# PATTERSON'S TEAM OF NINE.

*FOOD FOR POWDER, FOOD FOR POWDER, IN THE LOCAL ELECTION.*

**Still, There Wouldn't Be Any Game if These Republican Citizens Did Not Do the Hippodrome Act, and So 'Tis Well—Behold How Modestly With a Wink the Leaders Kept Off Their Own County Ticket**

*For Congressman*—HENRY C. ROBINSON.
*For Sheriff*—THOMAS L. HAMILTON.
*For District Attorney*—CHARLES H. MURRAY.
*For Coroners*—EGBERT P. FRITZ and PETER H. MCDONALD.
*For Judge of the Court of Common Pleas*—MORTIMER C. ADDOMS.
*For Justices of the City Court*—WILLIAM M. K. OLCOTT and JOHN O'CONNELL.
*For Surveyor*—WILLIAM H. TOWNLEY.

Behold the Republican ticket! Every man upon it is a friend of Gibbs, and has been through enough Republican campaigns to become callous to the sickening thud which marks election day. You may not have many opportunities of beholding it again, for the campaign will soon begin, and this ticket will be mislaid in the shuffle. So, while there is yet time, behold it, and then abide for a while to learn how it was evolved from airy space.

HENRY C. ROBINSON.

It was last night. The moon was half full and the stars were winking at her. Through the doorway of Grand Opera House Hall came two men of great build and dignified mien. One was Fred S. Gibbs. One was Jacob M. Patterson. It was 8 o'clock.

"Where are they?" said Jacob.

"They are not here," answered Frederick.

"Then let's go into the club room and sit down."

They passed through the doorway and entered a small room on the opposite side of the corridor. Here they found six men seated around the table playing "forty-five." They sat down and watched the game. After a quarter of an hour there was a loud noise without, and the air was filled with the tread of heavy footsteps and the scraping of many shoes.

"The talent has come," said Patterson.

When they went out into the hall again they found quite a crowd assembled. All the district leaders were there, and while they waited for the meeting to open they indulged in airy persiflage, or "guff." Suddenly a messenger boy came in holding an envelope in his hand. Consternation was depicted on every face. Was this a ukase from Platt? There was a breathless silence.

"Is Mister Sol Berliner here?" the boy asked.

Everybody heaved a sigh of relief, and Fredy Gibbs, mopping his forehead with his handkerchief, said:

"No, sonny; tell her that Sol has severed his connection with us."

Then a slim man with a bright red necktie mounted the platform and banged a gavel. He was Donald McLean. Under his guidance everything was dispensed with, roll call, credentials, and all that, and the report of the Committee on Nominations was called for.

"Mr. Cha-a-a-a-airman!"

"Mr. C. N. Bovee, Jr., has the floor."

"To me, Mr. Chairman and gentlemen, has been delegated the honor of presenting to you the name of our selection for candidate for Judge of the Court of Common Pleas. I present the name of a gentleman of distinguished American ancestry, whose grandfather served with distinction and honor in the war of the Revolution and was crowned after that with the rank of Major. This gentleman was born in New York in 1842. He graduated from the Columbia College law school in 1866 and has made a specialty of real estate and the laws relating to the administration of decedents' estates. He is an honored member of the Union League Club of this city. In 1880 he filled with distinction and honor the office of President of the Republican Club. His nomination is not dictated by any one-man power—

A man with a lusty lung, who sat in the rear of the hall, was so much pleased with this that he yelled:

"Yi! Yi! Yi! Yi! Yi!" whereat everybody applauded.

"I present you the name of Mortimer C. Addoms," Mr. Bovee concluded.

"Move the nomination be made unanimous," cried the man who had made the various motions to dispense with everything.

It was carried with a yell. Then Mr. McLean called for nominations for two Justices of the City Court. Col. Wentworth arose and nominated one.

CHAS. H. MURRAY.

"He is the son of a respected citizen of the old Ninth ward," he said. "His father, more than fifty-five years ago, built the first house on the old Perkins farm. He raised a family of Republicans. They are all Republicans today, from the dear old mother, who now survives her husband at the age of 76 years, to the youngest daughter. They all live Republican and will die Republican. I give you the name of William M. K. Olcott."

Mr. Olcott was nominated with tears, and Benjamin Oppenheimer then presented the name of John O'Connell. While these speeches were being made, Gibbs, Patterson, and Frank Raymond, the ponderous leader from Harlem, stood in a row leaning against the wall beside the platform, facing the audience. Raymond never moved a muscle. Patterson and Gibbs were both grinning. Patterson's hands were stuck deep in his pockets, and his eyes were fastened on the ceiling. Gibbs's arms were folded, and his eyes were kept upon the floor.

One after another the martyrs to the cause were heated, by long-winded speeches, to their pillories. Henry Grasse had the fun of naming the candidate for Comptroller.

"I rise," he said, "to nominate a citizen of Harlem."

Everybody but Frank Raymond laughed. John Sabine Smith named the victim who is to run for District Attorney. He made a long speech and predicted a crisis. He said that Charles H. Murray's census must have been correct—no matter what the Democrats said—because it was sustained at Washington.

When George B. Deane nominated Egbert P. Fritz for Coroner there was a painful silence. Everybody looked at everybody else, and then there was a general laugh. Fred Gibbs walked into a corner and turned his face to the wall, while Patterson chuckled so much that he shook all over. Nobody said a word, however, but when they had all become accustomed to thinking of the new name—Egbert P. Fritz—they all applauded.

Then came the last nomination, that of the other candidate for Coroner. The man who arose to send the name of Peter H. McDonald thundering down the ages was called "Mr. Dotsmus" by the Chairman. Subsequent inquiry revealed the fact that he was James M. Ball, superintendent of a Harlem Sunday school.

"The gentleman whom I propose to nominate for the office of Coroner," he said, "has qualities which will endear him to the heart of every citizen. Coroners come among us in our most trying moments. When sorrow comes to us, when grief rifles our hearts, when our dear ones are torn violently from our midst, then the Coroner comes into our household."

Gibbs made a bolt for the door. Patterson swayed from side to side with silent laughter. Frank Raymond's face twitched spasmodically, as though an electric current were playing with the muscles. The rest of the assemblage were snickering audibly.

"I see around me," Mr. Doremus went on in fervid tones, "men who have been the bulwark of the party for many years. Many of you whose heads are now white led us to victory in the past. But, gentlemen, you—are—growing—old."

"Ho! Ho! Ho!" screamed somebody, and the next moment the entire assemblage was laughing uproariously. Patterson kept a sober face for just one second, and then he laughed so hard that he nearly upset. Mr. Doremus grew red in the face.

"I hope I didn't tell a falsehood," he said, earnestly. "You older men will soon pass away—"

That was too much. With one explosive guffaw the whole roomful burst into laughter, and laughed and laughed until the walls seemed to creak. When it all had subsided Mr. Doremus meekly closed his speech by saying:

"I present to you the name of a man who has endeared himself to we residents of Harlem—Mr. Peter McDonald."

Then the Convention adjourned, and Gibbs looked THE SUN man full in the eye and—winked.

*A FUSION TICKET.*

**Gleasonites and Republicans Join Forces in Long Island City.**

A combination city ticket was put in the field in Long Island City last night, candidates being nominated by ex-Mayor Gleason's party and endorsed by the Republican Convention. The ticket is made up as follows:

Supervisor, Theo. Koehler; Aldermen at Large, Edw. Dowling and Felix Fritche; Justices of the Peace, Henry Buschmann and Owen Woods; Overseer of the Poor, Thos. Larkin; City Constable, Joseph Baker; Game Constable, Thos. F. McKeone.

The deal was not a surprise in political circles, as it has been on the carpet for some time. Edward Dowling is President of the Lincoln Club and a Republican leader. Felix Fritch was a member of the Common Council with Mr. Gleason. Henry Buschmann is a policeman. Owen Woods was a Fire and Water Commissioner, and Thomas Larkin a Commissioner of Education under the ex-Mayor. Theodore Koehler is the present Supervisor, elected last year by the regular Democrats.

**Named for the Assembly.**

CARMEL, Oct. 17.—The Putnam county Republicans to-day nominated Hamilton Fish for Assembly, A. J. Miller for District Attorney, and James E. Towner for School Commissioner.

AUBURN, Oct. 17.—Leroy Carl of this city has been nominated for the Assembly by the People's party.

TROY, Oct. 17.—Cornelius D. Van Denburgh of Troy was nominated to-day by the Republicans for member of Assembly from the Third district of Rensselaer county.

ALBANY, Oct. 17.—The Republicans have nominated for members of Assembly William F. Wright in the Second and Edward B. Cantine in the Third Albany districts.

ROME, Oct. 17.—Joseph Porter of this city was nominated for member of Assembly for the Second district of Oneida county at the Republican Assembly Convention held in this city this afternoon.

NYACK, Oct. 17.—The Republicans of Rockland county to-day nominated Otis H. Cutler, nephew of ex-Senator Frye, for the Assembly.

PLATTSBURGH, Oct. 17.—The Republican County Convention to-day nominated Everett C. Baker of Plattsburgh for member of Assembly.

Westchester County—First district, J. Irving Burns, Republican.

Richmond County—Michael McGuire, Democrat.

**Position of the Liquor Dealers.**

Like a majority of the people of this State, the liquor dealers are going to be on the side of the winning ticket in the coming election. The Executive Committee of the Wine, Beer, and Liquor Dealers' Association had a meeting yesterday afternoon over the place of Morris Tekulsky, the President of the association. When the question of endorsing candidates came up they passed the following resolution for the purpose of dissipating Republican hopes:

*Whereas*, It has been stated through the public press that the Wine, Beer, and Liquor Dealers' Association of the State of New York were about to take an active part in the canvass for the election of a Judge of the Court of Appeals at the ensuing election; be it therefore

*Resolved*, That the Executive Committee deem it unwise and inexpedient as an association of business men to attempt to interfere in the choice of a judicial officer of the highest court of the State by the endorsement of any candidate, but declare that any statement that as an association we will offer any opposition to the election of Isaac H. Maynard is unauthorized and without foundation in fact.

Later they passed a resolution endorsing all the Democratic candidates for the Assembly and the Senate in the State.

**Fenton Wants to Be a Democrat.**

The row in the Twenty-eighth district Republican camp wound up yesterday with a request from Michael J. Fenton and George M. Townsend to be taken into Tammany Hall. Fenton wanted to get the Republican nomination for Assemblyman in the Twenty-eighth. When he didn't get it he walked out of the convention. The request for enrollment in Tammany Hall was made in writing yesterday to Alderman Saul, the district leader.

**Got a Man to Run Against Haffen.**

Having failed to induce ex-Assemblyman James L. Wells to enter the field against Louis F. Haffen in the fight for the Commissionership of Street Improvements in the annexed district, the Republicans of the Twenty-ninth and Thirtieth Assembly districts last night tendered the nomination to George W. Stephens, a lawyer, residing in Riverdale, who accepted.

**Republican District Nominations.**

FOR ASSEMBLYMAN.

| Dist. | Dist. |
|---|---|
| 5—Alfred C. Baillie. | 29—Andrew D. Parker. |
| 18—William J. Van Pelt. | 30—John J. Brady. |
| 25—George E. Murray. | |

FOR SENATOR.

10—Albert Ferguson

FOR CIVIL JUSTICE.

3—Edward C. Christie. 6—Frank D. Pavey.

*RACE TRACK MEN DENOUNCED.*

**New Jersey Said to be Governed by Gamblers and for Gamblers.**

TRENTON, N. J., Oct. 17.—A large and enthusiastic anti-race track meeting was held in Taylor's Opera House this city to-night.

Lewis Parker, Treasurer of the Trenton Savings Bank, presided and started the proceedings with a ringing speech denunciatory of the men of both parties who are responsible for the enactment of the gambling laws of the State.

R. V. Lindabury of Elizabeth said the issue was the most momentous New Jersey had to face since 1861. The people had to decide this fall whether they should hereafter govern themselves or whether they should continue to be governed by a horde of jockeys and gamblers from foreign parts.

New Jersey's present Government, to her shame and humiliation it had to be said, was by gamblers, with gamblers, and for gamblers. The last Legislature was absolutely in their control. It was composed of men bought by them to act for them, pledged to carry out their iniquitous bidding.

That Legislature was dominated by Thompson of Gloucester and McLaughlin of Hudson. It made the starter of the Gloucester track the Speaker of the House. Mr. Lindabury referred to Thompson as "the convict of Gloucester."

The State which was founded by Quakers and Puritans and which has had a fame for purity and justice all the world around, said Mr. Lindabury, was now pointed at with the finger of scorn all the world around.

Practices never before legalized between the Atlantic and the Pacific were now lawful in New Jersey. Not a home in the State is safe. Thousands of the young men of the Commonwealth had been ruined by this race-track gambling.

Chauncey M. Depew and inspector Byrnes were authority for the statement that most of the defalcations of New York in the past two years were due to the influence of race-track gambling.

Here in New Jersey gambling was the rage and its devotees seemed to be more numerous than the decent, respectable, and law-abiding. Unless the people could prove the situation otherwise the State would be lost to those who love it most dearly, for people from other States would no longer settle in it. The State was worth saving, and the effort to save it worth making.

Dr. Thomas Hanlon of Pennington Seminary, the Rev. Joseph F. Smith, pastor of the State Street M. E. Church of Trenton; Assemblyman Barton B. Hutchinson and others followed.

**Herr Most in the Windy City.**

CHICAGO, Oct. 17.—Herr Most, the New York Anarchist, has been in the city, accompanied by Samuel Freizi. Most arrived in Chicago late on Sunday night and registered at the Madison House. He did not care to have his presence made known. He and his friend arose early yesterday morning, and after paying their bill, left the hotel and have not since returned.

**Taut Joyful Feeling**

With the exhilarating sense of renewed health and strength and internal cleanliness, which follows the use of syrup of Figs, is unknown to the few who have not progressed beyond the old-time medicines and the cheap substitutes sometimes offered, but never accepted by the well informed.—*Adv.*

# RETAIL GROCERS FOR BOODY.

*COL. MICHELL WITHDRAWS FROM THE REPUBLICAN TICKET.*

**The Prohibitionists Won't Support Mr. Schieren in Spite of His Drinking Nothing Stronger Than Apollinaris, Tea, and Coffee—His Knuckling Down to the Mugwumps Has Hurt Him—Senator Hill to Speak at Monday Night's Mass Meeting.**

There was a jubilant feeling at the Democratic Headquarters in the Thomas Jefferson building, in Brooklyn, yesterday, and no indication whatever of any apprehension that the allied Republican and Mugwump forces would prove dangerous in the Mayoralty contest. The campaign will be pushed forward with the utmost vigor and the fight carried on all along the line, from Red Hook Point to Newtown Creek.

The announcement that Senator David Bennett Hill is to be the chief speaker at the big mass meeting at the Academy of Music next Monday night is sure to fire the Democratic heart. For the past seven years Senator Hill has inaugurated the campaign from the same Brooklyn platform, and not a single fight begun under his direction, State or local, has been lost. It was from this same Brooklyn platform that he made his famous utterance, "I am a Democrat," a few years ago. Monday night's meeting is therefore sure to be a corker. Gen. Alfred C. Barnes, who was formerly a Republican, but is now an honored member of the united Democracy of Kings county, will preside. Senator Hill will be followed by Mayor Boody and Col. James D. Bell, District Attorney James W. Ridgway, who is still Kings county's favorite son, may also have something to say.

Meanwhile there will be ward and district mass meetings every night in different parts of the city, and the camp fires will be kept lighted and brightly blazing until election night, when there will probably be a general Democratic illumination in honor of Boody and victory. Mr. Boody has started out on his canvass with characteristic vim and energy, and if Mr. Schieren, his opponent, tries to match him in this respect, the 180,000 voters or so in the sister city will be fully familiar with the personalities of the rival candidates, before the campaign is over. Last night Mr. Boody made a brief address to a rally of the Andrew Jackson Club of the Seventh ward and got a very warm reception. He referred in scathing terms to the torrents of scandal and vituperation which is being daily poured on the city by the Mugwump press, but reserved his more elaborate defence of his administration for the Academy meeting.

Each hour yesterday brought good news to the committeemen at the Thomas Jefferson. The powerful Retail Grocers' Association, which gave such strong support to Henry A. Meyer in his contest with Mr. Boody two years ago, will support Mr. Boody in the present contest, and Mr. Meyer himself is working night and day for the success of his former opponent. President J. Hemmenlotter of the Grocers' Association sent Mr. Boody a letter yesterday, in which he said:

"Your administration, when looked at with the clear eye of truth, unprejudiced by partisan spectacles, will be found one that has been consistently democratic and in the interest of the great mass of citizens."

It is daily becoming evident that the Republican candidate has been badly handicapped at the start through the pretentious importance assumed by the various Mugwump bodies which brought about his nomination. His knuckling down to the Citizens' Union on Monday night cannot fail to materially hurt his canvass. The so-called Executive Committee of that body got together and decided, after a disgraceful wrangle among themselves, that Mr. Schieren should not be endorsed unless he made a written statement engaging himself to support their non-partisan platform in case he should be elected. It was at about a couple of the little Mugwumps pleaded in favor of accepting Mr. Schieren's word of honor as a sufficient guarantee of his good faith, and sparing him the humiliation of giving his promise in writing. A committee went to Mr. Schieren's house, got his written guarantee, returned to the fellow committee-men and endorsed him in the name of the so-called Citizens' Union. Another committee went over yesterday morning to Mr. Schieren's dingy little office in the Swamp where he has his leather bolting concern, and formally notified him of the endorsement of the Union. No reference was made to the written pledge extorted the previous night. This is the first instance in the history of Brooklyn that a candidate for Mayor has been forced to place himself in such a humiliating political position.

The Prohibitionists, after all, have declined to accept Mr. Schieren, and will run a candidate of their own for Mayor in the person of James E. Ramsay, a real estate dealer. Dr. I. K. Funk, the foremost Prohibitionist in Brooklyn, made a determined effort to have Mr. Schieren endorsed, but the Convention thought it best to sail under their own distinct colors.

One of Mr. Schieren's strong advocates said:

"I have known Mr. Schieren for a long time, and I never knew him to drink anything stronger than apollinaris, tea, or coffee. He never touches a card. His favorite book is 'Bunyan's Pilgrim's Progress.'"

But even this endorsement did not succeed in having Mr. Schieren placed on the Prohibition ticket.

The freshest political news of the day was the withdrawal of the name of Col. Harry W. Michell from the Republican county ticket as the candidate for Supervisor-at-Large, at his own dictation. Col. Michell realized that George Kinkel, his Democratic opponent, was a sure winner, and that the entire Democratic city and county ticket's would be elected, and early in the day he notified the County Clerk of his declination of the nomination. The Republican managers determined, if possible, to induce Mr. Kinkel to let them put him in Col. Michell's place, but he positively refused to sanction such action or to be considered other than the regular Democratic candidate.

The Republican County Convention was called together last night to nominate a candidate for Supervisor at Large in place of Col. Michell. Not more than a dozen delegates showed interest enough in the matter to respond to the roll-call, and an adjournment took place until this afternoon. The Republican managers are in favor of putting George Kinkel, the Democratic candidate, on the ticket whether he is willing or not. If such action is taken Mr. Kinkel may go to the courts and ask for an injunction.

Several organized labor bodies, it seems, have a grievance of some kind against Mr. Schieren, and he is to be formally repudiated by the Workingmen's League of Kings County. Among the notable deserters from the Republican column are the Rev. James M. Farrar of the Reformed Dutch Church, which is one of the largest and most wealthy congregations in the city. The Rev. Mr. Farrar has come out in a letter saying that, although a life-long Republican, he believes in Mr. Boody and will vote for him.

To-day will be the second day for registration. The polls will remain open from 7 A. M. to 10 P. M., and each side will make every effort to bring out the voters.

*SENATOR HILL TO SPEAK.*

**He Will Open the Campaign in Brooklyn for the State Ticket.**

Senator Hill is to begin the fight for the Democratic State ticket in the Brooklyn Academy of Music on Monday evening. Lieut.-Gov. Sheehan made this announcement at Democratic State headquarters yesterday afternoon, and the wholesome smile that was over his handsome face was quite interesting to see.

Gov. Flower was with Mr. Sheehan at the time, and not far away were Frank Rice, Secretary of State; Railroad Commissioner Rickett, Deputy Attorney-General Hogan, State Assessor John A. Mason, State Committeeman John Flannigan of Canandaigua, and W. Caryl Ely of Niagara Falls, Judge Beebe of the Court of Claims, W. H. H. Ely of Westchester, John O'Brien of Dutchess, and others. The Brooklyn Democrats have made great preparations for the reception of Senator Hill.

The Academy is to be profusely decorated, there are to be bands of music, and Senator Hill is expected to make one of the most vigorous speeches of his career. It was in the Academy last year that the Senator opened the Presidential battle in the presence of thousands of Democrats. Whenever it is known in Brooklyn that Senator Hill is to speak there the Democrats turn out from Gowanus to Newtown. This is to be one of the rousing meetings of the campaign.

All the afternoon, and later when the throng was increased by the presence of Comptroller Frank Campbell, Mr. Sheehan and the Democratic brethren had extended conferences. Preliminary reports from various sections of the State were heard and from all directions came word that the Democrats were humping themselves. It was candidly said that there are influences at work which will demand activity on the part of every Democrat in the State. The first demand is for every Democrat to get out and register. The State committeemen have notified their lieutenants to see to that. This work will be persistently attended to.

Every Democrat in New York city and Brooklyn should register to-day!

If you cannot register in the morning do not fail to do so in the evening!

The foregoing behests come from Lieut.-Gov. Sheehan and those in charge of the battle.

Ex-Senator Thomas C. Platt returned from Chicago yesterday, and Deacon Charley Hackett's bunions were a little better. The Utica statesman pulled his feet off his desk as soon as he perceived Mr. Platt. Mr. Hackett reported the progress of the work done in Mr. Platt's absence, and the two were then joined by ex-Congressman Burleigh, who is in charge of the Miller forces. The Executive Committee, with Mr. Platt, Mr. Burleigh, and Chauncey M. Depew at the head, are likely to have an extended meeting to-day. It is said that Mr. Belden is expected in town, and that he may be asked to join the conference, although he is not a member of the committee.

Some say that in the end he will take Frank Hiscock's place as a member of the Big Four. At the meeting to-day it is proposed to map out the plan of campaign the Republicans are to follow. It is conjectured that the policy is to be an attack on the Democratic Administration at Washington, continued assaults on Judge Maynard, and an attempt to show to the voters of the State that the Democrats got up the business depression. Of course Tammany is to come in for a dose. Both sides, Democrats and Republicans, admit that it is to be a pretty stiff battle. Experienced politicians do not take anything for granted.

It is seldom that a lady is brought into politics, but Mrs. Mase, the wife of Assemblyman Mase, says that she must take her husband right back to Matteawan. Mr. and Mrs. Mase and Mr. Burleigh were at breakfast in the Fifth Avenue Hotel yesterday morning, and as Mrs. Mase looked over THE SUN she read the remark of her husband the night before saying that he wouldn't take a bet of $10, and he knew a good many others who would not, that he could name the candidates nominated by the Republicans at Syracuse. Mrs. Mase handed her husband over the paper and said:

"It cannot be possible that you said this?"

"Yes, it is, my dear," replied Mr. Mase.

"Why, you are a candidate for the Constitutional Convention, and every Democratic paper in Dutchess county will take this up. You surely must come right home. I shall be afraid to have you out of my sight while we are in New York."

The tall Assemblyman smiled at his wife's ardor, but Mrs. Mase was, nevertheless, very much in earnest.

Most of the chairs in the Republican bureau were held down all day by patriotic citizens who had smelled "a bag." Mr. Burleigh noticed this and very considerately said to them:

"You're a little early in the game, boys. There are no rations to be had just at this time. Possibly as we get along there will be a few rations to be given out for value received, but the cards haven't been dealt yet and you are only wasting your time."

The down-town end, but, in the file, and five minutes later lined the walls in Democratic State headquarters on West Twenty-fourth street. There was no bag there either, and there were no promises of rations, and the last seen of the patriots was as they wended their way toward the Sixth avenue beer cellars.

**The Ten Little Mugwumps Endorse Schieren and Kinkel.**

A couple of weeks ago ten little Mugwumps met and resolved that Brooklyn was in a very bad way and needed a political revolution. They then named 100 more or less well-known citizens to devise some plan to bring this about. The committee of 100 was supposed to be made up of fifty Democrats and fifty Republicans, and it was thought that a couple of the little Mugwumps pleaded in favor of accepting Mr. Schieren's word of honor as a sufficient guarantee of his good faith, and sparing him the humiliation of giving his promise in writing. A committee went to Mr. Schieren's house, got his written guarantee, returned to the fellow committee-men and endorsed him in the name of the so-called Citizens' Union. Another committee went over yesterday morning to Mr. Schieren's dingy little office in the Swamp where he has his leather bolting concern, and formally notified him of the endorsement of the Union. No reference was made to the written pledge extorted the previous night. This is the first instance in the history of Brooklyn that a candidate for Mayor has been forced to place himself in such a humiliating political position.

The Prohibitionists, after all, have declined to accept Mr. Schieren, and will run a candidate of their own for Mayor in the person of James E. Ramsay, a real estate dealer. Dr. I. K. Funk, the foremost Prohibitionist in Brooklyn, made a determined effort to have Mr. Schieren endorsed, but the Convention thought it best to sail under their own distinct colors.

One of Mr. Schieren's strong advocates said:

"I have known Mr. Schieren for a long time, and I never knew him to drink anything stronger than apollinaris, tea, or coffee. He never touches a card. His favorite book is 'Bunyan's Pilgrim's Progress.'"

But even this endorsement did not succeed in having Mr. Schieren placed on the Prohibition ticket.

The freshest political news of the day was the withdrawal of the name of Col. Harry W. Michell from the Republican county ticket as the candidate for Supervisor-at-Large, at his own dictation. Col. Michell realized that George Kinkel, his Democratic opponent, was a sure winner, and that the entire Democratic city and county ticket's would be elected, and early in the day he notified the County Clerk of his declination of the nomination. The Republican managers determined, if possible, to induce Mr. Kinkel to let them put him in Col. Michell's place, but he positively refused to sanction such action or to be considered other than the regular Democratic candidate.

The Republican County Convention was called together last night to nominate a candidate for Supervisor at Large in place of Col. Michell. Not more than a dozen delegates showed interest enough in the matter to respond to the roll-call, and an adjournment took place until this afternoon. The Republican managers are in favor of putting George Kinkel, the Democratic candidate, on the ticket whether he is willing or not. If such action is taken Mr. Kinkel may go to the courts and ask for an injunction.

Several organized labor bodies, it seems, have a grievance of some kind against Mr. Schieren, and he is to be formally repudiated by the Workingmen's League of Kings County. Among the notable deserters from the Republican column are the Rev. James M. Farrar of the Reformed Dutch Church, which is one of the largest and most wealthy congregations in the city. The Rev. Mr. Farrar has come out in a letter saying that, although a life-long Republican, he believes in Mr. Boody and will vote for him.

To-day will be the second day for registration. The polls will remain open from 7 A. M. to 10 P. M., and each side will make every effort to bring out the voters.

*SENATOR HILL TO SPEAK.*

**He Will Open the Campaign in Brooklyn for the State Ticket.**

Senator Hill is to begin the fight for the Democratic State ticket in the Brooklyn Academy of Music on Monday evening. Lieut.-Gov. Sheehan made this announcement at Democratic State headquarters yesterday afternoon, and the wholesome smile that was over his handsome face was quite interesting to see.

Gov. Flower was with Mr. Sheehan at the time, and not far away were Frank Rice, Secretary of State; Railroad Commissioner Rickett, Deputy Attorney-General Hogan, State Assessor John A. Mason, State Committeeman John Flannigan of Canandaigua, and W. Caryl Ely of Niagara Falls, Judge Beebe of the Court of Claims, W. H. H. Ely of Westchester, John O'Brien of Dutchess, and others. The Brooklyn Democrats have made great preparations for the reception of Senator Hill.

The Academy is to be profusely decorated, there are to be bands of music, and Senator Hill is expected to make one of the most vigorous speeches of his career. It was in the Academy last year that the Senator opened the Presidential battle in the presence of thousands of Democrats. Whenever it is known in Brooklyn that Senator Hill is to speak there the Democrats turn out from Gowanus to Newtown. This is to be one of the rousing meetings of the campaign.

All the afternoon, and later when the throng was increased by the presence of Comptroller Frank Campbell, Mr. Sheehan and the Democratic brethren had extended conferences. Preliminary reports from various sections of the State were heard and from all directions came word that the Democrats were humping themselves. It was candidly said that there are influences at work which will demand activity on the part of every Democrat in the State. The first demand is for every Democrat to get out and register. The State committeemen have notified their lieutenants to

*Apollinaris*

"THE QUEEN OF TABLE WATERS."

"Exceptionally favored, potable, pure and agreeable to the taste."

N. Y. MEDICAL RECORD.

# A SCREAM AND THREE SHOTS.

*THEN BROTHER AND SISTER WERE FOUND DEAD TOGETHER.*

**He Had Killed His Sister and Himself Because She Had for a Suitor a Barber Whom He Believed to Be a Vicious Man.**

Policeman Daniel Daly, standing at the corner of Fifty-eighth street and Ninth avenue at 8:30 last night, heard sudden cries of "Police! police!" Running to 340 West Fifty-eighth street he found an elderly man on the front stoop.

"Go down into the basement," the man said excitedly, "there has been a murder there I am sure. I heard the shots."

Daly entered the basement, and went back through the dining room, without finding any one, into the kitchen. As he approached the latter room he smelled powder smoke, and entering he found two young persons—a man and a woman—dead on the floor.

The principal furnishings in the room were a table, which stood out in the centre of the floor, a range built into the back wall, and a sink to the right of the range. Before the shooting it was evident that the couple had been standing close together between the table and the sink, facing each other, he with his back to the sink and she with her back to the table.

Daly found them lying feet to feet. He had fallen against the sink and she against the table. She had two bullet holes in her head, one in the forehead and one in the left temple, and he one in the right temple. The revolver with which the shooting was done was on the floor near the man's right hand.

They were brother and sister. Their names were Jacob and Louisa Winters. Jacob was 28 years old and Louisa 24.

The house is occupied by Mrs. Ellen Cahn, a widow, and her family. Three weeks ago Mrs. Cahn engaged Louisa as a chambermaid and waitress. Louisa was pleasant and quiet. Shortly after she came a young man called on her.

"You can't receive company here," Mrs. Cahn told her.

"It is my brother," she said.

After that he called on her several times. He came again last night about 7:30, and Mrs. Cahn let him in. The cook was there when he came in, but she, too, went away almost at once, leaving them together.

No sound was heard from them by the family up stairs until just before the shooting. Then they heard the girl scream and three shots followed almost at once. The Cahns knew little of Louisa or of her brother, except that they lived at 443 West Fortieth street.

Jacob and Louisa were two of the children of John Winters, a night watchman employed at Dillman's box factory in West Nineteenth street. Winters moved into a rear house at 443 West Fortieth street last May.

He was a widower, and two months ago he got married again and moved to somewhere in Forty-fifth street. The neighbors say he had two sons and three daughters. The girls spent most of their time out at service and the boys worked.

When the father moved away Jacob and Louisa remained. Jacob was a driver, but had been out of work some time. He was quiet, industrious, and sober, and was exerting to get work soon. When Louisa got the place at Mrs. Cahn's he kept bachelor's hall.

In the front house Charles Lutz keeps a little saloon. The police got him to go to Mrs. Cahn's and he identified the bodies. All that is known of the motive for the shooting was learned from him and his family.

Jacob Winters, he said, had found fault with Louisa because she kept company with a barber. A week ago he had quarrelled with her about the barber in the street at Fifteth street and Ninth avenue and threatened to shoot her.

Last night he was in the saloon just before he went to Mrs. Cahn's. He had a little package with him. He was talking at first about his chances for work, and was not excited. Before he left he began talking about Louisa and the barber.

"I told her," he said, "not to keep company with him. He is a bad man, and has ruined two girls already. She says she does not believe it—that he is a good fellow. She shan't go with him any more."

"Oh, she'll find out that for herself," Mr. Lutz said.

"Yes, I suppose she will," Jacob said, and then he went out.

No one there knew who the barber is. He had not called on Louisa at her home nor at the Cahn's.

*BEATEN WITH HAMMER AND BOTTLE.*

**Saloonkeeper Brown of City Island Nearly Killed by His Brother-in-law.**

Robert Brown, a saloonkeeper at City Island, was nearly killed yesterday morning by his brother-in-law, James Flannagan.

It is supposed that the quarrel was caused by the fact that Brown does not live with his wife, that she owns the saloon property, and that she had appointed her brother to look after her interests.

After the fight Brown was found unconscious. There was a long gash on top of his head and his face and neck were full of cuts and bruises.

Two ribs are broken and he probably received a fracture of the skull.

The only witness of the affair, besides Brown's bartender, said that Flannagan approached Brown from behind and struck him with a hammer. Brown tried to draw a pistol, but Flannagan knocked him senseless with a bottle.

Flannagan then jabbed the broken bottle into Brown's face and neck and cut him several times. Then Flannagan ran away.

Coroner Drews of Mt. Vernon has been sent for to take Brown's ante-mortem statement.

*AN ENGINEER'S MISTAKE.*

**He Thought the Boys' Warning Cries Were in Jest, and Ran Over Adam Hoffman.**

Adam Otto Hoffman, aged 9 years, of 1,118 Eleventh avenue, and several companions were playing on the tracks of the Hudson River road at Fifty-fourth street and Eleventh avenue at 8 o'clock last night.

An engine approached, and the boys started to get off the track. Young Hoffman's foot caught in a switch frog and he was thrown down. His companions ran up the track to warn the engineer on the approaching train.

He heard their cries, but thought they were trying to annoy him, and paid no attention to them. When within a few yards of young Hoffman the engineer saw his mistake and reversed the engine, but the engine passed over the boy before it could be brought to a stop.

Hoffman was taken to the Roosevelt Hospital. It is thought that he will die. The name of the engineer and the number of the engine are not known.

**Dr. Parkhurst to Help Jersey City's Reformers.**

The Moral Reform Society of Jersey City, composed of the ministers who, under the lead of the Rev. Dr. John L. Scudder, have recently taken to preaching Republican politics from their pulpits, held a meeting last night in the United Presbyterian Church in Barrow street. The Rev. Dr. Brett presided. The Committee on Constitution and By-laws presented a report, which was adopted.

The constitution provides that the organization shall be the Reform League of Hudson county, and that it shall also be non-sectarian and non-partisan.

The Committee on Speakers reported that the Rev. Dr. Parkhurst of this city had agreed to be one of the speakers at the mass meeting in Dr. Scudder's tabernacle next Tuesday evening.

**Old Mrs Cary Was Murdered.**

SOUTHBRIDGE, Mass., Oct. 17.—On last Thursday morning Mrs. Mary Cary, 70 years old, was found by her daughter lying unconscious on the floor of her pantry.

It was thought she had fallen from a chair and the physicians treated her for concussion of the brain. An autopsy has disclosed a bullet in the woman's brain.

She had been murdered. Mrs. Cary's husband, with whom she has not lived for some time, it is said, has threatened her with violence. He has not been arrested. She was keeping house for her widowed son.

**The Proposed World's Fair Prize Winners' Exposition.**

WASHINGTON, Oct. 17.—Mr. Fitch of New York introduced in the House to-day a bill to aid the World's Fair prize winners' exposition, to be held in New York from November, 1893, to Jan. 15, 1894.

The bill authorizes the Secretary of the Treasury to admit free of duty all articles imported for exhibition, and allows the removal from Chicago to New York of articles imported and now on exhibit there. The bill went to the Ways and Means Committee.

CARPET CLEANING. T. M. STEWART, 326 7th Av. Telephone Call 126-18. Send for Circular.

*DUNRAVEN DINED.*

**Reception at the New York Yacht Club—Valkyrie's Owner Sails To-day.**

If the stings of defeat can be soothed by the salve of unlimited hospitality, then Lord Dunraven may return to England as happy as in the days before the American boat ran away from his Valkyrie.

He was dined last night and introduced to the members of the New York Yacht Club, who came out in great numbers to the club house at 67 Madison avenue to meet him.

The evening began with a small and informal dinner at the Knickerbock Club, given by C. Oliver Iselin in honor of Lord Dunraven.

Those present were C. Oliver Iselin, Lord Dunraven, H. Maitland Kersey, the Hon. Arthur Paget, J. G. Beresford, Charles Kerr, Edward Willard, Irving Grinnell, ex-Commodore S. Nicholson Kane, Chester Griswold, J. D. Smith, A. Cass Canfield, Latham A. Fish, J. Frederick Tams, Philip Schuyler, J. V. S. Ogdie, and Adrian Iselin. The dinner was said to be the most elaborate ever served in the club.

Although the reception at the New York Yacht Club was set down to begin at 10 o'clock, it was 11:30 when the guests of the evening drove up. The reception was hastily gotten up, the first suggestion of it having been made on Monday, consequently nothing elaborate was attempted in the line of refreshments or decorations.

The reception was held in the model room, which was not decorated. Over the door of the supper room, on the ground floor, the red and black pennant of the Vigilant and the blue and yellow pennant of the Valkyrie were draped.

Back of these were the burgees of the Royal Yacht Squadron and the New York Yacht Club, and the British and American flags formed the background.

Lord Dunraven was taken immediately to the reception room, where W. Butler Duncan presented the guests to him. After all had been introduced the guests went down into the supper room, where light refreshments and a heavy punch were served. The affair was conducted informally and there were no speeches.

There were no invitations issued outside of the club members and the English party. Among those present, beside those who had dined with Lord Dunraven at the Knickerbocker, were:

Governeur Kortright, Lieut. Henn, George L. Watson, T. Ratsey, F. F. Sands, C. H. Tiffany, Lloyd Phoenix, J. Edward Ackley, J. P. Earle, Dr. Morris J. Asch, William Gardner, J. Beaver Webb, August Belmont, Oliver H. P. Belmont, Perry Belmont, F. K. Benedict, F. G. Bourne, W. Gould Brokaw, Percy Chubb, E. C. Benedict,