ROOSEVELT TAKES TROY.

THOUSANDS GREET HIM AT THE STATION WITH SHOUTS AND CHEERS.

Two Thousand Lantern Bearers Escort Him to the Opera House, Where 5,000 Had Gathered to Hear Him—An Equally Enthusiastic Reception in Albany, Where He Addressed the Biggest Audience Ever Assembled in Harmanus Bleecker Hall.

ALBANY, Nov. 3.—Troy and Albany together joined in such a welcome to Theodore Roosevelt as few candidates for public office ever receive. His response to it was one that still more warmed them kindly to the man they honored. His reception at Troy began at the railroad station with the cheers and shouts of thousands who had assembled there and through streets crowded up to a space just sufficient for his carriage to pass. He took dinner at the home of one of Gov. Black's closest friends, Charles S. Francis, editor of the Troy *Times*. After dinner he was waited upon by a body of 2,000 men, carrying lanterns and American flags, who escorted him in a continuous blaze of red fire to the Rand Opera House. He spoke there to 3,000 people, of whom nearly one-tenth had come there with the deliberate intention of annoying and confusing him. He delighted and justified his friends and put his enemies to utter rout and confusion, turning many of them from jeers and hisses to cheers. There is nothing that the ordinary Troy crowd likes better than a fight, unless it is a fighter. In Roosevelt Troy found a fighter. At Albany the candidate was forced through a throng of thousands who had been unable to get into the hall where he was to speak, and was enthusiastically greeted by the biggest audience that ever gathered in Harmanus Bleecker Hall.

Col. Roosevelt went to Troy directly from New York, waiting only fifteen minutes in Albany to change trains. He was met at Albany by Charles S. Francis, Jacob V. Jacobs, Chairman of the Rensselaer County Committee; C. V. Collins and A. E. Bonesteel, a reception committee sent out by the people of Troy to welcome him and the Hon. Abe Gruber. The hundred or more people who had congregated on the platform of the Albany station during the time he was waiting for the Troy local cheered him off. It was not the first cheer he heard yesterday. When he passed out of the gates of the Grand Central Station in New York to go to the Albany train the people in the crowded waiting room, moved by a spontaneous common impulse, gave him three whooping big cheers. At the little stations between Albany and Troy where the train stopped, from 30 to 200 people had gathered, waving their hats and cheering as soon as they caught sight of him through the windows of the last car.

As the train rolled into the dark Troy station thirty-five railroad torpedoes exploded in rapid but regular succession. The explosion of the last one was muffled under the tumult of cheers that arose from the jam of men inside the station. The County Committee had agreed that 100 of its members should meet at the County Committee rooms at a few minutes before train time with a band, and thence proceed to the station. The newspapers said nothing of any gathering at the station. If the Colonel had been advertised to speak then and there for the only time in Troy the crowd could have been no greater. The Chief of Police of Troy, a Democrat, had lent only five men to keep order at the station. The five got around Col. Roosevelt, and by literally running with him through the tunnel from the train to his carriage saved him from his Trojan friends, but they could not save little Abe Gruber. He was dashed off to one side, slammed against the wall, thrown back and pulled and hauled until Col. Roosevelt and the committee sent the police in after him. The police were tossed back from the mouth of the tunnel, from which people were pouring out from the station, but they drew their clubs, and by vigorous use of the same broke into the crowd and checked it until the small man with the big head was rescued.

It had been intended that Col. Roosevelt's progress from the station to Mr. Francis's house should form a procession, the carriage moving slowly with the band in front and the Citizens' Committee behind. It was at once apparent that any such plan would involve the candidate in a half hour's physical struggle to keep his admirers from pulling him out of the carriage. This campaign of his is hard enough as he is making it, without such additional inducements to fatigue. The coachman was ordered to whip up his horses and make as fast time as he could without running people down. His was no easy task at first, until people ahead saw the carriage coming and ran toward the curb to give it room. The sidewalks were filled, and even the space between the track of the carriage and the curb was loosely filled with people. This was the state of things nearly all the way to Mr. Francis's house, and at no point was the curb without its line of spectators.

The city itself was crowded. Special trains began to arrive late in the afternoon over the Delaware and Hudson, New York Central and the Fitchburg railroads. There were 8,000 or 10,000 people on the streets, more than the ordinary crowd that gets out in Troy streets on occasions of general interest. They hung about the streets until 7:30 o'clock, and then, to the music of as many bands, the marching clubs of Troy began to assemble at their meeting places. From that moment the streets of Troy along the line of the coming parade were uncomfortable for anybody who wanted to go anywhere in a hurry.

The procession, equipped with 5,000 long sticks of red fire, and every man carrying a yard-wide American flag, marched out to Mr. Francis's house, and with Col. Roosevelt in the middle of the line marched down the streets of Troy while the people cheered from every foot of the curb. These people had come out from their homes in every part of the county just to see Col. Roosevelt and cheer for him. They knew they had no more chance of getting into the Opera House than a Van Wyck has of getting into the Executive Chamber of the Capitol up here on the hill. They came just to see and shout. To all appearances they had their money's worth.

It had been advertised that the meeting would begin at 8 o'clock. The doors of the Opera House were opened at a quarter to 7 o'clock. At 7 o'clock there was not a seat left, nor standing room in the aisles, except in the second gallery, which had been reserved for the marching clubs which were parading outside. Only 500 stage tickets had been issued. There were 500 people on the stage at a quarter after 7 o'clock.

It was observed that there was a lot of ugly, loud, and occasionally indecent talk in the right of the very top gallery, which had filled first of all.

There were few decorations. A great American flag was draped over the stage, a big photograph of President McKinley leaned against the right proscenium box, and a portrait of Gov. Black was on the other side of the stage.

Seated on the stage were A. E. Bonesteel, Esek Bussey, George H. Cluett, William H. Draper, Judge H. T. Nason, the Rev. T. F. Savin and hundreds of other prominent Trojan Republicans, and at least one Democrat, Daniel E. Conway, one of the biggest brewers in Troy. A few minutes after the hour set for opening the meeting there was a scuffle at the windows and the faint sounds of approaching music. The crowd stirred uneasily.

"Hooray for Teddy!" shouted a boy in the crowded and uneasy upper gallery.

"Wow, whoop, wow!" shouted the house.

Somebody hissed. Fifty men on the ground floor were on their feet in a minute. "Put him out!" shouted a hundred voices. Jeers in the gallery answered the demand.

Just then Jacob V. Jacobs, Chairman of the Rensselaer County Republican Committee, forced his way through the bank of people around the stage and the tall form of Gov. Frank S. Black appeared behind him. The people on the stage rose and waved flags and hats and stamped. The people in the orchestra rose; the people under the gallery and the people in the top gallery followed their example. They seemed to be making all the racket (except in the right-hand corner of the top gallery) that such a number of people could possibly make. But when Col. Roosevelt, already twisting himself out of his overcoat, appeared the noise at a single jump increased by half.

Gov. Black looked the house over with an approving smile, that broadened as he sat down and crossed his legs, and noted the way people were jammed against the sides of the aisles until they had to make a constant struggle to keep from losing their footing. The first gallery was still empty, and a wait of some minutes was necessary before the police could clear out the street in front of the Opera House and the entrance halls so that the marching clubs could get in. During the wait the small boys and tough-looking young men in the corner of the upper gallery showed why they had come so early.

"Three cheers for Van Wyck!" howled one of them.

"Hi-yi!" shouted the rest of them.

A shout of indignation almost as loud as their cheer went out from the rest of the house. The people in the gallery jeered back. They were perfectly safe. Nobody could get at them in the jammed state of every entrance and aisle.

"Three cheers for Frank S. Black!" cried a man in the middle of the house. Up from every seat jumped the man or woman who occupied it.

"Whoop, whoop, whoop, hooray, wow, whoop!" shouted the crowd.

The trouble makers tried to make their jeers and hisses heard, but they were out of breath before the full-voiced shouting had died down.

A big fellow in the front row rose up and waved his hat and howled: "Three cheers for Teddy Roosevelt!"

Gov. Black's neighbors responded with all the voice they had given to the Governor and with more besides. They did not subside until they had no more breath, and once they got the breath back they yelled some more, first on one side of the house, then on the other, and then on both together. It is to be noted that there was no band in the hall to increase or incite cheering. The band couldn't get in and had to make what noise it could later when the members of the band had been gathered together under the stage.

Meantime the marching clubs had filled the first gallery until on the last three rows men stood all over the seats and teetered and balanced and swore over the overcrowding. Mr. Jacobs called the meeting to order amid some demonstration by the disorderly element and unbounded enthusiasm from the rest of the audience. He said simply that he was only to introduce Frank S. Black as the presiding officer of the night. Gov. Black had another ovation when he rose. When the tumult subsided he said:

"FELLOW CITIZENS: I am here simply to preside at this meeting. I am here to preside and not to speak. There have been many demonstrations in Troy to which the recollections of her sons have turned with satisfaction. Whenever the demand has been large enough, the best sentiment of the city has always made an adequate response. Those who have lately watched the drift of events in this State understand that momentous questions are involved this fall, and those who have watched this evening's demonstration will believe that our citizens are awake to the full importance of these questions. In one form or another the struggle is always going on between the friends and adversaries of good government, and the no time during your recollection has the struggle been more acute than now. [Cheers.] It is, therefore, cause for great rejoicing that the people of this city are aroused and ready to perform, to the utmost of their strength, their full share of the present duty. [Cheers.] I am rejoiced at the demonstration this evening, which has been almost without example: first, because it shows my fellow citizens have been profoundly impressed by the great cause, and, second, because it has been in honor of that distinguished and faithful advocate of the cause of good government whom I now present to you, Theodore Roosevelt."

The Trojans stood up to greet the candidate, and yelled like Indians just breaking from their reservation. When Col. Roosevelt motioned for silence all but the hoodlums quieted down; they didn't do much. The easy smile with which he greeted their efforts cooled their ardor wonderfully. From the time he began to speak until he finished and left the Opera House there was not another cheer from them. Something in the man scared them. Such interruptions as came after that came from full-grown men, and showed deliberate preparation. They, too, met defeat, as the story will show. Col. Roosevelt said:

COL. ROOSEVELT'S SPEECH.

"I am glad to have an opportunity to come before you to speak on two or three issues of this campaign, and I am honored that I should be met by so many of you, and I hail with delight the chance to meet face to face [Here he turned to his adversaries above,] so many of you to whom I mean to appeal to stand with us in this contest for good government and national honor. [Cheers.] Let me say first one word in reference to our citizen soldiers. You sent so many men into the army. It was my good fortune to have in my regiment a man of Troy, Marcus D. Russell."

Interrupted at every pause by cheers and applause, Col. Roosevelt told about Russell's record and qualities. He led from this to his well-known views on the equal value of the services of the volunteers who got into the field in Cuba and those who never got away from the irksome, wearing routine of camp. He had barely finished what he had to say when a big voice up above yelled: "Talk politics!"

The house was absolutely still for half a second. Col. Roosevelt looked up with a gritty smile. "I will," he said quietly. The people rose and whooped until they sank down into their seats exhausted, as soon as they were quiet enough for him to make himself heard he began to explain why, to his mind, both State and national issues were concerned in this campaign. He said that, aside from the support of the veterans of the civil war, his greatest satisfaction was in the support given him by the representatives of the labor Unions. Then he went ahead to show that it was to the laboring man's interest to vote the Republican ticket for the sake of country, of their labor organizations, of just taxation as citizens and of the material support of their wives and children.

He reviewed the crisis in which the country now found itself regarding the question of national expansion and asked that the voters stand by the Administration. He told them, while they cheered him at every pause, that his ideals of the qualities expected of a public officer were honesty, courage and common sense. He had fun with Mr. Van Wyck's fear of using Bryan's name. He made this talk directly at the shouters in the gallery. They declined to accept his unspoken challenge and listened in sullen silence. The other folks shouted like mad. But a moment later, as he was about to close, the man who had asked him to talk politics said:

"Tell us about the canals." There were a few scattered jeers from the gallery.

Col. Roosevelt jumped toward them, shaking his index finger over his head. "I'll tell you about 'em," he cried, his voice fairly trembling with eagerness. A quick, sharp cheer swept over the audience and then silence came again.

"You won't raise an issue," the speaker went on with the utmost spirit, "that I won't meet you on. At present (I will stand corrected if I am mistaken) the canal matter stands thus: Gov. Black is having a report, unlike the last session of a Democratic Legislature which was asked to examine into this question and filibustered over it for three weeks." [The people rose in their seats to cheer. Col. Roosevelt stopped them with his hand and went straight on.] On this occasion Gov. Black at once appointed a commission to investigate the canals, and he is now having the proceedings gone over by a Democratic Judge. [Cheers.] He would leave that matter, as he said himself in New York, so that there would be nothing left for his successor to settle. [Applause and continued shouting of "Good, good; go ahead!"] But in case there should be anything left for the next Governor to do and I am that Governor [cheers], I will say this: That if the system be wrong I will see the system changed, and if any public servant has been dishonest I will see him punished, be he Democrat or Republican, I care not."

It takes a great upheaval to make Gov. Black lose his steady, dignified air. That upheaval came then and there. All over the house men were tossing their arms in the air and shouting. Gov. Black was clasping his hands together and crying "Good! Good!" Mr. Gruber was bouncing a'ong the seats of three chairs yelling and applauding.

"Now my friends," said Col. Roosevelt in the same stinging tones, "you see how I answer your questions. You try to get an answer like that from my worthy opponent on the judiciary question or the silver question. [Cheers, laughter, and renewed cheers, spreading into the disorderly section of the upper gallery.]

"But most important of all State issues are the issues of the judiciary and of law and order on political ground. Mr. Croker's effort to debauch and degrade the judiciary has been admirably supplemented by Mr. Hill's advice to the voters of the State to knock down sworn officers of the law appointed to do duty at the polls on election day. [Shouting and cheering.]

"You in Troy know the dreadful mischief, the terrible consequences that came to you once from incitement to riot at the polls. If Mr. Hill's incitement should bear such fruit, heavy indeed will be his responsibility. My indignation would not go to the ignorant man, deluded into following the advice he gives, but to the man who, being himself in perfect safety, utters words calculated to bring infinite woe upon those unwise enough to follow them." [Prolonged cheers.]

Long before the applause had ceased Col. Roosevelt was being pushed through the crowd outside the Opera House to the trolley car that was to take him to Albany. The trip took just half an hour.

Col. Gruber followed, he said in part:

"This kindly greeting makes me your appreciative debtor. I take it both as a demonstration of the justice of the cause for which I fought with the Trojans at Saratoga and as an evidence of the existence of a united party, determined and able to defeat Tammany Hall and its allies in the Democratic party up the State. Men can be right, though unsuccessful, but long after defeat has become but a faint memory the righteous cause still cheers the hearts of men. Finally comes the victory which right insures, and the man whose deeds of virtue and courage are burned into the heads and hearts of the people of this State will receive, if he wants it, that recognition which grateful citizens will be anxious to bestow."

The people took this tribute to Gov. Black as feelingly again was delivered and at the end gave three cheers for Black and three more for Roosevelt.

THE ALBANY MEETING.

One of the Largest Political Demonstrations in the City's History.

ALBANY, Nov. 3.—Albany went wild with Roosevelt enthusiasm to-night. This is the home of Chairman W. M. Barnes, Jr., of the Executive Committee of the Republican State Committee, and the people of his home city to-night demonstrated beyond a peradventure that they will strongly support his efforts to place Col. Roosevelt in the Executive chair in the Capitol. The principal streets of the city were crowded from 6 o'clock until midnight with the Republicans and Democrats of the city and from the surrounding country districts of the county. Such enthusiasm has never been witnessed here, not even during the unprecedented Presidential campaign of two years ago. Col. Roosevelt was greeted by one of the largest and most enthusiastic political demonstrations in the history of the capital city of the Empire State.

Albany has never witnessed such an outpouring of its citizens as occurred to-night, when Harmanus Bleecker Hall was crowded to greet the hero of San Juan Hill. The meeting was preceded by a parade, and many private residences along the route of march were illuminated, while colored fires were burned in profusion. "The Tub," presided over by the Hon. Garrett J. Benson, was especially noticeable for its attractive greeting to the Republican leader, and a huge bonfire in front of "The Tub" lighted the trail of the Colonel of the rough riders up Capitol Hill.

The hall has a seating capacity of 2,000, but not a seat was to be had at 7 o'clock. An hour later an entrance could not be effected, and fully 5,000 people had placed themselves so as to get a view of the stage. They knew Col. Roosevelt would not arrive here from Troy until after 10 o'clock, but they had resolved to come early, so as not to be disappointed in gaining admission. The result was that more people than were in the hall were turned away, though several thousand were addressed at the open air meeting.

The crowd was so great in the hall that hardly a portion of the structure on the inside could be seen, the people occupying every available space that would afford a foothold. The immense crowd inside the building, especially in the aisles and foyer, swayed first this way and then that. In the crush several women fainted and with difficulty were rescued from the surging mass.

The hall was gorgeously decorated with American flags, bunting, and palms. The most prominent families of Albany occupied the boxes, while the solid business men of the city, who favor an honest dollar, were seated on the platform. In the audience were hundreds of gold Democrats, who refused to support the Chicago platform two years ago. Hundreds of people from the surrounding towns also went to make up this audience.

As County Chairman Edward B. Cantine called the meeting to order, a portrait of President McKinley was suspended from the flies and was the occasion of an outburst of enthusiasm.

Dr. Willis G. MacDonald, as Chairman, introduced Commissioner John T. McDonough of the State Bureau of Labor Statistics, the candidate for Secretary of State. Mr. McDonough talked direct to the mechanics, enumerating the many State laws designed to benefit labor which have been enacted at the instance of the Republican party, and presented statistics showing that the number of unemployed had been reduced since 1896 to 6 per cent. This Mr. McDonough pointed out was due to the beneficent results of Republican legislation at Washington, as well as to the determination of the people to place no men on guard at Washington who are not in favor of an honest dollar and who do not favor a protective tariff.

Senator Myer Nussbaum, the next speaker, at once launched upon a discussion of the canal question, and his terse explanation of the position of the Republican party upon this issue was received with hundreds of cries of "Good," "Good," and a voice from the crowd, "We'd rather trust Teddy to continue the canal improvements than Van Wyck, the second." Senator Nussbaum reviewed the State issues which are worrying the enemy and declared that he was ready to discuss any issue, national or State.

Congressman George N. Southwick of this city devoted most of his remarks to national questions, especially the free silver issue, as his Democratic opponent is a free silver man and who not only voted for Bryan, but indorsed the Chicago platform in 1896. Now Mr. Southwick's Democratic opponent refuses to discuss national questions for fear he would lose the votes of the gold Democrats. If the reception tendered Mr. Southwick to-night by his neighbors and fellow citizens is any criterion, the people of Albany county are not ready to stultify themselves in the stand they took upon national questions two years ago, when Congressman Southwick was re-elected by a majority of 4,500.

As Col. Roosevelt did not reach Albany until after 10 o'clock, and the immense audience had been generous in their applause on the presentation of the issues by the local candidates, it was thought that Col. Roosevelt would be allowed to address them with few interruptions. But the crowd evidently had but slightly expressed its favor of the stand taken by the Republican party upon all of the issues of the day.

By this time Col. Roosevelt had succeeded in fighting his way through the surging mass of people outside of the hall, and when he appeared upon the platform a wave of enthusiasm swept over the house which carried the audience off their feet. Men and women rose en masse, waving in the air flags, handkerchiefs, hats, and coats, and the ovation was testimony that the Republican candidate for Governor as has never before been seen in Albany. Col. Roosevelt, without the formality of an introduction, tried several times to address the audience, but they would not be quiet. The people remained standing several minutes, while cheer upon cheer rent the air. It was an imposing spectacle, and the gallant Colonel was deeply moved. The applause had about subsided and he was about to speak when the enthusiasm again burst all bounds, as a bunch of American Beauty roses, which were sent from one of the boxes by Mrs. William Barnes, Jr., was handed the Colonel.

Col. Roosevelt again was about to commence his address when the college men in the audience started another wave of applause, which again brought the people to their feet. It was fully eight minutes after Col. Roosevelt entered the hall before he could get an opportunity to speak, and then he was listened to with absorbing attention. He brought down the house in opening when he said there was not a National or State issue he would not discuss were there time.

"I am here," he said, "to ask your votes as a believer in honesty in Albany as well as New York. I dare tell you how I stand on every issue of this campaign, in direct contrast to the Democratic candidates. The candidate for Governor of the enemy of good government, who voted for Bryan and has spent his money in advocacy of Bryan's cause, does not make known his position on the silver question for fear it will drive away some of his supporters. I need not tell you that the deliberations of the Peace Commission at Paris await the result of the elections in this country. If you do not uphold President McKinley in the grand policy he is pursuing you give aid to the enemy and encourage Spain to stand out for better terms. I need not suggest that you cannot afford to have the independence of the judiciary tampered with."

Col. Roosevelt then briefly discussed the national and State policy of the Republican party and in referring to the canal question, said:

"You have my word that I will probe that matter to the bottom and act accordingly, no matter who I may hit, be he Republican or Democrat. On the other hand we find Tammany asking to be allowed to be honest in the administration of State affairs. I leave you to judge whom you shall trust in the premises. It remains for you to say whether Mr. Croker or myself shall dispose of this canal question in the interests of the people. You know, of course, that if there are any dishonest canal officials or dishonest canal contractors they would rather be judged by Richard Croker's standard than by mine. No man more than the wage-worker has a better interest in this election, and you know I will do what I can for you, and that my platform promises are always a little more than carried out."

The speaker was interrupted so often with applause that he was compelled to say: "I greatly appreciate your expressions of approbation, but I beg you to take home and consider what I have said that you may vote to best subserve your own interests as citizens and freemen."

It could easily be seen that Col. Roosevelt had made a deep impression upon his audience. When he finished the immense assemblage cheered him three times three as he retired to address the overflow meeting, where his reception was just as spontaneous and warm as within doors. After a few minutes' talk the Colonel was escorted to the Hotel Kenmore by the Capitol City Club amid a blaze of colored fires and through streets lined with a cheering multitude.

Col. Roosevelt and party left for New York on the 1:30 A. M. train after a luncheon at the Kenmore tendered by the local Reception Committee.

ODELL FORESEES VICTORY.

AT LEAST 40,000 PLURALITY FOR ROOSEVELT IN THE STATE.

Republican Chairman Wouldn't Prophesy Until He Knew, and Now He's Sure—All Right Up the State—Surprise for Tammany Right Here—Bidwell Echoes Him.

The Hon. Benjamin B. Odell, Jr., Chairman of the Republican State Committee, has refrained all during the campaign hitherto from issuing statements. He does not believe in predictions. He believes only in stating facts as they come to him. Yesterday he spent from early morning until late at night looking over all the reports that have come to him and that tell of a final diagnosis of the situation in all sections of the State. Last night when he had finished he made the following statement:

"In the campaign which is so rapidly drawing to a close every indication points to Republican victory. The closing of a careful canvass of the up-State counties convinces me that a plurality large enough to more than meet and offset any possible plurality that can be obtained in Greater New York by Tammany Hall is assured.

"I find that the constant talk by Tammany Hall leaders of their certainty of carrying the State has been pure bluff. There is no possibility of their securing in the city of New York a plurality that would insure the election of Van Wyck, and they are now seeking with fake bets to bolster up what they know to be a losing cause. Their bets the Republicans are calling, and we are met with the information at their betting stand that there is no more Van Wyck money in sight. On the contrary, I am in receipt of information from hundreds of Democrats within the city of New York who propose to vote for Roosevelt, and I believe that there is a surprise in store for Democrats as well as Republicans, only that the surprise for the Republicans will be in the nature of a pleasing one.

"I claim the State of New York beyond any question for Col. Roosevelt by at least 40,000. His magnificent canvass has awakened enthusiasm throughout the State and his manly and courageous utterances and his reputation for honesty have brought to him the independent voters who are to decide this election. There is no question or doubt upon this point and I urge every Republican up the State, therefore, to renewed activity and want them to feel that they are certain of victory. All that is needed now upon their part is hearty co-operation in the direction of bringing out the Republican vote.

"The Democratic plurality in New York city will be much below anything that has been claimed by Democrats, and the Republicans may rest assured that every vote that is cast for Theodore Roosevelt will be honestly counted and that no illegal vote will be permitted to be cast in Greater New York. I feel assured that the loyal Republican counties up the State will take care of even the most extravagant claims made by the followers of Croker."

The Hon. George R. Bidwell, who is temporarily in charge of the Republican campaign in New York county, issued the following statement:

"The vote for Col. Roosevelt in this county is going to be a big surprise to many people. I have received many reports from Assembly district leaders and election district captains, and they all show that Col. Roosevelt is going to poll the full party vote and the largest personal vote ever polled for any man who ran for the office of Governor.

"The so-called independent vote in this city is in reality a Republican vote. The independents voted for Strong for Mayor in 1894, they voted for McKinley and Black in 1896, and last year they voted for Low for Mayor, but insisted that he was a Republican. These independent voters have never voted the Democratic ticket, and they are not going to begin this year. In my Assembly district, the Nineteenth, I have made very careful polls of every election district, and I find that we are going to get a big vote. In the strong Republican election districts the registration is equal to that of 1896, and the men who voted for McKinley are going to vote for Roosevelt.

"We have the names of many Democrats who are going to vote for him, and the same condition prevails in all other Assembly districts in this county.

"The personal following of Col. Roosevelt in this county is much larger than our opponents believe. Thousands of young men who are Democrats, or do not belong to any party, are going to vote for him, because they admire the man. The uprising against Croker's attempt to control the judiciary is also going to give us thousands of votes. Men who are determined to vote against Croker's candidates for the Supreme Court when they get into the voting booth will decide not to attempt to vote a split ticket. They will make sure of defeating Crokerism by voting a straight Republican ticket.

"All the information I have received indicates that an immense Republican vote is going to be polled in this county. I believe it will be large enough to show that we can easily elect a Republican Mayor in 1901. We find that substantially all the voters who were for sound money in 1896 are going to vote for Roosevelt and for the Republican candidates for Congress."

BARGE SINKS AT DOCK.

Three Men Go Down with It—Holes Cut in Top and Two Rescued—One Drowned.

A leak was discovered in a barge at the foot of Old slip last night by Watchman Matthew Quigley, who notified the owners, Murray & Reade, at Old slip and South street. A gang of men was put to work at unloading the boat.

Michael Cunninghan and Florence Sullivan, both of 61 South street, and Richard Haley and Joseph Murray of 51 South street were inside the barge carrying out the grain which was stored there.

Henry Huffman of 51 South street, who was bossing the job, saw the bow of the boat sag down and lurch a little in toward the slip stringpiece. He yelled:

"Come out, boys, she's going over."

The boat sagged down fast on the inshore side, and Haley and Murray ran out on the gangway. The boat turned over as they got out, and they were thrown into the water, between the boat and the street abutment. The lines fastening the boat snapped and the boat went clear over so that the keel was on top. Then it sank back and settled in the water so that the deckhouse of the barge was about three feet out of water on the river side and awash on the inshore side.

Haley and Cunningham caught the stones of the abutment with their hands and Conkling and Huffman hoisted them out with ropes.

In the barge could be heard smothered cries. The firemen of the Old slip engine house, who had come to the rescue with axes, cut holes through the roof of the barge and extricated Sullivan and Murray. The body of Quigley, the watchman, was found in ten feet of water. It was taken to the Old slip police station.

HIS BRIDE WILL NURSE HIM.

Capt. Johnson's Sweetheart Weds Him in a Kentucky Hospital.

LEXINGTON, Ky., Nov. 3.—Capt. Vernon L. Johnson, Company B, Second Missouri, and Miss Lucy N. Batchelor were married in St. Joseph's Hospital this afternoon. They were sweethearts when they lived in Butler, Mo. Last spring Johnson raised a company for the Second Missouri, and was made Captain. He was to marry Miss Batchelor this fall. Eight weeks ago he was attacked with rheumatism. His mother and Miss Batchelor have been here three weeks and were to return home tomorrow.

Miss Batchelor offered to remain and nurse her sweetheart, but the hospital rules forbade this. Then she determined to marry the Captain. She stood by his bed holding his hand while Dr. Spencer of the Christian Church performed the ceremony.

JOTTINGS ABOUT TOWN.

Gen. Louis Fitzgerald has resigned the Vice-Presidency of the Equitable Life Assurance Society owing to the pressure of other business. He is still Chairman of the Finance and Executive Committees. James H. Hyde, son of President Henry W. Hyde, has been elected Second Vice-President, and Joel G. Vanzie has been elected Actuary.

Justice Cohen of the Supreme Court has appointed Collin Armstrong receiver for Fuller, Blair & Co., bankers and brokers, formerly at 84 Broadway, this city, and 60 Devonshire street, Boston, with a bond of $20,000, in a suit brought by Joseph A. Blair against Wirt K. Fuller, Hubbard W. Tilton and Edward S. Burns, the other partners, for a dissolution and an accounting.

MURDERS REVEALED BY A WOMAN.

Mrs. Myers Says Her Paramour Killed Two Men in the Desert.

LOS ANGELES, Cal., Nov. 3.—The story of the murder of two men on the desert of southern Nevada in April last year has just been told by the mistress of the murderer.

Mrs. Myers was married on Monday last, and on Tuesday she confessed that John Hancock, with whom she lived at the time, killed George Engelke, a veterinary surgeon of southern California, and Peter Edmiston of Canada, a contractor. The two men disappeared in the desert and no trace of them was found.

Mrs. Myers, with her small boy, accompanied Hancock from southern California to Salt Lake. On the way they fell in with Engelke and Edmiston. Hancock wanted the property of the two men, and one night, when in the wild mountain country of Nevada, he told Mrs. Myers he was going to kill them. She tried vainly to dissuade him. He shot them both as they were asleep, buried the bodies under stones, and took their belongings.

Since then Mrs. Myers has lived in fear that Hancock would kill her as the only witness of his crime. Hancock is now in San Bernardino jail. He is an ex-convict.

UPPER WEST SIDE AROUSED.

4,000 Republicans Listen to Ex-Mayor Strong, Congressman Quigg, and Dr. Depew.

Nearly 4,000 upper west side Republicans crowded Lion Park Hall, at Columbus avenue and 108th street, last night, at a massmeeting in charge of the New Amsterdam Republican Club, presided over by ex-Mayor William L. Strong. The audience, quite a large percentage of which were women, greeted with cheers at every pause speeches by Congressman Lemuel E. Quigg, in whose district the meeting was held; Chauncey M. Depew, and John Proctor Clarke. Other speakers were the Rev. J. Balcom Shaw of the West End Presbyterian Church, and the Senate and Assembly candidates of the district, John Ford and Edward H. Fallows.

Mayor Strong opened the meeting with a short speech on national issues and sound money.

"The Republican party is still marching on to victory, in peace as well as war," he said. "But now, as in '96, we are voting for Congress and Senate, and a sound currency that shall be as good as any on the face of the globe. Then we were against the Democratic party; now it has narrowed to one man, and his name is Croker." [Hisses.]

After an interlude, in which the band played "The Red, White and Blue" and everybody cheered, Congressman Quigg spoke in part as follows:

"The time is near when we must do something more than shout. Then after a little while we can shout in earnest. If any of you is in doubt which way to work the next few days just consider a case. Suppose any everyday New Yorker on election day is watching the returns. He sees, let us say, the name of Roosevelt as the successful candidate. ["You bet he'll see it!" yelled a voice.] Well, he talks like this: 'I know the people have assured for themselves the services of a man who is dead honest and dead game. [Cheers.] A true blue, self-reliant gentleman, recognizing service to no one but fellow citizens of New York.' Then his second thought will be, 'The President of the United States is stronger to-night by virtue of our act. We have upheld his hands and the issues of peace can be decided with greater power back of our commission, against the diplomacy of Spain, with the diplomats of Europe behind her.' And his third thought will be, 'The menace of free silver is put further away from us.'

"But suppose this voter sees the name of Van Wyck. [Hisses.] He will read it, but it won't be the name in his mind. 'Croker!' he'll read back of it; Croker in New York, Croker in Albany, Croker in the Capitol, Croker all over the Erie Canal, here, there, everywhere, lord and master of all. Won't that be what he sees through the shadowy form of Van Wyck? That is the difference between the parties. One puts up a man, the other an automaton. And if Croker's man is elected, they will say the great State of New York has been surrendered also to free silver, with all her vast interests given over to the Democrats and Popocrats of the West and South."

Mr. Clarke paid his respects to the firm of Van Wyck, Van Wyck & Co. and its no-longer silent partner, and Chauncey M. Depew made a speech which was as funny as it was convincing.

THE BUTLER, NOT A BURGLAR.

Seized by a Twelfth Regiment Boy as He Ran Out to Give an Alarm of Fire.

Dense volumes of smoke pouring through the bedrooms and coming from the pantry in the rear of the house awakened the feminine portion of the family of Parker R. Whitcomb at their home, 161 West Seventy-second street, at 1:30 o'clock this morning. They roused the negro butler, and as soon as he was partly dressed he ran out of the house at full speed to turn in an alarm of fire.

John E. Baldwin, a member of the Twelfth Regiment Hospital Corps, was passing by the house just as the butler left. The sounds of the commotion inside the house and the hurried exit of the negro could mean but one thing. Mr. Baldwin decided.

"Burglars! Burglars! Stop thief!" he yelled.

He took after the butler and caught him after a chase of half a block. The butler tried to explain that the house was on fire, but Baldwin held him fast, shouting for the police meanwhile.

The commotion awakened Louis A. Lehmaier, who lives at 159 West Seventy-second street with his brother, the former Tax Commissioner, James M. Lehmaier.

Lehmaier threw up the window of his bedroom and fired three shots in the air from his revolver, hoping to bring the police more quickly to the scene.

The reports only added to the agitation of the women in the burning house. Redlam seemed to have broken loose in the quiet block.

Just as the women ran into the street in their night clothes, Policeman Clarkin of the West Sixty-eighth street station came up on a run, and he finally turned in a belated alarm.

When the Fire Department arrived the blaze was extinguished with but small loss. The greater part of the damage was due to the dense smoke that filled the house.

Mr. Whitcomb is in business at 98 Pine street.

Mr. Tree Produces "The Musketeers."

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.

LONDON, Nov. 3.—Sydney Grundy's adaptation of Dumas's "The Musketeers" was produced to-night by Mr. Beerbohm Tree at Her Majesty's Theatre. The play achieved a complete success. Mrs. Brown-Potter's appearance as *Miladi* was regarded as a considerable improvement on her previous impersonations.

The Afternoon Frock Coat.

You can't expect to be ready for all occasions unless you have one. You can't find any more stylishly right or more fairly priced than ours.

The best, of black Llama, silk lined and faced, $35, for Coat and a double breasted Vest. Next best, of black Vicuna, silk lined and faced, $30, for Coat and a double breasted Vest. Good kinds of undressed and diagonal worsteds, at $14, $16, $18 & $20.

Silk and worsted Fancy Vests, some blue, some green; more black; figured with white, blue, red or green. Single or double breasted, $5 to $7.50.

Trousers of the latest shades and patterns, in fancy worsteds, correctly cut, $5 to $9.

To "top off" with—a silk hat. Two qualities, not far apart, $5 & $6. Opera, $7.

HACKETT, CARHART & CO.,

Broadway, | Cor. 13th St., Cor. Canal St., Near Chambers.

GIDEON MARSH RETURNS.

A BANK WRECKER WHO HAD BEEN A FUGITIVE FOR SEVEN YEARS.

Comes Back in Answer to the Appeal of John Wanamaker in His Fight Against Senator Quay—The Keystone Bank Scandal of 1891 Figures in the Campaign.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 3.—Gideon W. Marsh, the fugitive President of the Keystone National Bank, who fled from this city after the collapse of that institution in May, 1891, caused a sensation to-day by returning almost as mysteriously as he had disappeared, and surrendering himself to his bondsman, William H. Wanamaker, and to United States Commissioner Bell. Marsh arrived here at 10 o'clock this morning on a train from New York. He was accompanied by William H. Wanamaker, who met him by arrangement at the Waldorf-Astoria Hotel. Marsh told Mr. Wanamaker that he was led to return from his long exile, the greater part of which was passed in the State of Washington, by reading newspaper extracts of a speech delivered by John Wanamaker at a public meeting in this city on Oct. 14. On that occasion the air was filled, and had been for days, with a rumor that the fugitive Marsh was about to return to Philadelphia and clear up some of the details of the failure of the Keystone Bank. In the heat of the political fight in which John Wanamaker has taken such an active part in opposition to Senator Quay, there were innuendoes that the disclosures which would follow the return of Marsh would have a tendency to damage Mr. Wanamaker's record as a business man. Senator Boies Penrose, on the stump, implied this in substance, and to all appearances the political opponents of Mr. Wanamaker were in communication with Marsh. The friends of State Senator Durham, the Quay leader in Philadelphia, openly declared that Marsh would come back and lay bare the Keystone Bank scandal.

John Wanamaker promptly challenged Senator Penrose to put in either writing or print whatever he had to say about the failure of the Keystone Bank, so that the responsibility for libellous utterances might be fixed. Then on the platform of the Academy of Music in one of his campaign addresses Mr. Wanamaker said:

"There is nothing that will please me so much as Mr. Marsh's return, and I welcome the opening again of every book and paper of the bank to public gaze, even as I did years ago. If my foes will bring this man, doubtless more sinned against than sinning, into court, and he will tell the truth and take his punishment instead of the pardon bribe he may have been offered in reward; if he will return and tell the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth, I will use my utmost endeavor in securing all the leniency possible in his sentence, and after he has finished it I will aid him in re-establishing himself and his family in life. I publish this to the world, hoping he will see it, wherever he is, and I add to it that I have friends who will put in the hands of M. S. Quay, Boies Penrose, W. H. Andrews, apparently my bitter personal enemies, whatever money is needed to pay the expenses of Marsh's return, as they seem to know where he is."

"Mr. Gideon W. Marsh—if the newspapers print this address and you read it—I appeal to you as one man to another, who must be met and faced in the day of final reckoning, to return immediately to Philadelphia. Even though the books and papers of the bank are conclusive enough in themselves as to the falsity of the accusation, it will be some satisfaction to me to have you open your lips upon all the facts to those who probably would not believe the truth, even though one arise from the dead."

In the light of this statement and the bitter fight against the Quay machine by Mr. Wanamaker