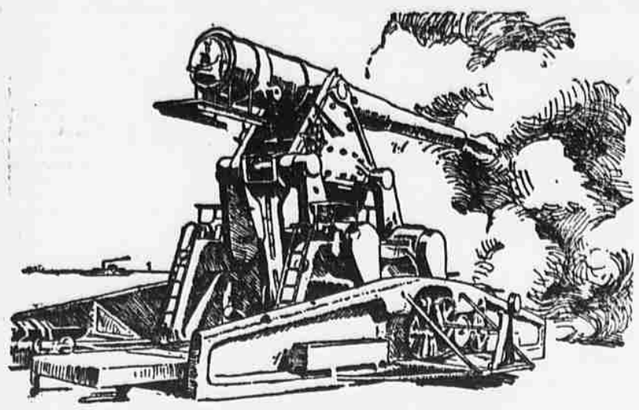
second time. The crowd wasn't half as much afraid this time, and it moved up ten or fifteen feet. Just a moment before the order to fire was given a tuppenny tugboat came snorting and puffing along. It got right in line with the target. It was close to the Staten Island shore, however, and there wasn't a particle of danger. It was going about south.

"Fire!" commanded the Lieutenant, and the big gun roared again. The earth shook with the shock. The bullet whistled through the air seemingly louder than the other one had whistled. The little snorting tugboat turned and went off at a tangent like a small boy with a p lceman after him, and it didn't stop again as long as it was in sight. The wind when this shot was fired carried the smoke straight going in front of the gun, and people on both sides of the gun had a good view of the shot as it struck the water.

"Twenty-two yards short and three yards to the left!" called Lieut. Lewis through the megaphone. This was good shooting, but not good enough. The shots were all aimed at the water line of the imaginary vessel, and if it had been a real vessel and the shot fell short it would have been wasted. Half a dozen in the crowd of watchers this time had watched the carriage go back. There didn't appear to be any shock to the gun itself at all. The moment the explosion was heard the big gun was seen to come back as easily as if it were regulated by clockwork. But it failed again to disappear completely. There was still too much oil in the cylinders.

Before the third shot was put home in the gun everybody in the crowd had apparently got on familiar terms with the gun and crowded up close to see just what was going on. For the third shot the elevation was again increased, this time being made 8 degrees. The crowd stood ten or fifteen feet nearer than it had on the second shot, and only a few thought to close their ears. Maybe it was because the people were closer that the third report sounded louder, and for four or five minutes after the rifle roared everybody's ears were ringing, and he couldn't hear himself think. The third shot was the best of the lot. It struck fifty yards beyond the target and only eight



FIRING ONE OF THE BIG GUNS.

feet to the right. If there had been a war ship in the place of the target the projectile would either have struck her decks and gone down into her engine rooms, smashing her machinery and disabling her, or if it had hit her side it would have penetrated her armor nine inches. If she were not armored it would have gone clean through her. Lieut. Harnum was congratulated on the shot. The carriage this time worked better than it had worked either time before, and while the gun did not disappear entirely it went so far back that if it had been resting level instead of at an elevation it would have been impossible to see any of it from the water. The third shot completed the work with the first gun, and the gunners turned their attention to No. 2, which was right next door, and which was in command of Lieut. Blunt, assisted by Corporal Kern. They had the benefit of the experience of the first gun, and they started right in to smash the record, both for speed and accuracy. They had their gun undressed and cleaned and ready for the projectile in a very few moments.

There was the same timidity about being around when the first shot from the second gun was fired as there had been when the first shot from the first gun had been fired. Lieut. Blunt took a longer time to aim his gun than Lieut. Harmon had done. The elevation was 7° 55'. He and Corporal Kern were up on the gun after everybody had retired to a safe distance. The Corporal held the lanyard and at the order to fire he gave it a quick yank, and in the fraction of a second the explosion came. As the smoke cleared away three pieces of sod that had been firmly embedded in the earth on the outer edge of the concrete wall came tumbling down. The air concussion from the shot had apparently pulled them up. The cement filling in the cracks in the breastworks, too, was liberally distributed all over the top of the concrete. But there wasn't any time to look at these things. The lookout up in the range finder's tower reported that the shot had struck the yard to the right and only ten yards beyond the target, and that when it struck it was so close that the target itself had jumped up out of the water.

The gun carriage had acted perfectly, too. A moment after the fire it had slipped back and into place as quietly and easily as a piston slips in an engine. The artillerymen were very much tickled with it all, and Lieut. Blunt and the corporal went back for another try. This time they took a little longer in getting things in shape. There was more delay caused by a fleet of clammers coming in just about as the gun was ready to be fired. They surrounded and shut out the target. It took them twenty minutes or half an hour to get out of the way. One of the invited guests, recalling the flight of the tugboat at the second shot, suggested that just one shot over the heads of the clammers might hurry them, but of course it wasn't tried. They got out of the way at last, and the order to fire was given. It was scarcely a dozen seconds after the order when the range finder shouted:

"You hit the target in the lower left hand corner."

The target had been obscured for some time, so far as the naked eye was concerned. A moment before the shot the sun had come out and it had been seen. It disappeared in the big splash that followed the striking of the water by the shot and then it was seen again bobbing up and down and to the right until left at a great rate. Lieut. Blunt's whole company was as proud as a peacock at the result of the shot. Col. Blunt, his father, who is retired, and who had been watching the testing up in the range finder's shanty, was as tickled that he came down to congratulate him.

The gun had acted just as well at the second shot as it had at the first, and the carriage had taken it back to position finely. So no more was done with it and the gunner went to the fourth gun. Corporal Kern wanted a chance at this alone and he was put in charge. It did not appear to be quite so easy to manage as the second gun had been, and some time was spent in getting it into condition. Then, when the order to fire was given there was found to be something wrong with the primer and the gun didn't go off until a new primer was put in. The shot was almost as good as the last one, going twelve yards over the target and only three yards to the right. This was the last shot fired before dinner.

The test was resumed at half-past 1 o'clock with the same gun. The gun seemed to have acquired new energy during the dinner hour. It tore up a lot of sod and shook quite a lot of cement as the second gun had done. It also set the ears of the people ringing and it shook the earth. The echo of the roar didn't cease until long after the announcement was made that the shot had struck eighteen yards short and eleven yards to the right of the target.

The last gun was swung around into place about 2 o'clock. It worked all right. It knocked out cement and tore up grass, but the shot from it was the poorest of all. It wouldn't have hit the target if it had been in the side of a barn. It struck twenty yards to the left and fifty feet beyond. When the gun swung back it was seen that the force of the concussion had made the base ring on the breech slip back about four inches. It was a simple accident and was of no importance, but it looked as if it might require a hydraulic jack to put it in place again. The second shot that was to have been fired from it and the last shot of the test, was fired from No. 4 gun. This shot went eight yards to the left of the target and seventy yards over.

The officers all agreed that the test of the guns couldn't have been more successful. Col. Sinclair was particularly pleased with it. So were Lieut. Lewis and Lieut. Rafferty, who managed the second range finder which was tested along with the gun. The Greater New York can feel at least five guns safer than before.

FOR NEW ORLEANS DEFENCES.

Major Quinn's Plan Calling for $5,000,000 Under Consideration.

NEW ORLEANS, Nov. 16.—Several weeks ago Major J. B. Quinn, United States Engineer, recognizing the comparatively defenceless condition of this city against a foreign foe, evolved an elaborate plan for a series of forts twelve miles below the city at what is called English Turn. The plans of Major Quinn take into consideration the expenditure of nearly $5,000,000, and the establishment of the forts would require fully three years. The importance of the suggestions was recognized by the United States authorities having in charge the work of erecting the fortifications along the Gulf coast, and this morning the Board of Fortifications, consisting of Col. H. M. Robert, the Chairman of the Board; Col. J. W. Barlow, attached for the special duty, and Col. George L. Gillespie, proceeded down the river to make the necessary examinations in connection with the project put forward by Major Quinn. Fort Phillip and Fort Jackson are at present the only protection to this city. The Government has recently made many improvements at these forts and equipped each of them with two large guns.

TO HURRY WORK ON THE ANNAPOLIS

Secretary Herbert Visits Nixon's Yard and Inspects the Gunboat.

ELIZABETH, N. J., Nov. 16.—Secretary of the Navy Herbert visited Nixon's shipyard at Elizabethport Saturday and inspected the gunboat Annapolis, which is being built there. The visit was very quiet and the Secretary was accompanied by two gentlemen, evidently attachés of the navy. The trio thoroughly inspected the hull of the gunboat and noted the progress of the work of construction. It is reported that in accordance with instructions given by Secretary Herbert, the Annapolis will be hurried to completion and that a greatly enlarged force of workmen will be put at work on the gunboat before the week ends.

Southern California's Deep Sea Harbor.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 16.—The Commission authorized by the last River and Harbor bill to determine the location of a deep sea harbor in southern California met this morning in the rooms of the Lighthouse Board. Rear Admiral John B. Walker, President of the Lighthouse Board, detailed by the Secretary of the Navy, is Chairman; the other members are August F. Rogers, detailed by the Superintendent of the Coast and Geodetic Survey, and William H. Burr, George Morrison of New York, and Richard P. Morgan of Illinois, appointed by the President.

The Commission met for the first time this morning, but did nothing beyond discussing the subject informally and endeavoring to agree upon the method of proceeding with the work. The Commissioners will go to California soon and give the subject the personal attention demanded by the act of Congress. The details of the work and all conclusions reached by the Board will be kept secret until the report is made to Congress.

To Test the Terror.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 16.—A Naval Board consisting of Capt. Purnell F. Harrington, Chief Engineer George W. Stivers, Naval Constructor John F. Hanscom, and Lieut. Albert S. Gleaves, has been ordered to assemble on board the coast defense ship Terror in New York harbor on Wednesday afternoon, the 18th inst., and test the pneumatic system for working that vessel's turrets and guns, installed under contract of April 25, 1888. The vessel is to be taken to sea and subjected to the most exhaustive examination, at the expense of the contractors, to find defects in the apparatus.

ANOTHER CUBAN EXPEDITION.

The Old Bermuda, Under Her New Name, Ready to Sail Last Night.

The old filibustering steamship Bermuda, which recently obtained a Mexican register and is now called the Bonita Juarez, is said to be preparing to take an expedition to Cuba. She is to sail ostensibly for Tampico, Mexico. She was apparently ready last night to leave her dock in South Brooklyn. She was compelled to give up her British registry in May last because none of her owners is a British subject. It is likely that she is still under control of the Cuban Junta. She has landed several expeditions on the Cuban coast.

WEYLER SENDS FOR DYNAMITE.

Six Tons Shipped to Him from New York Last Week.

The Spanish steamer Habana, which left this port last Tuesday, carried six tons of dynamite for the Captain-General of Cuba. The dynamite was put on board the steamer as she passed Sandy Hook. The Cubans here think Gen. Weyler will use the dynamite in bombs to be planted in all ways of access to the hills in Pinar del Rio.

SUCCESS OF THE SPANISH LOAN.

It Has Been Largely Over-Subscribed in Madrid and the Provinces.

MADRID, Nov. 16.—The greatest eagerness is displayed by all classes of Spaniards to subscribe for the new internal loan.

There has been a great crush of people at the offices in this city of the Bank of Spain, which is handling the loan, all anxious to subscribe for the new issue.

The bank was open yesterday in order to accommodate would-be subscribers, and it was found that the ordinary facilities were not sufficient to transact its business. Twenty special counters were therefore put in use.

The bank and its various branches in the principal cities of Spain had alone received subscriptions to the amount of 241,000,000 pesetas up to noon yesterday. It is estimated that the total applications at 10 o'clock this morning amounted to 350,000,000 pesetas.

The amount of the loan is 250,000,000 pesetas, about $50,000,000, and there is no doubt that the issue will be largely oversubscribed for, owing to the unusual methods employed to arouse the patriotism of the people.

At 10 o'clock to-night the subscriptions here and in the provinces amounted to 508,000,000 pesetas. The great success of the loan causes enthusiasm everywhere.

GENTLE HAVANA JOURNALISM.

Editor Perdomo Only Deported, Though "El Pueblo" Wanted Him Shot.

Rafael Usatorres Perdomo, a Cuban journalist, has been deported from Havana to Fernando Po by order of Gen. Weyler. Señor Perdomo was accused of being a member of the Cuban Secret Revolutionary Junta at Havana. When on board of the steamer which carries him to Fernando Po he said:

"I am not the first and surely not the last victim of Spanish tyranny, but before long Spain will have the punishment she deserves for her treatment of Cuba."

El Pueblo, a Tory newspaper of Havana, says that it is a proof of the Spanish decadence that the man was not shot immediately after pronouncing those words.

American Under Arrest in Havana.

Letters received in this city from Havana say that among persons arrested by the Spanish police in Regla, near Havana, on Nov. 10, is a young American, Louis Lay, 17 years old, son of a native American citizen, George Lay of New Orleans. The father has applied to the American consulate in Havana for the protection of his son. The only charge against Louis Lay is that he was a member of the society club El Liceo of Regla. The Spanish police say that sympathizers with the revolution used to conceal arms and ammunition for the patriots at the club house. The police agents seized at the club several photographs of the Cuban leaders of the present war and of the war of 1868.

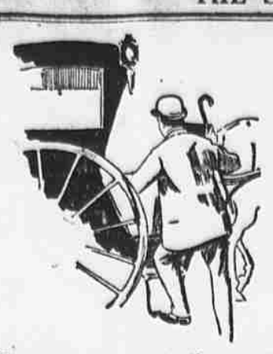
Mr. Lay's family is well known in New Orleans and was distinguished on the Confederate side during the war of secession. Mr. George Lay, with his father, removed to Cuba after the war. He owns large properties on the island.

Paymaster-General Stanton's Report.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 16.—The annual report of Gen. T. H. Stanton, Paymaster-General of the army, shows a net increase in expenditures over last year of $755,527. The decrease of expenditures on account of pay of volunteers was quite marked, and indicates that claims of this character are growing less in number. During the last year, for the first time, all military posts have been paid monthly.

Appointed by the President.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 16.—The President to-day appointed J. L. Cowan of Portland, Or., agent for the Indians of the Warm Springs agency in Oregon.



Because we want the young men's trade we have prepared what young men want.

Cloths and patterns they can get nowhere else.

Clothes that show attention to little details about which young men are so particular; and we make alterations to suit each fancy, just as the high-class tailor does.

Never were so well prepared.

ROGERS, PEET & Co.

Prince and Broadway.
Warren and Broadway.
Thirty-second and Broadway.

BRYAN'S PLOT TO BE PRESIDENT.

His Confidential Friend, Dahlman, Reveals the Details of It.

CHICAGO, Nov. 16.—A special from Washington to a morning newspaper gives this story of Bryan's nomination at the Chicago Convention:

Bryan's nomination was no accident, so far as he and his friends were concerned. When he stood up to make his eventful speech he was throwing loaded dice, which had been prepared nearly two years before. The Boy Orator had assisted his friends in pulling the wires for many months, and every move in the game had been studied out.

This information was gleaned in Nebraska during the week preceding election, and the authority for the story is no less a person than James C. Dahlman, Chairman of the Democratic State Central Committee of Nebraska, Mr. Bryan's confidential political adviser and friend. He gave permission to print the story after election, and meanwhile every statement he made was verified from other sources, the whole proving conclusively that William Jennings Bryan knew he was playing for high stakes when he made his celebrated cross of gold speech at the Chicago Convention.

He was not only fully aware of the plans of his Nebraska friends, but was consulted at every stage, and on himself alone depended the final manoeuvre which secured for him the opportunity to speak just at the right time to capture the Convention. The story as told by Chairman Dahlman, supplemented by the statement of others, bears the impress of truth on its face, and can easily be verified by any one who cares to do so.

Chairman Dahlman says positively that Bryan not only knew, but from the minute he entered on his work with the committee began to become to get the closing speech. Jones and the other managers fell into the trap. They knew Bryan was a clever speaker and were perfectly willing to wind up their case with some fireworks. The division of time was made, Bryan got the last speech, and the plotters went to work convinced that their scheme was certain of success. They knew that Hill and others would talk long and earnestly and tire out the galleries and the delegates.

The Convention was for silver by an overwhelming majority, and all that was necessary was to light the spark and have the fuse handy. Dahlman had come to Chicago two or three days before the Convention to set up the pins. As soon as the delegation was seated he and others began quietly to circulate. Dahlman himself went to Daniels of North Carolina, Hoke Smith's secretary, and urged him to keep out of the Bland, Boies, and McLean camps. Louisiana and one or two other States were visited and got up in the ready.

Then the schemers began to make overtures to Illinois. They did their best to capture Altgeld, but could accomplish nothing. They had enough scattering delegates, however, to make sure that neither Bland, Boies, Matthews, nor McLean could secure the nomination. Bryan went well and just as it had been arranged. The young orator from Nebraska had been preparing for the event for months. He had his speech well in hand, and he knew that he was not expected to make a logical argument for silver, but a brilliant explosion of oratorical fireworks for the express purpose of capturing the crowd, and when William Jennings Bryan sat down he knew that the die had been cast, that the nomination was within his grasp, and with it the possibility of the Presidency itself.

TRUE DEMOCRACY IN JERSEY.

The National Democratic Party Will Maintain Its Organization.

Ex-Senator Henry D. Winton of Bergen county, N. J., Chairman of the National Democratic State Committee, has announced that the National Democratic party has come to stay. He says:

"The National Democratic vote in New Jersey was 6,474. To get a legal status as a party under the New Jersey Election law it should have polled two per cent. of the total vote, which would be 7,437 votes. The two per cent. was secured in Bergen, Burlington, Middlesex, Monmouth, Morris, Somerset, and Union counties, and candidates for county offices can be nominated by convention instead of by petition. The National Democratic party will perfect its machinery in each county of the State by the formation of county committees, in order that there may be a Democratic organization free from Populism. The Bryan organization not being in harmony with Democratic principles, the National Democracy of the State cannot and will not have anything to do with it as an organization. The new Democratic party is the only genuine Democratic organization now existing, and the future of the Democracy is in its keeping. Its principles are those laid down at the Indianapolis Convention; they are Democratic to the core, and as such will renew public confidence in the Democratic organization as soon as it is demonstrated that such Democrats are in control of its machinery and are guiding it once more through the paths of principle to the nation's honor."

WAYNE MEN WANT OFFICE.

Platfitts Say Saxton Will Not Have a Hand in the Patronage Distribution.

LYONS, N. Y., Nov. 16.—The woods in Wayne county are full of candidates for office. Federal patronage here consists of three second-class post offices, three third-class post offices, and forty fourth-class post offices, collectors at the ports of Sodus Point and Pultneyville, and a Pension Examining Board of three surgeons. The work of organizing Wayne county and making it give the largest plurality for each Republican candidate in the history of the county devolved upon Platt men entirely. The anti-Platt men have Lieut.-Gov. Saxton as their leader. The only town in Wayne county that failed to show an increased Republican majority was the town of Galen, where Mr. Saxton resides. In Galen the Democrats made large gains. The Platt men have the organization, but the anti-Plattites allege that Wayne county patronage will be dispensed through Lieut.-Gov. Saxton. Senator John Raines, who does not love Mr. Saxton, says Saxton must keep hands off or there will be war.

PARKHURST MEN IN POLITICS.

They're in with the Milholland Group in the Twenty-fifth Assembly.

The McKinley League anti-Platt movement for an independent Republican organization has progressed so far in the Twenty-fifth Assembly district that a tentative district organization has been formed. Robert Breckenridge is the Chairman of the new organization, L. L. Bagley Secretary, and E. J. Conway Treasurer. Other members are P. Tecumseh Sherman, W. J. Fallon, Gherardi Davis, T. W. Folsom, James G. McMurray, Lovell H. Jerome, and the young Mr. Dwight, who, as a representative of the Parkhurst Society, tried to rid the Tenderloin of street walkers. The movement is a combination of the Milholland and Parkhurst men of the district against the regular Republican organization. There will be a meeting at the State Club, 26 East Twenty-second street, on next Friday night, to perfect the organization.

Edward S. Mellin Gets an Appointment.

Edward S. Mellin, a Brooklyn Seventh ward Republican, has been appointed Chief Clerk of Arrears in the Comptroller's office in that city.

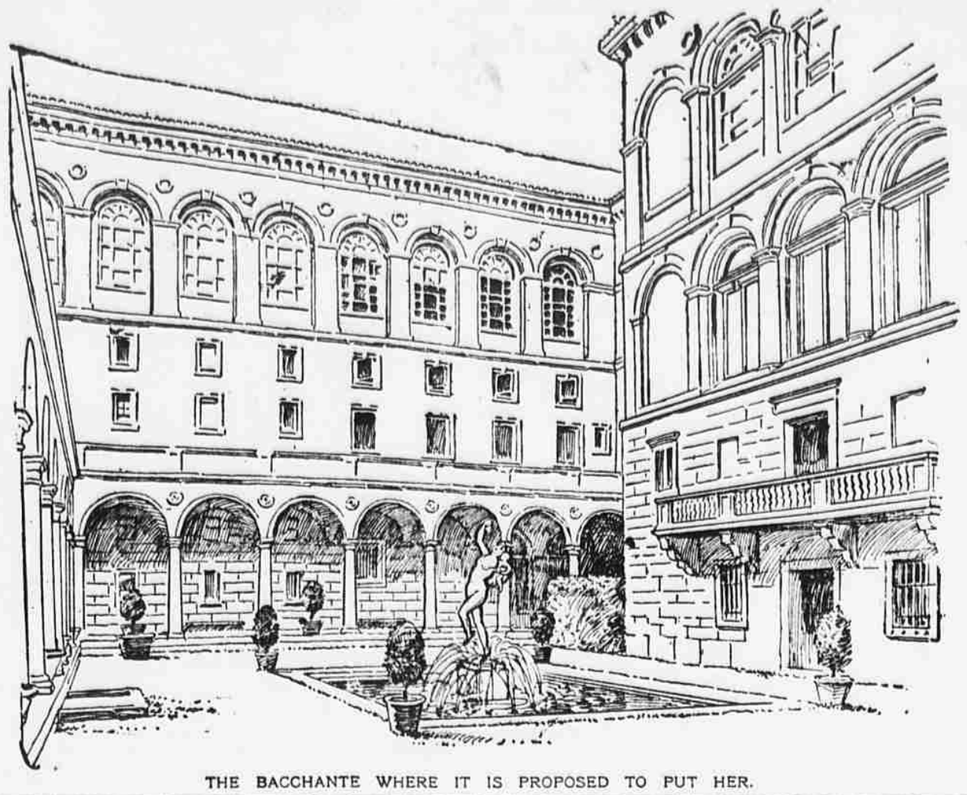
To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c.—Adv.

BOSTON AND THE "BACCHANTE."

Picture Showing How It Is Proposed to Set Up Macmonnies's Statue.

The accompanying illustration shows the court in the centre of the Boston Public Library with the much-discussed Macmonnies "Bacchante" standing in the centre of the pool where Mr. Charles F. McKim, one of the architects of the building, who has offered the statue to the trustees, wants to have it placed.



THE BACCHANTE WHERE IT IS PROPOSED TO PUT HER.

Mr. McKim got the statue for his own house, but after it had reached this country he found that he had no place suitable for it, and he offered it to the trustees of the Boston Public Library, thinking that it would be a fitting addition to the many works of art that are to adorn the library. The library building encloses a rectangular open court. The court is sodded and in its centre is a pool, thirty feet long by twenty-two feet wide. Mr. McKim's idea was to have the statue set on a pedestal in the middle of the pool.

The statue is of bronze and portrays a nude young girl dancing. She holds on one arm a child, and in the other hand, lifted above her head, is a bunch of grapes. The woman's head is thrown back, a laugh is on her face, and the whole effect of the statue is one of youthful mirth. The trustees accepted the statue conditionally, and it was sent to Boston a year and a half ago. On its arrival there it was consigned to the deepest depths of the cellar, and a committee of art critics was appointed to set on it.

These gentlemen, after waiting a year, finally called a meeting and looked at the photographs of the statue. They didn't think it worth while to have the "Bacchante" unboxed and uncover as she really is, it was nearly a foregone conclusion that the committee would report adversely. Photographs of the statue were easily obtainable, and already the Puritan element of Boston was crying out against the introduction of anything bacchanal into the precincts of their beloved library. The same people who were protesting that some of the women in the panels of Puvis de Chavannes were indecorous were raising the outcry against the statue. They said that to see the statue to its best advantage one would have to stand in the stone corridor that is surrounded by the Chavannes panels and that the combination would be too much.

The Art Committee did report adversely on the statue, and when the less uneasy souls in Boston learned that it had done so, another outcry arose, this time in favor of the statue, and it is still continuing. So great pressure has been brought to bear on the trustees of the library that they are now considering the advisability of accepting the statue over the heads of the Art Committee, whose report was supposed to dispose of the matter finally.

It is proposed to place the statue on a pedestal of grain marble, three feet high, so that the whole will be eleven feet high, streams of water from the pool will play on the feet of the statue. Those who want the statue say that with the court filled with palms, and with the fountain, the statue will be in keeping, and besides that it is too great a work of art to go away from Boston.

REPUBLICAN WAR IN FLORIDA.

It Breaks Out Again After the Truce That Attended McKinley's Election.

JACKSONVILLE, Fla., Nov. 14.—Twelve months ago Senator Quay of Beaver, Pa., and St. Lucie, Fla., was regarded as the shrewdest political manager and tactician in the Republican party. He is still a mighty man, but he must share the honors with a rival who appears to possess the "open sesame" of success. A year ago Senator Quay ran up against the Hon. Mark A. Hanna of Cleveland, O., and Thomasville, Ga. He ran up against him in Florida in the contest for delegates to St. Louis. Senator Quay was represented in the State by E. R. Gunby of Hillsborough county, an eloquent hustler, while Mr. Hanna was represented by the Rev. Joseph E. Lee, attorney at law, a small piece of black humanity, who has bossed the Republican politics of Florida for quite fifteen years.

The contest was fast and furious. Nearly all of the responsible white men in the State got under the Quay-Gunby banner. Up to the very day that the Convention met at Tallahassee, the opinion was general that Lee was whipped out of his boots and that Hanna was unhorsed. When the forces were joined Lee had the Convention, with votes to burn.

Senator Quay was greatly disappointed at the result. He had a peculiar interest in the matter because of the fact that he is a sort of resident of Florida and spends most of his leisure here fishing for tarpon, and fish of another color and without fins on their backs. He wanted the Florida delegation to St. Louis as a matter of local pride, so to speak, and he would have probably got it if the Rev. Joseph E. Lee, attorney at law, had remained in Philadelphia, where he was born and educated, instead of coming to Florida some twenty years ago.

The fight for delegates to St. Louis resulted in a split in the party and two State Conventions. The two factions kept up the fight after the St. Louis Convention adjourned, and in the progress of events held two State Conventions and placed two tickets in nomination. When the row was most intense Senator Quay came down here and got the belligerents together. A truce was patched up which lasted in good faith until after the election.

The nation swept Bryan off his feet. The triumphant election of Major McKinley without the assistance of the electoral vote of Florida left the Rev. Joseph E. Lee, attorney at law, master of the situation. As the representative of the McKinley interest here he would logically dictate the Federal appointments, all things being equal. The patriots who had lined up against McKinley at the Tallahassee Convention, and who had held out under a flag of truce made by Senator Quay when the result of the election was in doubt, began to squirm on their seats. The idea that they would have to go through the Rev. Joseph E. Lee, attorney at law, to have any standing in their aspirations to serve their country at a liberal salary, made them sick, and they have been growing sicker every day. If there is not a reaction before the good things begin to circulate, some time after March 4, some of them will die.

The combination which confronted the Rev. Joseph E. Lee, attorney at law, at Tallahassee, has torn up Senator Quay's flag of truce and confronts him now and is out for blood. Will they get it?

Senator Quay reached Jacksonville on Tuesday last, en route for south Florida, and was joined here by E. R. Gunby and others who have set up a fight against the autocracy of the Rev. Joseph E. Lee. The party journeyed southward together from this point. The incident, unimportant on the surface, was magnified by the hungry patriots because of Senator Quay's known and pronounced interest in the Republican politics of Florida, and because he was fresh from the management of the Republican campaign in the East, in New York. It was argued that Senator Quay stands shoulder to shoulder with Major McKinley and Chairman Hanna, and that, despite the fact that Mr. Lee beat the combination at Tallahassee, Senator Quay and not Mr. Lee would control affairs under the new Administration.

This view of the matter was accentuated on Thursday night, when a large number of the white Republicans, headed by E. R. Gunby, the defeated candidate for Governor, gathered at the Hotel Placide here, and vexed the small hours of the morning with conspiring talk that did not leak out of the keyhole or over the transom. The Rev. Joseph E. Lee and his lieutenants are evidently on the anxious seat, for their best and brightest smiles are coated with glumness.

Will the Hon. Mark A. Hanna desert the Rev. Joseph E. Lee, attorney at law, now that the battle has been fought and won? Will the Hon. Matthew Stanley Quay be allowed to boss the Republican politics of Florida as he does those of Pennsylvania? There are a great many patriots down here who would give a pretty penny to be able to hit upon the correct answer to these questions at this stage of the game.

This fact should be borne in mind, that Senator Quay is firmly convinced that he can redeem Florida from Democratic rule, and the opinion is general that he will make a brave effort to do it, while the Rev. Joseph E. Lee, attorney at law, has persistently failed. But here is another fact which it may be well to remember: the Hon. Mark A. Hanna has a well-established reputation for standing by those who stood by him before they reached St. Louis. And on this rock the Rev. Joseph E. Lee, attorney at law, has planted both his trilbys. And may the better man capture the persimmon.

T. THOMAS FORTUNE.

Republican Clubs Executive Committee.

ALBANY, N. Y., Nov. 16.—President Addison B. Colvin of the New York State League of Republican Clubs has appointed the following Executive Committee: George W. Aldridge, Monroe; George Green, Broome; B. B. Odell, Jr., Orange; J. A. McAlpin, Westchester; Edward Lauterbach, New York; H. E. Tremaine, Warren; J. W. Sheldon, Onondaga; R. B. Mahany, Erie; J. S. Whipple, Cattaraugus; C. Van Cott, New York; W. J. Buttling, Kings; C. S. Woodruff, Delaware; G. A. Willard, Oneida; Frederick Easton, Albany; Charles A. Hess, New York.

The Executive Committee will meet at league headquarters in New York city on Friday to map out a plan of more thorough organization work.

BRYAN GOING TO HUNT.

The People Rejected His Silver Medicine, but He Says They Need It All the Same.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Nov. 16.—Mr. W. J. Bryan was in Kansas City a short time this morning, arriving at 6 o'clock from Lincoln and leaving at 9:45 for a two weeks' hunting and fishing trip in the Ozarks, in Taney county, Missouri. He will join a party consisting of Gov. William J. Stone, Senator James K. Jones of Arkansas, Congressman Daniel W. Campau of Michigan, George H. McCann of Springfield, Mo.; Samuel B. Cook of Mexico, Major Harvey W. Salmon of Clinton, Mo., and Col. M. C. Wetmore of St. Louis. The two weeks will be spent upon a 7,000-acre game preserve in Taney county, right in the heart of the Ozarks. The preserve is stocked with deer, bear, turkey, and quail.

During his brief stay here Mr. Bryan talked to a reporter. He said:

"I have no intention of removing from Lincoln. I see no necessity for it. I propose to do all I can for the cause of free silver. I don't want to be regarded as a leader, but simply as an ordinary worker, confident that the tenets I advocate means prosperity for the country. The cause is stronger to-day than ever, and will grow daily.

"When the people are enlightened on a just cause they will see its merits. Education can do nothing but hurt the cause of silver. This year we got the heaviest vote in States where free silver had been longest discussed. Where it has been presented to the people only in a limited way it did not do as well. Kentucky is an instance. While the Democrats lost 6,000 votes, the vote was large. This shows the result of the silver cause. The people are seeing the light and will learn for themselves.

"The gold Democrats, if they come back to the Democratic party, must come as silver men. There is no room for a Republican party in this country. The gold Democrats cannot come back to the party and run it on Republican ideas. They left because of the platform, called me a Populist long before the Chicago Convention, and, unless they have changed their views, must stay with the Republicans. The Democratic party is committed to silver and will continue to fight for it."

Mr. Bryan is looking well.

ST. LOUIS, Nov. 16.—William J. Bryan arrived in this city this evening on a Missouri Pacific train. He remained at the Union Station, where he was met by Gov. Stone and the other members of the party who are going with him on his hunting trip. At 9 P. M. the party left on a St. Louis and San Francisco train for Taney county, Mo.

Mr. Bryan's journey through Missouri to-day was almost as eventful as was his last speech-making tour in the State. At every station he was greeted by large crowds, and at several he could only satisfy the people by shaking hands.

A DINNER TO HANNA.

He Is Entertained by the Union Club in Cleveland.

CLEVELAND, O., Nov. 16.—Four hundred members of the Union Club of Cleveland gave a banquet to Chairman M. A. Hanna this evening. Many distinguished Republicans were present.

The big club house on Euclid avenue was decorated with roses in great profusion, the rose being the Chairman's favorite flower. After the dinner addresses were made by Chairman Hanna, Gen. W. M. Osborne, James H. Hoyt, Henry C. Payne, Virgil P. Kline, ex-Secretary of the Republican Executive Committee William M. Hahn, Major Charles W. F. Dick, Moses P. Handy, Col. Myron T. Herrick, and others.

A. S. Clay for Senator from Georgia.

ATLANTA, Ga., Nov. 16.—On the first ballot of the Democratic Legislative caucus this afternoon, A. S. Clay, Chairman of the Democratic State Committee for the last four years, was nominated for United States Senator. He received 94 votes, 89 being the requisite number for nomination. Clay received 81 votes last Friday and received the benefit of the stampede on the first ballot to-day. He is 43 years old, has been Speaker of the House and President of the Senate and has managed the last two State campaigns as Chairman of the Democratic State Executive Committee.

New Brunswick Celebrates the Return of Prosperity.

NEW BRUNSWICK, N. J., Nov. 16.—A parade in celebration of the triumph of sound money and McKinley took place to-night. It was planned by the Republican leaders but the real impetus was given by the wage earners, many of whom are already feeling the effect of busier times in the factories. There were several allegorical representations of prosperity, as depicted by busy forges, smoking furnace chimneys, and lively shops. For three hours the procession moved through the principal streets.

Nixon to Lead the Assembly.

According to the Republicans who keep track of such matters, Assemblyman S. Fred Nixon of Chautauqua, is to be the leader of the majority in the lower House at Albany this winter. His full name is Samuel Frederick Nixon, and he was in the Assembly of 1888, '89, '90, '94 and '95. He has been "a kicker" in times past, but it was said last night that he is now on his good behavior, for the reason that if he continues to be a good boy he may be made Speaker some day.

Pettus Likely to Go to the Senate.

MONTGOMERY, Ala., Nov. 16.—Congressman Bankhead and Senator Pugh withdrew from the Senatorial race at 7:30 to-night, leaving only Pettus and Oates in. Pettus is almost sure to win easily.

FLINT'S FINE FURNITURE.
Cosey Corner Comforts at Factory Prices.

FIGHT IN THE DOUGLASS CLUB.

Three Well-Known Colored Republicans Arrested in Consequence.

Charley Moore, the Afro-American Republican leader, was arrested last night and confined in a cell in the Tenderloin police station for three hours. In adjoining cells were Lewis Love, the Pooh Bah of Seventh avenue, and Elmer Conover, the steward of the Douglass Club of the Twenty-fifth Assembly district. These three well-known colored Republicans were arrested by Detectives Hunt and Wolf on warrants issued by Magistrate Mott, the complainant being "Shape" Smith, Love's only rival for the title of Pooh Bah of Seventh avenue. The news of Moore's arrest brought many well-known Afro-Americans to the West Thirtieth street police station, and eighteen bondsmen vied with each other in their efforts to bail him out.

The complaint on which the warrants were issued charged Moore, Love, and Conover with assaulting James Smith, otherwise known as "Shape." The time was Wednesday night last and the place the rooms of the Douglass Club at 110 West Thirty-first street. Just what happened at the club house Wednesday night may never be known to the general public, for somebody patched up the trouble last night and the members of the club afterward refused to talk about it. Smith lives in the Zion flats at 397 Seventh avenue. A SUN reporter who went there to find him last night found a woman who said she was Shape's wife.

"It was this way," she said: "Shape was up to the Douglass Club on Wednesday night, and he had with him Mr. Dave Barton, the actor. Some one insulted Dave. Shape wouldn't stand for his friend being insulted and asked for apologies. None were coming and Mr. Love tackled Shape instead and wanted to eat him up. Shape defended himself. Then Mr. Moore, who owns the Douglass Club, he got into it, and so did the club steward, Mr. Conover. They gave Shape two black eyes and a black eye and a cut in the right leg of his pants. I darned up the cut when he came home, and to-day he gits the law back at 'em. That's all."

Mr. Moore was bailed out at 10 o'clock. When asked for his version of the trouble he said:

"This man Smith came to the club house with Dave Barton, the actor. He got in some sort of trouble with Mr. Love and was going to punch him in the billiard parlor, when Love ducked. The steward of the club, Mr. Conover, called for me. When I came down I saw Shape reaching for a knife or a razor, so we just put him out."

The Douglass Club is the organization that got stuck in the mud up the Sound several months ago. On that occasion one of the members telegraphed to the police to have the fireworks display postponed for a night. The dispatch read: "Leave off fireworks." They let them off at the club house, and caused much dissension among the members in the mud. Tom Church, clerk of the Essex Market Court, is President of the club.

Canvass of the City Vote Nearly Done.

The Aldermen have canvassed the vote of thirty-four of the Assembly districts, and will complete their work to-day, making a seven-day job of it.

Frank J. Sovak, Renublican candidate for Assembly in the Twenty-sixth district, appeared before the Board yesterday and requested the privilege of receiving defective and blank ballots cast in his district. He said he would probably contest the election of Patrick J. Andrews, Tammany, who seems to be elected on the face of the returns by sixty-seven votes.

Jimboriens Rally Around "Bryant."

New York city's free-silver campaign for 1900 will be opened to-night at a meeting of the Executive Committee of the Young Democracy (Jimboriens) to be held at the St. Cloud Hotel.

Chairman Curry Dying.

DES MOINES, Ia., Nov. 16.—E. W. Curry, Chairman of the Democratic State Committee, is dying of blood poisoning at the Hotel Savery.

THOMPSON LOST $17 AT CRAPS.

The Gaming House Closed Before He Could Raid It: Raided Another.

Acting Police Inspector Thompson with eighteen men made a raid last night upon a reputed crap gambling house at 1485 Park avenue. After breaking through three doors they captured fifteen patrons of the place and three men who are the reputed proprietors.

The fifteen patrons were locked up at the East 104th street station, and the other prisoners in the 126th street. The latter were Simon Baum of 224 East 107th street, Samuel Alexander of 26 East 113th street, and Joseph Shea of 64 East 114th st.

Inspector Thompson says that Baum, Alexander, and Shea came up from Coney Island after the season closed there, and, in company with "Kid" Benson, started a crap-shooting house at the northeast corner of Park avenue and 106th street under the name of "The Sea Breeze Club." Why this place was not raided even before Inspector Thompson discovered its character seems strange, for Thompson says it was running right along, and that upon one of the several occasions when he visited it he counted 145 persons there.

Thompson says he lost $17 in the house. He was going to raid it on Saturday, but on Friday Benson quarrelled with his partners and went off, carrying away the club's charter. The house was then closed, and the partners went out and hired the place which was raided last night. This was run under the name Lyric Benevolent Social Union.

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Shoes, Hats and Furnishings.

WORK MAPPED OUT.

A Lively Session of the State Legislature of 1897 is Promised.

ALBANY, N. Y., Nov. 16.—The Republicans in the next Legislature will outnumber the Democrats on joint ballot three to one. There will be 36 Republicans in the Senate and 114 in the Assembly. The Democrats number 14 in the Senate and 36 in the Assembly, a total of 50 in both houses. Never before in the political history of the State when a United States Senator was to be voted for did either political party have so great a lead in the Legislature. In 1873, immediately following the Greeley collapse, with which the Bryan candidature had many points of similarity, Roscoe Conkling was a candidate for reelection. The State Senate, which held over from the previous year consisted of 24 Republicans and 8 Democrats, but there were 37 Democrats to 91 Republicans in the Assembly, and the Republican majority on joint ballot was 70, instead of 100