"IF YOU SEE IT IN The Sun IT'S SO."

The Sun.

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LATEST NEWS FROM EUROPE.

THE MASSES ARE JUST NOW THE LEADING ACTORS ON THE STAGE.

Loubet Adroitly Averts for the Day the Downfall of His Ministry—The Panama Canal Inquiry will Make a Great Financial Scandal—40,000 Children Go Hungry Every Day to London Schools—The Uganda Question Coming to the Front—Queen Victoria Back to Windsor Castle—Protests Against Hunting Tame Deer in Windsor Forest—Aluminium Shoes for Cavalry Horses—Fewer Folks in Prison.

PARIS, Nov. 19.—The masses and not the classes have been the actors upon the European stage of events the past week. An alarmist would find something portentious in all the scenes of the play. In England the greatest national industry is crippled by the spread of the cotton strike, and the augmented army of the unemployed in London is more than ever threatening in its demands. In Ireland, always hungry, the cry for bread is rising to a higher and shriller note. In Germany the Social Democracy in national convention is framing its creed in the peremptory language of desperation. In Spain rise continued murmurings of the popular discontent which found more violent expression a few days ago. In France a time-serving Ministry, tottering under the attacks of a many-sided opposition, is offering to sacrifice the country's most illustrious citizen, now bowed down with years, as the price of its own official salvation.

It is the last scene which possesses the greatest dramatic interest, and Franco again commands attention as the unique and most fascinating figure among the world's actors. A week ago few among French politicians believed that the present Ministry would survive another seven days. Three great dangers threatened its immediate destruction, and it seemed more a question whence would come the *coup de grace* than of a possible escape from all. One peril only has yet been met, though a second has been provided for. The sessions of the Chamber of Deputies, where the battle has been waging for the past four days, have been among the most exciting in the history of the republic. The press laws, which have been the nominal subject of contention, were scarcely mentioned during the first two days. Instead, the tribune of the Chamber became the forum of the new theories of the Christian Socialists and revolutionists of the Baudin type.

The two great speeches of the debate were Count De Mun's plea against the banishment of Christianity from the nation and Prime Minister Loubet's masterly defence of the Government. De Mun is a Christian Socialist. Most eloquently did he offer the Cabinet the support of his followers if it would abandon its policy of crushing out all religion in France. The danger to the nation, he affirmed, was the spread of atheism, fostered by the Government, among the masses. M. Loubet distinctly rejected De Mun's offer, declaring that the latter mistook religious neutrality for religious oppression.

The utmost disorder and excitement prevailed at brief intervals throughout the four sessions. The fate of the Cabinet plainly wavered from hour to hour. It became apparent finally that Loubet's success would depend upon seizing a favorable moment for putting his fate to the test. He dared not, however, bring the Press bill to a vote in the form in which it was offered by the Government. Had he done so he would assuredly have been defeated. He made up his mind yesterday to submit to such modifications of its provisions as a majority of the Chamber demanded.

Then seizing a moment when the sympathies of the Deputies were with him he moved last evening to consider the bill by sections, and in making the motion gave notice that the result of it would be accepted as a vote of confidence. His majority of one hundred exceeded his most sanguine expectations, but he is by no means safe yet. By accepting modifications which he made he abandons the determination to stand or fall by the bill as presented. Furthermore, everybody now recognizes the fact that in these exciting times in France a vote of confidence is good for the day only.

There remains the Panama affair, which is scarcely a Cabinet danger now, and the Swiss commercial treaty to put before the mercurial Chamber.

When the French Press bill was considered in detail at this evening's session of the Chamber the Ministry so far receded from its position as to accept an amendment which makes it impossible for a public prosecutor to secure the imprisonment of an accused editor before trial except by a magistrate's commitment. In this form the bill was passed.

The prosecution of M. De Lesseps and his associates is a matter of even greater interest than the fate of Loubet's Cabinet. It is going to result in the greatest financial scandal the world has ever seen. The vague rumors of gigantic corruption with which the air has been filled since the grand collapse four years ago will now be exploited on the witness stand and in Parliamentary debate. Some astounding revelations will probably be made on the floor of the Chamber next week. It is currently reported and believed that no less than 200 members of the national Legislature have been beneficiaries under various pretexts of the Panama Company. The sum spent in the actual bribery of legislators is said to have been enormous. It is asserted that two more contractors, M. Letellier and M. Brunanvilla, are to be included in the list of those to be prosecuted. One of the most authentic reports of the class of affairs to be judicially investigated is the following:

A young man just graduated from the Paris Polytechnic School went to Panama with a capital of only 500 francs. He obtained a contract for excavating a portion of the canal at thirty francs per cubic metre, the total proceeds being 10,000,000 francs. He sublet the contract at the rate of seven francs per metre. The sub-contractor in turn got a third to take the job at five francs per metre, and he finally hired a master of Chinese laborers to do the work at two and one-half francs.

It is such reports of extravagance and waste, to use mild terms, which have kept alive the bitterness of many thousands of small investors whose savings were swept away and who still demand legal revenge. It would be difficult, however, to find many who believe the venerable old man, De Lesseps, was guilty of personal fraud. That he was most culpable, goes without saying. Success was the only thing that would have justified his methods, which were the same as those he used in the construction of the Suez Canal. That he will save the sympathy even of his victims in his approaching disgrace is certain. The revulsion of public sentiment is more than likely to react on his prosecutors.

Immediately after his victory at the close of last evening's session M. Loubet received the correspondent of THE SUN. The Prime Minister was evidently quite exhausted after the strain of the past ten days.

"You can see," he said to me wearily, "that I am broken down by the protracted sittings of the Chamber. It has been a hard struggle with those who did not or would not understand the meaning of the proposed changes in the press laws. I repeat that it is not against the press that the weapon, if there be a weapon in an article of law, is to be used, but against those criminals unworthy the name of journalists who foment disorder and push into the pathway of crime poor wretches who are deceived by falacious promises. I am highly satisfied by the fact that the Chamber has treated the measure in a more favorable way than I anticipated it would do. Although, as I told you on Wednesday, I am tired of office, I hope I may have the satisfaction of seeing the settlement of our Franco-Swiss commercial difficulty and the approval by the Chamber of the steps taken toward the prosecution of the Panama directors and contractors."

M. Ricard, Minister of Justice, was continually insulted and reviled by a large portion of the Chamber when he occupied the tribune yesterday. One reason for this treatment is that he is suspected of ambition and lack of sincerity in his course against the Panama directors. Some think that his Cabinet seat is in greater danger than Loubet's. At all events, if the tide of public opinion should turn, the Prime Minister would hardly suffer in this instance, for it is well known that he is personally opposed to the prosecution of the Panama managers at this late day. So the cry, *Out Ricard!* is already raised, and the outcome of the matter is still uncertain.

There are 40,000 little children in London who go breakfastless to school every morning. This is the saddest feature of the great unemployed problem which agitates the metropolis. The matter has been urgently brought before the School Board this week by delegates from the idle workingmen with a request that the city should fill the stomachs as well as the brains of the little ones whose attendance it compels. The subject had already been semi-officially investigated, and the appalling figures, which are daily growing, were found to be substantially correct. It is also said that a wholesome porridge can be provided at a cost of only a halfpenny per child. It is argued that, unless such an expedient is adopted, the compulsory education law might as well be repealed, for hunger for knowledge and hunger for food can never coexist in the same body, least of all in a child's.

There has been occasional violence at the meeting of London's idle workingmen. On Tower Hill this week the demagogues who are trying to profit by the general distress, and who are the enemies of the really deserving, have come into contact with rivals and with the police, and some broken heads have resulted. A tiny mite of humanity, thin and wan, and half clad in rags, had appeared for several days on the stone parapet used as a forum, and was pointed out by the speakers as an example of starving humanity in London. The police finally took the little chap to court, where he disclosed that he received a salary of threepence per day for playing the rôle, which, moreover, was hardly a false one.

The petition against the election of Mr. Balfour for Manchester has completely failed. Judicial inquiry showed pretty clearly that the Tories indulged in many illegal practices, but the Liberals, betrayed by some of their own witnesses, who, there is reason to believe, were little better than disguised Tories, were unable to prove the complicity of Balfour or his agents, and their case broke down in a lamentable manner. The Tories, of course, were jubilant, but their joy was short; for yesterday the Judges unseated the Tory member for Walsall, upon the petition of the Liberals, for offences against the Corrupt Practices act, with the result that, for the moment, at any rate, Mr. Gladstone's majority is again forty. The evidence given at the Walsall inquiry showed the extensive prevalence of corrupt practices.

The Local Brewers' Society and Conservative Association, whose members included all the Tory candidate's prominent supporters, conducted the contest as though the Corrupt Practices act had no existence. The Judges held that they were not legally the candidate's agents, and that therefore their illegalities could not be taken into consideration. It is doubtful whether this curious ruling would be upheld on appeal, but as the Liberals have gained their end in another way, they will not take the matter to the higher court.

Upon the eve of the last general election it was asserted that the allied liquor trades had set aside £100,000 with which to help the Tory candidates. The statement was denied at the time, but inquiries at Manchester and Walsall have shown that it was substantially correct.

It is now pretty generally understood that Uganda is to be taken over from the blundering British East Africa Company and placed under an Imperial commissioner, as in the case of Nyassaland, with as little cost as possible to the Imperial Treasury. The latter condition adds point to the complaints made by the Rev. Alexander Hetherwick, the well-known missionary in Nyassaland, who, in a letter just received, declares that the system of taxation introduced into that part of Central Africa by Imperial Commissioner Johnston has already resulted in evils almost as bad as the slave trade. The taxes are collected by Zanzibaris in a typical eastern manner and there seems to be no redress for the unfortunate natives. One of these Zanzibaris recently abducted the daughter of a native head man and, according to the missionary, keeps her within the barracks for the Zanzibar police, while the father is told that he cannot get his daughter back until his taxes have been paid. Similar proceedings in Uganda would quickly result in a revolution and the expulsion of the white men, and they furnish the timely argument to radicals like Sir William Lamson and Henry Labouchere, who continue steadfastly opposed to any interference by the Imperial Government in the affairs of Central African countries. The opposition of these gentlemen and a few extreme radicals who will act with them will add pungency to the debate, but it will not affect the result, because the Ministers will have the support of seven-eighths of their own followers and nearly all the Tory and Liberal-Unionist members who have been pledged to the retention of Uganda by Lord Salisbury and Mr. Chamberlain so plainly to be able to abstain from voting with the Government. It is expected that the Uganda debate will be one of the earliest in the coming session, as all the parties will be anxious to get that and other subsidiary questions out of the way in order to come to close quarters upon the Home Rule bill.

A Cabinet council will be held on Monday, at which the legislative programme of the session will be finally settled. Numerous councils, recently held, have been occupied mainly with details of the chief Government measures and such matters as Uganda and the Russian movements toward the Indian frontier. Monday's council will, in all probability, decide that the Home Rule bill shall be taken first, the reformers of the election laws second, and the disestablishment of the Alien Church in Wales third. Several other bills will be first introduced in the House of Lords so as to provide the peers with something to do in the early stages of the session, a matter heretofore strangely neglected.

Queen Victoria and the court went to Windsor Castle yesterday and will remain there until shortly before Christmas, which, in accordance with custom, will be spent at Osborne, on the Isle of Wight. During the journey from Scotland this time precautions for the Queen's safety were taken upon such elaborately large scale as to suggest comparisons almost with a travelling Czar; but they were suggested, not by fear of political plotters, but in the recollection of the terrible accident which occurred only the other day to the famous Scotch Express, which travelled part of the way over the same route taken yesterday by the royal special train. The managers of the various roads decided, therefore, to take no risks. The royal train, preceded by the usual pilot engine running fifteen minutes ahead, was hand-signalled throughout its passage from Ballater to Windsor. An extra man was put in every switch box. Ordinary traffic was stopped everywhere for a half hour, and common people were rigidly excluded from all stations. All this naturally caused a good deal of public inconvenience, but as far as can be ascertained from the newspapers nobody has thought fit to grumble. The Queen will find at Windsor a large number of petitions for and against the abolition of the royal buckhounds. One signed by the nobility and gentry of the neighborhood calls for the retention of tame deer hunting in the sacred name of sport, and another from the tradesmen of Windsor urges that local business would suffer grievously if the famous and historical hunt should be abandoned. The petitions against the royal buckhounds lay stress upon the cruelty of hunting tame animals, and hint that the Queen is setting a bad example to the whole country. They have been organized mainly by the newly formed "Humanitarian League," which proclaims as its leading principle that "it is iniquitous to inflict suffering on any sentient being except when self-defence or absolute necessity can be justly pleaded." As a matter of fact, the Queen, as the readers of THE SUN already know, has decided that the royal buckhounds shall cease to exist at the end of the present season, otherwise the fanatical pretensions of the Humanitarian League might induce her to change her mind. The League's arguments tell against nearly all forms of sport, and its members would equally brand as cowardly scoundrels the workingman who courses rabbits, the Prince of Wales, who hunts foxes, stalks deer, and shoots pheasants with impartial ardor, and the German Emperor, who has just completed the twentieth anniversary of his début as a sportsman, and asserts that he has shot about 18,500 head of game since he was first permitted to handle a shotgun.

The Countess de la Torre is not a member of the Humanitarian League, but she is a lady of fine feelings and strong language, which qualify her for membership. Both qualities have from time to time brought her into collision with the magistrates in London, who have had to adjudicate upon complaints made by town neighbors as to the excessive number of cats and other animal pets kept by her ladyship in defiance of sanitary regulations. Just now, however, the Countess is residing in the centre of the district hunted by the royal buckhounds, and she witnessed the other day the cruel chase of one of the Queen's tame deer. The sight did not please her, and she promptly expressed her sentiments in this telegram, which she tendered at a local Post Office for transmission:

"Editor SUN, London: Another disgraceful deer hunt. Same idiotic looks, dissipated women, and snobs."

The postmaster, in the exercise of the discretion permitted to him by the law, refused to accept the telegram on the ground that it contained abusive language, and the Countess had to mail it. She means to contest the postmaster's right to refuse to transmit a true, if strongly worded, description of a hunt by the royal buckhounds, and, as the Countess is rather fond of the law, the offending officer is likely to have an anxious time for the next few months. It is understood that the Countess asserts that the dissipated women mentioned by her included a number of titled ladies, who had dined and wined too generously the night previously, necessitating morning pick-me-ups.

Several American citizens who love to play the rôle of Highland Chieftain, will be much disturbed to learn that the Government has decided to appoint a committee to inquire into the subject of the deer forests in Scotland. For many years past Highland landowners, tempted by the high sporting rents which American millionaires and other wealthy men have been willing to pay, have steadily pursued the policy of depopulating their estates in order to make room for deer. Thousands of industrious farmers have been turned out of their holdings and forced to settle in districts already congested, to migrate to towns or to emigrate to the United States or Canada. The work of extermination has gone on unchecked and unnoticed, except when now and then the poor people have resisted eviction with unaccustomed energy, or have ventured in their desperation to kill the landlord's game to feed themselves. The committee, when it shall have ascertained the facts, will have little difficulty in recommending remedies. These will include the restriction of the size of deer forests, which, it should be borne in mind, are not as a rule really forests, but pasture and land formerly under cultivation, and the prevention of arbitrary eviction. The immediate effect of the appointment of the committee will probably be the cessation of crofter emigration to British Columbia; for, if landlord tyranny and rapacity can be stopped, there will be no need for the people to seek a living in a strange land.

A new joint stock company has been formed in Liverpool to take over and extend the business of the Leyland Steamship line. The transaction practically amounts to the amalgamation of the Leyland and Furness lines, or, at any rate, to the cessation of competition between them. The Leyland fleet consists of twenty-three cargo steamers, for which about £650,000 is to be paid. Several of the largest steamers run between Liverpool and Boston, and the remainder are engaged mainly in the Mediterranean trade. Frederick Dawson Leyland will be on the Board of the new company.

The future politics of the *Pall Mall Gazette* have been placed beyond doubt by the announcement that Mr. Cust, Tory M. P. for the Stamford division of Lincolnshire, has been appointed editor. Mr. Cust knows nothing whatever of journalism, but he is a beautiful dancer, can sing a good comic, and was a college chum of the late Duke of Clarence. He is reputed to be clever, however, and has undertaken to learn all newspaper editing in no time. His salary is to be £1,500 a year, which seems small for such a smart young man, and he will draw it regularly while learning the business.

The latest indignity offered the Jews by the Russian Government was at Moscow. A new synagogue, built under Government permission, was to be dedicated last week. Under the approval of the authorities the Jews proceeded with great ceremony to the new place of worship and, to their amazement, found the place guarded by the police and the Crown seal put upon the door. No one in Russia of course dares to interfere with the Crown seal, but the Jews procured a ladder, broke one of the windows, and then one, by one, men, women, and children, got into the church. They conducted the ceremony of consecration and made their exit the same way and went home in the evening. An order was issued by the Governor of Moscow for the expulsion from the city of the twelve chiefs of the Jews, and the order was immediately put in force. One of the expelled men was a man of 70, much respected in Moscow.

Russia has tried an experiment with aluminium shoes for cavalry horses, which will no doubt prove specially interesting to the owner of Nancy Hanks and other flyers. A few horses in the Finland dragoons were shod with one aluminium shoe and three iron shoes each, the former being on the fore foot in some cases and on the hind foot in others. The experiments lasted six weeks, and showed that the aluminium shoes lasted longer and preserved the foot better than the iron ones. No aluminium shoes broke, and they were used over again for reshoeing the horses. Moreover, they were worked over hard and very stony ground. The most important fact of all is that aluminium horseshoes are only one-third to one-fourth the weight of iron shoes.

In these troublous times of social agitation it is pleasant to note the fact that in England a steady falling off in the population of prisoners which began twelve years ago still continues. In 1880 the number committed to jail was 19,818. The number for the past year was only 12,003. It must be admitted that greater leniency on the part of Judges accounts for part of the decrease. The fact is brought to notice that the falling off has left many so-called rescue and convict aid societies with nothing to do. Indeed, one or two jail chaplains have drawn attention to a most unseemly rivalry between these institutions to get hold of discharged convicts in order to bestow on them their bounty. One champlain writes:

"There is an overlapping of labor in the rescue effort, which is acting very perniciously to the work generally and to the women individually. With such contentions for her case and with such notice as she is at present receiving, she is beginning to look upon herself not as a penitent, but as a person of a certain value for philanthropic advertisement."

The members of the American delegation to the Brussels Monetary Conference who have arrived in London are more hopeful of practical results arising from the consultations than are most Englishmen. They believe that at least a strong majority conclusion can be reached which will have great influence on the nations represented. It is feared that the Continental delegates will endeavor to prolong the Conference by a long adjournment over the Christmas holidays, the object being to prevent any legislation based on its recommendations by the present American Congress. The United States delegates hope an adjournment will be reached within two or three weeks. Those who have already arrived have been sumptuously entertained during the past three days by members of the Gladstone Government, Secretary of Legation White, and others. Senator Allison and the remaining delegates will arrive to-morrow or Monday, and the English and American delegates will proceed together to Brussels, where the Conference will open on Tuesday.

WM. NOTTLE'S LAST SPREE.

After Spending a Fortune in Riotous Living He Ended His Life at Niagara.

NIAGARA FALLS, Nov. 19.—The body of the man found in Niagara River on Nov. 10 was that of William Nottle, an Englishman, who committed suicide after spending in riotous living a fortune of $200,000. He was a native of Cornwall, England. When in his teens, and while a clerk in a London bank, he received a telegram announcing the death of a wealthy uncle and informing him that he was the heir to £40,000.

Sudden riches turned the young man's head and he entered upon a life of dissipation. He pulled himself together long enough to marry the girl to whom he had been engaged, but he soon afterward returned to his gay companions and continued in a round of dissipation until a good part of the $200,000 had disappeared. To save his wife from want he decided a valuable farm to her.

Nottle came to this country three years ago, still a young man, and made an effort to reform, but it was hopeless. His last spree was within hearing of the roar of Niagara. Days of drinking followed, and a burning thirst which was consuming him, and his brain was hot and aching as though almost ready to burst. The sight and the sound of the rushing waters seemed to his drink-befuddled brains to invite to a last cooling, satiating draught, and he resolved to plunge into the torrent. He threw down his hat, and staggering forward over the Erie street bridge he plunged down into the dark water. His hat was found on Oct. 24, and his body was found on Nov. 10. The body was identified by a boarding-house keeper as that of William Nottle, who came to his house on Oct. 14. The Coroner and police obtained the rest of the story. Edward Marshall of Petrolia, Ont., a brother-in-law of Nottle, arrived here to-day. He settled all bills of the deceased man, and secured papers and evidence to forward to the wife, away off on her farm in England.

BURIED A STOLEN FORTUNE.

An Express Messenger Who Stole $150,000 is Caught and Confesses.

CHICAGO, Nov. 19.—George T. Bagley, a United States Express Company messenger on the Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific Railroad, took, at 3 o'clock yesterday morning, two packages, containing $150,000, from his safe, left the train at Davenport and buried the treasure. In less that eight hours he was under arrest and the money had been recovered. When Bagley left the car he told the baggageman that he was going to drop off the train a moment to arrange for sending some potatoes from the depot to his family in Davenport. His absence from his post was at once reported to the express company's officials in this city, and the facts placed in the hands of the city detective bureau.

Officers Plunkett and Weaver were hurriedly detailed on the case. They learned that Bagley had a woman friend at 310 Michigan avenue, in the person of a Mrs. Miller, a dressmaker, and the detectives posted themselves in the house to await the messenger's coming. When Bagley arrived he was placed under arrest and taken to Police Headquarters, where he encountered Dr. Wygant, the express company's general agent. After considerable talk he admitted that the money could be found in Tennessee, about a half hour's run from Davenport.

Accompanied by Bagley, Detective Weaver and the company's representative boarded a train, and when Genesco was reached the money was quickly found. The prisoner and every cent of the stolen money were taken to Chicago this afternoon. Bagley is married, and lived with his family in Davenport. He has been on the present run about two years, and previously drove one of the company's wagons in Davenport.

The express officials deny that there was any robbery at all, merely a little miss cue," said President Wygant this afternoon. "We have lost nothing, and there was no robbery."

The detectives, on the other hand, aver that the facts are as already stated. The dressmaker is not suspected of complicity in the affair, and has not been arrested.

KILLED BY HIS PONY.

Eight-year-old Osgood Appleton Dragged Off with One Foot Fast in the Stirrup.

Osgood Appleton, the eight-year-old son of William G. Appleton, a clerk in the Bible House, was killed yesterday morning near his father's house at Fordham Heights. The boy was attempting to mount a polo pony in a field near his home. He was too small to get on the horse in the usual way, and was accustomed to mount by getting one foot into the stirrup strap and pulling himself up by the horse's head. Yesterday he lost his hold, and his falling frightened the pony, which bolted with the boy hanging by its neck and by the foot that was in the stirrup. The pony ran about four hundred yards toward Mr. Appleton's stable.

The child succeeded in keeping himself above the ground until the horse dashed from the field across a road. Here a manhole cover projects about five inches above the level of the road. This struck the boy on the head and fractured his skull. A half hour later he died. He was a skillful rider for one so young, and had ridden the pony Gimcracks for several years.

The fire department ran in the club races at Meadowbrook and was given to the boy by his cousin, "Bud" Appleton, the Harvard football player.

It Just Suits the President.

"The second 'Dashaway' fountain pen received, and it just suits me."

Benj Harrison

To Caw's Ink and Pen Co.,
104 Broadway, New York.

Every pen kept in repair one year free. Money refunded if not satisfactory.
The best made costs $2.50. Larger sizes up to $10. Particulars by mail.—*Adv.*

"Y. & S." Stick Licorice.
No medicine chest complete without it in winter.—*Adv.*

Ripans Tabules move the bowels. Ripans Tabules: gentle cathartic.—*Adv.*

"Ubique." E. & W. "Ubique."
Your trade mark on your collars or cuffs denotes perfect form, also superiority of quality and finish.—*Adv.*

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.*

HUNDREDS OF HANDSHAKES.

THE MANHATTAN CLUB RECEIVES MR. CLEVELAND IN GREAT STYLE.

He Shakes Hands for Forty-five Minutes, and After Supper Makes a Little Speech, in Which He Refers to this as the Last Stage of His Public Career—He Declares that the Democratic Party's Only Hope Is to be Absolutely and Patriotically True to Itself and Its Professions.

The Manhattan Club members had bottled up the real fizz, boom, bang! of their enthusiasm over the Democratic victory until last night. Then they uncorked that and several other things in their club and invited Mr. Cleveland to help them enjoy the occasion.

The club had prepared for this reception as they never prepared before, and there was one thing that spurred them on to do all that money could do—the fact that it was Republican money that was spent.

"Fact, I assure you," said one enthusiastic Manhattanite, delightedly. "If there is a member of this club who did not win from ten to a hundred times as much on the election as he will be assessed for this affair, he has not reported up to date. See the point? It's great, eh? Republican money! Nothing like combining finances, politics, and hospitality!"

So with Republican money the Manhattanites made their marble palace brilliant and gorgeous within and without.

Electric lights studded the cornice and the second-story ledge all around the Fifth avenue and Thirty-fourth street fronts, and over the entrance the letters "M. H." and "C. S." were worked in monograms in colored lights set in a dazzling shield of white lights.

Inside the club house every room almost had been rearranged to serve some special purpose for the night. The visitors' reception room to the left of the entrance, the old Stewart breakfast room, did humble service as a cloak room.

The big reading room, where windows open out on Fifth avenue, had been reserved for the formal reception. A silken cord divided it from the great hall, and opposite that hall entrance, over the middle window, a canopy of American flags was arranged, under which Mr. Cleveland stood and shook hands.

The billiard room was converted into a supper room. All the billiard tables were bridged over to make one table of vast proportions and thereon were the works of the chef and the florist, arranged in appetizing and artistic forms.

On three sides of the centre tables smaller tables were set, and on one side, at the west end, a long table was reserved for Mr. Cleveland and other distinguished persons. The walls of the room were hung with the silken banners of a score of Business Men's Democratic clubs, and everywhere they could be put to advantage were banks of roses and chrysanthemums. On the lower, or café floor, every available room was used for supper purposes, and while the reserve and more enthusiastic members and guests gathered away from the decorous precincts where unbounded enthusiasm might have been noticeable.

Long before 10 o'clock a crowd that it required police to keep a lane through nearly blocked Thirty-fourth street, and amused itself by cheering and making vastly nervous every stout gentleman who emerged from a carriage.

Mr. Cleveland did not keep his hosts waiting long. He was only twelve minutes late, for at exactly 9:12 he arrived in a carriage with Robert Maclay and Mr. Peet. Then the crowd outside cheered, both of the entrance doors were thrown wide open, the band was hallooed to and started "See the Conquering Hero," and the Reception Committeemen—a fine-looking lot of Manhattanites they were—lined up in the hall.

Mr. Cleveland was received with a flattering cheer by the members who crowded the big halls. President Coudert grasped Mr. Cleveland's hand and said:

"If you are not pleased to-night, you never will be."

"I'm pleased already," responded Mr. Cleveland, as he accepted an invitation to leave his hat and coat in the reception room. The members parted in a lane and cheered their guest again as he walked, arm in arm with Mr. Coudert, to the big reading room.

There, under the canopy of American flags, with Mr. Coudert and Robert Maclay at his side, he was strongly planted for the handshake in exactly three minutes after he had entered the club.

The members formed in a queue, which was bunched in the big halls and unwound through the smoking room on the south, coiled in through the reading room, passed Mr. Cleveland with a handshake, and wound out through the door to the smoking room on the north.

There everybody shook hands heartily with everybody else and made warm inquiries about cold bottles.

There were a great many members present. The seasoned civil servitor at the entrance, who sits in a bath chair which keeps the draft from his beard and whose confidential duty it is to send telegrams and notes home about sudden out-of-town business engagements of members, was heard to confide to his chair that there had never before been so big a crowd in the club.

It took just forty-five minutes for those who wanted to shake hands with Mr. Cleveland to get through. As that operation was performed at the rate of fifteen hand shakes to the minute, it can be calculated by the curious minded that about 675 gentlemen took shakes. But there were many more than 675 Democrats there.

Some preferred to stand in the hall and watch the operation over the silken cord.

Ex-Gov. Campbell was thus observed when he went in with a party of four and introduced its members to Mr. Cleveland.

One of the party was a Mr. McKinley. When he caught the name, Mr. Cleveland was reported to have said:

"Well, you might have been a better man if you had a better name."

Mr. McKinley told this to the reporters, and something in the way the reporters received it caused Mr. McKinley to say that he might not have quite caught Mr. Cleveland's remark. He thought it was perhaps:

"You could not be a better man if you had a better name."

Half an hour later Mr. McKinley returned and said, upon mature consideration he thought Mr. Cleveland had said:

"You could not have a better name if you were a better man."

The reporters promised to fix up something nice for him.

Other members who did not shake hands or watch others do it sat about café tables and discussed small bottles of enthusiasm. Two stout gentlemen thus engaged bewailed the absence of Mr. Adlai E. Stevenson.

One stout gentleman had a bald head and a gray moustache, and the other had gray hair and a smooth face.

"I'm monstrous sorry Stevenson is not here," said the gray moustache.

"So am I, monstrous," said the gray hairs, and he rang too bell.

They say that Stevenson is a monstrous jolly fellow, sir.

"So I've heard: monstrous jolly."

"Do you know what I was going to say if Stevenson had been here?

"No. What?"

"I was going to say—just touch that bell again—I was going to say to him: 'Adlai, get your axe.'"

"No! Were you?"

"Indeed I was. 'Adlai, get your axe,' I was going to say that to him."

At 10 o'clock the handshake came to an end, and the doors to the supper room were thrown open. Mr. Cleveland entered with Mr. Coudert and Mr. Don Dickinson, and took a seat at the long west end table at the right hand of the club President, facing the other guests and members who quickly filled the room. The supper began without ceremony, the big centre table serving as a buffet from which members helped themselves.

At quarter to eleven Mr. Richard Croker entered the dining room, and a buzz of voices arose. Ex-Secretary Whitney led him to Mr. Cleveland. A pleasant smile came into Mr. Cleveland's face as he extended his hand, and said: "Why, Croker, how do you do?" They took hands, and, murmured a few words, and then Mr. Croker took a seat next to Recorder Smyth.

Before most of the guests had finished their lunch President Coudert arose and asked someone to suspend the proceedings. He could not, he said, do it himself. He could not leave his seat long enough. He could not leave his seat, and, smilingly, "That's rather appropriate." Mr. Coudert then made a short speech, concluding with these words:

"My dear friends of the Manhattan club, it is my glory and my privilege and my happiness to ask you to raise your glasses and to drink to the foremost of American citizens, our guest."

After the applause had subsided Mr. Cleveland arose slowly and said:

"MR. PRESIDENT AND MY FRIENDS: I can scarcely do more than to assure my fellow members of the Manhattan Club and their guests, in Scriptural phrase, that I feel that it is good for me to be here.

"This is within a few days of the anniversary of an event which I recall to-night with peculiar gratification. It was ten years ago, immediately after my election as Governor of the State of New York, applause, that a reception similar to this was tendered to me by this organization, and then it was that I knew for the first time how genuine and how patriotic was the Democracy of the Manhattan Club, and how kind and how friendly its members were. The recollection of that occasion has awakened within me a lively sense of gratitude and appreciation which has been ever present with me from that day to this, and as I speak to you my thought is that this new evidence of your hospitality and your kindness is not only in exact keeping with the disposition of your membership and with the reputation your club has acquired for generosity, but the time selected is peculiarly fitting and appropriate. On the first occasion you encouraged and reassured me as I began my public career, and now, after a lapse of ten years, you bid me God speed as I enter upon its last stage. (Hearty applause and loud cheering.

"At this time I have been a citizen of your State, loyal to her interests, proud of her career and her supremacy. The first kind greeting I received at your hands was extended to me as a citizen of the State of New York. Perhaps you anticipate me when I say that the pleasure of this occasion is largely enhanced by the fact that this courtesy now extended to me I receive from the hands of my fellow townsmen and from those whom my residence among you has taught me to call my friends and personal acquaintances. Since both of these occasions were related to political events and conditions, I cannot help suggesting that these conditions and the current of political thought have greatly changed since first we met. The American people have become politically more thoughtful and more watchful than they were ten years ago. (Applause.) They are considering now vastly more than they were then political principles and party policies in distinction to party manipulation and the distribution of reward for partisan services and activity. (Applause and loud cries of "Bravo!")

"This situation is one that ought at once to be recognized and intelligently met by those who are charged with the management of our organization. (Many cries of "Bravo" and "Good".) In the present mood of the people neither the Democratic party, nor any other party, can gain and keep the support of the majority of our voters by merely promising or distributing personal spoils and favors of partisan supremacy. (Applause and cries of "Good.")

"They are thinking of the principles and policies, and they will be satisfied with nothing short of the utmost good faith in the redemption of pledges to serve them in their collective capacities by the inauguration of wise policies and the giving to them of honest Government. (Applause.)

"I would not have this otherwise (applause), for I am willing that the Democratic party shall see that its only hope of successfully meeting the situation is in being absolutely and patriotically true to itself and its professions.

"This is a sure guarantee of success, and I know of no other. I want to say, as a last word, that whatever the future may have in store for me or wherever I may be, I shall always carry with me and treasure in a lively and comforting remembrance of the kindness always extended me by the Manhattan Club."

Throughout Mr. Cleveland's speech Mr. Croker sat with clasped hands staring at the table. He took no part in the repeated applause. Many of those in the room were watching him carefully to see how he received this fact. When Mr. Cleveland sat down the members of the club rose to their feet and gave three hearty cheers, waving their napkins, and holding glasses high in the air.

Mr. Cleveland's speech terminated the formal proceedings. There were a great many guests invited, and many of them responded in person, but Senator Hill did not. Among those invited were:

E. Ellery Anderson, Arthur P. Gorman, William F. Sheehan, James W. Ridgway, Alfred C. Chapin, Paul Dana, Joseph Jefferson, Carlo Barsotti, Dr. Cyrus Edson, Carl Schurz, Archbishop Corrigan, C. G. Wilson, Bishop Potter, L. Q. C. Lamar, Admiral Walker, Henry Villard, Leon Abbett, George W. Childs, Commodore Erben, Roswell P. Flower, Melville W. Fuller, Jacob H. Schiff, Weber Newton, Charles S. Fairchild, Dr. William H. Draper, Dr. Lyman J. Rainsford, Seth Low, Stephen P. Nash, President Eliot of Harvard, Mayor Boody, Gen. Scofield, Gen. O. O. Howard, Hugh N. Camp, Frederick W. Devoe, George W. Quintard, J. G. Schurman, Gov. Campbell, William F. Harrity, Richard Watson Gilder, Chauncey F. Black, Gen. Fitz John Porter, Francis Peabody, Alexander S. Webb, Calvin S. Brice, Allan G. Thurman, John R. McPherson, Hugh McLaughlin, Edward Murphy, Jr., W. P. C. Breckinridge.

Letters were received from Gov. Flower, Gov. Russell, Adlai E. Stevenson, D. W. Voorhees, and others regretting their inability to be present.

Among the members of the club who were present were Mayor Grant, MacGrane Cox, Charles Peet, Comptroller Myers, Recorder Smyth, Judge Patterson, Sheriff Gorman, Judge Lawrence, Assistant District Attorney Macona, Dr. William T. Jenkins, John H. Inman, John A. Rutherford, George B. McClellan, R. G. Rolston, Joseph C. Hendrix, Timothy J. Campbell, Timothy C. Eastman, Collin Armstrong, Isidor Wormser, Walter Stanton, Col. F. R. Hain, Anson R. Flower, John C. Calhoun, E. R. Bacon, Col. Hugh Garden, William Lummis, Charles B. Hubbell, Willard P. Ward, and Wilson Godfrey.

PUT THE CAPTAIN IN IRONS.

The Master of a Steamship Becomes Fabulously Rich at Sea.

BOSTON, Nov. 19.—Capt. J. J. Brarens of the Belgian steamer De Ruyter, which arrived yesterday from Antwerp, became suddenly insane on the voyage. The steamer left Antwerp on Nov. 1, and passed Flushing the same day.

The officers and crew on the first day out noticed the strange manner in which their superior officer acted, and kept a watch on him. When the vessel was in the latitude of the Azores islands the Captain headed his ship for that locality.

This was last Saturday. The officers put him in irons because he was incapable of handling the ship. He was released yesterday, and brought the De Ruyter into port.

The Captain imagined that he was immensely wealthy. He delivered long discourses on this subject to the crew, and made presents of estates to them. At times he was affected with melancholia, being under the impression that a prodigious scheme to rob him was afoot. At others he became very independent, remaining in his cabin, and apparently forgetful of his duties.

One day he became pugilistic. He walked up and down the deck, and declared that he could whip Sullivan or Corbett. After they released him from irons he said: "I think it is pretty rough for you to treat me in this way after I have given you so much money."

He thought that he had given each of them $7,000,000. Before the steamer arrived in port he informed the steward that when he got ashore he wanted a carriage and four horses. He was sent to an insane asylum. He is 60 years old and has a family in Antwerp.

The Weather.

The stormy conditions of Friday gave place yesterday to fair and cool weather over the whole country, except for flurries of snow in Michigan, where the ground is covered with snow to a depth of from one to two inches. The cold wave lost much of its severity by the time it reached the Atlantic coast. In the interior of the country it was somewhat warmer yesterday, and the rise in temperature will reach this region to-day.

In this city yesterday the weather was fair. Highest official temperature, 46°; lowest, 37°; wind south-west; average velocity 11 miles an hour; average humidity 71 per cent.

The thermometer at Perry's pharmacy in THE SUN building recorded the temperature yesterday as follows:

	1891.	1892.		1891.	1892.
3 A. M.	40°	38°	3 30 P. M.	47°	43°
6 A. M.	38°	37°	6 P. M.	46°	40°
9 A. M.	37°