S WILL FLOCK O HEAR MR. BRYAN.

ted That 150,000 Per- Will Attend Tam- ny's Big Meeting.

tandard Bearer to Make e Addresses from the Vorkingmen's Stand.

astic Crowds May Induce Him o Mount the Other Stands to Speak.

KNOWN GERMAN ORATORS TO TALK

Will Be the Greatest Ovation, Mr. Sheehan Says, Ever Given to a Presidential Candidate.

TO THE PUBLIC:

The Democratic General Committee of the City of New York cordially extends an invitation to all organizations favorable to the election of Bryan and Sewall, and to all citizens of New York who favor popular government, and who are opposed to monopolies and trusts of all descriptions, to attend the grand mass meeting to be held in and around Tammany Hall and Union square on Tuesday evening, September 29, at 7:30 o'clock, to ratify the nomination of the Democratic candidates—

WILLIAM J. BRYAN,
for President,
and
ARTHUR SEWALL,
for Vice-President.

"If Tuesday night is bright and clear," said John C. Sheehan, the leader of Tammany Hall, yesterday, "I have not the slightest doubt that from 125,000 to 150,000 will be in and around the hall participating in the biggest mass meeting ever held in this city to ratify Presidential candidates and a national platform."

If any man has had experience in such meetings, Mr. Sheehan has, and he is probably right in his estimate of the throngs which will flock to Tammany Hall and the neighborhood of Union square, all anxious to hear William Jennings Bryan, and many of whom will have to be satisfied with only a glimpse of his face.

Mr. Sheehan's Estimate.

"I expect that there will be 75,000 members of Tammany Hall in attendance," continued Mr. Sheehan, "and this is not an exaggerated estimate, as some have said. In my district we had a mass meeting on Tuesday night, and there were 3,000 persons in and around the Pequod Clubhouse. Not far away there was a Republican mass meeting, and there were not as many [illegible] attendance, although they sent their brass band through the streets to attract a big crowd. I know that all those people from my district will be on hand Tuesday night, and when you take a tally of all the districts, 75,000 persons is not too large an estimate. And it is not too much to say that 50,000 persons who have no affiliation with the organization will swell the throng."

Of these, about 7,000 persons will be passed in Tammany Hall, where the more important speakers will discuss the issues of the campaign, and where Mr. Bryan will make his first and longest speech. It will be quite possible to get this number into the hall, as on the main floor all the seats will be removed, and every man who can find standing room will be sure to preempt it. The boxes and the galleries will be put at the disposal of ladies who are anxious to hear Mr. Bryan, and of the more distinguished guests.

How Bryan Will Get There.

The plans for Mr. Bryan's comfort have been worked out by the Reception Committee. He will be taken from the Bartholdi Hotel in his carriage early in the evening. It will be driven down Broadway to Seventeenth street, thence to Fourth avenue, and on reaching Fifteenth street will proceed to Third avenue and down to Fourteenth street. He will alight at the private entrance to Tammany Hall, and a strong force of policemen will be on hand to see that he is not hindered in getting into the hall.

After his main speech he will leave the hall, and although it is at present his intention to speak at only the two main stands, it may be that his appearance will move the crowds gathered in front of the hall to force him to address them. So he may reconsider his determination and make a few remarks from one of the stands in front of the building.

After this, if it is deemed feasible, his carriage will be driven along Fourteenth street to Fourth avenue, and thence to the main stand, that of the labor organizations, at the plaza in Union square. This will be done so as to give the thousands who will not get near enough to hear his voice an opportunity of seeing the man whom they desire as the next occupant of the White House. If the route is not considered advisable, however, Mr. Bryan will be driven back over the way he came until he reaches the stand.

From this stand he will make three addresses. It is so situated that there will be as many persons massed in at the sides as there will be directly in front. Therefore, that none may go home dissatisfied, Mr. Bryan, after speaking from the platform in front, will make a short address from each side. Then he will be driven to the stand at the southern end of Union square, opposite the statue of Washington, and there, unless he changes his mind, he will make his last address. Then he will be driven back to his hotel under the escort of the Reception Committee.

At the German stand, which will be in Fourteenth street, William F. Grell will preside. Mr. Grell is the president of the German Democracy, which was organized last Tuesday night, and he declares that the majority of the German votes in this city will be cast for Bryan [illegible] only the rich Germans being in [illegible] Republican candidate. Well-[illegible] orators will make addresses.

The committee [illegible] pointed by the German Dem[illegible] plate and perfect the plan[illegible] Messrs. E. Beatus, Morris [illegible] Schmidt and George En[illegible] then will make their [illegible] ration, which is to [illegible] Hall, in Fifty-sixth [illegible]

[illegible] various Assembly [illegible] appointed:

[illegible]ick Tourelle, No. 332

[illegible]derick Strauss, No. 290

[illegible]lip E. Schmidt, No. 108

[illegible]y Mub, Cherry and Clin-

[illegible]m H. Von Trank, No.

[illegible]ick W. Fleck, Spring and

[illegible]ad Stants, No. 645 Hud-

[illegible]arles Hahn.

[illegible]rles Siebert, No. 240 West

[illegible]rnhard Schneller, No. 9

[illegible] Adolph Schillinger, No. 401 [illegible]

[illegible] Max Eckman, No. 434 Grand [illegible]

[illegible]—Andrew Huger, No. 361 [illegible]

[illegible]—Frederick Huss, No. 21[illegible]

[illegible] William Jeer, No. 513 We[illegible]

Little Annie Mark Delighted with the Hippopotamus.

This baby girl, while enjoying the sights at the Zoo with her grandmother yesterday afternoon, escaped unobserved from the old lady and approached the big hippopotamus in a friendly way on her hands and knees. But for the quick eyes of a stranger who was noticing her the baby might have been killed.

CREPT ALMOST INTO A 'POTAMUS'S JAWS.

Little Annie Marx, Explorer, Aged One Year, Set About Seeing the Zoo.

Crawled from Her Grandmother's Side and First Examined the Alligators.

Then She Went Under the Bars Into the Enclosure Where the Hippopotami Are.

MR. MURPHY OPED HIS HUGE MOUTH.

The Baby Was About to Move Toward Him When a Man Who Was Watching Picked Her Up and Took Her to the Arsenal.

Be good enough to remember that the Central Park Zoo is always crowded on a clear Sunday and that there are more children than grown folks in the crowd. Then you will understand how little Annie Marx managed to lose herself at the Zoo yesterday. For Annie is only a year old. She can't walk yet. But she can crawl well when she's interested. If you hold a penny or a piece of candy across the room, Annie will crawl for it mighty quick.

Annie's grandmother, who lives at No. 128 Hester street, took her to the Zoo. The old lady, growing tired, set Annie down, and the little one, very much interested in everything around her, crawled away. For some time no one knew the child in the red dress was lost. Many children are lost at the Zoo every Sunday. But every one recognizes them as lost, for the girls stand still and weep and the boys dart here and there, yelling for "papa" or "mamma."

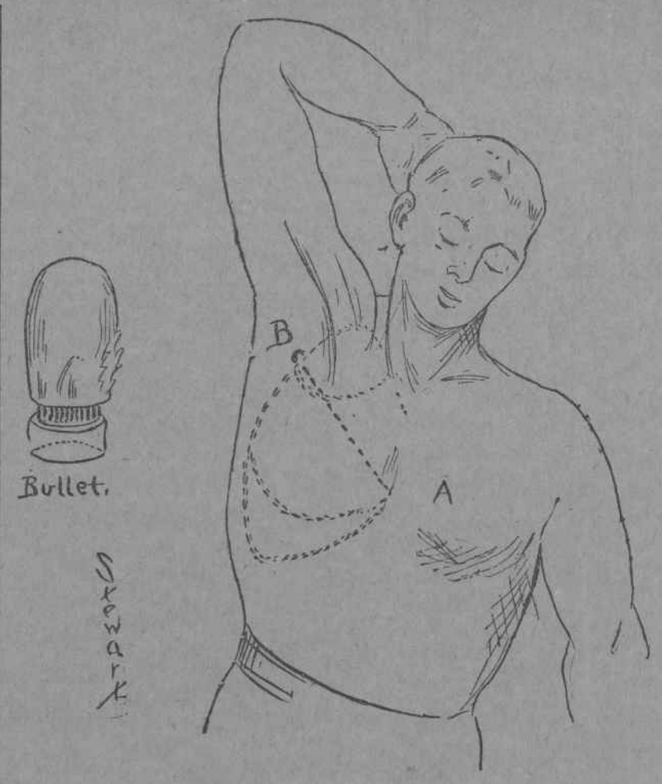
No one yesterday thought such a very small baby, a baby who progressed on her hands and knees, could be lost. Every woman in the crowd thought another woman was Annie's mother. So each woman indignantly said to herself: "Well, that child's mother is too lazy to carry her."

It was a man who first got a vague idea that Annie was really lost. She was then industriously crawling across the walk beside the lion house. Her little white mull bonnet was on the back of her head, and, delighted, she was gazing here and there. As the man watched her this very young explorer made her way across the walk, and stopped before the cage where the alligators lay blinking. Alligators have the reputation of being fond of babies, but those in the Zoo did not seem to be much interested in Annie, nor was she in them. They were too quiet, so she crawled away.

She crept along the edge of the walk until she reached the enclosure, where are the big hippopotami. The bars fencing that enclosure are far apart, for neither Mrs. Murphy nor her husband could easily walk through an ordinary doorway. So Annie, fascinated by the monsters which seemed big as houses to her, crept under the lower bar without even touching it, advanced about a foot, halted, and openeyed looked at the hippopotami.

Mrs. Murphy, being herself a mother, regarded the baby with a certain interest. The big hippopotamus turned and faced the infant. Then he yawned as one would say: "What, another baby? Oh, this really makes me weary." In that huge, cavernous mouth was room enough to cradle half a dozen babies. It greatly attracted tiny Annie, and she was just about to crawl toward it when the man who had been watching her reached over the bars, picked her up and carried her, crying and kicking, into the Arsenal.

Annie was handed to Sergeant Dillon, and then to Mrs. Winne, the matron. The child was in the Arsenal for two hours. She might have been there yet, had not Mrs. Winne, looking out of the window, saw an old lady running here and there as fast as her aged legs would carry her. A policeman called her into the Arsenal. Had she lost any one? Yes, a baby. She was Annie's grandmother. She clasped the child in her arms and hurried away.



Costello's Injury and the Bullet.

He is now in a Jersey City Hospital fighting for his life. "A" indicates where the bullet entered, and "B" where it was taken out.

DENNIS REYNOLDS GOES ON A SPREE.

Now He Is in a Cell, While Costello Is Fighting for His Life.

Since the Mysterious Shooting Reynolds Has Been Under the Influence of Liquor.

Wounded Man Is Doing Well and Has a Good Chance of Recovery.

SUSPECTS ALL REFUSE TO TALK.

Police Have a Clew in the Bullet, Which Is of Old-Fashioned Design, and Will Try to Find the Owner of Such a Gun.

While Roger E. Costello, who was so nearly assassinated in Jersey City by an unknown, at the home of a friend, last Friday morning, is in the Jersey City Hospital fighting for his life, Dennis Reynolds, in whose house he received the bullet in his lung, is sleeping off a spree in the Second Precinct Station House, in the same city.

Reynolds was arrested at 7:30 p. m. yesterday in the act of building a terrific jag and threatening to take it all over the neighborhood. He was drunk the night Costello awakened to find himself saturated with blood from a slug fired into him, and since then has been more or less shaky from drink. Last night he was very drunk.

The attempt at assassination remains as deep a mystery as ever. Francis Reynolds, John Fox and Joseph Scanlan have all been liberated by Justice Potts, owing to lack of evidence, and they refuse to talk of the affair. All were in Reynolds's house asleep, except Scanlan, on the night of the shooting. He came in on hearing the cry for help.

Both Warden Osborne and House Surgeon Varick say there is a good chance of Costello's recovery. He has a vigorous constitution and has stood the shock of removing the slug without apparent bad effects.

Dr. Varick showed the slug to a Journal reporter last night. It may have weight in proving who fired the shot. It is an old model projectile, and is rifled in the groove, besides being concave at the butt, a system now out of use. The bullet shows the impress of the rifle barrel. The police will try to find the owner of such a firearm.

Mrs. Costello was with her husband yesterday morning, and left in the afternoon for Mullica Hill, Gloucester County, to get her daughter, "Little Dot," whom the wounded man is very anxious to see. His wound has nearly stopped bleeding.

Killed by an Electric Light Wire.

Alton, Ill., Sept. 27.—During a storm here yesterday Mrs. T. L. Foulds, a prominent society woman, touched an incandescent light wire at her home and received a shock that caused instant death.

WARDEN PLAYS CARDS, CONVICTS WALK OUT.

Six Desperate Prisoners in Newcastle Jail Make Their Escape.

While the Warden Dealt, One Knocked Him Down and Got Keys and Pistols.

Two of the Desperadoes Would Not Walk, but Held Up Two Citizens Who Had a Wagon.

DEFIED PURSUERS FROM A TREE.

Finally They Descended, and After a Short Chase Were Caught—Their Four Comrades, However, Are Still at Liberty.

Wilmington, Del., Sept. 27.—The boldest jail delivery that has ever occurred in this section was committed at the county jail at Newcastle last night. Six desperate convicts brutally assaulted Warden Reed, and, relieving him of his keys and revolver, made their escape from the prison. They were Bonnie Harris, William Duncan, alias "Larry the Yorker;" Thomas Gibbons, alias "Cleveland Jimmy;" "Brooklyn" Whalen, and another, whose name has not yet been ascertained.

It is customary with the management of the Newcastle Jail to allow the prisoners to stroll up and down the corridors for an hour every evening. Last evening Warden Reed went into one of the back cells to play cards with some friendly prisoners. Harris and his comrades were parading the corridor at the time, and they quickly planned their escape.

While Warden Reed was seated at a table in the cell dealing the cards, Harris and Gibbons walked in and exchanged greetings with him. The latter, not suspecting trouble, went on with the game. Harris gave Gibbons the cue, and the latter struck Reed a terrific blow, knocking him senseless to the floor.

Got Away in Safety.

They then rifled his pockets and took the keys of the corridor door and two revolvers. Duncan and Harris took charge of the pistols. Gibbons led the party, and after getting out of the corridor safely they made their way to the jail yard and scaled the wall by means of ropes. They were not gone five minutes before a prisoner in the jail gave the alarm. Then the whole town learned it and the citizens started in pursuit of the fugitives. All the prisoners but Duncan and Harris ran straight out of town and escaped.

Duncan and Harris did not want to walk, and right on one of the main streets of the city they held up and assaulted Oscar Ridings and Samuel T. Ford, when they refused to allow them to ride on their wagons. When they got to the Newcastle Commons Duncan and Harris found the officers at their heels, and they speedily climbed a tree, and, with their revolvers, held the officers and a crowd of one hundred citizens at bay until it suited their convenience to come down.

Once on the ground they attempted to escape, but were captured after a short chase. Three of the prisoners now at large are members of the Folly Woods gang of highwaymen, whose headquarters are near this city. Previous to their arrest, a year and a half ago, they had committed thirty-five burglaries in the State and secured in less than two years over $15,000 worth of plunder. They are the most notorious criminals in this section. Sheriff Gillis has offered a reward for their capture. Warden Reed is in a critical condition.

WATSON WIL FIGHT FUSION.

Going to Kansas to Assist in the "Middle-of-the-Road" Campaign.

Kansas City, Mo., Sept. 27.—Thomas E. Watson, Populist Vice-Presidential candidate, is coming back to Kansas to assist in the "Middle-of-the-Road" campaign against the fusion deal, which gives all the Kansas electors to Sewall. Chairman Willits, of the Kansas Middle-of-the-Road Committee, announced the fact yesterday, and to-night the Journal received the following telegram from Mr. Watson at Thomson, Ga.

I will return to Kansas and support the Populist national ticket, Bryan and Watson. Fusionists in Kansas have bolted the National Convention, defied the national law of that party, rebelled against the National Committee and treated with contempt the national nominees.

Sewall is no more our candidate than Hobart is. Democrats are running Bryan in the mad attempt to compel Populists to vote for Sewall. Democratic managers should stand by the St. Louis contract just as the Populists did.

Mr. Watson is expected about October 15.

Fall

Medicine is fully as important and beneficial as Spring Medicine, and the best Fall Medicine is

Hood's Sarsaparilla

The Best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills cure Liver Ills; easy to take, easy to operate. 25c.

CARPETS.

ROYAL WILTON AND WILTON VELVETS

(The best wearing Carpets made)
In exclusive designs and novel colorings.
SPECIAL SALE (THIS WEEK) OF

Body Brussels
AND NEW WEAVE INGRAINS
in Brussels effects.

SHEPPARD KNAPP & CO.,
SIXTH AVE., 13TH AND 14TH STS.

Substitution
the fraud of the day.
See you get Carter's,
Ask for Carter's,
Insist and demand
Carter's Little Liver Pills

Forty-seventh street.
Sixteenth District—Morris Cukor.
Seventeenth District—John Ziegler, No. 883 Tenth avenue.
Eighteenth District—August F. Frech, No. 228 East Twenty-third street.
Nineteenth District—John Moje, Sixty-seventh street and Columbus avenue.
Twentieth District—Michael Hahn, No. 219 East Thirty-first street.
Twenty-first District—Frederick Maus, One Hundred and Eighth street and Columbus avenue.
Twenty-second District—Ernst Beatus, No. 306 East Fiftieth street.
Twenty-third District—George Sauter, No. 504 West One Hundred and Fifty-seventh street.
Twenty-fourth District—George B. Christman, No. 331 East Fifty-fifth street.
Twenty-fifth District—William Clausen, No. 45 West Twenty-eighth street.
Twenty-sixth District—Frederick Walten, No. 217 East Seventy-second street.
Twenty-eighth District—William Blumers, Seventy-fifth street and East River.
Twenty-ninth District—Frank E. Stephens, No. 100 East Seventy-first street.
Thirtieth District—S. S. Urbien, No. 339 East Eighty-ninth street.
Thirty-first District—Dr. Louis W. Schultz, No. 238 West One Hundred and Thirty-second street.
Thirty-second District—Jacob Bessinger, No. 1915 Third avenue.
Thirty-third District—John Siegel, No. 223 East One Hundred and Seventeenth street.
Thirty-fourth District—Albert Elterich, No. 176 Willis avenue.
Annexed District—Ignatius E. Dickers, Eleventh street, Williamsbridge.

GIRLS' COLLEGE BURNED.

Students Formed a Fire Brigade, but the Flames Conquered, Reducing Mt. Holyoke Institution to Ashes.

South Hadley, Mass., Sept. 27.—Fire destroyed the main buildings of Mount Holyoke College to-night, involving a loss of $100,000. All the dormitories were burned, rendering homeless for the time being over three hundred young women.

The fire started at 4:30 in the drying room, under the gymnasium. It was discovered by Miss Bliss, a student, who was in the gymnasium. Last year the girls organized themselves into a fire brigade for protection against possible fire. The brigade was speedily summoned by Miss Bliss, but the pumps refused to work. The girls lost their heads and began to rush around the building, hysterically.

The Fire Department in Holyoke was notified by telephone, and three engines were sent up, but they were of little service. A stiff breeze from the northeast fanned the flames toward the main building, and at 6 o'clock the massive structure was in ruins. Much of the furniture was removed, but over one hundred trunks stored in the attic and containing the girls' Winter garments were destroyed.

Besides the dormitories the buildings burned were the gymnasium, dining hall, engine and boiler house and electric light plant. The handsome library building was saved by good work on the part of the firemen.

The burned buildings will be replaced with a new and more modern structure.

MARLBOROUGHS RESTING.

Preparing for the Garden Party They Will Give at Blenheim in Honor of the Prince of Wales.

London, Sept. 27.—Consuelo, Duchess of Marlborough, and her husband, have gone to the Continent for a short rest before the beginning of the house party they will give at Blenheim in honor of the visit of the Prince of Wales.

The guests invited to that elaborate affair include the Duke and Duchess of Abercorn, Lord and Lady Lansdowne, Lady Blandford, Lord and Lady Dalkeith, Mr. Victor and Lady Evelyn Cavendish, Lord and Lady Londonderry, Lord and Lady Jersey and Lord and Lady Churchill.

No, you needn't; because 5,000,000 packages of fragrant pepsin chewing gum will be distributed free to-day, East Side, West Side, all about the town. It will comfort the old, occupy the young and please the children. A special messenger will deliver a package at your hotel, office or hall bedroom. It is to celebrate the birth of the new Evening Journal, which is causing plenty of work for the under jaw. You may chew as you read, or read as you [illegible]

YOUNG WOMAN DIES IN MIDWIFE'S HOUSE.

Known as "Miss Smith," but Perhaps She Was a "Mrs. Corland."

Mrs. Becker, the Midwife, Has Disappeared, and the Police Are Looking for Her.

Cries of Babies Have Been Heard in the Building and Many Strange Faces Seen.

LONG SUSPECTED AND LONG WANTED.

Many Ugly Rumors Concerning the Establishment in Which the Unrecognized Girl Passed Away So Mysteriously.

"Miss Smith," the only name by which the young woman was known, died yesterday in the house of Mrs. C. Becker, a midwife, at No. 622 East One Hundred and Forty-second street, and a daughter and a servant of Mrs. Becker were taken away from the house by the police. A man who occupies a furnished room in the same house with his wife was placed under arrest for a short time, and then released upon showing that he knew nothing of the case.

Captain Creeden, of the Morrisania Police Station, was asked about the case. He said the young woman had died, but that Coroner Fitzpatrick had given instructions that nothing should be said about it.

The man who lives in Mrs. Becker's house was alone there with his wife last night. He refused to give his name, because he did not wish to be concerned in the case. He said Mrs. Becker had escaped. The daughter, he said, was recently married, and was called "Mrs. Corland." He said he knew Mrs. Becker took patients into her house.

The neighbors, it is claimed, have been anxious to get rid of her for a long time. Dr. McChristie lives next door. His father had heard last night of the death of the woman. He said Mrs. Becker's house had been watched by the police for more than a year.

The neighbors say they have seen fine appearing men and women go to the house. Cries of young babies have been heard. Nobody could be found who had held any social relations with Mrs. Becker's household, and nobody knows the name of any persons except Mrs. Becker, whose name and business appear on a sign on the front of the house.

Nothing was learned as to the identity of the dead woman, whose name is evidently not "Smith," or how her death was reported to the Coroners' office. The body was removed to the Morgue.

A young doctor, who was called to attend to the young woman, told Mrs. Becker of her precarious condition, and Mrs. Becker left the house, and was seen no more. The doctor then notified the Coroner, and he secured a warrant for the arrest of the midwife. The police of the Morrisania Police Station were sent to arrest her. When the Coroner called he found the place deserted. An old man was at the door. He declined to answer questions, and attempted to bar admittance.

Detective McCafferty was sent to Twenty-eighth street, from whence Mrs. Becker came, to search her record. The police have learned that the dead woman came to the house in a closed carriage two days ago.

TORE HIM FROM HIS CA[illegible]

A Cleveland Motorman Incenses a L[illegible] Crowd by Trying to Run Through a Funeral Line.

Cleveland, O., Sept. 27.—Thomas [illegible] the striker, who was shot by non-uni[illegible] during the recent labor troubles h[illegible] who died on Thursday, was buried [illegible] land Cemetery this afternoon.

It rained all day, but despite th[illegible] over five thousand trades unionist[illegible] in line to the North Presbyteri[illegible] where the funeral services wer[illegible] afterward accompanied the b[illegible] grave. There were five bands i[illegible] sion, playing a continuous dirg[illegible] line thousands of people [illegible] viewed the funeral cortege w[illegible] heads.

Just as the line swung [illegible] avenue a motorman attemp[illegible] car through the procession. [illegible] crowd tore him from the [illegible] trolley and threatened to [illegible] tor.

The dead man is looke[illegible] tyr to the cause of labo[illegible] against his slayer is int[illegible]

MOTHER OF TWINS AT TWO

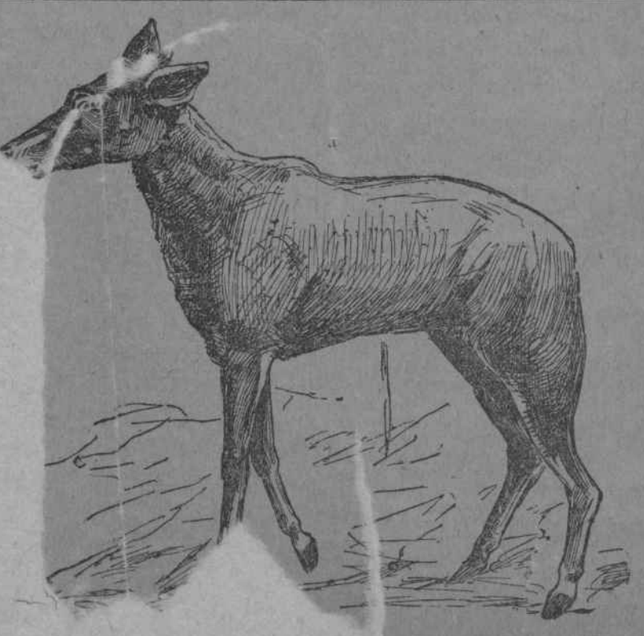
New Members of the Nylghaus Family Made Their Appearance Yesterday at the Zoo.

Twin nylghaus were born at Central Park Zoo yesterday. They are eighteen inches long and are mounted on thin, straddling legs that make them look as tall as they are long. They have long, narrow heads, lustrous eyes, and beautiful shell-like ears, dun and gray outside, and mingled brown, blue and white inside. The bodies are soft dun color, with a black stripe down the back. The feet are striped back and white.

Nylghaus are of the antelope family, being natives of India. The colony at the Zoo has existed nine years, and has been under special care of Keeper Holmes. The mother of these twins is only two years old.

The little ones toddle about weakly, and in funny, haphazard fashion. One of the twins is a male. In a state of nature these animals are vicious, but these at the Zoo colony are docile.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c.—



[illegible]al Park Zoo.

RIGHT NAME; WRONG MAN.

Detectives Arrest, but Quickly Release Consular Agent Charpentier on La Bretagne.

When the pilot boarded incoming La Bretagne on Saturday he had with him a bundle of the morning newspapers which contained the story of the elopement and departure for America on that steamship of George Charpentier, an artist, and Mme. Alice Dupont, both of Paris. The story had it that each had deserted a legal and living partner, and that Mme. Dupont had robbed her's of 3,000 francs. She had acted on different occasions as the artist's model and mutual regard had resulted.

When the passengers read the story they besieged the purser with the inquiry:

"Which are the Charpentiers?"

But the purser only smiled.

When La Bretagne reached her pier yesterday the private detectives leaped up the gangway, sought the purser and eagerly asked:

"Which are the Charpentiers?"

The purser smiled as he pointed to a short man, of light complexion, wearing a brown suit, and a comely, comfortable matron.

The detectives were beside the man in an instant.

"Are you Mr. Charpentier?" they asked.

"Mais, oui. I am Monsieur Charpentier," he said.

"And Mrs. Charpentier—where is she?"

The little man, with an amused smile, bowed to the lady at his side as he said: "Zat ladee is my vife."

"We arrest you both," said one of the detectives.

M. and Mme. Charpentier's faces wore an expression of merriment as they inquired the charge.

"You have eloped," was the answer. "You are Gorge Charpentier, an artist, and you have run away with your model, another man's wife."

"I am Jules Charpentier, your obedient servant," replied the short gentleman.

"You can't come that racket on us; we want you both," was the rejoinder.

"Does she look like an artist's model?" asked Mr. Charpentier, pointing to his wife.

The lady, being short and stout, seemed to impress the detectives with the idea that after all there must be some mistake. Then they turned toward the purser, who was standing in the background convulsed with laughter, and asked for an explanation.

The purser explained that the Mr. Charpentier on board was Consular Agent of France at Mazatlan, Mexico; that he was well known as such to many people aboard, and that the lady with him had been his wife for years.

The detectives blushed, apologized and vanished.

WIFE FEARS FOUL PLAY.

Dr. Stewart O. Hector, of Rahway, N. J., Disappeared Last Friday with Considerable Money in His Possession.

Dr. Stewart O. Hector, of Rahway, N. J., disappeared from his home Friday night and his wife is ignorant of his whereabouts. Friday afternoon Dr. Hector and his wife returned to their home in Rahway from a Summer's vacation in the White Mountains. Shortly after reaching home he went to the front piazza to change the collar on his St. Bernard dog. The dog broke away and ran down the street. Dr. Hector followed and his family have not seen him since.

He applied for lodging at several saloons in Rahway late that evening, but none of them would admit him with the dog. He was then seen by the police to board the 9:40 train for this city.

Dr. Hector is a retired physician. He formerly practised on Carroll street and Second place, Brooklyn. His house, at No. 157 Carroll street, is at present unoccupied. Lately he has been visiting physician to the Children's Aid Society. He carried considerable money when he left home. When last seen he was in company with a man who appeared to be leading him away. In his pocket he had two checks on the Shoe and Leather Bank and one on the Children's Aid Society. He is a man forty-two years of age, weighs 190 pounds and wore gold-mounted eyeglasses. His wife fears that he has met with foul play.

BIG COMMITTEE APPOINTED.

Prominent Anti-Silver Men Named Among the "Ship" Democracy's Helpers.

The "Ship" Democracy announced last night the appointment of a campaign subcommittee, consisting of 150 members, to act in co-operation with the State Committee. The new committe men will pay particular attention to their own Assembly and Congressional districts. Among the appointees are:

John De Witt Warner, chairman; Perry Belmont, Frederick W. Hinrichs, Edward J. Dunphy, Theodore Sutro, John Fennel, George Messemer, Robert Adler Monroe, John C. Agar, E. Ellery Anderson, William G. McCree, Robert Volkrecht, Lawrence E. Sexton, W. Carl Ely.

The Campaign Committee especially urges the completion of the Judicial, Congressional, Assembly and local nominations during the present week. It is absolutely necessary, it says, that these preliminaries be disposed of at the earliest possible moment, as the committee's plan provides for the local ratification of all nominations during next week. This work will devolve upon the local organizations themselves. The Campaign Committee announces that it will begin the general campaign work throughout the State next week.

Deserts Bryan for McKinley.

Louisville, Ky., Sept. 27.—Charles T. Jewett, of New Albany, formerly chairman of the Indiana Democratic State Executive Committee, made a speech at Columbus, Ind., last night in which he renounced the Democratic party and declared his intention to support McKinley.