a great scheme to disrupt the Solid South in the attempt to organize as the third party what may be called the Farmers' Alliance. The farmers found themselves suffering under the load of great taxation. They were eager for some relief, and these shrewd reformers saw the chance, and they said, 'Oh, here is a hobby, let us ride it.' So they undertook to ride the Farmer's Alliance to victory against the Democratic party. Well, it did not take us long to find out that it was really our old enemies, the Republicans, whom we were fighting. It was the voice of Esau but the hand of Jacob. Well, I have come to tell you what they did down where I come from. Arkansas has gone Democratic and will do it again. Alabama has gone Democratic, and it will do so again. In Georgia we we were in a little trouble. We awoke to

WHAT A SNOLLYGOSTER IS.

the situation, and we found we had a little bit of a 'snollygoster' to deal with. Do you know what a 'snollygoster' is? Well, it is a little fellow who wants to get an office which he can't get, and which he could not fill if he could get it. Well, we downed the little fellow. The way we did it reminds me of a story of a man down in Georgia who had a parrot that got into the habit of swearing, and he went to one of these fellows that know how to train birds and said: 'Can you cure a parrot of swearing?' 'Why, yes,' said the man. 'Well, how do you do it?' 'Oh, that is easy enough. You get a bucket of water, and have it ready by the cage, and when that parrot swears you just douse him with a bucket of water and shove him around his cage a few times, and he will get sick of swearing.' So the owner of the parrot tried it the next day, when, as he was passing the cage, the parrot cried out: 'It's damned hot.' In an instant the parrot was doused and whirled until he nearly lost his breath, but when the man set him down the first thing the parrot said was: 'Where in hell was you when the cyclone hit us?'

WHAT HAPPENED TO A NEGRO FISHERMAN.

"Well, it was a cyclone that hit the Farmer's Alliance in Georgia. Down where I live we do not care to try any new-fangled political parties. Democracy is good enough for us. These new parties remind me of a negro down in Georgia who went fishing, and he said he was a-going to fish for a big fish, and for fear that he would lose the fish he tied the line around his waist.

"Well, he caught a bigger fish than he expected. It was a great big catfish that pulled him into the river, and he did not come out alive. The local paper gave a very vigorous description of the affair, winding up with these words:

"How it happened they could not tell,
They all of them were figgerin'
Whether the nigger went for catfish
Or the catfish went a-niggerin'.

"So we don't go monkeying with new parties down where I live. We are afraid of 'em. Georgia is Democratic.

NORTH CAROLINA'S MESSAGE.

"There was a report by one of those sunbeam-chasing Republicans that, perhaps, North Carolina would go Republican, but I stood there alone in Charlotte on the platform of a meeting with that good old Democrat, Senator Vance, and I looked in the faces of 6,000 of the ulterrified Democracy of the old North State, and they charged me with the message to you that the old North State will be true to the Democracy in this campaign. Then we afterwards went down to see the Democracy of old Virginia, the mother of Presidents. May I take to them the message from you that the electoral vote of the Empire State will be given to Grover Cleveland?"

The answer to this was a long, loud, and hearty response of "Yes, yes!"

A tumult of applause followed this speech. It gradually resolved itself into an uproarious shout for Gov. Russell of Massachusetts, who was advertised as a speaker. Chairman O'Donohue, after several unsuccessful efforts, made himself heard.

"Gov. Russell is unfortunately cannot be here," he said, "but I have the pleasure of introducing to you a distinguished Congressman from this State, the Hon. Dewitt Warner."

After the hearty applause subsided, Mr. Warner said:

CONGRESSMAN WARNER SPEAKS.

"MR. CHAIRMAN AND GENTLEMEN OF TAMMANY HALL: When the suggestion was made to me that I speak to you at this meeting it occurred to me that there was but one issue upon which to talk. It is the same old issue that arose when the first Democrat met the first Republican. It is the Democratic protest in behalf of local government this year as it has always been. It is the Democratic protest in behalf of every man's right to work out his own career, his own business prosperity, his right in distinction to that of the right of the federal Government to interfere. It is the protest against the extreme to which the G. O. P. is driven to, as illustrated in the speech of James G. Blaine at Ophir Farm. The best he could do was to talk to the Irish about twisting the tail of the British lion. I opine that when the Irish people try to twist the tail of the British lion they will get stronger and better men than and get nearer to barbarism than to attempt to use the grand old party for that purpose. We are confronted to-day first with the protected class about which the gentlemen who have preceded me have told you, the men who propose to use the taxing powers of the Government in the hope that they get great gain to themselves—the aristocratic class that have the power to grind down the poor between the upper and the nether millstones of poverty and protection.

"To an American familiar with the history of his country, the Force bill is an atrocious libel on that history. When the American Government was started, its founders retained some of the institutions then in use and rejected others. Local government was so retained, and it is cherished to-day.

"The Republican party proposes by this measure to take away this right. Local government is indispensable in the United States. A central government cannot take care of so immense a territory as ours. Louisiana and New York have not the same law that can be administered indifferently in either place.

"Nor can a man from Washington be sent to spy and oversee elections without trying to serve his party. No American citizen is going to surrender his right to vote after his own fashion. To get or to attempt to put on the statute books a measure to enforce this is stirring a knife into the heart of liberty.

"The Republicans, too, are coming to vote for Grover Cleveland, because they believe he will stop any measure that proposes to make 16 cents a dollar to pay a workingman. They are tumbling over each other in their haste to support him, for they know he is unalterably opposed to despotism, high tariff, and the Force bill, and stands for old fashioned freedom of a Democratic United States."

The meeting was closed with a short stirring speech by Asa A. Alling.

MR. ALLING'S SPEECH.

"I congratulate you," he said, "upon the result you will attain next Tuesday at the polls, upon the triumph of the people over a monopolistic and oppressive party. Gentlemen, we have the Republicans on the run. I have nothing to say against the Republican party of the past.

It has produced many great statesmen. But because it has had great men in the past is no reason why we should cast our votes for it to-day. Let us judge this party as we find it now in 1892.

"It stands to-day a copartnership between the Government and certain private parties, and its object is the benefit of the few at the expense of the many. Are you going to support the party which attempted to pass the Force bill? [Cries of 'No, no,' and loud cheers.] I know that the State of New York is safe. You can't fool the great people. They will not be content with nominating Grover Cleveland. They will see that he is seated."

Cheer upon cheer for Cleveland and the Democratic cause followed this speech, and the crowd was still cheering as it pushed down the stairs and out on Fourteenth street. It was a quarter of 11 o'clock, but the outdoor meetings were still in full swing, and there was a jam of people in the street which made it a hard task for the street cars to push through. The accession of the thousands from the upstairs meeting increased this crowd to very uncomfortable dimensions. The enthusiastic shouts and cheers were heard in the passing elevated trains, and drew their occupants to the windows.

OUTSIDE, A BIGGER MEETING.

Democratic Oratory All Alive from Ten Platforms Out of Doors.

Some distinguished personages were represented at the outside meetings. Lincoln looked down, with malice toward none, just where the crowd began to thicken on Fourteenth street, opposite University place. Next, going south, Lafayette overlooked stand No. 8 on Union square, and seemed pleased that the republic he had helped to make possible contained so many people enthusiastic in their determination to perpetuate good government for that republic. Stand No. 7 was silently presided over by Washington, who seemed to have drawn up his horse to take a look at the lively proceedings going on there. And things were lively there. The fireworks brigade were in that region, and they had been liberally supplied with material. They set off rocket's by the doz