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ON BROADWAY. She will distribute magnificent prizes to the winners in the Journal's Bicycle Parade.

To-Night is the Night.

NEW YORK JOURNAL

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Max Nordau

wrote DEGENERATION and electrified the world. Prepare for a new sensation and read what he has written for next Sunday's Journal.



FUSION HERE IF THACHER STAYS?

Populists Said to Be Ready to Nominate a Silver Democrat.

Treasurer St. John Stated to Have Asked the People's Party to Wait.

Candidates of That Organization Have Written Their Declinations.

Friends of Free Coinage Are Afraid That Through Thacher Bryan May Lose Many Votes.

CLEVELAND'S EXPERIENCE RECALLED.

When in 1888 the President Lost the Empire State Hill Had No Trouble in Defeating Warner Miller for the Governorship.

Albany, N. Y., Sept. 23.—The State Committee of the People's party is ready to nominate for Governor a straight out and out silver Democrat if John Boyd Thacher does not withdraw his candidacy.

Copied with this is a belief that the proposals are alive again for a fusion of the Democrats and Populists on the electoral ticket.

Reports came to-day from Glens Falls that D. M. S. Feero, chairman of the State Committee of the People's Party, had been asked by W. P. St. John, treasurer of the Democratic National Committee, not to nominate a Governor, because St. John then had reason to believe that Thacher would not run.

From inside circles in the Populist ranks the information comes that Thacher's attitude is most repugnant to them, and that under no circumstances will the main body of the People's party be reconciled by any second statement of Thacher's, nor by any treaty of peace entered into between Thacher and Hill and the Democratic State Committee.

From Senator Hill's remarks at the State Committee meeting they learn that there can be no hope for free silver in New York while Hill is in the saddle. They fear that Bryan may be made to lose votes so that Thacher, Hill's candidate, may be saved. They remember the campaign of 1888, when Cleveland lost the State by 14,000 and Hill defeated Warner Miller by 20,000.

The belief that a Democratic-Populist fusion is planned on the electoral ticket was created by the news that Jewell, nominated as the Populist elector for this district, has been requested to send in his resignation to the chairman of the State Committee, and he will comply forthwith. The Albany members are somewhat in the dark as to the facts of the fusion which is said to be in progress, but they believe that a bombshell will soon be exploded in the Hill-Thacher camp.

THACHER TO WRITE AGAIN.

The Candidate Will Then Explain What He Means to Do—Hill Reached Albany Smiling.

Albany, N. Y., Sept. 23.—John Boyd Thacher is at his Alton cottage and his occupation is thinking. His mind is seething and he is not communicative. To his closest friends it is now said he has admitted that he has made a mistake, and he is fearful of the consequences to the Democracy and to himself.

Yet he believes that he has been criticised too severely, and that the criticisms are unjust to him. After further deliberation he will make a statement fully defining his position. The statement will be made to the notification committee appointed by the Democratic State Committee when it apprises him of his nomination. Upon that statement and its reception by the State Committee will depend the question whether Mr. Thacher will stand as the Democratic candidate for Governor.

Those close to Thacher say that the next statement he makes will not be a justification of himself, yet such an approach to the silver plank at Chicago that all Democrats can vote for him for Governor. No one here believes that Thacher can be forced off the ticket unless something of a revolutionary nature occurs. Mr. Thacher was on the porch of his cottage at Alton this afternoon when he was asked to give an expression of his views on the result of the State Committee meeting and what his own course would be.

Here he stopped, reflected a moment, and then, at a moment's notice, added: "I would not stand for the situation, could I not be severely as those people do who are passing adverse judgment upon me?"

Mr. Thacher said he had not read any complete report of last night's meeting. Who asked about his future course, as said: "While I do not care to discuss matters, still I may say that I will make another statement in a few days."

WANTS TIME TO DELIBERATE. "How soon?" "Not until I have carefully weighed and considered the questions which are before me."

"Do you intend to remain on the ticket?" "My position will be fully explained by the statement which I will make."

Senator Hill returned to Albany at 9:50 to-night and was at once driven to Wolfert's Roost. Michael Monahan, the private secretary of Mayor Thacher, met Senator Hill at the train and arranged for a conference to-morrow between Senator Hill and Mayor Thacher. Senator Hill said he had nothing to say for publication. He was smiling.

It is said here that the Notification Committee will not meet Mr. Thacher until Saturday.

THACHER'S MANY CRITICS.

Andrew D. White Says That the Candidate Has Made a Tremendous Mistake.

Syracuse, N. Y., Sept. 23.—Andrew D. White, formerly United States Minister to Russia, to-day said concerning the candidacy of John Boyd Thacher: "As a personal friend I have the highest regard for Mr. Thacher both as a man and a scholar. I think, however, he has made a tremendous mistake in permitting himself to be nominated for the Governorship by a convention which was avowedly committed to the cause of free silver. In my opinion what he should have done was to have had his friends bring him forward as a gubernatorial candidate upon a gold Democratic platform. There is not now, nor would there have been, a possibility of his election, but Mr. Thacher would have appeared in a much more favorable light in the eyes of the people had he adopted this course."

Democrats Against Thacher. Savannah, N. Y., Sept. 23.—The feeling among Democrats here is strongly against Thacher remaining upon the ticket. A straw vote taken among sixty Democrats here to-day resulted in forty-five declaring that they would not support Thacher, while the other fifteen were non-committal. Judge Porter, of Watertown is the favorite for first place on the ticket. Bryan and Porter would poll a high independent vote here.

STRONG SENTIMENT IN OSWEGO.

Oswego, N. Y., Sept. 23.—According to many Bryan men of this place, who have been discussing the State ticket, "there is but one sentiment in this community—Thacher must go off the ticket."

VICTORIA'S LONG REIGN.

Her Majesty's Subjects Congratulate Her Because of Her Many Years on the Throne.

London, Sept. 23.—The Mayors of London and other English cities sent messages to the Queen at Balmoral this morning, congratulating her upon having occupied the throne longer than any other British sovereign.

The church bells throughout London and in other cities were rung this morning in honor of the event, and the National Anthem was played in the theatres this evening, but, in accordance with the desire of the Queen, the event will not be celebrated officially until 1897, when Her Majesty will have completed the sixtieth year of her reign.

MEMBERS OF THE STOCK EXCHANGE AND THE MERCHANTS AND THEIR EMPLOYEES IN MANY BUSINESSES SUSPENDED BUSINESS AT NOON TODAY WHEN THEY SANG THE NATIONAL ANTHEM.

UPRISING IN HONDURAS.

Conservatives. It Is Reported, Will Put in Santo as Ruler of the Republic.

Chicago, Sept. 23.—W. A. Fitzgerald, a broker, of New Orleans, telegraphs to the Chicago Journal that he has received advices of an impending revolution in the Central American republic of Honduras where his firm has large interests. He says: "A revolution is on in Honduras. The Conservatives, who will probably succeed in their uprising, will put Santo in power."

GREECE MAY HAVE CRETE.

Britain and Russia to Permit the Annexation of the Island.

London, Sept. 23.—A dispatch from Athens to the Telegraph says: "During the negotiations for the Cretan settlement Great Britain and Russia agreed to permit Greece to annex Crete at the first opportunity."

SWEPT BY A WATERSPOUT.

Yacht Overturned in Great South Bay and Many Bathing Houses Wrecked.

SHOT TO DEATH ONE HE LOVED.

William J. Koerner Killed His Sweetheart, Rose A. Redgate.

Clung to His Neck After She Had Received Her Death Wound.

Her Slayer Falls Unconscious in the Street from Some Drug.

HE WAS IGNORANT OF HIS CRIME.

Crowds of Clerks and Shoppers Hear the Fatal Shots and See the Two Fall to the Pavement Together.

William J. Koerner, twenty-four years old, a newspaper artist and humorist, who had taken forty grains of phenacetin for headache, shot and killed the girl that he loved, Rose A. Redgate, a stenographer, of No. 245 Prospect place, Brooklyn, in front of the Metropolitan Tavern, on Fourth avenue, near Fourteenth street, at 10 o'clock last evening.

Koerner does not even now know that the girl that he shot died an hour later in the New York Hospital, and the police do not know yet whether his demeanor is the result of premeditation, insanity or the effects of the drug.

Policeman Fowler, of the West Twentieth Street Station, was on duty at the northeast corner of Seventh avenue and Fourth street at the time. He was startled by three pistol shots in rapid succession. The sidewalk to the south was crowded with clerks and shoppers going to their homes. In the crowd in front of the Tavern he saw a commotion, and heard a woman scream. As he ran across the street the crowd made way, and stood back to give plenty of room to a young woman who had her arms about the neck of a struggling man. He sawed and made efforts to free himself, but the woman clung tenaciously. Then she cried out: "Oh, I am killed."

Some one in the crowd shouted: "Look out for him, officer; he has the revolver in his right hand." Fowler seized the man about the arms from behind. The woman released her hold and all three fell to the pavement. The crowd panned them in, and when Fowler pulled himself out, his uniform was covered with blood. The man and woman both lay quite still. The man was found with a bullet wound in the right side of the woman's face there was a wound from a .32-caliber revolver bullet. Another had entered her left breast and gone clear through the lung. The third shot had gone wide of the mark.

The man also was unconscious, and a hasty examination did not show whether or not he was wounded. With the assistance of bystanders they were both carried to a nearby drug store, and an ambulance summoned from Bellevue Hospital. On the way there the woman died. She was five feet three inches tall, had dark complexion, and was pretty. She was neatly, but not expensively dressed, in a brown tailored frock and wore a black hat and no jewelry. A card in her pocket-book showed that she was Rosie A. Redgate and on it was the address, "No. 159 Washington park, Brooklyn," where she formerly lived.

Koerner, her slayer, later, told her correct address, and said that she was employed as a stenographer by Waldemar Guthrie, expert accountant, in Pine street. In the hospital it was speedily discovered that Koerner was suffering from the effects of some drug, and the stomach pump was brought into use. After that, and when artificial respiration had been tried he slowly regained consciousness.

In his possession was a letter he had written to his landlady, Mrs. Charles Penoyer, of No. 275 Carlton avenue, that plainly showed his intention for the woman he had killed, and as clearly showed his intention of committing suicide. It was a letter that showed a diseased imagination and disconnected ideas.

YOUNG BAYARD A CANDIDATE.

Named by Gold Standard Democrats of Delaware for Congress.

Wilmington, Del., Sept. 23.—The gold standard Democrats of Delaware held a small but spirited convention in Eden Hall, in this city, to-night, and ratified the nomination of Palmer and Buckner. They also named their organization the National Democratic Party of Delaware. A motion was made by Andrew C. Gray, son of Senator Gray, that the convention include both E. W. Tamm and L. Irving Handy, the Democratic candidates for Governor and Congress in Delaware.

The convention was opposed to Handy because he is a free silver man, although nominated on the same platform with Mr. Tamm. Handy was introduced by Mr. Bertolotto, of Newcastle, moved the nomination of Thomas F. Bayard, Jr., for Congress, and the convention accepted him with a storm of applause. Mr. Bayard made a brief speech, in which he said that he would vote unflinchingly for a gold standard.

TRIED TO ROB A SINGER.

Callahan Wanted Tagliapietra's Mackintosh, but Didn't Quite Get It.

Giovanni Tagliapietra, the famous baritone, who now lives at No. 46 West Twenty-eighth street, was robbed at the Windsor Hotel yesterday of a \$12 mackintosh. He pursued the thief to the street and took the coat away from him. The man followed the singer back to the hotel, where several of Tagliapietra's friends punched the fellow, and he was arrested by Policeman Curran, of the West Twentieth Street Station.

The man gave the name of Thomas Callahan, of No. 316 West Thirty-second street. He bears some resemblance to Slavin, the pugilist, but the police say he is a prize fighter. In Jefferson Market Police Court Magistrate Crane held him in \$300 bail.

FAY TEMPLETON MISSING AGAIN.

Comic Opera Artist Quits Rice's Company Without Notice.

Trouble Caused by Her Non-Appearance in the City of Montreal.

She Is Thought to Have Left in the Company of Mr. Brown of New York.

MAY BE ON HER WAY TO EUROPE.

The Singer's Aunt Annoyed by Her Disappearance and Searching for Her—Manager Not Likely to Take Her Back.

Montreal, Quebec, Sept. 23.—Fay Templeton has disappeared again. She cannot be found anywhere, and Manager Rice and her aunt, Mrs. Adams, think she must have gone to Europe. Strange to say they know very little about her companion. The members of the company do not know at all but Mr. Rice and Mrs. Adams think his name is Brown. Mr. Rice is greatly annoyed.

"She did this before," he said, "when she was with my brother 'Evangeline,' and if I have anything to say about it she will not be in the show again."

According to Rice's story, Brown, who resided in late in New York and has paid Fay Templeton assiduous attention for a year, arrived in Springfield Saturday and received permission to see her behind the stage. He spent Saturday evening and Sunday in her company, and she went to see him off on the train Sunday evening, after having checked her trunks to Montreal and leaving her other belongings with her aunt, Mrs. Adams, who travels with her. That was the last seen of her. When it was found later that she was not on the train for Montreal it was expected that she would be here Monday afternoon, but she was not, and Carrie Behr had to take her part.

Not a word has been received from Fay Templeton since, though Mr. Rice and her aunt have searched high and low to find her.

MARRIED A HALF CENTURY.

Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Shurts Celebrate Their Golden Wedding, and the Ceremony is Repeated.

Mr. and Mrs. Isaac A. Shurts celebrated their golden wedding at their home, No. 184 North Third street, Newark, last night. The couple are aged seventy-five and seventy-two years respectively. They were married at South Branch, Somerset County, fifty years ago to-night. There was a large attendance of relatives at the anniversary some from as far east as Maine and west as California. The grandchildren of the couple presented them with a wedding ring, and Rev. A. H. Tuttle read the wedding service over again.

There were many valuable presents received, and also letters of regret from Rev. J. M. Shurts, of Carthage, N. Y., and Edward Shurts, of Pasadena, Cal., sons of the couple. Illness prevented their being present.

CYCLIST ROBBED AND BEATEN.

Set Upon by Two Men While Riding in Queens, L. I., at Night.

Jamaica, L. I., Sept. 23.—Michael Hogan, who is said to be an ex-convict, and Edward Kearney are locked up in the Town Hall here, charged with highway robbery. Both say they are from East Boston, and were reported while walking to Brooklyn last night.

Henry Willard, forty-five years of age, a resident of Brooklyn, was riding his bicycle on the Jericho road at Queens last night when Hogan and Kearney appeared in the road before him. One of them pointed a revolver at his head, and commanded him to surrender his belongings. While he was covered by one, the other man took his watch and fifty cents in change, which he hid in his pockets. Then they beat Willard.

Contractor Bouker and Henry Strang happened to be passing shortly after the robbery on the Jericho road. They saw two highwaymen and captured them near Hollis. The watch and money were found in their possession.

GLEN McDONOUGH TO MARRY.

The Bride to Be is Joseph Jefferson's Eldest Granddaughter.

Glen McDonough, the young playwright, will be married Monday afternoon to Margaret Jefferson, daughter of C. B. Jefferson, who is associated with Klaw and Erlanger in the theatrical business.

The bride-to-be is the eldest granddaughter of Joseph Jefferson, the veteran actor. The ceremony will take place at Crow's Nest, Buzzard's Bay, where Joseph Jefferson lives. Mr. and Mrs. Grover Cleveland will be the only invited guests outside of the immediate relatives of the bride and groom. The young couple will reside in this city after a brief wedding tour.

Wm. Wood, of Boston, is to be the only bridesmaid. The best man is to be William Winter Jefferson, brother of the bride.

Cricketers at the Theatre. The American, New York and Australian Cricketers were guests of honor at Koster & Bial's Music Hall last night. The party of forty occupied six boxes, which were handsomely decorated. During intermission the orchestra played "God Save the Queen," while the visiting athletes stood and saluted. After the performance a dinner was served at Wallace's, Nineteenth street and Fifth avenue. Among the invited guests were Albert Chevalier, Professor Bertman and Marshall P. Wilder.

A. S. HEWITT TO HELP RAPID TRANSIT.

At the meeting of the Rapid Transit Commission to be held in the Home Life Building this afternoon ex-Mayor Abram S. Hewitt will be elected to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Seth Low.

GIVES UP LIFE FOR DUTY.

Park Policeman McIntyre Killed While Endeavoring to Stop a Runaway Team.

Park Policeman Thomas McIntyre lost his life last night while in the discharge of his duty. At Seventy-seventh street and Amsterdam avenue a team of horses ran away. In attempting to stop them McIntyre was dragged from his horse and sustained injuries, from the effects of which he died at 8 o'clock in Roosevelt Hospital.

Mr. J. T. Robinson and his wife, of No. 623 Manhattan avenue, were returning from a drive on the Riverside Drive, through Seventy-second street, when their team, driven by Patrick Culbertson, became unmanageable and started up Amsterdam avenue. Culbertson lost entire control of the horses and was thrown from his seat.

The team continued its run, and when near Seventy-sixth street Mr. and Mrs. Robinson were both thrown out. Policeman McIntyre, who witnessed the runaway at Seventy-second street put spurs to his horse and dashed after it.

Just as he was about to grab the bridle of the runaway team they started toward him. The shock of the colliding animals unbalanced him and threw him violently to the street. He was taken to Roosevelt Hospital with his skull fractured.

Mr. and Mrs. Robinson and the driver sustained slight injuries, but refused hospital treatment, and went home. The team came to a standstill within a few yards from where the policeman was thrown.

NO TRACE OF POWERS.

Business Affairs of the Cuban Relief Agent in Chicago in a Mixed Condition.

Chicago, Sept. 23.—All the elements of a full-fledged American drama are cropping out in connection with the disappearance of A. D. Powers, manager of the Cuban Relief Corps, No. 221 Wabash avenue. Mr. Powers, of Kentucky, the missing man's father, to-day appeared on the scene, but his presence only added more mystery to the confusion. He is president of the Owensboro, Ky., First National Bank, and together with his missing son, is under oath to the Government as internal revenue collector in the blue grass State.

Thus far no discrepancies in the Owensboro accounts of the missing man have been reported, but the situation, so far as his local relations are concerned, assume a much more complicated aspect to-day. E. E. Craig, a member of the Cuban Relief Committee, was appointed yesterday to make an investigation into the record of A. D. Powers. He admits that the plans of the committee to assist the struggling revolutionists have been thrown into a state of chaos by the man's disappearance, which he is inclined to ascribe to the Spaniards operating in this city. While the police refuse to accept this line.

The extremely systematic work done by Powers caused Director-General Palma, of New York, last week to commission Queens to inquire into the methods of the bureau. When Queens called upon Powers he gave him \$500 and the effect of his visit was entirely unground, but it is stated that the conference closed with an agreement that a receiver should be appointed to act as headquarters for the Wabash avenue concern.

LEADVILLE'S NEW LAW.

Militia Instructed by Governor McIntyre to Permit No Interference With Their Duties.

Leadville, Col., Sept. 23.—In response to repeated requests from the citizens of this place, Governor McIntyre has practically declared martial law for Leadville. The Citizen's Committee informed the Governor that it had lost confidence in the Mayor and Sheriff to check the striking miners.

At 7 a. m. to-day Governor McIntyre wired General Brooks, in command of the militia here, to permit no interference from any source and to act with promptness in co-operation of the local authorities. Two companies of the Second Regiment are on their way here.

Early this morning soldiers on guard at the Leadville water works fired at a number of men whom they saw skulking near the works, and were obliged to return fire. A few shots were returned, and then the attacking party withdrew. No one, so far as could be learned, was injured.

J. MORY DAGGETT MARRIED.

New York Clubman United to Miss Smith in Chicago.

Chicago, Sept. 23.—Miss Fannie Smith, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Smith, and J. Mory Daggett, of New York, were married at the Hotel Metropole here to-day. There had been no public announcement of this event, and even intimate friends of the couple were much surprised to hear that the wedding had taken place.

The ceremony was performed by Rev. Hiram W. Thomas. The bride is a popular and much admired belle in society. The groom was a last-year graduate of Columbia College, and is a member of the New York Yacht Club and of the athletic club, as well as other prominent clubs.

Mr. Daggett and bride left this evening for a short wedding trip, and a tour abroad was contemplated. Mr. and Mrs. J. Mory Daggett will be at home, at No. 4236 Madison avenue, New York City, after November 1.

WHO HAS SEEN MR. PEARY?

A Member of "Under the Polar Star" Committee Missing.

Mr. Peary, a member of "Under the Polar Star" Company at the Academy of Music, failed to put in an appearance at the theatre last night, and after a whole theatre full of people were kept waiting ten minutes, his understudy jumped in and played his part.

About 6 o'clock last evening Peary walked up Irving place in company with Mr. K. Eper. At Sixteenth street Peary slipped an acquaintance on the opposite side of the street, and leaving his friend went over to greet him. When Mr. K. Eper looked for Peary a moment later the actor was not to be seen, and hasn't been since. Eper is an Esquimaux cabin and was a member of the Peary expedition. He is valued at several hundred dollars. Manager Brady offers a suitable reward for his return.

Aeronaut Injured at Malone.

Malone, N. Y., Sept. 23.—C. C. Bonnette, of St. Johnsbury, Vt., made a balloon ascension at the Franklin County Fair to-day, and when up about 600 feet his balloon collapsed. In his descent the parachute opened slightly, breaking his fall. Two ribs on his left side were broken, but the aeronaut says he will make the ascension to-morrow.

BROOKLYN'S THOUSANDS SEE AND HEAR BRYAN.

Town After Town Combine to Make His Trip Through New Jersey One Long Ovation.

From Hoboken, Where the Magic of His Voice Thrilled four Thousand Hearers, He Goes to Brooklyn.

Where, in the Academy of Music and in the Claremont Avenue Rink He Eloquently Addresses Ten Thousand More Enthusiastic Supporters.

Mr. Bryan's reception by the people of Brooklyn last night will be recalled as a memorable feature of his campaign. No greater enthusiasm for the candidate has manifested anywhere. At least 4,000 persons heard him at the Academy of Music, while the audience at the Claremont Avenue Rink numbered fully 4,000. Including the crowd of upward of 4,000 persons who awaited Mr. Bryan's arrival at Hoboken, and listened to his brief address there, his present visit to this city has enabled between 14,000 and 15,000 persons, mostly voters, to see and hear the head of the national Democratic ticket.

Mr. Bryan's two speeches in Brooklyn were preceded by a whole day of "ear-trail campaigning." At only one point, Washington, N. J., did he leave the line of the railroad, a stand having been built for him there, at the corner of the First National Bank. Elsewhere his rostrum was the car platform.

At every stopping place along the Pennsylvania and Lackawanna roads large crowds had gathered. It was impossible for a score of these to receive more than a smile and a wave of the hand from the candidate. But there was always time for the car steps to become crowded with enthusiastic Democrats intent on shaking the candidate's hand. Mr. Bryan had acquired the knack of putting out his left hand, so that his swollen and overworked right was not wholly disabled when he reached Brooklyn.

Thousands of Commuters. At Philadelphia the waiting train had been swelled to unexpected proportions by the presence of thousands of commuters from suburban residence districts. This was a well dressed throng, though none the less enthusiastic for that. As the train sped toward New York the complexion of the crowds changed, the majority being laborers and mechanics. The size of the crowds and the proportion of manual laborers increased until Dover was reached, when the distinctive type of New York commuter began again to change the complexion of the multitudes which sought at least a slight of the Democratic standard bearer.

After 4 o'clock hundreds of school children were gathered at all the larger stations, and none were more enthusiastic in their applause than they.

For an hour before Mr. Bryan's train reached Hoboken the ferry house was densely packed with the crowd waiting to greet him. That greeting was probably the most unanimous and ear-splitting Democratic yell the candidate has heard since the campaign opened.

As he left the train Mr. Bryan exhibited very little fatigue. He always sleeps the sleep of the just, and yesterday morning it required a vigorous shake from Senator Daniel to arouse him. Reaching what the day had in store for him, he breakfasted heartily on steak, soft-boiled eggs, rolls and coffee, and told Mr. Daniel that he felt better than he had on any other morning for a week.

In Good Voice. The change to cooler weather has proved beneficial to Mr. Bryan. His voice, as he greeted his waiting friends at Hoboken, rang surprisingly clear, considering the fearful demands made upon it of late.

In his party from Philadelphia were ex-Representative Cornish, of New Jersey, who served with Mr. Bryan in Congress; Representative Metcher, of Pennsylvania; Representative Sulzer, H. W. Cornell and Willis J. Abbott, of New York.

Several interesting features of the trip deserve mention. At Washington an escort of twenty pretty girls met Mr. Bryan, and at several points bunches of flowers were hurled at him, which he gallantly kept till the train moved off, and then distributed among his friends. At Philadelphia a quick lunch was served on the train. After that he saved his appetite for his dinner at the residence of Willis J. Abbott, whose guest he was last night at the Hotel Marguette, on Brooklyn Heights.

Colonel Price, chairman of the Essex County Democracy, was master of ceremonies of the popular reception of Mr. Bryan at Hoboken. The crowd had no intention of allowing the candidate to board the ferry until he had made a speech. The carriage into which Mr. Bryan stepped immediately on leaving the train, accompanied by Mr. St. John, ex-Congressman Glancy and Senator Daniel, was surrounded and its progress made impossible.

"Speech! speech!" yelled a hundred voices.

Before the carriage had proceeded a dozen feet it was completely blocked. Then the door was forced open by the pressure of those nearest.

FORCED TO SPEAK.

"It's no use," said Mr. Bryan; "they are bound to hear me."

He stepped out of the carriage, and the crowd went wild. When the cheering finally subsided, Mr. Bryan stood on the seat of the carriage and spoke for about five minutes, his utterances being constantly punctuated with applause.

At the conclusion of the speech there was a rush forward of would-be hand-shakers. But Mr. Bryan held his overworked hand behind him and shook his head.

"I am not a monopolist," said he; "I can't shake hands with all, so I will not shake hands with any."

Thereupon the crowd parted with more cheer, and the carriage was allowed to proceed to the ferry. Landing in New York, Mr. Bryan was driven over the Bridge directly to the Hotel Marguette, Brooklyn, where he was entertained by Willis J. Abbott until 7:30 o'clock, when he was driven to the Academy of Music.

Early as Mr. Bryan reached the Academy his auditorium was packed. Even before that, ten minutes after the doors were opened at 6:20 o'clock, there were no seats unoccupied. When 4,000 persons had entered and there was no room for more, though there was still an hour of waiting before the meeting would be called to order, a crowd of at least a thousand was gathered outside. When the hour for the opening arrived this crowd numbered fully 5,000. Before the close of the Academy meeting this multitude had increased to 10,000, packing the street for a square in both directions.

Within two hours for Mr. Bryan to appear. It was the good-natured crowd, and it cheered the name of every Democrat mentioned until some one called for cheers for David Bennett Hill, when a hush, succeeded by scattering hisses, changed the complexion of things.

AT THE ACADEMY.

The Academy of Music in Brooklyn was packed last night as it had never before been. The street contained enough persons to have filled the hall twice and they waited, scarcely diminished in numbers, until William Jennings Bryan had addressed the fortunate ones in the building.

It was 8 o'clock when Judge William J. Gaynor entered the hall. As he stepped upon the platform, a storm of applause arose which was not stilled for nearly two minutes. The applause was renewed when James D. Hill introduced Judge Gaynor as chairman of the meeting. It introduced the chairman's speech, and all his references to Mr. Bryan were cheered by tireless throats. As he closed a man in the gallery yelled: "Has Hill made up his mind?"