IS WOODRUFF FOR BLACK?

POLITICIANS NOT SURE HOW THE LIEUTENANT-GOVERNOR STANDS.

Although Said to Have Pledged Himself to Black Some Time Ago, They See Things That Might Indicate a Change of Heart—Knowing Ones Confident Now That Roosevelt Will Get the Republican Nomination.

The Hon. Timothy L. Woodruff of the borough of Brooklyn and the Brooklyn delegation of 132 representatives in the approaching Republican State Convention at Saratoga were the interesting features of conversation in Republican political circles yesterday. Some of the morning newspapers had erroneously announced that 100 of the 132 delegates had pledged themselves in conferences to vote for Roosevelt. These newspapers gave as authority for their statements the Hon. Benjamin B. Odell, Jr., Chairman of the Republican State Committee, at the Fifth Avenue Hotel. Chairman Odell said to a representative of THE SUN:

"I did not and could not make the statements attributed to me in some of the morning newspapers, for the reason that there was no foundation in fact for these statements."

After this authoritative announcement it became known that Chairman Odell had talked officially with exactly eight members of the Brooklyn delegation to the Republican State Convention. He expects to talk with ten more to-day, and ten more have been invited to meet him each day at the Fifth Avenue Hotel from this time on until the eve of the State Convention. The Brooklyn folks are expected to give Mr. Odell full information as to the Republican sentiment in the City of Churches. It is true, Mr. Odell said, that in the few talks he has had with the Brooklyn people the Republican sentiment was strong for Roosevelt, and it turns out that both Republicans and Democrats appear eager for an opportunity to vote for Col. Roosevelt.

The Brooklyn delegation, however, is in distress, it was ascertained, for the reason that Republicans in Brooklyn are very much concerned over the political future of the Hon. Mr. Woodruff. Very many Republicans in Brooklyn like the Hon. Timothy and want him to go ahead. They are willing to boost him along, it was added, only Mr. Woodruff himself should not have taken steps which now make it difficult for his friends to put their shoulders to the wheel for him.

"But then," remarked one of Mr. Woodruff's college mates in Yale, "Tim always did do things with a brass band. There wasn't a college supper or a college prayer meeting that didn't appeal to his enthusiasm, and his first cry was 'Let's have out the band in honor of the event.' Bands and dress parade business were the glories of Timothy's days at Yale, and it's hard to get him out of the habit now."

Three months ago, it was related, and his utterances in the public prints substantiate the statement, Mr. Woodruff was heart and soul for the renomination of Black and Woodruff. Mr. Woodruff's old college mates at Yale, it was said, may think that it is always "bands and dress parade business" with the Lieutenant-Governor of the State, but others, it was added, know differently. Some of these wise people talked yesterday. They said that they were conversant with facts in their possession. They told how last spring Mr. Woodruff had conferences with Gov. Black and Superintendent of Insurance Payn and other well-known Republicans in Gov. Black's little home in Troy. "Don't say that you saw me here," Mr. Woodruff is reported to have said to certain newspaper men who were inconsiderately in the neighborhood. Soon after these conferences it was announced on all sides from Albany that the Black-Payn-Aldridge-Woodruff combine was to carry everything in sight, and more too. The Hon. Jacob Worth, in Saratoga recuperating in order to be in trim to attend the Republican State Convention in the fall, joined Gov. Black and Mr. Payn in Albany and sent a warm telegram of thanks to the Hon. Timothy for electing him. Mr. Worth, as a delegate to the State Convention. The Hon. Timothy smiled, and his face, it was added, was like a village pond in placid June.

The Hon. Timothy, it was made known yesterday, then came to New York and had long talks with Superintendent of Insurance Payn in Mr. Payn's beautiful offices in lower Broadway. Mr. Payn was busy and said for the renomination of Gov. Black, and nobody has any criticism to make of his loyalty to the man who gave him such a fine place, but Mr. Payn was somewhat skeptical of the Hon. Mr. Woodruff's attitude. He was aware that Mr. Woodruff had been very loyal to the Platt people, and, as nearly as possible, the following is a reproduction of the conversation which then took place between Mr. Payn and Mr. Woodruff:

"Are you for Gov. Black for renomination?" inquired Mr. Payn.

"I am," replied Mr. Woodruff.

"You say you are to-day for Mr. Black," replied Mr. Payn, "but how will you be in the convention?"

"Give me time to think of that," replied Mr. Woodruff.

"All right," said Mr. Payn.

The Hon. Mr. Woodruff went away and thought over the matter. Within forty-eight hours he returned to Mr. Payn's office and said that he would be for Gov. Black for renomination whether or not the Republican organization of the State of New York liked it. Col. Roosevelt at that time was leading his rough riders up San Juan Hill. The delegates to the State Convention in Brooklyn were elected. The Hon. Walter B. Atterbury was sent through the state half a dozen times for the purpose of ascertaining Republican sentiment. On all occasions he returned and said that every man, woman and child in every crossroads town and hamlet in the State was for Black and Woodruff.

The Hon. William Barnes, Jr., Chairman of the Executive Committee of the State Committee, said the other day: "I'm for Woodruff for Lieutenant-Governor." That was a very innocent statement on its face; but in view of events within the last forty-eight hours there is no doubt that it had a meaning. The Brooklyn delegates who have called on Chairman Odell said that they were very friendly to Mr. Woodruff for Lieutenant-Governor, but that they would not stand Woodruff for second place if it meant Black for first place. Frank Platt arrived from Europe on the Lucania last Saturday afternoon. Two days before Mr. Woodruff was nominated for Lieutenant-Governor at Saratoga in 1896 Frank Platt arrived from Chicago. He was in the depths of law business in the Windy City when he received a telegram from Mr. Woodruff to hurry on to Saratoga.

"What are you doing here?" asked a citizen of Frank Platt when he hurried into the United States Hotel at Saratoga.

"I'm here," replied Frank Platt, "to help Tim for Lieutenant-Governor. You know, Tim and I were college chums at Yale."

"Some say that you're here to counsel your father," said the citizen, "not to take the nomination for Governor."

"Nonsense," replied Frank Platt. "Father settled that matter in New York before he came to Saratoga."

It was ascertained yesterday that Frank Platt had not been down the gangplank of the Lucania three hours before he hunted up the Hon. Timothy Woodruff. It is not pretended that the following is an exact reproduction of the conversation between young Mr. Platt and young Mr. Woodruff, but Republicans who know of what occurred between these two young men said yesterday:

Frank Platt told Tim Woodruff to keep quiet and to get the largest size clapboards for his mouth."

The Brooklyn Republicans, according to the best information from authoritative sources, now see no sense in sticking to Black, but they have a sort of sentiment that young Tim ought to be renominated for Lieutenant-Governor. The hard-headed Republicans of the Brooklyn delegation do not favor the scheme, it was said, for the reason that the Hon. Timothy had tried to make an exhibition of everybody, and that only at the last moment had he considered it advisable to be a little more moderate in his utterances. One of the statements made by Mr. Woodruff only three weeks ago was to the effect that the Republican organization of the State of New York could not control more than eighteen votes against Black and Woodruff in the kings county delegation. That was merely a revival of the college days of Tim, it was said, and "the brass bands and dress parade business" incident to those days.

There has been no meeting of the Brooklyn delegates to the State Convention to decide either for Black or for Roosevelt. This was the authoritative statement made last night. It is not true, either, it was added, that 100 delegates of the 132 are pledged to Roosevelt. It is true that George H. Roberts and other Republicans in Brooklyn have had an interchange of ideas and that the predominant sentiment of Brooklyn is for Roosevelt, but the scheme, don't you know, is to save the Hon. Tim from the wreck of Gov. Black's fortunes. While Frank Platt and Senator Platt are fond of the Hon. Tim, there are other Republicans who said yesterday that Mr. Woodruff should not receive any consideration whatever and that the nomination for Lieutenant-Governor should go either to Senator Nevada N. Stranahan of Ontario or Speaker James M. E. O'Grady of Rochester. Rest assured, though, it was said, Frank Platt will do everything possible to keep the Hon. Tim's head above water.

Naturally Superintendent Payn and other Republicans who adhere loyally to the fortunes of Gov. Black were more or less impatient over the attitude of the Brooklyn delegation and Mr. Woodruff's change of front. It was said, however, that Woodruff is learning a little politics as he grows older, and Brother Payn knows how this is himself.

They told a good story about the Hon. Tim yesterday and his attitude toward the Ellsworth newspaper gag bill last winter. Frank Platt, as all know, was the author of this bill. The Republican Editorial Association of the State of New York denounced the bill and Gov. Black made up his mind that it would not be wise to sign it. The Hon. Tim, it was said, got first intimation as to the Governor's proposed attitude and rushed over to the Senate chamber, declaring stoutly all the way that he was opposed every hour in the day and every minute in the hour to such an iniquitous measure. That's why it was said last night that the Hon. St. Clair McKelway occasionally has a good word to say for the Hon. Tim. In the experience of other people, it was insisted, and in view of Mr. Woodruff's present attitude on the Governorship, his attitude on the Ellsworth bill was quite as shifty as his present idea—"Anything to make me Lieutenant-Governor again."

There wasn't a Republican, city bred or country raised, in town yesterday who did not believe that Col. Roosevelt would be nominated by acclamation in the approaching State Convention. Senator Platt, it was said, told his friends this. It was not expected, it was added, that the Roosevelt boom would be precipitated thus early, but it was apparent to all Republican authorities that there was no way of stopping it, and that it would gather force from this day on until the convention meets. It will do no harm to announce here that the Republican State authorities had counted up as sure for Roosevelt in the convention 600 delegates, and that if Gov. Black's friends decided to continue the fight for him Gov. Black would receive 145 votes out of the 671 in the convention. There was a whisper, however, yesterday, in view of the situation, that Gov. Black's friends will advise him on his return from the South not to continue such an uphill fight, but to withdraw gracefully and patriotically in favor of the man who appears to be the almost unanimous choice of the Republican party of the State of New York. Whether Gov. Black will heed this advice or not was an open question yesterday, but those who like Gov. Black said that they really wished that there was some way by which Gov. Black would find it advisable to accept without murmur the verdict of the Republican voters of the State and not carry his fight into the State Convention.

Gov. Black's friends are impatient over the situation. They feel very much grieved and do not hesitate to make known their complaints. Some of the Governor's friends went so far as to say yesterday that if Col. Roosevelt was nominated they would cut him at the polls. Col. Roosevelt's friends, replying to this, said that they did not believe Gov. Black's friends would go as far as that, and even if they did Roosevelt would win anyhow.

DEMOCRATS ARE DISAPPOINTED.

They Are Really Sorry That Gov. Black Isn't Going to Be Renominated.

The Hon. Patrick Henry McCarren, Chairman of the Democratic campaigners at the Hoffman House, gave up all hope last night of Gov. Black's renomination. Senator McCarren, Richard Croker, Senator Murphy, former Senator Hill and about every other leading Democrat of the State have insisted for two months that Gov. Black was the logical candidate for the Republicans to nominate. Mr. Croker made no secret of the information he had received from Republican headquarters. Neither did John F. Carroll nor Senator McCarren. It was all to the effect that Gov. Black was to be renominated, and then they chuckled and said in a breath: "Won't we knock the tar out of him!"

It was all different yesterday. It was apparent to the Democratic campaigners that Theodore Roosevelt is to be the candidate of the Republican party for Governor. Chairman McCarren caught his breath and stammered:

"W-e-l-l, W-e-l-l! W-e w-i-l-l k-n-o-c-k t-h-e t-a-r o-u-t o-f R-o-o-s-e-v-e-l-t]-u-s-t t-h-e s-a-m-e."

If Col. Roosevelt is to be nominated by the Republicans a good many Democratic dollars have gone to seed. This was the information at the Hoffman House last night. The Democratic leaders, through their sources of information in the Republican camp, had been led to believe that Gov. Black was to be renominated. So they got out their check books and issued a lot of literature against Black and Payn and Aldridge and others, and they were going to make it hot all along the line. They took the ground last night, however, that the Republicans of the State cannot shift the responsibility for many things to the shoulders of Col. Roosevelt, and they are going to send out the Black literature just the same.

More or less uninteresting talk has been precipitated about former Senator Hill's position in the Democratic party. Some folks wonder why he doesn't go down and see Hugh McLaughlin, and why he doesn't do this and why he doesn't do that. Old friends of Senator Hill said they were conversant with his position in the party, and they put it thus:

"Mr. Hill was beaten in the State Committee at Saratoga. He knew that he was to be beaten before he went there. Therefore he didn't put up any fight. Mr. Hill knows that he is to be beaten in the Democratic State Convention which is to assemble in Syracuse on Sept. 28. Therefore he will not put up any fight. Mr. Hill believes that the Democratic situation in the state is so shabby that even Frank Black could be re-elected as Governor of the State. He therefore welcomes the prominence of Richard Croker and the Tammany element as the dominant forces in the approaching State Convention. After the nominations are made and when the night of election comes and the Democratic forces are routed, horse, foot and dragoons, Mr. Hill will sit back in his chair and point ironically to the success of Richard Croker and his Tammany friends as Democratic leaders of the State of New York."

Chairman McCarren said last night that whether or not Col. Roosevelt is to be nominated for Governor by the Republicans the Democrats would nominate a good strong man, and that they would start forth with to issue literature against Col. Roosevelt. Chairman McCarren said he hadn't the faintest idea who the Democratic candidate for Governor would be; but his friends are aware that he's very favorable to John B. Stanchfield of Elmira.

HILL'S POLITICAL FUTURE.

A Fairy Tale That Startles Politicians Up in Broome County.

BINGHAMTON, Sept. 2.—Hill for Governor in '98 and President in 1900 is the latest political development that has startled politicians in this section. The word was passed around among the Platt followers to-day that at a recent conference of Democratic managers Croker proposed the name of Hill as a Gubernatorial nominee. The reasons he gave were that Hill was the most eligible candidate from New York State for the Presidential race, and his election to the Governor's chair would almost insure his nomination two years hence. He would also unite the factions, and while their differences are not considered dangerous to Democratic success, a solid front would sweep the State and carry the Legislature. As an inducement to Hill he promised the support of Tammany in 1900.

When Mr. Hill was informed of the plan, he replied that he had always been and would always be willing to make any personal sacrifices necessary to the party's welfare. This was considered a practical acceptance of the proposition and the nomination will be made by the combination of delegates from Rensselaer, Monroe, and Erie counties, with those of Greater New York. A complimentary ballot will, however, be first cast for Judge Titus. The Republicans profess to be not even surprised at the announcement and say that Hill will be easier to beat than almost any other candidate.

ELECTION OFFICERS APPOINTED.

They Number 12,104—A Lot of Sergeants Transferred by Police Board.

The Police Board appointed yesterday the 12,104 election officers, Republican and Democratic, of the Greater New York. It contracted for 150,000 sample ballots for the primary election on Sept. 20. By advice of the Corporation Counsel, the salaries of the six Headquarters telegraph operators were raised from $1,500 to $1,850 and the battery man's to $1,100.

Chief Devery took away two Sergeants from the West Thirtieth street station at the request of Capt. Price and put others in their places. The following transfers were ordered:

Sergeants—Arthur Jesser, from Newtown to West Thirtieth street; John Daly, from West Thirtieth street to Newtown; William F. McCoy of West Sixty-eighth street to change places with Fred J. Mott of West Thirtieth street; James Churchill, from West Twentieth street to Alexander avenue; John McDermott, from Alexander avenue to West Chester; James O. Cooper, Jr., from West Chester to West Twentieth street. Roundsmen—John Lake, from West Chester to Flushing; Thomas Walsh, from Flushing to Alexander avenue; William Bailey, from Alexander avenue to West Chester; George Fennell, from West Sixty-eighth street to West Thirtieth street; William Conroy, from West Thirtieth street to West Sixty-eighth street.

Delaware County Instructs for Dauforth.

DELHI, N. Y., Sept. 2.—The Democratic County Convention to-day nominated Henry Davis for member of Assembly. The delegates to the State Convention were instructed for Elmer F. Dunforth.

PALMER FOR ROOSEVELT.

THE SECRETARY OF STATE SAYS THE PEOPLE WANT HIM.

Gov. Black, He Says, Rode Into Office on the Popular Tidal Wave Which Carried McKinley Into the White House—Had He Run a Year Later He Would Have Lost.

ALBANY, Sept. 2.—Secretary of State John Palmer to-night said he was pleased to learn of the sentiment daily increasing among the people of the State in favor of the nomination by the Republicans of Col. Theodore Roosevelt for Governor.

"The wise political leaders of the hour," the Secretary said, "see either the difficulties or opportunities of either success or defeat. The best political leader is the one who has profited by the experiences of the past and who shuns the rocks where others have been wrecked. Success in politics can be compared to success in war. The men who are responsible for the causes which lead up to war are not the men who do the fighting. The men in politics who can carry primaries and elect delegates are not the men who elect the candidates. They nominate, but must rely upon the people to elect. As the General who wins a battle depends upon the rank and file for his successful achievements, so when political leaders nominate a ticket, they are absolutely dependent upon the people for success. When the political leaders make a nomination that the people do not want, the people no not hesitate to register their emphatic disapproval at the polls. Never in the history of the country have we reached a time when the people were more independent at the polls than now. They are no longer so largely controlled by party ties, but vote according to their own judgment as to what is best for the people. This was clearly demonstrated in the McKinley campaign. The people of the country wanted him just as the people of the Empire State say they want Roosevelt. Political leaders gave the people their choice in the Presidential contest, and the vote of the masses confirmed the good judgment of the men who controlled the nomination.

"Now, Frank S. Black had the good fortune to ride to the Executive Chamber on the popular tidal wave which carried McKinley into the White House, and the people are satisfied that they made no mistake in the selection of their President. A year later the Republicans lost this State by nearly 70,000, and if Frank S. Black had been running at that time he would have been defeated. If he runs in 1898 he will be defeated, not because the people have any particular dislike to him, but because they want another candidate. The people know what they want, and to attempt to force a candidate upon them they do not want will cause a revolt at the polls.

"Now, it has been claimed by the friends of Gov. Black that the sentiment for Roosevelt has been manufactured. No one man nor no set of men could have created the enthusiasm that prevails all over the State for his nomination. The people from Montauk Point to Buffalo want him, and for the Republican party to attempt to thwart the will of the people by refusing to nominate him would result in the Republican ticket being sunk so deep that you could not resurrect it with a marine derrick. Theodore Roosevelt is no stranger to the people of his native State. They know who he is and what he is. They admire him for his pluck, his ability and his honesty. He is the kind of a man who can say no when it is necessary. No man owns him. No man controls him in the discharge of a duty where the interests of the people are at stake. In all my travels through the State I found the people were enthusiastic for Roosevelt's nomination. The veterans of '61-65 are as solid as a rock for him, the soldiers who served with him in the recent conflict with Spain want an opportunity to vote for him, and the business men of the State, the mechanics and the day laborers, all express their admiration for the man. The political leaders who have the welfare of the party at heart see the wisdom of his nomination, and are convinced that any attempt to check the popular demand for his nomination would fail."

RECRUIT FOR ROOSEVELT.

District Attorney Kenefick of Buffalo Comes Out for the Rough Rider.

BUFFALO, Sept. 2.—District Attorney Daniel J. Kenefick came out this morning in an interview in the *Courier*, in which he declared strongly for Roosevelt for Governor. Mr. Kenefick is one of the most prominent Republicans of Erie county. He is now serving his second term as District Attorney, and will be a candidate for Justice of the Supreme Court next year. While he is not active in party management, he is in close touch with the voters of the party, and is the biggest vote getter on election day on Erie reservation. Last fall, when the entire Republican ticket, city and county, went to smash, Mr. Kenefick came in smiling with a majority of something like 1,700. He was the only Republican county officer elected. This is why his coming out for Roosevelt is regarded as specially significant. Mr. Kenefick has just returned from New York.

"I was in New York at the time of the meeting of the Republican State Committee," said Mr. Kenefick, "and from all I could learn by conversation with members of that committee from various parts of the State I believe the sentiment for Roosevelt is very strong and very general. In New York city it is practically unanimous so far as is apparent. There seems to be a universal feeling that Col. Roosevelt is the one man for the occasion, and that he will be the choice of the convention. This sentiment is particularly noticeable among the rank and file of the party.

"What is Senator Platt's position?"

"That can best be judged by the fact that the men who have been the most friendly to the great party leader are, with few exceptions, outspoken in their belief that Col. Roosevelt is the strongest candidate that can be named."

GRUBER IS FOR BLACK.

But His District Came Near Stampeding Over to Roosevelt the Other Night.

Ex-Assemblyman Austin has declined to enter into a contest with Lemuel Ely Quigg for the Republican Congress nomination in the Fourteenth district. Several nights ago, when the election district Chairmen of the Twenty-first Assembly district met to make arrangements for the coming primaries a resolution was introduced recommending Mr. Austin as a candidate. Abraham Gruber, the leader of the district, counselled delay, and at his suggestion a committee of five was appointed to call upon Mr. Austin and ascertain his views on the matter before committing the organization to his candidature.

Mr. Austin told the committee that he was not a candidate for the nomination, and subsequently he wrote a letter to Congressman Quigg telling him the same thing. Mr. Quigg will, in all probability, get a renomination in the Fourteenth district if he decides that he would like to serve another term in the House.

There is no serious opposition to his candidacy, it is said. In fact, no one seems to be opposed to him except a few election district Chairmen in the Twenty-first Assembly district, who are not pleased with some of the things Mr. Quigg has done as President of the Republican County Committee.

Furthermore, it is said, Mr. Austin is not a candidate for the Senate nomination in the Nineteenth Senatorial district, which is now represented by John Ford. The leaders of the district say that Mr. Ford has done excellent work at Albany and that they can see no reason why he should not be turned down now. The Republican nomination for Assemblyman in the Twenty-first will probably go to Edward H. Fallows, a young lawyer, who has an office at 18 Wall street. Mr. Fallows has never held a public office, but his friends say that he is a hustler, and that he will win easily if he gets the nomination.

Col. Gruber came out strongly in favor of renominating Gov. Black yesterday. He said the Governor was entitled to a renomination, and that there was no reason why he should not have it. "He has made an excellent Governor," continued Mr. Gruber, "and he has done many things in the past two years which were of great benefit to the people of the State. I have yet to meet a Republican and I have talked to many of them lately—who says he will not vote for Gov. Black if he is selected to head the State ticket this fall. As for Col. Roosevelt, I can only say this: that in opposing Frank S. Black for the Republican nomination for Governor he deliberately goes back on all his public utterances, wherein he says that every honest, capable and fearless man in politics should be rewarded for his public services. This principle applies to the laborer in the Custom House as well as to the Governor of the State of New York, and according to Gov. Black is clearly entitled to a renomination, for he is honest and fearless and capable. This being so, why should he be pushed aside now to make room for Col. Roosevelt?"

To Entertain Democratic Editors.

The Democratic Campaign Committee, of which Senator McCarren is the Chairman, will give the Democratic editors of the State a dinner at the Hoffman House on Friday evening.

NEW BOOKS.

Brief Reviews of Important and Interesting New Publications.

What a Chicago woman saw and heard in Alaska and the Klondike country is told not unamusingly in "The Rainbow's End—Alaska" (Herbert S. Stone & Co.), by Mrs. Alice Palmer Henderson. Mrs. Henderson discovered, among other things, that Klondike cooking was not all that it might have been, and, coming from Chicago, she seems to have found that manners in Dawson City lacked repose. Gum-boot Annie, Muk-luk Lizzie, Cannibal Ike and Calamity Bill and other aristocrats of Dawson were free and familiar in their manifestations rather than reserved; and their conduct in what Mrs. Henderson calls the mazy dance was scarcely up to that Chicago standard fixed by Mr. Chatfield Taylor and other polite writers. In the Dawson dance halls, Mrs. Henderson tells us, "every waltz costs a dollar, and is short, so that as many as possible may be crowded in before the dancers shall be too drunk to essay further participation. After each number the miners conduct their 'ladies'—oh, long-suffering word!—to the bar for more of the fiery liquor, at 50 cents a glass. As the night wears on the whiskey openly mocks its victims, amusing itself with their varying antics. The jolly giant bursts into ribald song, and others join him; a dissolute with hair bleached to a canary color spies a quiet fellow who is leaning against a wall watching the scene, and, obtaining a handful of salt, sprinkles him liberally with it, asserting, with hiccoughs, that 'he is too fresh.' A derisive howl greets her drunken wit. A slip of a boy becomes quarrelsome and insists upon 'fighting the crowd.' He is with difficulty quieted." Dawson City whiskey, as we are also told, would eat a hole through a miner's safe, so it is possibly capable of amusing itself with its victims' varying antics and even of openly mocking them. It is not easy to account for the eccentricities of raw spirit in high latitudes.

As for Klondike cooking—it is a thing to make the angels weep. Even Boston beans are beyond the Klondiker's ken, and it is really pathetic to see the clumsy, helpless miners trying to prepare their food and yearning for the fleshpots of Egypt, while the provision market is liable to sudden and unavoidable "cornerings," as in the case of "Swiftwater Bill," who took his name from his cheerful habit of making money flow like water, and who bought up every egg of the first invoice last spring for $900 to spite a woman and prevent her having some for breakfast. "I tell you," says the author, "there's going to be an army of contented men back in these States in two or three years who will eat anything put before them, even to crow, with an appetite, an absence of grumbling, and a sense of deep gratitude which will be touching to behold. No need of killing the fatted calf for them. 'Any old thing will do for me, and thank you.' And when the men realize that they don't have to cook themselves over the fire, nor wash the pots afterward, their wives won't know them." It may be that these reprobates will return reformed, or, again, it may be that they will still be unregenerate, man being a benighted creature, who deems it his inalienable privilege to be forever grumbling at his food. At least the humorists and the lady novelists tell us so. And they probably know.

The fact that man should be so foolish as to give up all his home comforts and to hunt for gold at all seems to Mrs. Henderson inexplicable, and a consideration of these curious phenomena leads her from time to time to quote the poets. "I could not but recall Blair's words," she says at one point:

Oh, cursed lust of gold! when for thy sake
The fool throws up his interest in both worlds,
First starved in this, then damned in that to come.

And again, in relating the experience of a confirmed gambler who played faro from 6 in the morning till past 7 at night and left the game with $115 to the good:

Gold, gold, gold!
Good or bad a thousand-fold!
How widely its agencies vary—
To save, to ruin, to curse, to bless,
As even the minted coins express,
Now stamped with the infage of good Queen Bess
And now of a "Bloody Mary."

It seems always to have been the peculiar privilege of the poet and the philosopher to point out to man the utter uselessness of gold, while the casual orator of every kind has strenuously insisted on the nobility of an exciting and often ill-paid labor.

The dignity of labor, the long pedigree of toil
have formed a favorite theme for generations
of well-meaning purveyors of advice. And yet
man has still hankered after the adventurous
and been prone to seek the pot of gold at the
rainbow's end. Perhaps he would do better to
keep school or follow the plough; and perhaps
Mrs. Henderson is right when she opines
that "the loveless millionaire is poorer than
love's millionaire, who, with wife and child
beside him, warm in body and in heart, sits by
his own fireside watching the flames dance
and change color." If a man could but place
what the phrenologists call his amatory instincts on deposit and draw against them, the
world would doubtless be well stocked with
millionaires; but in a mercenary world, in
which the butcher and the baker look for
minted gold or silver, or for neatly engraved
paper promises to pay, the millionaire, whose
sole available capital is love and the gold that
glitters in the light of his domestic hearth, is
unfortunately in possession of what the lawyers speak of as non-negotiable instruments.

Mrs. Henderson, though she devotes perhaps a disproportionate amount of space to the backslidings of Gum-boot Annie and her frail sisterhood, writes at all times entertainingly. In speaking of St. Paul as "a rough rider for Christianity," she shows a commendable familiarity with current literature, and in waxing sentimental at the sight of a dead Alaskan baby on whose face a straggling sunbeam fell, and telling her readers that she felt as if she must "shield the dead face from the prying beam which sought out the secret from the close-shut eyes"—and immediately getting out her camera and taking a snapshot at the corpse—she but proves that it is the privilege of her charming sex to be not always stupidly consistent.

In an attractively bound and printed little volume entitled "Meditations on Gout, with a Consideration of Its Cure Through the Use of Wine," by George H. Ellwanger (Dodd, Mead & Co.), a genial philosopher, following in the footsteps of Galen and Hippocrates, seeks to guide sufferers in their search for a wine that will allay the pangs of a highly respectable but most distressing malady. Which seems to be a following of that time-honored treatment that prescribed for the patient a hair of the dog that bit him. It may be of some consolation to the sufferer to recall the fact, as this philosopher reminds him, that his ailment was as well known in olden times as it is to-day, and that by those vaguely designated individuals, the ancients, it was regarded as the daughter of Bacchus and Venus—a Greek epigram reading "of limb-relaxing Bacchus and limb-relaxing Venus is born a daughter, the limb-relaxing"; while he may or may not be pleased to remember that the pious Cowper tells him of those—

Pangs arthritic that infest the toe
Of libertine excess.

Hippocrates, Ovid, Celsus, Seneca, Pliny, Martial, and a host of other classical gentlemen, dear to schoolboy memory, have written of it, and Horace, in one of the satires, has told us of an irreproachable old diner-out who was so afflicted with gout in his fingers that he could not throw the dice, and hired a man by the day to cast for him. Colchicum was the incense offered by Hippocrates and Galen, and to-day the chief specifics are colchicum and abstinence, as they were in Sydenham's time. Each has the advantage of being inexpensive, and, though the amiable Mr. Ellwanger lays down no fixed rules for the guidance of the gouty reader, he comforts him with the assurance that if in addition to these remedies he can only find the exact kind of wine that suits his case, he may obtain relief. In any event the patient, even though he be deprived of the pleasures of the table, may still obtain a phantom sort of satisfaction by contemplating a monk of Tambourini holding up his glass of wine upon the canvas or by reading carefully the *Almanach des Gourmands* and the *Physiologie du Gout* without fear of pain to follow. "With smiling landscapes upon his walls and Oriental rugs upon his floors he may still revel in colors as rich as those the vat reveals, and in the flowers of his garden find bouquets to rival those of the best succeeded Haut-Brion and Montrachet. His cigar and his briar will have lost none of their fragrance and consolation, while possibly even in water he will be enabled to discover virtues not dreamed of in his erstwhile philosophy. From the table he can turn with renewed appreciation to the tones of the moralists and find an added charm in the musings of Pascal and Montaigne." Perhaps one of the most consoling passages he will find in old Montaigue is that in which that worthy tells him:

If your physician thinks it not good that you drink wine, or eats such and such meates, cave you not for that. I will find you another that shall not be of his opinion.

It is true that he will, if he be wise, abjure the *col au vent* and the *sauce tartare*, and that water at his frugal board will flow as freely as champagne; but when he has reached that time of life at which, as a French philosopher puts it, it is time to say "*Bon jour hautbois! Adieu fillettes!*" he may find balm in the study of some medical treatise in which are set forth the many ills that flesh is heir to that are at least as trying as his own. It should comfort him to know that he is fairly safe from growing pains or from "housemaid's knee."

Life's "Book of Animals" (Doubleday and McClure Company) will surprise any one by the extraordinary amount of genuine humor that has been expressed in animal form.

We have also received:

"Great Words from Great Americans." Edited by Paul Leicester Ford. (Putnams.)

"Missions and Politics in Asia." Lectures by Robert E. Speer, Secretary Presbyterian Board of Foreign Missions. (Fleming H. Revell Company.)

"Lights and Shadows of American Life." The Rev. A. C. Dixon, D. D. (Fleming H. Revell Company.)

"The Classics for the Million." An epitome in English of the works of the principal Greek and Latin authors. Henry Gray. (Putnams.)

"The Historical Development of Modern Europe. From the Congress of Vienna to the Present Time." Prof. Charles M. Andrews. (Putnams.)

"Report for 1896 of the Fisheries, Game, and Forest Commission of the State of New York."

"A History of the Parish of Trinity Church in the City of New York." Compiled by order of the Corporation and edited by the Rev. Morgan Dix, D. C. L., &c. Part II. (Putnams.)

"A Book of Cats. Being a Discourse on Cats, with Many Quotations and Original Pencil Drawings." Mrs. W. Chance. (E. P. Dutton & Co.)

"Through China with a Camera." John Thomson, F. R. G. S. With nearly 100 illustrations. (A. Constable & Co.)

"Military Europe. A Narrative of Personal Observation and Personal Experience."

"Nelson A. Miles, Major-General Commanding the United States Armies." With fifty-six illustrations. (Doubleday & McClure Company.)

"The Lady of Castell March." Owen Rhoscomyl. (Doubleday & McClure Company.)

"History of Dogma." Vol. IV., by Dr. Adolph Harrack; translated from third German edition by Neil Buchanan. (Little, Brown & Co.)

"The People of Our Neighborhood." Mary E. Wilkins. (Doubleday & McClure Company.)

"To Arms. Being some passages from the early life of Allan Oliphant, chirurgeon, written by himself, and now set forth for the first time." Andrew Balfour. Illustrated. (L. C. Page & Co.)

"Bill the Dancer." James Blythe Patton. Illustrated. (L. C. Page & Co.)

FOR BRINGING WOMEN HERE.

Arthur Toison Arrested and Held Under $2,500 Bail for Examination.

Arthur Toison, for whom Deputy United States Marshals and the police have been searching for nearly three weeks, was arrested yesterday afternoon and charged before Commissioner Alexander with having brought Maria Thueur into this country for immoral purposes. He was held for examination under $2,500 bail.

According to the statements of the officers, Toison arrived here with the woman on the steamship Rotterdam on Aug. 21. Upon information received by the immigration officials, they detained the woman, but Toison succeeded in landing. His companion, under persistent questioning, said that she had met him on the streets in Paris, and that he induced her to come to this city by promising that he would appoint her forelady of an establishment he had here. Toison was arrested at 489 Seventh avenue, where he lived with a woman said to be his wife.

The officers say that he has brought several women to this city, and that Maria Thueur admitted she knew the character of the establishment over which he had promised she should preside.

CHURCH DAMAGED BY FIRE.

Valuable Paintings in the Reynal Memorial Edifice at White Plains Injured.

WHITE PLAINS, N. Y., Sept. 2.—St. John's Roman Catholic Church was partially destroyed by fire at 10 o'clock this morning. The origin of the fire is unknown. The building is but a few years old and was built by Mrs. Jules Reynal of Madison avenue, New York, in memory of her oldest son. The building cost about $200,000. The stained glass memorial windows and the altar were imported last year and were very costly. Over the altar hung a valuable painting. The pillars surrounding the altar were of carved oak, while the walls and ceiling decorations were the works of eminent artists.

The sacristy was ruined and the altar and the paintings were badly damaged. The loss will not be short of several thousand dollars.

OTSEGO COUNTY REPUBLICANS.

They Present the Name of Andrew Davidson for Secretary of State.

COOPERSTOWN, N. Y., Sept. 2.—The Otsego County Republican Convention met here to-day, and a resolution was adopted presenting Deputy Secretary of State Andrew Davidson for the nomination for Secretary of State. The delegates were named by him and unanimously elected and instructed to vote as a unit in his interest. The delegates to the Senatorial convention were instructed to cast a complimentary vote for A. L. Kellogg, and then to vote for the candidate for Herkimer county. The Congress delegates were uninstructed. Congressman Wilber is not a candidate for renomination. Leland M. Cowles of Unadilla was renominated for member of Assembly.

The Weather.

There was little or no change in the heat wave yesterday, which continued all over the country east of Kansas and Nebraska, the temperature ranging between 88° and 100°. The greatest heat was in the Mississippi Valley. There is some relief in sight, although a long way off; the first break began to show itself yesterday over northern Montana, but the relief will hardly be felt in this section much before Monday. Heavy rains fell in Georgia, Tennessee and Florida. There was light rain over the cotton belt east of the Mississippi and south of Kentucky, also in Texas.

In this city the day was fair, with excessive heat; highest official temperature 90°, lowest 75°; average humidity 71 per cent.; wind southerly, average velocity 8 miles an hour; barometer, corrected to read to sea level, at 8 A. M. 30.04, 3 P. M. 29.96.

The temperature as recorded by the official thermometer and also by THE SUN's thermometer at the street level is shown in the annexed table:

	Official. 1898.	Official. 1897.	Sun's. 1898.		Official. 1898.	Official. 1897.	Sun's. 1898.
9 A. M.	80°	61°	82°	6 P. M.	88°	64°	90°
12 M.	87°	67°	88°	9 P. M.	82°	65°	84°
3 P. M.	90°	69°	94°	12 Mid.	81°	64°	82°

WASHINGTON FORECAST FOR SATURDAY.

For Massachusetts, Rhode Island, Connecticut, and eastern New York, partly cloudy weather; continued high temperature; southwest winds.

For the District of Columbia, eastern Pennsylvania, New Jersey, Delaware, Maryland and Virginia, fair and continued high temperature, with prospects of thunderstorms and cooler Sunday afternoon or Monday; southwest winds.

For western New York, western Pennsylvania, and Ohio, threatening weather; thundershowers in the afternoon; showers and partly cooler Sunday afternoon; light south winds.

New Publications. | New Publications.

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"Ragged Lady," by William Dean Howells.
"The Facts in the Netley Divorce Case," by Marion Harland.
"A Chronic Reformer," by Lillie Hamilton French.
"Mr. Mountjoy's Christmas Gift," by Harriet P. Spofford.
"At Mrs. Fairfax Dexter's," by Anna Wentworth Sears.

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