BROOKLYN CONSIDERS LOW

THE CITS' CANDIDATE TALKS TO A HIGHLY PROPER CROWD.

Cit Rooters, Paralyzed by the Decorum, Fail to "Whoop 'er Up"—Mr. Low Tells His Friends He Is the Best Candidate That Ever Happened — Cit SchumannDoes His Act.

In the city which was for many years his home and of which he has once been Mayor, Seth Low got a warm welcome last night. Brooklyn's Academy of Music was filled with a crowd which, while it did not indulge in any efforts to "whoop it up" wildly, was still sufficiently warm toward the figurehead of the occasion. It was a sort of familiar, social-circle gathering, made up largely of nice old gentlemen who used to know Seth when he was so high—with a demonstration at the knee—and ladies who knew the Lows or knew people who knew the Lows. Then there were some rooters imported by the Cits, but in the general decorum of the proceedings they were frozen stiff, and made to understand that they were very much outsiders. Since the great Christian Endeavor Convention two years ago the Academy has not contained so mild an audience.

What mortal men could do to rouse the people to enthusiasm the band did from the time the doors were thrown open at 7 o'clock to the beginning of the meeting by playing valiantly almost without pause. With the first inrush of the crowd the large proportion of women was noticeable, and as this was true also of the later arrivals, it is probable that not more than 60 per cent. of the audience had votes. There were only a few vacant seats when at 8 o'clock the people on the platform began to applaud and the band struck up "Rastus on Parade." This is a piece of descriptive music, expressing the carriage and mien of the pride of Darktown as winner in a cake walk. It suggested only one thing to the audience.

"Low! Low! Seth Low!" they shouted.

But it was not the pompous stride and the swelling front of Columbia's President that kept time with and illustrated the music. It was ex-Mayor Schieren, who rather deprecatingly walked to the front of the stage, accompanied by John K. Creevey. The audience welcomed Mr. Schieren cordially. Mr. Creevey nominated Mr. Schieren as Chairman of the meeting, and the ex Mayor made a speech, in which he said:

"We are proud of the distinction of having Brooklyn's most honored and favored son, Seth Low, placed in nomination as the candidate for our chief magistrate. His name stands for all that is pure, honorable, and elevating in politics. [Cheers.]

"A public official should have a keen sense of personal responsibility. Seth Low possesses a large share of this, which was manifested in the discharge of his duties when in public life. The people of Brooklyn will ever point with pride to the four years' service he rendered as chief magistrate of this city; his administration stands out even to this day, and always will in the history of Brooklyn, as one of the most brilliant in municipal government. Judging from present indications, we are on the eve of another political uprising of the people, similar to the one in the memorable campaign of 1893; the people of Brooklyn are thoroughly aroused, and promise to roll up a majority even greater than at that time. It needs active and persistent work from now until election day. The bosses will not stand idly by and look on. No! No! Do not be deceived. They will use every effort (and you know what means they generally use) to thwart the will of the people.

"Let me appeal to the citizens of Brooklyn, and especially to the young men, to rally around our candidate, Seth Low. His election means good government for Greater New York, not in the interest of a political party but in the interest of the people."

This was the end of Mr. Schieren's speech, but instead of sitting down he looked all around and then said:

"Well, have you all registered?"

Thereupon a man on the stage fell off of his chair and landed on the floor with a resounding thump.

"You caught one, anyway," called somebody in the gallery; whereupon there was a great shout of laughter, and Mr. Schieren, after observing that unless a man registered he might as well be in Germany when election day came, sat down. His place was taken by Hiram R. Steele, President of the Young Men's Republican Club, who didn't altogether please his audience when he said:

"We are not required to sever party relations in supporting this movement, and God forbid that I should, by any word of mine, seem to detract from the splendid public record of Gen. Tracy; nor are we called upon to abuse Senator Platt and his associates. Seth Low has been tried under very similar conditions and, by his fairness, has won the confidence of the people. It is for this reason, as well as his especial fitness for the important trust, that the people demanded his nomination. It is probable that if the Citizens' Union had pursued the policy of the Brooklyn committee Seth Low would have received the Republican nomination. Where ever mistakes may have been made by that body or by party leaders, our candidate is in no way responsible therefor."

Next came John H. Schumann, who is about the size of Coroner Hoeber and possesses other qualifications for a political career characteristic of that official. He brought a beautiful Teutonic accent to bear upon the subject of the "itial vafe vich iss to come to zmash Platt andt svallow der Tigker andt sveep ofer Chorche andt place Set' Low on his foundation as Mayor awf Grater New York," which kaleidoscopic effort in metaphor along with what followed for ten minutes so delighted the audience that they howled aloud for more after the speaker sat down, and he had to get up and bow. F. W. Hinrichs was next introduced. Mr. Hinrichs was the orator for the occasion. He spoke a piece with a great many gestures and full of inflections, but it was his misfortune that Mr. Low arrived right in the midst of one of his impassioned flights. The band played and the people shouted and cheered, and an individual in the far rear strenuously demanded that Seth Low be forthwith elected President of the United States, and kept on demanding with such vehemence that he outlasted the cheering, and held Mr. Hinrichs in check for a full minute. However, the orator finished, and Chairman Schieren introduced the nominee by saying:

"Ladies and gentlemen, it gives me great pleasure to introduce to you a gentleman whom I need not name."

In its decorous manner the audience became really quite enthusiastic. The lonely rooters perked up a bit and tried to work the "What's-the-matter-with-Seth-Low?" game, but the audience wouldn't have it, and in about one minute Mr. Low's bland exhibition smile opened in speech:

"Ladies and Gentlemen, Fellow Citizens," he said. "Just before leaving my home I was called up on the telephone by Judge Moore of Queens county, who told me that he had been nominated for County Judge by the Republicans, Citizens' Union, and National Democrats, but that Tammany Hall men were trying to get names for another candidate on blanks of the Citizens' Union, saying that it was done under Mr. Low's direction. I mention this merely of show that many things are attributed to me fo which I never dreamt. I am not trying to steer my friends. I have gone into this contest on their behalf, and am endeavoring to prove the justice of their course. I went into the Citizens' Union when Mr. Leuterbach declared that he would rather have a Tammany candidate elected than a candidate of the other political belief who was not responsible to the Republican organization. In May they offered me the nomination, and I said that I would take it if there was a popular wish that I should and if I was convinced that I would be a unifying force. [Applause.] In some quarters it is attempted to show that I said I would not become a candidate unless I was the candidate of all the anti-Tammany forces. I did not feel called upon to say at that time what I would not do in some future time. All that I said was what I would do under certain conditions. When I returned to this city in June, the Citizens' Union had increased to 25,000, and had raised that big petition. After making some investigation of it, I became satisfied that it was the honest expression of the popular will. But the Citizens said to me that they were unwilling to confer with any other organization. I told them at once that in that case they had not met my original conditions. 'What you ask now is new,' I told them. 'You now ask me if, in view of the new facts, I will accept your nomination.' On consideration I accepted, because I felt that if I did not, every effort at good government and nonpartisanship would be indefinitely postponed.

"The problem which you have to decide is which of four tickets you will put in charge of the great city after Jan. 1. In my own behalf I may say first that I stand for a free man in the Mayor's chair [great applause], and, because he is free, responsible only to the people and not to the machine. In other words, I think the Mayor of the city ought to be found in the City Hall, and not on a race course in England or in the senate chamber in Washington. I stand for the idea of home rule. To me it is a monstrous proposition that a community of three millions is not entitled to control its purely local destiny. Look at the sort of home rule that Tammany illustrates. Some one else may have pointed out before that their home rule is the coming home of the ruler. [Laughter.] Then consider the Republican home ruler. There is a great meeting going on in New York to-night, addressed by the Senator from Ohio. I have nothing against the Senator from Ohio, and I have a child-like confidence that Ohio could fill every office in New York probably with capable officials; certainly with willing ones. [Laughter and applause.] But we don't want Ohio Senators to come here and tell us how to rule New York.

"Now, as to Henry George. His friends are turning heaven and earth to get the National Democratic Committee to make them regular. The fundamental mistake of the Republicans and George people is that they're shooting at the wrong target, that of national issues. We're concerned with local matters. We want good schools, well paved and clean streets, and, as a bicycle rider, I may add good cycle paths. We want a Government that will get a dollar's worth for every dollar spent. Tammany's candidate is not to be trusted. I am not speaking of the man. I don't know him, but I do know Tammany Hall. The greatest scandals in municipal affairs in this country have happened under Tammany management. In politics people do strange things. Who outside of politics would call to the administration of a huge city a great speculative writer and dreamer. This Greater New York is a tremendous problem in statesmanship. The man who is most familiarly acquainted with the territory to be consolidated is the best fitted for governing it. Gen. Tracy and I have this advantage over our other competitors, but I think I have one advantage over him. I wish to say here that Gen. Tracy is my friend, and it is one of the tragedies of life that I should find myself opposed to him. I hope that we shall continue friends. I feel at liberty, however, to say that I have this advantage over him: that I am coming before the people with but one object, to give as good a government as possible. He has got to think of that machine.

I hope that the people of this city realize what a fight is on. I know the value of organization, and sometimes I tremble when I think that we have challenged not one, but two organizations. But the people can win, and I believe that our cause is the cause of the people; the cause of non-partisan good government and home rule. [Applause.]

At the conclusion of the speech the audience came up on the stage and Mr. Low held a reception.

"PLEASE SIGN," CRY THE CITS.

A Brass-Lunged-Puller In Hustles in Vain in a Brooklyn Crowd.

At the conclusion of the Low meeting in the Academy of Music in Brooklyn last night, all the voters present were invited to step into the small room adjoining the lobby and there sign the petitions for the Citizens' Union nominations for Councilmen and county officers. In the middle of the room there stood a large square table profusely spread with blank petitions, around which sat a score of notaries ready to swear to the signatures of the faithful. But there was no great demand for their services.

Out of the crowd of men who passed the flaring sign on the door begging them to come in and help along the good cause by adding their names to the petitions, less than 200 heeded the invitation, and there was a frost in the signature market.

Across the street in front of the headquarters of the Cits was erected another sign. It was a triangular affair of white cloth, stretched on slender supports of wood, and upon it was printed a pathetic appeal for names.

A tall young man with a tawny mustache and a pair of brass lungs supplemented the appeal of the sign by shouting loudly for signers to the petitions. He had all the eloquence of an auctioneer, and he worked like a steam engine to induce unwilling voters to step up and sign.

"Come right in!" he roared. "Don't be afraid, gentlemen. We are not going to hurt you. All we ask is your name. Don't miss this glorious opportunity to enroll yourselves upon our petitions. We need 2,000 signatures, and we must have them. Come in before it is too late."

A crowd, attracted by the sound of his voice, rushed across the street. Many of them evidently believed that some sort of a sides how to the Low meeting was in progress in the Cits' headquarters, and they surged about the doors. When they found that the man with the brass lungs was only shouting for signatures most of them walked away.

Those who yielded to his request to "step in and sign" found another square table, also decorated with blank petitions and surrounded by a squad of notaries.

Business soon began to get dull, and the young man at the door redoubled his efforts. In spite of his eloquence the notaries had sworn to less than 200 signatures, and the prospect for getting 2,000 names, or even one-half of that number, was anything but bright.

A hasty conference was held, and it was determined to present to every signer a poster bearing the portrait of Mr. Low. When this became noised abroad another rush was made for the signature fountain.

The posters were dealt out with an unsparing hand, and those who distributed them made no effort to learn whether or not those who received them had signed the petitions. As a matter of fact more than one-half of them did not, a circumstance which did not escape the loud-voiced young man at the door. As the first man who carried a poster was leaving the building the orator grabbed him by the lapel of the coat.

"Did you sign the petitions?" he asked.

"Yes," replied the man meekly.

"Don't you away without embracing the opportunity," pleaded the orator. "We must have 2,000 names. Won't you come back and write down your name?"

"I will, I don't think," answered the man, and he bolted into the street.

But this rebuff did not dampen the ardor or still the voice of the brass-lunged Cit. He threw himself into the thick of the fast disappearing crowd and continued to exhort them to return and give up their signatures. He begged and pleaded, but his efforts were in vain.

As the last man with a poster tore himself from his grasp the orator heaved a sigh and sank exhausted in a chair. The net result of his labor was about 240 signatures.

ADAMS'S NOMINATION PROTESTED.

Chairman Danforth Moves Against the Independent Candidate for Court of Appeals.

ALBANY, Oct. 9.—J. Newton Fiero, an Albany attorney, representing Elliot Danforth, Chairman of the Democratic State Committee, to-day filed with Secretary of State Palmer a protest against the Secretary of State recognizing the independent certificate of nomination filed by the United Democracy, which places Charles Frederick Adams of New York city in the field as an independent Democratic candidate for Chief Judge of the Court of Appeals. The Secretary will grant a hearing on the protest next Thursday, and from his decision an appeal will be taken to the courts.

There are fourteen objections made to the filing of the Adams certificate. The most vital one is that a number of the signers did not attach their places or residence, which Mr. Fiero argues is a clear violation of the law, and makes the certificate invalid. The law requires that an independent certificate of nomination shall contain at least fifty names of residents of each county, with their house address.

Mr. Fiero also declares that one of the notarial certificates attached to the petition is illegally made. The objection is also made that the petition was filed after office hours on Thursday night.

POLICE AND POLITICS.

They Are Somewhat Combined in Brooklyn in the Present Campaign.

William J. McKelvey will resign as Chief of Police of the Brooklyn department in a few days in order to conduct his campaign for Register of Kings county on the Cits-Shepardite ticket. The Police Inspectors and Captains are desirous of having Deputy Superintendent John MacKellar succeed Superintendent McKelvey, and they so expressed themselves yesterday morning at their weekly conference at Police Headquarters. Inspector Elias P. Clayton, who was a Sergeant only a few years ago, is now making extra endeavors to become the head of the department, and, it is said, is using all his political pull to land himself there. He has been very close to Police Commissioner Welles during the past two years. In case Inspector MacKellar is promoted to the head of the department, then Inspector Clayton, who is the junior Inspector, will be made Deputy Superintendent, and Capt. George Rhodes of the Greenpoint precinct may get the vacant Inspectorship.

A Brooklyn Democratic Squabble in Court.

Justice Gaynor of the Supreme Court in Brooklyn yesterday issued an order requiring John Haffner, Secretary of the Democratic Association in the Fifteenth district of the Fifteenth ward, to show cause why he should not be compelled to allow Jonas Litt to make a copy of the roll book. Litt belongs to the Farrell faction, which won at the primary, and the Ennis faction has the book.

Cits' Candidates for Assemblymen.

Two more candidates for the State Assembly were nominated by the Cits yesterday. In the Nineteenth Assembly district Perez M. Stewart of 662 West End avenue was nominated. In the Fourth Edward Cotter of 183½ Cherry street was put up.

Hood's Pills Are carefully prepared from purely vegetable ingredients, and are mild yet certain in effect. They cure all liver troubles, biliousness, headache, indigestion. 25c.

CITS AND REVOLUTIONISTS.

DEAL STANDS IN SPITE OF DENIALS AND FITS OF HOLY HORROR.

Low Afraid It Will Wreck His Own Chances—Fatal, Ridder Says, but It Stands—Catch a Cit Declining a Nomination by Beelzebub—"It Is the Cause, It Is the Cause, My—Office."

The Cits were in a deplorable state of mind yesterday morning over Boss Reynolds's deal with the George men, by which the latter endorsed the Cits' county, borough, and district tickets. It came out yesterday morning that the meeting of the Executive Committee on the preceding night had been very stormy. It adjourned without acting on the deal. At the suggestion of Boss Low it was thought best to sleep on it before telling the public what they were going to do.

There were several things that made that meeting stormy. In the first place, Boss Reynolds took part in the deal with the consent of Boss Clark only, and consequently Boss Pine and Boss Larocque felt that they had been slighted. In the second place, Candidate Low did not know anything of the deal until he reached headquarters that evening. When he was told of it he saw in a minute that while such a combination was likely to help the Cits' county ticket, it certainly would do him no good and might do him a great deal of harm. Moreover, he did not intend to let the youngsters play any politics without consulting him. In the third place, there are on the Executive Committee two or three men who are honestly opposed to any deal of any kind. Henry R. Kunhardt is the leader of this faction.

With these various motives to spur them on they each of them took a fall out of Reynolds and Clark, and there was the deuce to pay generally. Reynolds protested that he had acted as he thought best, and that he really thought he had accomplished a great coup. Larocque and Pine gradually came around to his side, although they were very sore at him for not letting them share the credit. Candidate L said hard things and Kunhardt and his followers were absolutely irreconcilable.

They argued over the matter until midnight, and then adjourned until 11 o'clock yesterday morning, hoping to find in the mean time some excuse for the political immorality of Boss Reynolds.

When morning came they saw that it was a case where all must pull together or go to pieces. Before 9 o'clock the Cits headquarters was thronged with angry men, disturbed men, and sorrowful men, the district leaders and the district workers of the organization, who wanted to know and know quickly how much truth there was in the story of the deal. Every mother's son of them declared that if the Cits had made a deal with a street railroad corporation, the sooner they got out of the field the better. Herman Ridder came in bright and early and said that if the Cits should accept the indorsement of the George men certain defeat would stare Low in the face. Such an indorsement would drive back into the Tammany ranks all who had left Fourteenth street to join the Cits. Candidate Low was at his 'phone early, as soon as he had read the morning papers, and ordered that the report of a deal be denied at once. He also sent word that he would repudiate publicly any deal of any kind.

Such was the state of affairs when the Cits' Executive Committee met at 11 o'clock to see what they could do. As usual they decided that the easiest and best thing to do for the moment was to give out a "general denial." Boss Clark came out of the committee room at noon and said that Chairman Reynolds had accepted no proposal from Tom Johnson, the George manager, but that such a proposal had been made and was under consideration. Even Simon, the messenger, laughed when he heard this, and Mr. Clark saw that his bluff didn't work. The bosses then talked for another hour, at the end of which Clark fixed up an explanation which was to soothe everybody. It was in short that Tom Johnson had voluntarily offered to indorse the Cits' county ticket and asked for nothing in return. The Cits for their part said that they could not keep any one from indorsing the whole or a part of their ticket. This childlike statement was clothed in the following language:

"It is reported that the Henry George organization has resolved to support the county, borough, and district candidates of the Citizens' Union. This action has been taken by the representatives of the George movement without the slightest suggestion from the Citizens' Union, and without any previous understanding whatever. The candidates of the Union have not been asked to accept the platform of the George party, and they have not done so. They will continue to stand upon the platform of the Citizens' Union and that alone. The indorsement by the Henry George party can be based only upon a recognition of the personal merits of our candidates for the offices for which they have been named. The Citizens' Union has not invited the support of any political organization, and has not entered into any alliance, understanding, or convention with any political organization. But in the declaration of principles it has appealed to all good citizens to unite in the effort to accomplish the object of the Union, and cannot properly repel any co-operation of any citizen who may respond to this appeal. The Union and its candidates represent one issue only, that a good city government as defined in the platform of the Union."

In addition to this statement Boss Larocque spoke as follows:

"It is now a question for the individual candidates on our ticket to decide for themselves whether they will accept the indorsement of the George people. The only way they can refuse it effectually will be to file their declinations of the George nomination. We have left them to decide the question for themselves."

Quickly the candidates will decline the indorsements may be judged from the remark of Aldermen Hall, candidate for County Clerk.

"What can we do?" he asked in a helpless manner. "If they choose to vote for us, why should we try to stop 'em. I don't see what there is to do but let them vote for us."

The boss Cits are hugely pleased with their statesmanship, for they think they have succeeded in throwing the whole onus of the deal on the George men and upon their individual candidates. They have soothed the consciences of the middle-of-the-roads like Kunhardt and think they have quieted the fears of the rank and file. But the rank and file are still worried and will insist that a stronger statement be made early this week.

It was announced yesterday that the Gazoos, who were Republican deserters from the Garoos in 1895, had decided to reorganize and support the Cits' ticket. This came to the consideration after an assurance from Carl Schurz that as far as he knew there was "no deal" with the George men.

TRADE UNIONS AGAINST SCOTT.

Walking Delegates to Open a Campaign Headquarters to Fight Him Only.

The Board of Walking Delegates, it was announced yesterday, has decided to take aggressive action against Francis M. Scott, one of the candidates of Tammany Hall for Justice of the Supreme Court, on the ground that he is an enemy of organized labor. The following committee of delegates has been appointed to establish headquarters and open a campaign against Mr. Scott only: William J. O'Brien, President of the board; James M. Cummings, John H. McCormack, George O. Jenney, Peter Gibbons, James J. Nugent, James Crotty, Thomas Mullady, Dennis D. O'Connell, John S. Henry, and Kiernan Daly. Mr. Scott is charged with giving an opinion adverse to organized labor in reference to a complaint that the law providing that the prevailing rate of wages be paid for city work was being violated by the contractors for the stone work of the new East River Bridge.

Bets on Election Even.

More large wads of Van Wyck money were in evidence on the Stock Exchange yesterday. Maurice B. Mendham offered to bet $5,000 even that Van Wyck would be elected Mayor of Greater New York. E. B. Talcott had $10,000, representing a commission order, to bet in whole or in part upon Van Wyck at even money. For himself he wished to bet some money that Low would beat Tracy. E. La Montagne, Jr., offered to bet $1,000 even on Van Wyck. D. Lapsley bet $500 even money that Low would get more votes than Tracy. About $5,000 was bet. There were offers of odds on Van Wyck later, but no buts.

Money to Wager That Tammany Will Win.

Since Richard Croker's return from England Dave Gideon, the horseman, has been a frequent visitor of his at the Murray Hill Hotel. This may account for the announcement made last night that Gideon will bet $100,000 to $80,000 on the election of Van Wyck for Mayor, and will be at the Hoffman House every evening to put the money up. He will take smaller bets at the odds indicated, it was said.

Riley Grannan and E. B. Talcott both announced yesterday that they have $10,000 to bet even that Van Wyck will be elected.

Can Gleasonites Use the Ship Emblem?

County Clerk Sulphen of Queens county is to render a decision to-morrow on the protest of certain members of the National (Ship) Democracy against the admission of the Gleason ticket under the ship emblem on the official ballot.

Depew Predicts Tracy's Success.

CLEVELAND, Oct. 9.—Chauncey M. Depew held a conference with President T. R. Gallaway of the Lake Shore road this morning. He declined to talk on Lake Shore or Nickel Plate affairs, but predicted the election of Benjamin Tracy for Mayor of Greater New York.

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ADMIRES PLATT'S PLUCK.

A Chicago Republican Telegraphs His Congratulations to the Senator.

Senator Platt received the following telegram yesterday:

"CHICAGO, Oct. 9, 1897.

"*Hon. Thomas C. Platt, 49 Broadway, New York.*

"Let me congratulate you on your good horse sense, pluck and patriotism, not to let the grand old Republican party be swallowed up by a pretended lot of reformers and Mugwumps. They elected Cleveland and many an enterprising young man was wiped out, and labor was idle and in want of bread. Stand by your colors in victory or defeat. S. W. ALLERTON."

Mr. Allerton is one of the National Republicans who worked day and night last year to defeat the forces of Bryanism.

TRACY'S FRIENDS IN BROOKLYN.

Low Ardor Subsiding—The Academy Demonstration To-Morrow Night.

The Republican Executive Committeemen, in conjunction with the Committee of Nine, three from each Council district, which was appointed at the City Convention, will settle down to the business of the campaign in earnest to-morrow. A careful survey of the field has demonstrated that the rank and file of the organization is practically solid for Tracy and that the Low bolters for the most part belong to the Mugwump contingent which controls no votes but its own and is always ready to desert the regular colors.

The shabby dickering between the so-called Shepardites, who have scarcely the semblance of an organization, and the Committee of Fifty annex to the Cits' Union and their utter disregard of principle in making up their composite ticket has driven many of Low's personal admirers back into the regular fold. The indications point to a prefect stampede to Tracy within the next few days.

The various Tracy campaign committees have opened a general headquarters at 44 Court street, opposite the City Hall, and perfect harmony and unity of action will mark their work from now until the close of the polls. All faction feeling has disappeared, and there is not even an echo of the family squabble which raged so furiously a few weeks ago.

Just what Brooklyn thinks of Gen. Benjamin F. Tracy can be judged by the reception he will get at the Academy of Music demonstration to-morrow night as compared with the gathering in the same building which greeted President Seth Low last night. Already all the tickets for the stage, boxes, and reserved seats in the body of the house have been disposed of, and everything points to one of the most notable political meetings ever held in Brooklyn. It is known that ex-Mayor Fred A. Schroeder, who is to be the presiding officer, will have something of importance to say to his fellow citizens, who never failed to honor him with their votes and confidence, on the issues of the campaign.

Gen. Tracy is not a stranger to a Brooklyn audience, but as the standard bearer of the Grand Old Party his presence will excite intense interest. The appearance of Senator Thurston, the Chairman of the St. Louis Convention, as one of the speakers, will emphasize the fact that the campaign is of national as well as local import. Treading and following the meeting there will probably be a reception to Gen. Tracy and his associates at either the Brooklyn Club or the Hamilton Club.

Arrangements have also been made for frequent mass meetings during the campaign in every ward in the city. The Tracy camp fires will be kept burning brightly all along the line of battle.

COULDN'T STOP HIS SUICIDE.

Mayer Struggled with Two Friends and Then Drank Carbolic Acid.

BRIDGEPORT, Conn., Oct. 9.—After a fight with friends, who were endeavoring to save his life, Reinhold Mayer, a young provision dealer of this city, killed himself in his store this morning by drinking carbolic acid. Mayer's store is on Main street. Next to it is the grocery store of Charles Reed. Early this morning Mayer went into Reed's store. He had a long, keen-edged butcher knife in his hand.

"I'm going to end it all now, Charley. I'm going to kill myself," he said.

Mayer did not seem to be excited, and Reed thought he was in fun. Still, Reed decided to be on the safe side, and he said to Mayer:

"Give me that knife."

Mayer handed him the knife and left the store. In ten minutes he returned. He was very excited and trembled from head to foot.

"This time I'll do it for sure," he said to Reed, as he showed a two-ounce bottle.

"That's what will end all my troubles in a minute," he added.

Reed grabbed Mayer and called to Tom Coleman who was in the store for assistance. Mayer fought both men desperately, and prevented them from getting possession of the bottle. At last he threw both men from him and started to run out of the store. He paused near the back door and drew the cork from the bottle. As he placed it to his lips he said: "Good-by, boys."

Reed and Coleman dashed forward, but were too late. Mayer swallowed two ounces of carbolic acid. Before physicians could reach the scene he had expired.

Mayer was only 25 years old. He had good business prospects. He was married about two years ago against the objections of his parents and since that time the relations between him and his people have not been friendly. The old story of the Suicide Club and that Mayer was a member and had drawn the unlucky number, which meant that he must kill himself, was revived here when the news of his death was first made known, but it is denied by all his friends that he belonged to such an organization.

Brooklyn Independent Nominations Must Be Supported by 2,000 Names.

An independent nomination for Alderman in the Ninth Assembly district in Brooklyn, supported by between 500 and 600 names, was submitted to the Board of Elections and referred to Corporation Counsel Burr as to its validity. Yesterday Mr. Burr furnished the Election Commissioners with an opinion, in which he holds that 2,000 names are required for this and other independent nominations. The Commissioners will act on the opinion unless it is offset by the courts.

Bryan Stumping in Kentucky.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Oct. 9.—William Jennings Bryan began his Kentucky tour this afternoon with a speech at Glasgow. This is the very heart of the silver region, and there was an attendance of 2,000 or 3,000 people from the town and surrounding country. Mr. Bryan spoke in front of the Court House in the open air and was heard by a large crowd. He will spend Sunday at Glasgow with relatives, and will then make four other speeches in the State.

WOMEN WORK FOR TRACY.

A HOUSE-TO-HOUSE CANVASS FOR THE REPUBLICAN TICKET.

Lively Times at the Republican Women's Headquarters—Husbands Convinced Through Their Wives—Campaigning Among the Bohemians—Satisfactory Results Gained.

There are lively times about the Republican Women's headquarters at 1473 Broadway when the district workers start out in the morning. As time passes and the workers see that they are accomplishing the results aimed at, they grow more and more enthusiastic and earnest. When a SUN reporter called yesterday morning before 9 o'clock, Mrs. Clarence Burns was on hand to receive reports of the previous day's work and to map out the districts to be covered during the day. Pretty soon the workers themselves began to come in, and in a short time they were twenty strong.

"Well, how goes the work?" asked Mrs. Burns.

"Grandly," the answer came back in ten languages.

"I found a great many Republican women with Low and George husbands yesterday," said one woman. "These women said that if they knew how to argue a little better with their husbands they could influence them to vote for Tracy, so I gave them a lot of simple arguments to bring to bear. Around luncheon time I ran upon a great many of these husbands, and used our arguments very effectively. Many of them said outright that they had not seen things in the correct light."

"I managed to catch a great many men, coal men and grocery men, and so on, in the halls," put in Mrs. May Banks Stacy, who has gone into the work heart and body, "and I find so many indifferent about voting. They tell you that they aren't going to vote at all, for they think it makes no difference who is Mayor. After you tell them that it makes a difference in national issues, they fall to thinking, and I tell you my three assistants and I have clinched many of them for the Republican party."

Several Bohemian women started work on Friday. The Bohemians will not let any stranger into their homes unless it is some one who speaks their language, and the workers reported that they had made great progress.

"You know I am working in the strongest Irish district in New York," reported Miss Jones, "and I don't find the Irish such Tammanyites as I expected. They are all against Croker and won't let his name be mentioned. Every time we attempt it men and women shake their fists in our faces. They say he went completely back on the Irish and that he ought to have stayed in England. We see a great many men in our district, and they are not being pulled by party as they have been in times past. They say that they are thinking the matter over and shall vote as they think best. All agree that Tracy is everything claimed by the Republican party. Strong Tammany men say that, and one of their leaders volunteered this opinion in a conversation with me. They are very much pleased with the way the streets have been kept clean and are very much interested in Republican arguments, particularly those pertaining to schools and kindergartens. These people seem to live for their children. We find them very much more ready to listen than they were at first, and we do not find nearly so many in favor of Low as we did at first.

"Some of the longshoremen give us very funny arguments in favor of George. They say that if he is elected they will have everything free from house rent down to street car rides; but none of them can tell what is going to support the street car lines and so on. One longshoreman gave me a surprise. He said he had always been a Democrat, but that he was going to vote the Republican ticket this time because he saw that while the tariff made him individually worse off, it was the best thing for the country. That uneducated longshoreman I regard as a statesman, and there are a lot more just like him.

"Mrs. Burns, so many of the women and the men in the tenements ask us why we are interested in politics," spoke up a pretty young woman. "They say we ought to be at home attending to our houses."

"Well," answered Mrs. Burns emphatically, "that women are taking an interest in politics because men do not take a proper interest; tell them that we women are interested in the schools and streets and small parks, and that it is all just housekeeping on a larger scale."

In an incredibly short time every district worker had made a report in detail and some general idea of how things are going and the rooms were cleared. The workers go out in pairs, one taking one side of a hall in a tenement and the other the opposite side. Some couples visited as many as twenty families on Friday. Women who speak German, French, Italian, Spanish, and other foreign languages are in the field and go supplied with literature in the tongue that fits their particular needs.

"We have things perfectly systematized, as you see," said one woman after the last worker had disappeared, "and the district workers have learned one thing. That is, that it is utterly impossible for the yellow journals to get a correct poll of votes. I knew it all along, for I have had three months' experience in the national campaign and six weeks in this. Voters will not tell how they are going to vote. We can only find out by the way they take our arguments, and even then some are uncertain."

"I had quite an amusing experience myself yesterday," she went on laughingly. "I had some time to spare, and thought I would look in at a Tammany stronghold tenement. I fell to talking with an Irish woman. All the men in her family were great Democrats. After explaining the local issues, I said, 'If you vote for Tracy you working people will have protection.' 'You have lived in Europe, and you know how much cheaper labor is there—so much cheaper that articles can be made there and sold cheaper here, even after the duty has been paid, than we can sell our home products. Don't you see that?' I asked, after talking a lot more, and making the thing just as simple and clear as I possibly could.

"'Shure, and any fool could see that,' she answered.

"'Then why are you and your husband and the boys Democrats?' I asked.

"'Shure,' she answered, 'we are Democrats because I ain't never had it explained like that before, and now we'll be Republicans, because what I saw meself in this family goes.'

"That's the way we win votes," concluded Mrs. Burns. "Never in the history of our women's Republican clubs have we ever done such effective work as we are doing now, and never have we been so satisfied with the results. Every detail of our work is perfectly arranged."

DESERT SHIP, VOTE STAR.

These Are the Orders of the Francis M. Scott Democracy Leaders to Their Followers.

It was made evident yesterday that the fact that Seth Low's name is on the Ship Democracy ticket is not going to help him greatly. The machine leaders of the Ship party have decided to issue orders to vote the Tammany Hall ticket straight this year and to pay no attention whatever to the ship emblem or the ticket under it. All this is to be done in return for Tammany's nomination of Corporation Counsel Scott for Justice of the Supreme Court. Shipping Commissioner Maurice J. Power of the Ship Democracy Executive Committee called at Mr. Van Wyck's headquarters last evening and had a long chat with the candidate and with ex-Mayor Grant, who is running the campaign. The ex-Mayor is very happy in his place as campaign manager because, as he put it, he "never saw so many ways for playing politics as are presented just now."

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James Michael, the most wonderful bicyclist of the world, recommends all wheelmen to take Paine's celery compound.

Many a young person and hundreds of older people who have determined to take up bicycling as a health-giving exercise find themselves really lacking the proper "snap" or stamina to begin on. Their bodily condition prevents so spirited exercise. Many who are really sick, who have suffered from debility or wasting diseases for a long time until they had begun to think their troubles had become chronic, as nothing gave them relief, would turn to bicycling for relief, but they find that this delightful exercise, like any other, requires strength to undertake. The blood is out of order, the nerves are deranged, and nature's food for both is needed.

All such persons will find to their immense joy that Paine's celery compound will make them well.

Michael has made cycle riding a careful study, and is in a position to give excellent advice, not only to racing men, but to wheelmen and people in general. In reference to his own methods the following letter will interest everybody.

BOSTON, Mass., Feb. 21, 1897.

After the exertion of my record rides while with the Morgan & Wright team in the South last winter, during which I lost somewhat in weight, on account of the unaccustomed climate, I was advised to use Paine's celery compound. I am pleased to say that it gave such satisfaction that I was impelled to use it again to brace up from the effects of the two unusually rough ocean trips that I have taken during the past month. I believe that wheelmen who have to undergo the hardships of "circuit chasing" will find Paine's celery compound of assistance in keeping up the physical tone.

JIMMIE MICHAEL.

Thousands need to take a remedy to purify their blood, arouse the circulation and counteract the debilitating effect of confining work, worry and excitement.

The more intelligent portion of every community are the ones who best recommend Paine's celery compound. They have looked into this great remedy, followed its remarkable achievements in the case of friends, neighbors and relatives, and know just what to expect from it as a nerve and brain strengthener and restorer and an ideal invigorator for a run-down system.

NOTES OF MUSIC EVENTS.

The concerts of the Symphony Society to be given on Nov. 5 and 6 will be in a measure commemorative of the death of Mendelssohn, who will have been dead fifty years on Nov. 4. The Oratorio Society will sing a chorus from one of his oratorios. The full list of soloists engaged for the season includes Mmes. Melba and Trebelli and MM. Bispham, Ysaye, and Marteau.

Marcella Sembrich, who sailed for this country on Thursday, will give two concerts at the Metropolitan Opera House, on the evening of Oct. 26 and the afternoon of Dec. 30. The other soloists will be William Lavin, Eleonora Broadfoot, and David Bispham. Signor Bevignani will conduct an orchestra of sixty musicians. After leaving New York Mme. Sembrich will make a tour of the large cities of the country.

The concerts to be given by Anton Seidl's orchestra at the New Astoria Hotel will be open only to the subscribers, and the public will not be admitted to single performances. The first concert will be given on Nov. 4, and Marcella Sembrich will be the soloist. The programme for the first concert includes selections from the works of Beethoven, Dvorak, Grieg,