REORGANIZE THE MACHINE.

THAT'S THE CRY NOW IN THE LOCAL REPUBLICAN RANKS.

Poetry Won't Save Simpson and Gibbs—Is Fact It Is Proposed to Get Rid of All the Republican District Leaders but Three.

The shadows of night had fallen. The red glare of the Twenty-second street gas house had just lit up the eastern sky. A muffled and plug-hatted figure wended its way up Grand street to Attorney. It belonged to Johnny Simpson.

"Platt says Providence was on our side, does he?" murmured Johnny. "Humph! As if Providence wasn't on all sides!

"If the Red Slayer think he slays
Or if the slain think he be slain,
They know not well the subtle ways
I keep and pass and turn again."

Johnny disappeared within his house, and the gas house got in its work in the eastern sky again.

"Have you heard of the new Big Four?" demanded Gibbs (the Wicked One). "It's Platt, Miller, Depew, and Heaven. Two of them are out of town, but Platt and Depew are here, and

"All's right with the world."

All may be right with the world, but all is not right with the Republican district bosses. The local party hasn't done much "turning down," of late, but there are a lot of Republicans now who are beginning to feel their oats, and are talking of the construction of a new machine. The old machine on which Patterson and John Sabine Smith have been the engineers and Johnny Simpson, Fred Gibbs, Frank Raymond, and others have been the stokers is worn out they say—not only worn out, but a good many of the parts of it were never honest material. They admit that they have been morally certain of this fact for a long while, but down in their customary slough of despond, where the air is mud, they couldn't get up the ambition necessary to kick out the wickedness. It needed Mr. Platt's new alliance to arouse them. Now, to drop metaphors, they have got evidence about seven of the suspected district leaders on which to accuse them of infidelity to the party. But it is not against these seven only that measures are contemplated. It is said that Simpson must go, that Gibbs must go, that Patterson must go, and that so must Healey and Denis Shea and Charles H. Murray and John Collins and George Hilliard and Van Allen and Deane, along with Daly, Henkel, Greacen, Cantor, Gordon, Wanmaker, Reisenweber, Little, Gunner, Hills, Dubois, McDonald, Raymond, Kerwin, Ten Eyck, and Stearns. All must get out and take their places in the scrap heap while the men who are feeling their oats construct a new machine with what is left as a basis. All that will be left are William Brookfield, Job Hedges, C. N. Bovee, Jr., and Barney Biglin. Mr. Biglin was suspected, it was said, but he got wind of the suspicion and they didn't find anything against him.

Who or what will compose the new machine is a question, but Mr. Cornelius Van Cott is already prominently mentioned for Patterson's place as engineer. The objection is made to Mr. Van Cott that he is an old-timer, and therefore open to suspicion; but it happens that he is one of the old-timers who has managed not to get himself disliked by anybody. A lot of reasons are given why a new machine is necessary, even if it hadn't been discovered that some of the old machine had shown almos: human intelligence in selecting Republicans for the knife.

The most noted of all reasons given is that the bosses who make up the old machine have personally cabbaged all the fat offices that came to the party, and the followers who do the actual work and furnish the votes haven't a smell. Take, for instance, the Second district. Mr. Denis Shea has just a soft job at Bellevue. That's a $3,000 job, and, of course, the Second district couldn't expect any more patronage.

Charles H. Murray, the boss of the Third, was chief census enumerator, and when he got through with that he was made an assistant clerk on the roll to United States District Attorney Mitchell. The Third district couldn't expect any more.

John Collins, the boss of the Fourth, had a $2,500 job as deputy surveyor. Mr. Collins's constituents couldn't reasonably expect more.

Johnny Simpson of the Fifth had a $3,000 job as Superintendent of the Government Bureau. That was all the Fifth could expect.

George Hilliard of the Sixth took a slice of the Custom House cartage contract, while his constituents went hungry.

Jacob Patterson of the Seventh was satisfied to keep his own mouth away from the pap, but he had his brother-in-law and his cousins and his aunts foisted on Postmaster Van Cott in the Post Office. Of course, nobody outside of the family could expect anything in the Seventh.

The Custom House cartage contract is in the name of George F. Dunne, boss of the Ninth, and nobody in that district can expect more.

William Henkel took all that was coming to the Twelfth when he was opener and packer in the Appraisers' stores, and later when he was custodian of the Post Office.

Gibbs of the Thirteenth made a personal matter of handling the largest and best places when Erhardt was Collector.

Barney Biglin got all that the Fourteenth could expect in Custom House cartage.

George Wanmaker got the Eighteenth's share in a slice of the same.

John H. Gunner took the Nineteenth's in a $3,000 deputy collectorship. Frank Raymond took all that was coming to the Twenty-seventh in the same shape, and Ten Eyck and Stearns took the Twenty-third and Twenty-fourth ward shares in Custom House auction business. Of course there has been nothing left for the constituents, and the machine has been getting into a worse and worse condition. What these leaders should have done, say the regenerated Republicans, was to have captured a lot of little jobs and distributed them among the constituents. That would have strengthened the machine.

This plan of reconstruction that is proposed will of course meet with the united opposition of those parts of the machine that are to be thrown into the scrap heap. The gentlemen claim that they are more than able to control their organizations, and that they will return a majority of the delegates to the new County Committee. Just what the regenerated Republicans will do in that event is not clear. They may be depending on Mr. Platt's new alliance.

WOULDN'T BE SERENADED.

Mr. Platt Retired Within His Soul and the Union League Was Cold to "La Juive."

Having ascribed the Republican victory to the interposition of a Divine Providence, Thomas Collier Platt is unwilling to take any credit to himself on account of the result of the recent election. Accordingly, when Major Whitfield Van Cott paraded the Lincoln Pioneer Corps of the Eighth Assembly district last night for the purpose of serenading the Tioga politician, that modest man locked himself in his rooms at the Fifth Avenue Hotel, and refused to show himself to the serenaders.

Chairman William Brookfield and Coroner Hackett of the State Committee are others who did not care to be held responsible for the result of last Tuesday. Mr. Hackett telegraphed to Major Van Cott in the afternoon that neither Mr. Brookfield nor he would be on hand at the hotel to be serenaded, as both had engagements for the evening. Mr. Hackett's engagement was with the newel post of the main staircase in the hotel lobby. He held the post up while the reporters went out and gazed on Major Van Cott's little company of enthusiastic Eighth district boys, who would parade and give their moth-eaten bearskin shakos an airing, serenade or noserenade.

The corps marched up to the Union League Club first, where the band played a selection from "La Juive," which was coldly received. The paraders returned to the Fifth Avenue Hotel, where ex-Postmaster Van Cott tried unsuccessfully to get the rival candidates for Speaker of the next Assembly—Hamilton Fish of Putnam and George Malby of St. Lawrence—to make speeches. Lucas Lucullus Van Allen was on hand, ready charged with a reply, but he had no chance to fire it off. And the corps went back feeling as though it had been sat upon by Coroner Hackett.

$40,000 Worth of Election Printing.

The bill of Martin B. Brown, the public printer, for supplying the Police Department with stationery, &c., for election purposes, amounting to $8,264, was approved by the Police Commissioners yesterday and referred to the Comptroller for payment. The bill for printing the ballots, of which there were 7,765,600, was $31,083.84. Same reference.

The use of the boat Aurora for five days, with dinners for twenty-eight policemen, during the yacht races, cost $1,335.50. The Commissioners have asked the Board of Estimate for permission to pay the bill with money left from a previous appropriation.

Schieren Survives McKinley.

The surviving twin of Mrs. Mary Dardis of 631 West Fifty-fourth street, who was taken to Believue Hospital in a basket on Wednesday, is still confined in the children's ward. The child is fed by means of a medicine dropper, and it takes the nurse twenty minutes to give the infant a sufficient supply of milk. Mr. Dardis said yesterday that the baby now in the hospital was named Peter Schieren Dardis, after the Mayor elect of Brooklyn, while the first born, which died before reaching the hospital, was called Peter McKinley Dardis, in honor of Gov. McKinley of Ohio.

UNCLE RUBE'S ELECTION.

The Republicans Nominated Him for Constable, and He Won.

One of the most surprising incidents in the recent extraordinary election in Brooklyn was the defeat of Peter J. Black by John Duble for the constableship of the Eighth ward, a Democratic stronghold. Mr. Duble, who was the Republican candidate, has the unique distinction of having overcome a normal majority of nearly 2,000 against him, and of being the first negro who has been elected in that city to the office of Constable. Mr. Duble, or "Uncle Rube," as he is familiarly known in the Greenwood district, was born in Virginia about seventy-six years ago. He came North before the war, and served during it on the steamship Fort Jackson. He had a creditable war record and is a member of Thadeus Stevens Post, G. A. R., of this city. He came to this city soon after the close of the war and was a waiter and an assistant steward at the Metropolitan Hotel for several years. He served in that capacity when Col. Jim Fisk was at the height of his fame, and was regarded by his fellow employees at the hotel as Col. Fisk's favorite waiter. He saved enough money to retire on, and about ten years ago he moved to Brooklyn and purchased a little frame cottage in Twenty-first street near Fourth avenue, where he has since resided.

He has added to the little capital he saved up by running a couple of boot-blacking stands near his own house. One of these was in front of Kumback's Yacht Hotel at Third avenue and Twenty-fifth street, and this he continued to manage until about a month ago, when, to his own astonishment, as well as that of nearly all the other voters, he was called by the Republicans of the Eighth ward to become their standard bearer for Constable. The nomination had gone a-begging when the lightning struck "Uncle Rube." He had long been an active worker in the Republican ranks, and was a member of the ward association, but had never dreamed that such a distinction would come to him.

The Nominating Committee of the ward association had been looking around in vain for several days for a candidate, when some one playfully asked "Uncle Rube" if he would consent to have his name go on the ticket. He jumped into the breach at once and told the committee:

"I always believe in doing my duty, and if you can't find some one else to take the nomination put me on."

The committee didn't bother itself in hunting for another candidate, and the name of John Duble found a place on the tail end of the Eighth ward Republican ticket. Although Uncle Rube didn't figure conspicuously in the campaign, he made a hustling little canvass on his own account despite the immense normal majority against him and the apparent hopelessness of his fight.

Removing his bootblack stand from in front of the Yacht Hotel and putting it in his cellar, he made a house-to-house canvass, displaying the medals he received for gallant service in the rebellion and his Grand Army badges. Mr. Black, his Democratic opponent, who was finishing a second term in constableship, and naturally thought he had a firm grip on the office, frequently met "Uncle Rube" on his canvassing tours, and encouraged him in the up-hill fight he was making.

"I hope you will get a good vote to-morrow," was his parting remark to his colored antagonist the night before the election, "and that I will not have a walk-over."

Uncle Rube did get a good vote, just as good as Mr. Schieren, the Mayoralty candidate, and came in a winner with several hundred to spare. Like Boss Platt, Uncle Rube believes that the hand of Providence had something to do with the landslide. While celebrating his victory in Kumback's hotel last night, he said:

"I thought the moment that I was nominated that I would pull through. The very night of the nomination I dreamed that I was going to win. God told me to go ahead and make a fight. I turned over in my bed and went to sleep again. I awoke, and God said again to go ahead. I told Uncle Rube, and you'll win. And so I went ahead, and on Jan. 1 I'll be Constable of the Eighth ward. I stood for the Union on the deck of the Fort Jackson in the hour of danger, and the people didn't desert me."

Mr. Black is sorry that he encouraged his colored competitor to more active work in the canvass, but he has great respect for Uncle Rube, and will surrender his Constable's badge gracefully in January.

WHAT IT COST THEM.

Items of Election Expenses as Set Forth in the Candidates' Certificates.

These were the expenses incurred by some of the candidates at the recent election, as shown by their certificates filed in the County Clerk's office yesterday:

Timothy D. Sullivan, candidate for State Senator—Printing and lithography, $400; newspaper advertising, $67; distributing lithographs, $80.

Ashbel P. Fitch, candidate for Comptroller, paid to Richard Croker, Chairman of the Finance Committee of Tammany Hall, for printing and circulating handbills, books, and other papers, $2,000; to Martin B. Brown, for circulars, $467; to newspapers, $79.20.

Henry D. Hotchkiss, candidate for delegate to the Constitutional Convention, paid to Tammany Hall $100.

Thomas L. Hamilton, Republican candidate for Sheriff, pasters and cards, $2,00, clerk hire and postage, $51.

Joseph Koch, candidate for delegate to the Constitutional Convention, "nothing."

Joseph P. Fallon, candidate for Justice of the Ninth Judicial district, paid to Tammany General Committee $2,000 for printing, &c., and ballots, &c., $528; newspapers, printing, $60.50.

De Lancey Nicoll, candidate for delegate to the Constitutional Convention, paid to Tammany Hall $100.

Andrew H. Green candidate for delegate to the Constitutional Convention, "nothing."

REPEAL IN NEW JERSEY.

Instructions for Republican Legislators—Thompson's Seat in Danger.

TRENTON, Nov. 10.—The State Republican League of New Jersey issued an address today calling upon the local clubs to use their influence with the Republican members of the Legislature just elected to secure the repeal of all partisan acts passed by the Democratic Legislatures of the past three or four years. The address says:

The watchword of the party in its legislation during the coming session ought to be "Repeal." First and foremost, and on the very day of organization, the race track acts should be repealed and the bills sent to the Governor for his signature. As rapidly as possible, bills ought to be introduced repealing each and every one of the partisan acts, including those creating the county excise boards, the boards of public works, the police boards, the State police force, and all the rest of that brood. Salaries must be reduced, and all useless offices abolished. The new schemes of taxation so cunningly devised to provide funds to pay the great horde of useless officials must be made to contribute to the relief of the people from the burden of local taxation and not, as now, either for the support of the schools, the building of roads, or other public enterprises. Local self-government must be restored and the appointing power of the Governor restricted to the appointment of the officers named in the Constitution. All other officers should be elected in joint meeting or by the people.

There is said to be no good ground for believing that Gov. Werts will take advantage of the power, if he has it, to order another election in New Jersey on account of Judge Depue's decision holding that the present method of electing Assemblymen is unconstitutional.

A great deal of evidence is said to have been collected showing that William J. Thompson of Gloucester won his election by corrupt means, and the conviction is growing rapidly that he will not be allowed to take his seat. Jacob C. Lippincott, his Republican opponent, has retained counsel to conduct the contest for him.

FEELS SORE OVER HIS DEFEAT.

Comptroller Campbell Wanted to Stay in Office to Complete His Work.

ALBANY, Nov. 10.—Comptroller Frank Campbell was at his office in the State House to-day for the first time since his defeat. Of the election and its result he said:

"I cannot see that any of the candidates on the State ticket were to blame for the defeat. For myself I may say I am not at all pleased at having to abandon my work here of getting the Comptroller's office into shape to continue the collection of greater revenues for the commonwealth. I should have been satisfied to go home after the completion of my second term, but it is not pleasant to go home either at this time or in this way. While the office is detrimental to my private affairs, and I shall be glad to be at home again, still I naturally feel sore at being defeated. The people seemed to be more concerned about a policy they assume the national Administration favors than the undoubted fact that the State Administration has reduced their taxes. Since my term began, and under the operation of laws suggested by me, over $200,000 has been added to the revenues derived from corporations. During the coming fiscal year, which ends next October, I expected to raise, and would easily have done so, over six million dollars, *i. e.*, two and a half million dollars from corporation taxes and three and a half million dollars from taxes on collateral inheritances. I am satisfied of one thing, that my record as Comptroller will bear inspection."

Stevenson's Latest Story.

"THE EBB TIDE."

BEGINS IN THE SUNDAY SUN, NOV. 12.

M'KANE A CAUSE OF DISCORD

TROUBLE IN BROOKLYN'S COMMITTEE OF ONE HUNDRED.

One Committeeman Objected to Joining in the Prosecution—Resignation of Thomas G. Shearman—McKane Threatens Libel Suits on His Return from Hunting.

The proposed prosecution of John Y. McKane was one of the causes of trouble last evening at a special meeting of the so-called Committee of One Hundred, which did such big work for Mr. Schieren in the recent campaign in Brooklyn. The meeting was conducted with closed doors. It is understood that the proceedings were conducted on distinct Democratic and Republican lines.

When it was proposed that the committee coöperate with the Committee of Seven in the prosecution of McKane and other election offenders, one committeeman objected. He said that he didn't believe in going into any movement for the personal glorification of any particular man.

He was asked to whom he referred. He replied that it was not necessary to name the man he meant, because every one understood who it was.

After an animated discussion, it was finally resolved to appoint a committee of three, to coöperate with the other committee engaged in the movement to put McKane in jail.

Mr. Thomas G. Shearman was prominent in the proceedings, and succeeded in having a committee appointed to formulate a plan for a permanent non-partisan organization in municipal affairs.

Mr. Shearman was evidently dissatisfied by the manner in which this and other propositions of his were received, for he got up, offered his resignation, and left the room, apparently in a huff.

When he had gone a motion was made to reconsider his resignation, and it was voted down, so that the committee will be deprived of the noted free trader's services in future.

Treasurer Isaight reported that the committee had received $10,351 in contributions to run the campaign, and that $900 of this was still in his hands.

It was decided to file his account with the City Clerk, in the same way as candidates file theirs. After the meeting a member of the committee said:

"This new committee is building itself up on our thunder. I'm opposed to it."

John Y. McKane arrived in Brooklyn from Coney Island yesterday morning, looking as rosy-faced and unconcerned as usual, and announced that he was about to start on his trip to the South.

"I am going to Virginia to-morrow," he said. "My address will be Hygeia Hotel, Old Point Comfort. If I am wanted while away, I will return when notified. I am not going to run away, as this gunning expedition was arranged long ago. I shall come back to be served with any papers as soon as I am notified. My health has been very poor for some days. I shall begin trying it in the courts when I come back, and shall begin suits against all the papers that have published libellous articles about me. I shall take the matter into the courts immediately on my return from Virginia."

The committee that is preparing the case against Chief McKane issued a proclamation yesterday to this effect:

To all who are interested in the purity of elections:

The offenders against the laws in the recent election in Kings county will be prosecuted. The work will be carried on in an orderly manner, with the view of vindicating the laws and the rights of citizens. The authority of the Government will be invoked, but heavy expenses have already been and must hereafter be incurred in preparing the numerous cases and in employing counsel.

Subscriptions may be sent to the Brooklyn papers or to Gen. C. T. Christensen, President of the Brooklyn Trust Company, 177 Montague street.

The arrangements for the public indignation meeting on Monday night have been completed. The committee invited Justice-elect Gaynor to make an address, and he said he would consider the propriety of doing so. Committeeman Edward M. Shepard said:

"The evidence against McKane and the other offenders will be pushed just as rapidly as the papers can be got in readiness. The first case will be the contempt of court proceedings. The matter will also be brought before the Grand Jury, but District Attorney Hidgway will have to act, for we will have no any part in the prosecution. I believe the Attorney-General will act. We have every confidence in Mr. Rosendale."

In addition to the Gravesend matter, it is said that the prosecution will include many cases of illegal voting, subornation of perjury, and bulldozing and intimidation. It is said that there is evidence that some policeman at the polls entered the booths with voters and handed the ballots to the inspectors.

It is not thought that any steps will be taken to prevent Mr. Kane from going to Virginia to-day. He is to be accompanied on his hunting expedition by Judge Newton, the former matchmaker for the Coney Island Athletic Club, and Mr. Roderick, his lawyer.

The contest for Senator in the Sixth district, between McCarty (Dem.) and Wolfert (Rep.), is very close. The unofficial figures give McCarty a plurality of 76, but the Republican managers say this will be wiped out without disturbing the Gravesend vote. "Honest Dan" Bradley, the Republican candidate in the Fifth Senatorial district, not only wiped out the normal Democratic majority of 4,000 or so, but leads the mysterious Mr. Van Slooten by 370.

Mayor-elect Schieren's statement of election expenses was filed yesterday and is as follows:

For advertising	$1,086 00
For alnaraphs, photographs, and lithographs	625 00
For carriage hire	98 00
For printing matter, pasters, &c	989 51
For office expenses, clerks, &c	318 28
For stenography	114 25
For labor distributing printed matter	386 00
For contribution to Republican General Committee	1,000 00
Total	$4,617 02

The control of the new Board of Supervisors will depend upon the appointment of a successor to the late Supervisor Henry F. Stickness of the Twenty-second ward, who died ten days before the election. If the present Board of Aldermen can appoint his successor the Democrats will have a majority of one.

REBELLIOUS DEMOCRATS.

Some Members of the Bushwick Club of Williamsburgh May Be Disciplined.

Some members of the Bushwick Democratic Club, an influential political organization of Williamsburgh, voted for the Republican candidates in Kings county on Tuesday. The club has a membership of more than 400, and among the members are Register Thomas J. Kenna, Chairman of the Kings County Democratic Campaign Committee; City Works Commissioner John P. Adams, Police Commissioner Henry I. Hayden, Senator P. H. McCarren, Congressman Thomas F. Magner, Sheriff John Courtney, ex-Mayor Alfred C. Chapin, and James Shevlin. Among the candidates who were defeated and who are members of the club are John J. Moran, John H. Meehan, Louis Haupt, and Richard Latourette. A clause in the constitution and by-laws says that any citizen professing the principles of the Democratic party and voting the Democratic ticket "shall be eligible to membership. Another clause says that if the conduct of any member shall in the judgment of the trustees be in violation of the constitution, aims, or principles of the club, or "in violation of his obligation as a Democrat or as a member of such club," the trustees shall notify him in writing, stating the character of the misconduct, and may request him to resign or cite him to appear before the Board to answer for his misconduct.

Members of the club are said to have worked against the Democratic nominees, and other members have demanded of the Board of Trustees that an investigation be made. Unless this is done, some of the members said last night there would be a split in the club. Justice Robert E. Connolly said he, for one, would resign unless something was done in the way of discipline. Lawyer S. Stewart Whitehouse, the President of the club, said last night that in his opinion not more than fifteen or twenty members at the most cut the ticket, and that at the next meeting of the Board of Trustees their resignation would undoubtedly be required.

Capturing County Records by Night.

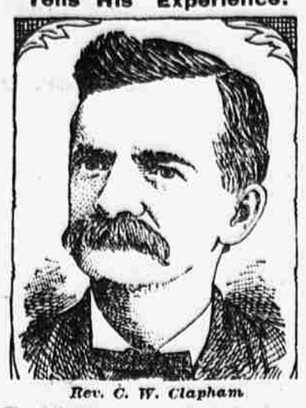
CREEDE, Col., Nov. 10.—The elections on Tuesday, by a large majority, made Creede the county seat of Mineral county. When the county was created by the last Legislature a strong influence succeeded in having Wason made the county seat. After Tuesday's election Mayor Wason said he would enjoin the removal of the records from Wason to Creede. In the night transfer wagons were driven from here down the valley four miles to Wason, under the direction of the Creede faction, and the county books and records taken from the latter town by stealth. They are now safely stored in the vaults of the First National Bank here. Mayor Wason is wrathy, and says he will order the buildings off the road up Willow Creek, upon which the chief part of Creede is located, as he owns a toll franchise on it.

Joseph Dykes Elected County Clerk.

A semi-official statement of the vote cast in Queens county was made yesterday afternoon by County Clerk Sutphin. It shows that Daniel Noble (Dem.-Rep.) is elected District Attorney over John Fleming (Dem.) by 181 votes. The County Treasurership, which has also been in doubt since the polls closed, was won by Joseph Dykes (Dem.) by 298 majority. The fight for County Superintendent of the Poor between Joseph Firth (Rep.) and Josiah L. Pearsall (Dem.) has been decided in favor of Firth, who wins by 6 votes.

Duty to the Public

An Esteemed Clergyman Tells His Experience.



Rev. C. W. Clapham.

The following comes voluntarily from a much loved clergyman:

"Church Creek, Md., April 15, 1893.

"C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.:

"I feel it a duty to the public to send this certificate. I saw in a Philadelphia paper a letter from a man who had suffered from

Muscular Rheumatism

and had been restored by the use of Hood's Sarsaparilla. I had the grip in the winter of '91 and '92 so severely that it deprived me of the use of my arms, so that my wife had to dress and undress me, and when away from home had to sleep in my clothes. I tried five doctors and not one accomplished anything. Then I saw the letter alluded to and determined to try Hood's. Before I had taken one bottle I had the use of my arms, thank God. These are facts, and can be verified by many persons here. I am pastor of the M. E. Church."—C. W. CLAPHAM. Get Hood's and only Hood's.

Hood's Cures

Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner pills, assist digestion, cure headache. 25c. per box.

M'KINLEY SAYS IT WAS TARIFF.

Mrs. Garfield Congratulates Him, and Predicts that He Will Be President.

COLUMBUS, O., Nov. 10.—Gov. McKinley has received more than 1,000 despatches congratulating him on his victory at the polls on Tuesday. They come from every State and Territory in the Union, and from ex-President Harrison down to unheard of citizens. Gov. McKinley has had little to say about the causes of the victory for publication, but last night he said to the Hon. William Hahn, Superintendent of Insurance of Ohio:

"The tariff was the shibboleth on which we won the great victory, and in my opinion the tariff will be the issue on which we must win or lose in 1896. So far as I am concerned, it does not make any difference whether Congress tinkers with the new tariff bill this winter or not. The people of the North have spoken in unmistakable terms at the ballot box on Tuesday. It would be well for Congress to heed the warning, but whether that august body does, or whether, joined to its idols, it rushes on to its own overthrow, it matters not. The Republican party is a party of progress and is invincible. Nothing can stay its onward march. Defeated last year because the new tariff law was misrepresented, reason has once more resumed its sway among the American people."

Among the telegrams was this from ex-Speaker Reed:

Words seem rather inadequate to express to you congratulations on the wonderful victory in Ohio and all over the country. I hoped for great things in Ohio, but the chastening we had has prevented me from fully hoping for even the result. It was remarkable, and you have reason to be proud.

Mrs. Lucretia R. Garfield, widow of the murdered President, sent this:

I must send my congratulations to you over the famous victory. It is most gratifying—not only the news from our own State, but from New York, Massachusetts, and Iowa. Not only shall you be Governor again, but the country will now trust you the next time, give to you the highest place. Mrs. Windom is with me, and joins in this congratulatory note, and we both send kindest remembrances to Mrs. McKinley.

EASILY BUNCOED.

A South American on His Way to Europe Loses His Money in Brooklyn.

Morino Mordack of 201 Bleecker street called last evening at the Fulton street police station in Brooklyn and excitedly told Capt. Eason how he had been buncoed out of a small fortune by two sleek strangers with whom he had picked up an acquaintance.

Mordack said he had recently come from South America, and intended to sail for England in a day or two. His fortune consisted of £250 in Bank of England notes, and two bills, each of 7,000 francs. Since his arrival in New York he had carried the notes and bills in a belt, which he kept tightly fastened around his waist.

While in the vicinity of the bridge yesterday afternoon two well-dressed strangers accosted him and induced him to accompany them across the bridge to Brooklyn. On reaching that city he went with them to Herman Muller's saloon at 81 Sands street, where they had a few drinks.

Mordack told the strangers about his plans, and confided to them the fact that he had all his money concealed in the belt. The strangers succeeded in convincing him that it was a dangerous thing for him to keep the money in that way, and finally induced him to put it snugly away in a little satchel which one of them purchased for him in a neighboring store.

The trio then visited another saloon at 58 Fulton street, and, after two more drinks, the strangers abruptly took their departure, explaining to their victim that they would be back in a few minutes. They did not return, however, but this did not surprise Mr. Mordack so much as the discovery, when he opened the satchel, that all his money had likewise disappeared. The bunco men had adroitly removed the satchel containing the money and substituted an empty one, without attracting his notice.

He describes one of the robbers as short and stout, about 35 years old, and dressed in dark clothes, and the other as tall and stout, 45 years old, and also dressed in dark clothes.

THERE WAS A FIGHT, THAT'S SURE.

But Besides Mr. Brady Says That the Doughertys Robbed Him.

John J. Brady is a boss carpenter about 50 years old who lives at 155th street and Morris avenue. Last night he wanted a man to work for him and called upon Michael Dougherty of 111 East 108th street.

He offered Dougherty the job, and the latter seemed pleased. He also invited Brady to go with him to call upon his son John at 211 East 102d street. They found John at home on the ground floor of a shabby building.

They had been there about five minutes, Brady said afterward, when John astonished Brady by demanding his money.

"Oh, you're joking!" Brady said.

"No, I ain't. Give it up."

"You can't have it," replied Brady.

Thereupon John, who is muscular and about 24 years old, knocked Brady down, dragged him into a bedroom, and, Brady says, robbed him of $34.50. John then put him out of the house. Brady started on a run for the police.

His face was well covered with blood from a cut which he had got in the tussel. At 104th street and Third avenue he found Policeman O'Leary, whom he took back with him to the Doughertys.

They found them there, the elder man in the sitting room and John pretending to be asleep on the bed in the other room. O'Leary tried to arrest them, but they resisted, and were helped by John's wife, who came in after the policeman.

A crowd gathered and another policeman came to O'Leary's assistance. The two got the Doughertys to the 104th street station, where they were locked up. The money was not recovered.

The Doughertys admit having assaulted Brady, but they deny the robbery.

They Didn't Pull on the Spree.

The New York detectives have found out that Philip W. Schieg and Frank Lloyd, who are wanted in connection with the robbery of the Bank of Minneapolis, did not escape by the steamer Spree last Wednesday, as was at first supposed. They sailed instead as steerage passengers on the Saale on Saturday under the names of John Manning and Thomas Beebe. Inspector McLaughlin has cabled to the Scotland Yard asking that Schieg be searched for such of the $93,000 of the stolen money as he may have left.

ALL A-RUBBING THEIR EYES.

REPUBLICANS NOT QUITE SURE YET THAT THEY'RE NOT IN A DREAM.

Malby Treats Fish to a Drink—Vociferations About Election Frauds—The Republican Club After Floaters—Has Mr. Grace Got Started Yet With His Anti-Tammany Combine—Brodsky Trying on Collars.

The up-country Republicans continued swarming into Republican State Headquarters at the Fifth Avenue Hotel yesterday to ask Coroner Hackett if he didn't think they were great men. The biggest toad in the puddle yesterday was State Treasurer-elect Colvin. He came in in a sort of daze. The Coroner congratulated him, and then a reporter asked him what he thought. He said:

"No man can truthfully say that he expected any such sweep. Of course we all had hopes—but not hopes of anything as big as this."

Ex-Collector Hendricks came down from Syracuse. Then there was Mayor Green of Binghamton, who is the President of the State League of Republican Clubs. State Senator John Lewis Childs came up from Floral Park, Long Island. Assemblyman George Malby, from St. Lawrence, floated in and out of headquarters all day, watching for chances to do something to help his candidacy for the Speakership. In the evening Mr. Hamilton Fish, who had read how Mr. Malby was hustling, came in to look after his own boom. They met in the corridor near the door of the reading room.

"George," said Mr. Fish.

"Ham!" said Mr. Malby; and then they fell on each other's necks and talked about everything but the thing that was uppermost in their minds.

By and by Mr. Malby said: "Come, Mr. Speaker, let's go and have a cigar." Mr. Fish responded: "No, Mr. Speaker, but I'll go you a drink." And they both took it straight.

There was a great deal of talk about headquarters yesterday of Senators and Assemblymen who would have to fight for their places. A great many persons said that Senator McCarthy of Brooklyn would have a fight on his hands. The Senator's district includes a part of Gravesend, and the prediction was made that the Senate would seat McCarthy's opponent if he chose to make a contest. The same men who talked in this fashion said that there would probably be an effort to prevent Timothy D. Sullivan from taking his seat on the ground that frauds had been committed in the Second district, no matter how small a percentage of his plurality they involved. A great deal of this talk leaves the high moral plans on which Mr. Platt has placed himself out of consideration.

There are always in a city as big as New York a certain number of floaters who manage by hook or crook to vote illegally. These men are neither Democrats nor Republicans. Efforts to punish them have rarely been continued more than a few days after election. This time the Republican Club expresses a determination to keep after the floater until they catch him. There was a meeting at the club house on Thursday evening and a committee was appointed to carry on the work. The members are ex-Assemblyman Alfred E. Conkling, Abraham Gruber, Edwin Vermoy, James v. Hawes, Edward Lauterbach, William A. Towsey, and Andrew Sachs Smith. They think they have the evidence necessary now, and they are going to start out to catch the floaters and start them for a winter in the penitentiary.

Talk about the formation of a party to fight Tammany Hall at the next election got a fresh boom from the Union League Club, which, at a meeting held at the club house on Thursday, appointed a committee to review the situation and report whether it was advisable for the club to "lead" in a movement to beat Tammany Hall. Mr. Grace would not talk about even possibilities yesterday. Men who are acquainted with him say that that is a sure sign that he "is in it up to his neck." The movement appears to be hoodooed from the start, however. Mr. Otto Kempner and his Citizen Democracy and Walter Lahan and his own Democracy confess that they are largely interested.

Johnny Brodsky is going into politics again. When he moved up town to the Twenty-seventh district from the old "Ate" he said he was out of it for good. Yesterday he said he didn't regret it, and he'd get back into the thick of it as quickly as possible.

"What party will you be in?" the reporter asked.

"Well, I'll be back in politics," answered Johnny. "I'm not just certain what I'll do."

He's trying on collars, seeing which one will fit him best," said his brother.

Some of Johnny's friends think that the present is an opportune time for him to get back into politics. They point to the fact that the Tammany Hall district leader lost his Assemblyman, and that the Republican party is about ready to throw down Frank Raymond, the Republican leader.

Mr. Elihu Root was asked yesterday what the Republicans might do at the Constitutional Convention. He looked startled for a moment. Then he smiled and said:

"Why, I haven't recovered from my surprise yet. I'm simply astonished at the prospect of being forced to leave my business next May and spend the whole summer working, losing my vacation and all. I didn't have any idea that I would be elected. I really didn't."

Mr. Joseph H. Choate was also seen. He said he hadn't recovered either.

THE METHODIST MISSIONS.

The World's Fair Recognition of the "False" Mormon and Romish Religious Scored.

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., Nov. 10.—Rigid economy will be exercised in the missionary work of the Methodist Church, at home as well as abroad, for the coming year. Every appropriation debated on to-day was scaled one-ninth, and in some cases more, from last year's figures. The Wisconsin appropriation was stricken out. Two thousand dollars were lopped off the appropriation for Norwegian work in Utah and Montana despite the protests of Bishop Fowler, who, when the figure was finally placed at $13,000, took occasion to score the Mormon element, and said that the two great false religions, the Mormon and the Romish, stood where they had never stood before as a result of the recognition given them at the World's Fair. The committee decided to recommend the sale of the Chinese mission property in San Francisco. The committee on Nominations reported the following Commissioners to act for the ensuing year in the foreign branch of the work, and they were confirmed:

Eastern Asia—Bishops Fowler, Mallalieu, and Goodsell, secretaries, McCabe, Baldwin, S. F. Upham, and H. K. Carroll.

Western Asia—Bishops Bowman and Hunt, secretaries, Peck, Hurd, E. M. Freshwater, J. F. Goucher, and E. R. Hendrix.

Europe and Africa—Bishops Ninde and Vincent, J. L. Barth, M. D. Crawford, A. K. Sanford, E. Cranston, William Taylor.

South America and Mexico—Bishops Foss, Newman, and Fitzgerald, Dr. Hunt, G. W. Wilding, J. McLean, and H. Eaton.

Under a suspension of the rules Bishop Walden recommended that a committee, consisting of Bishops Foss, Ninde, Vincent, Goodsell, Newman, and Hunt, be appointed to consider a report upon the matter of raising a fund for church extension work in foreign fields. The motion was carried. Among the apportionments made to-day were the following:

Welsh—North Wales, $300; Philadelphia, $447; Rock River, $50; Wyoming, $300.

Scandinavian—Austin, $1,500; California, $2,000; Colorado, $4,445; New York, $1,000; New York (East), $2,000; New York Swedish, $2,000; New England, $5,000; New England (Danish), $1,700.

Norwegian Danish, $2,000.

POLICE AND SOLDIERS FIGHT.

A Policeman of Pernambuco Killed a Sentinel by Mistake for Another Man.

Capt. Thomas of the Red Cross line steamship Paraense, which arrived yesterday from Pernambuco, said there had been a fight between soldiers of the Government Garrison and the police of Pernambuco on Oct. 16. A soldier had been intimate with the wife of a policeman, and the policeman went to the garrison with a rifle to kill the soldier. The policeman mistook the sentinel on post for the soldier he was seeking and killed him. The policeman was set upon by the soldier's comrades. Other policemen came up and there was a free fight. More troops were called out and the policemen ran away.

A Cuban Leader in Key West.

KEY WEST, Fla., Nov. 10.—Felipe Hernandez, one of the leaders in the insurrection in Cuba, is here, having been commissioned by Gen. Carrillo, head of the Cuban forces, to raise funds, arms, and ammunition. An enthusiastic meeting was held by Cubans late last night, and several committees were appointed to assist Carrillo. No definite news has been received as yet from Cuba, but it is rumored that Gen. Carrillo, with a large force, is in charge of Las Villas, a district comprising eleven towns in the interior. Hernandez came from Banchuelo to Havana in a small boat, and from thence to Key West.

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MELLO ASKED FOR RECOGNITION.

Several Requests Made to This Government to Accord Him Belligerent Rights.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 10.—The requests from Mello to the United States to have belligerent rights accorded him have been repeatedly denied. State Department officials say that the last occasion on which such a request was made came by cable ten days ago, and the United States made the same reply through Minister Thompson then that it had made previously, declining to accede to the request, on the ground that in the opinion of this Government he had not been able to establish either a political or military organization which entitled him to the recognition he asked.

The rumor that the English Government, through its Ambassador, has urged the United States to exert its mediating influence between the conflicting elements in Brazil in order to bring to a speedy close the internal strife which has been in progress in that country for some months, has not been confirmed. In connection with this rumor a bit of unpublished diplomatic history is given.

When on Nov. 3, 1891, Deodoro de Fonseca, then President of the provisional Government