



## POLITICAL GOSSIP.

CONGRESSMAN MASON is in Ohio filling Foraker's speaking engagements.

HAVING failed to procure the United States Marshalship for Col. Babcock, Congressman Taylor eloped with his daughter.

IF the Democrats nominate Robert P. Bates, of the Twelfth Ward, for County Commissioner he will be elected.

THE country is safe, Simeon W. King is in the field for County Commissioner, and Patrick Henry O'Toole for Recorder.

CHILLY WILLIE DEVINE is talked of for Drainage Commissioner. Are the new ditches to be frozen over from the start?

WHO do you think is yelling for honest primaries in the Fourth Ward? Frank Drake. Comment is unnecessary.

FORTY-FOUR Aldermen will be elected in the spring. This will give the people a chance to get rid of some of the drones.

OUTSIDE of George Edmondson and Thomas Brennan the Democrats appear to be at sea as to whom they will nominate for County Commissioners.

MR. JOHN J. SOLON, the well-known North-Sider, is not anxious to become a County Commissioner, or to hold any other office. He would make a great race, however.

THERE will be more scratching done at this election than at any held in years. The vote will be close, and a black mark against any man is likely to beat him.

GREEN BAY RAUM has been appointed Commissioner of Pensions. As he has only been out of office a short time, the appointment is regarded as a safe one.

MAYOR CREGIER has received a private letter from London stating that the Chinese ambassador is in favor of holding the world's fair at Chicago. The Mayor and the Chinese are great friends.

M. E. CROIX is pushing to the front for a Democratic nomination for County Commissioner. Jacob Glass has withdrawn in his favor. Mr. Cronin is a good man.

CONGRESSMAN LAWLER called upon Superintendent Hamilton, of the water office, the other day, and demanded the removal of every employe in that department from his district who was not in favor of his going back to Congress. Check!

THE following ticket is talked of for 1890, on the Republican side: County Treasurer, C. R. Matson; Sheriff, W. H. Gleason; County Clerk, C. A. Dibble; Probate Clerk, Simeon W. King.

FRANKLIN MACVEAGH, who is a free-trader, and who was to have answered to a toast, was conspicuous by his absence from the banquet to the South American statesmen Tuesday night. Does Mr. MacVeagh believe in free trade with England only?

OWING to the general belief that there was "something in it," all of the members of the Council Committee on Finance were present at Monday's meeting, besides several other Aldermen. Dixon's high pressure water scheme was up for consideration. Whether there is anything "in it" or not remains to be seen.

OLD MAN NOT AFRAID OF HIS WHISKERS has again shown his breeding. The delegates from Mexico, the South American, and Central American Republics and Brazil were Chicago's guests last Sunday, but being Catholics and not members of the Order of Deputies, the Mayor never made any arrangements for their attending church. If they had been a body of prohibition cranks from Lapland every courtesy would have been shown them. They were, however, taken to the Armour Mission in the vain hope that they might be converted. They were also shown how nicely the saloons can be closed on Sunday. They also saw the Mayor open his mouth Saturday night, and they admired his whiskers.

## WHO GETS IT?

The Gamblers of Chicago Regularly Assessed for Somebody's Benefit.

A Great Deal of Speculation as to Who Is the Beneficiary of the Infamous Collection System.

Hankins' Notorious Joint Filled Nightly with Beardless Youths and Foolish Workingmen.

The Gambling Curse the Great Stumbling Block in the Way of Chicago Getting the World's Fair.

Judge Longenecker Must Face This Issue or Explain to the People.

The Eradication of the Evil Depending Entirely Upon the Grand Jury and the State's Attorney, as the Police Are Too Busy Closing Saloons to Interfere.

The gambling business in Chicago has been reduced to a science. Only a certain number of houses are permitted to run, and these are obliged to pay tribute. The regularly organized collection force in duly recognized in gambling circles, and any house refusing to pay tribute is summarily closed up.

Who gets the revenue? This is a question which is going to cut a big figure in the political world. The fact remains that the city administration winks at gambling, and makes no effort whatsoever to put a stop to it.

The police are too busy closing saloons on Sunday to interfere with a recognized industry.

A man who tried to start a gambling house last week, but who is outside the ring, was notified by the police that he would not be permitted to open.

Isn't this a nice state of affairs which makes flesh of one and fish of another? All gambling is a curse to the community, and the gamblers must go. Chicago wants the world's fair in 1892.

Are strangers from all over the world to be brought to Chicago to be robbed by skin gamblers?

Why Monte Carlo is respectable compared with Chicago as a gambling center.

Chicago's enemies are circulating the fact that wide open and shameless gambling is permitted here, to the detriment of the city in the world's fair race. It is a strong argument, too, for Congressmen are not likely to vote for a town for the exposition which is in the possession of gamblers.

The business men of Chicago are arousing themselves to this fact, and despairing of the city administration, are turning to the State's Attorney.

Is Judge Longenecker equal to the emergency?

It is to be hoped that he is.

He has everything to gain and nothing to lose by indicting the gamblers. They have been broken up and punished in Chicago before. They can be again.

George Hankins, the head devil-fish, was fined \$250 by Judge Gary April 19, 1882. He was again convicted April 22, 1882, and fined \$500. A num-

ber of the others were also convicted, and a list of them appears further along in this article.

The publication of a list of the "collectors" and "protectors" will astonish the people.

The games which run on the West Side, on South Halsted street, should be broken up by the authorities without delay. The State authorities must move in this matter, even if it is but a question of good politics instead of one of common justice.

Brother Longenecker, just glance over this list, the result of the work of your predecessors, and see if you cannot go them one better.

A few "third convictions" would help the community mightily.

Following is the record taken from the books of the Criminal Court, with numbers of cases, names of gamblers, and amounts of fines:

No.	Name	Fine
872	Jeff Hankins	\$250
872	John Gibson	250
873	George Hankins	250
1002	George Hankins	500
1077	John Belknap	500
1078	James Conlisk	250
1078	Chas. Atwood	250
1081	Jos. Martin	250
1081	John Brown	250
1082	Frank Thernan	250
1082	James J. Smyth	250
Indicted as John Smith.		
1083	George Guyon	250
1084	Jeff Hankins	100
1084	John Gibson	100
1084	Al Hankins	250
1085	Cyrus James	250
1085	Kirk Gunn	250
1085	Geo. Lester	250
1085	Chas. Winship	250
1085	Harry Romayne	250
1085	Peter McGuire	250
1091	Andrew Scott	500
1094	Patrick Sheely	500
1098	Thomas Wallace	250
1098	John Powers	250
1098	James Crow	250
1098	George Rider	250

The following, from a morning paper, should be carefully perused by the State's Attorney. It may open his eyes:

During the Harrison regime gambling flourished in Chicago, and a few men, notably George Hankins, Kirk Gunn, Charley Winship, and John Condon, grew rich, while their thousands of dupes waxed poorer.

It was a "wide-open" policy, but there was a pretense of "keeping things quiet." Of course there were scores of embezzlements directly traceable to the evil, and many young men who previously had borne spotless reputations were roped into the maelstrom, and during the rest of their material life must bear the stigma of being ex-convicts. Other trusted cashiers robbed their employers to further enrich such men as Hankins, and, pending the discoveries of their crimes, fled the country.

But still the games went on until Mr. Boone took the helm. He ordered the closing of all houses, and the police had no difficulty in locating the places, because they knew the order "went."

But this "wide-open policy" which characterized the Harrison regime was not—as a gambler put it the other day—"a marker" to the license granted the "fraternity" by the present administration.

Twenty houses are running, and so secure do the proprietors feel that there is practically no "lookout" at the doors. Under Harrison applicants for admission were scrutinized by a doorkeeper before they were admitted; but now, with few exceptions, the doors fly open in response to a ring of the bell and the little slide is not pushed up from the inside. The exceptions are the "first-class" houses, and the only reason why this precaution is taken, by the proprietors is to guard against the entrance of small or "white-chip" players. But such men as Hankins cater to this class of "trade," and "coppers" or "steerers" are employed to solicit the patronage of the inebriated men and breadwinners in all stations of life. Hankins does not want the patronage of gamblers. He might lose a few hundred dollars. What he does want are the small players who will "drop" anywhere from 25 cents to \$10. Then he has a "sure thing."

Hankins is despised by the gamblers themselves. One of them paid his compliments to the proprietor of the famous "dinner-pull" name the other evening in the following terms:

"George Hankins is called a gambler. Bah! He hasn't a particle of gambling instinct in him. He wouldn't bet a nickel against a thousand that he will be alive tomorrow. There would be a chance for him to lose, and Hankins takes no chances."

A GENERAL AWAKENING.

The day after election which placed Mr. Cregier at the head of city affairs the gamblers began flocking to Chicago from all parts of the country, accompanied by the vagrants who make a living by the crumbs that fall from the green-covered tables.

The Andrew Jackson League was notified to immediately vacate the rooms at 98 Randolph street, the County Democratic work-

evicted from 119 Dearborn street, and the work of preparing the "tiger" lairs was pushed with the utmost haste. Hankins gave orders to his carpenters to construct a stairway leading from the toilet-room in the rear of his saloon at 134 Clark street to the marble-floored rooms above. One man—George Edmondson—opened his game at 86 Fourth avenue the day after election. Preparations were no less active on the West Side.

There are now in full operation a greater number of dens, there are more players, and less attempt at secrecy than ever before. Here is a partial list of the houses running "wide open" from 8 o'clock Monday morning until far into the following Sunday:

Nos. 85, 119, 124, 134, 170 and 176 Clark street, No. 14 Quincy street, No. 14 Calhoun place, southwest corner of State and Jackson, No. 86 Fourth avenue (two games), Nos. 151, 179 and 189 West Madison street, Nos. 75 and 77 South Halsted street.

The most dangerous house is that run by George Hankins at 134 Clark street. Its patronage is almost entirely derived from the working classes, and the profits are enormous. George Hankins is a millionaire, and his partners, Wightman and Romayne, are wealthy.

SOME INTERESTING FIGURES.

"Suckers" would do well to examine the following figures, compiled by an old employe of Hankins, and then ask themselves if the odds are not rather heavy against them.

Hankins employs eighty-two men in his gambling-house, and their services cost him—or rather the players against the game—as follows:

Four door managers at \$50 per week	\$2,000
Eighteen dealers and lookouts at \$25 per week	4,500
Eight hand dealers at \$30 per week	2,400
Twenty roulette croupiers at \$30 per week	6,000
Three door tenders at \$25 per week	750
Twenty "pluggers" at \$20 per week	4,000
Six porters at \$18 per week	1,080
One "boom" man	40
Night "steerers" at \$30 per week	2,100
Two police court spies at \$35 per week	700
Incidental gas, etc.	150
Total cost of running house per week	\$22,370

Larger as this sum is, it is but a part of the expense which Hankins willingly stands for the privilege of running his house. He gave a large sum to the Democratic City Central Committee. Large sums are daily given back to his distressed victims—not through sympathy, but to stop proceedings in police courts. His police court spies are engaged to "fix" the wives or relatives of some victimized players who seek the aid of the law to have the money returned. A man who, under Harrison's administration, was close to Hankins, estimates that the expenses of the establishment are not less than \$5,000 per week, or \$260,000 per year. The gross earnings of the house are estimated at \$650,000 per year, leaving a net profit of \$390,000 per year. This enormous sum comes from the pockets of the poor clerks and poorer laborers. Boys are admitted to the house without question and their meager salaries (and doubtless some of their employers' money) fall into the already well-filled coffers of Hankins and his partners. The "suckers" are betting against a game that enriches the proprietors at the rate of over \$1,000 per day. In such houses as Kirk Gunn's, No. 98 Randolph street, and John Condon's, No. 14 Quincy street, games are dealt only for gamblers. The bets are big and the houses sometimes lose, but in the other dens where "small" players are admitted the proprietors never lose.

By the way, has any attempt been made to find out what influenced the September Grand Jury to ignore Judge Horton's charge?

PHELPS, GOUDY AND WINSTON.

Patent Leathers, Ice and Bouquets to Decorate the Democratic Campaign—A Seeberger Frappe on the Side.

The Democrats have appointed the following Campaign Committee for the coming election:

Potter Palmer, J. W. Deane, W. C. Goudy, Lyman Trumbull, Erskine M. Phelps, W. C. Newberry, A. W. Green, J. R. Walsh, Martin J. Russell, John Eisner, Joseph Donnersberger, Samuel B. Chase, Charles H. Wacker, Charles H. Schwab, Charles Kern, Rudolph Brand, Frank Wenter, Moses J. Wentworth, Fred H. Winston, Fred S. Winston, John T. Noyes, S. Corning Judd, Rensselaer Stone, and A. F. Seeberger.

With the exception of Messrs. Phelps, Goudy, Winston and Seeberger the committee is all right.

If it is a heated campaign Goudy can furnish the ice.

If the people want a polished campaign, "Patent-Leather" Phelps is on hand.

If a picturesque campaign is desired, what is the matter with "Bouquet Charlie" Winston?

If it is necessary to freeze the blood in the veins of voters, Mr. Seeberger will be found of great service.

## NINE-DOLLAR FRANK!

The Lurid Lobster of the Second District Doomed to Defeat.

His Best Friends Deserting Him in Large Numbers, and His Political Days Numbered.

But He Thinks He Can Get Along Without a Nomination and Will Run Independent.

Relying Upon His Picnic Speeches and His \$9 Record to Carry Him Through.

Frank Lawler, the alleged statesman who misrepresents the Second District in Congress, has struck the toboggan slide.

He is on his way to the bottom, and will get there directly.

Not even the fact that he is trying to make political capital out of the \$9 worth of flour donated by him to the Streator miners will save him.

The decent men of the district have risen against him in their might.

Among those who were formerly for him, but who are against him now and for all time to come, are many well-known Democrats.

As facts speak louder than words, the following names of those opposed to Lawlerism in the district are given.

They are only a few out of a large number:

Ex-Ald. R. F. Sheridan,  
Ald. Timothy C. Hickey,  
Ald. Edward P. Burke,  
Ald. William J. O'Brien,  
Ald. William J. Murphy,  
Ald. George P. Bunker,  
Ald. E. F. Callerton,  
Daniel Corkery,  
John Nagle,  
T. M. Ryan,  
Robert Kelly,  
Philip Reidy,  
P. J. Minter,  
J. E. O'Donnell,  
J. E. Kennedy,  
L. Heffron,  
W. H. Joyce,  
Michael J. Branstfield,  
Martin Mulcahey,  
Patrick O'Brien.

And a host of others too numerous to mention.

The above named gentlemen, with their friends, relatives and constituents, are tired of being represented in Congress by a

MOUTH.

They are tired of being represented by a

DEMAGOGUE.

They do not want their next Congressman to be a

NINE-DOLLAR MAN.

Hence Mr. Frank Lawler, look dye and all, must go. He must skip the trade and devote his future existence to losing friends at picnics.

He does not think that he will have to go, however, and recently declared that he could get along without a party nomination—he was so popular.

The young men of the district have no use for him.

The Congressmen are alleged to have said, "I don't care whether the young fellows are with me or not. The young fellows are no good anyhow. The old fellows are the ones. Please them too solid to skin. You see, most of them expect to die soon, and they are afraid I would not go to their funerals if they were against me. It is a great thing to have a Congressman at your funeral."

My Michael O'Brien, who was charged at a Democratic meeting a couple of weeks ago in the Nineteenth Ward with being an old politician, has the following to say on this subject: "I am not in politics at all, and never have been. I have no political ambition, but only desire the best interests of the Democratic party. I do not represent any faction at all, or stated."

(Continued on fourth page.)