

MISS X'S FIRST BOW MADE TO THE PUBLIC.

Ten Thousand Visitors Yesterday Watched the Baby Hippopotamus.

But Few Could See More than the Little Pink Nostrils Poked Above the Water.

THE MOTHER'S JEALOUS GUARD.

It Led Her to Keep the Infant Under Water the Greater Part of the Time—The Little One Will Be on View Every Day.

Under the watchful eye of her ponderous mamma little Miss X. Calphatina made her first bow yesterday to the New York public, and thousands of children went to bed last night to dream all sorts of things about baby hippopotami. There never was a mother half so happy as Mrs. Calphatina, but she is also inordinately jealous, as yesterday's crowd well knows. She went so far as to keep Miss X. beneath water almost all day, and scores of people left the menagerie unsatisfied. What most of them saw of Miss X. was the top of her brown head and her pink nostrils, which were thrust up through the water on an average of every four minutes.

It was at 9 o'clock yesterday morning—Miss X. was then just exactly seven days and four hours old—that Director-General Smith and Keeper Murray, the latter more or less of a godfather to the boncing forty-pound daughter of the Nile, went into the lagoon to draw back the canvas portieres and transform the Fastina apartment from bedroom to nursery. Miss X. was not very much to be seen in the great nursery bath but a broad, round back, as motionless as an island.

The children strained their eyes and asked their nurses all sorts of unanswerable questions as to the habits and peculiarities of baby hippopotami and hippos in general. Then there would be a disturbance in the water, and Mrs. Calphatina's great muzzle could be seen. No sooner did her eyes appear when just under her nose a little brown head bobbed up.

This small head had two very bright eyes and stubby ears that whirled a moment like twin propellers. There was one look about the nostrils opened and closed and down went the head again.

Mrs. Calphatina did not seem to understand the ovation she and her offspring were receiving. Now and then she snorted something to Calph, who replied in a fatherly sort of way and down would go her head. Miss X. doubtless had ideas of playing on the nursery floor, but mamma slipped them in the bud.

DRAGGED BY THE TURTLE BACK. The crowd who gathered at the corner suggested all sorts of possibilities, but the moment hippo mind, but the mother would have no such thing, and every time that her coy daughter sought to climb the nursery steps mamma's big muzzle overhauled the truant and dragged her back.

About noon the crowd thinned out, but after luncheon it was back at the nursery again and those who had hoped to return to find Miss X. out of the water were again disappointed. Her mother was as persistent as ever in keeping her submerged. But the people crowded into the house, almost crushed one another and then fought their way out again, only to return in half an hour and do the same thing over again.

At 5 o'clock the closing signal was given and reluctantly the visitors were sent from the house. Mrs. Calphatina and her baby were still in the water. But no sooner had the door been shut than the mother raised her head, listened intently for a moment, and then, with her daughter, emerged from the tank.

The little one seemed to miss something, or perhaps was tired with having ducked herself at four-minute intervals for nearly eight hours, because she snuggled up to her mother and rested her head. Mrs. Calphatina chuckled and began to eat hay while Miss X. sniffed at the trough of bran mash at one side of the nursery gratings.

MISS X'S IMPROVEMENT. A great change is noticeable in little Miss X. The day she came into this world she seemed to have very few legs, and least of all to want to do with her legs. They were very much in her way, but now she has developed into a most charming young lady. Her clothes seem to fit her better, too, and her gait is not so uncertain and suggestive of intoxication. She marched up the steps in a very dignified way yesterday and managed to assume a very nonchalant attitude when the keepers took a last peep at her before locking her up for the night.

Calph and Mrs. Murphy were not on the very best of terms yesterday, as was seen by a cut an inch long on Calph's right shoulder. Once Mrs. Murphy charged her spouse and his agility in avoiding her was remarkable. She ran up the incline with great speed, and Calph dashed into a corner and apparently cried for quarter.

Now that Miss X. has been exhibited, she will remain on view in her nursery every day until feeding or some of the other things to which the child is held up in its appearance. It was said by a Park employe that fully 10,000 people visited the interesting baby yesterday.

In the meantime names for the baby hippopotamus are reaching the Journal office by thousands. So far over 40,000 letters have been received from children anxious to win distinction as well as the \$100 prize. Mayor Strong is ready to do his share as soon as the names are prepared for submission to him.

There are now over 10,000 different names to choose from, but Journal readers can rest assured that His Honor will pick out the most appropriate one. Clerks are now busily engaged in ascertaining the coupons and in preparing a complete list of them.

One of the most remarkable things you ever read will be in the Sunday Journal to-morrow.

NO LIGHT ON THE SULLIVAN MYSTERY.

The Coroner's Quest That Was to Explain Much Explains Nothing.

Obscure Figures of a Man and a Boy That Violinist Alexander Mitchell Saw.

NEAR WHERE MISS SULLIVAN DIED.

Miss Campbell Tells of Having Met a Strange Man—Olaf Peterson's Testimony Does Not Agree with That of Pastor Wood.

Coroner Goodridge, began his inquest in the Sullivan murder case at Paterson, N. J., last night. The courtroom was crowded, many women being among the spectators. The jury, which was drawn the day after the murder, is composed of William H. Peck, foreman; George C. Mason, John DeGraw, James Hough, William Holt and John M. Dilliston. County Prosecutor William B. Gourley conducted the examination of the witnesses.

New testimony of importance was that of Alexander Mitchell, of No. 32 Jackson street, who is a foreman in the Dolphin Jute Mills, on Spruce street. It had been expected his testimony would unravel the mystery surrounding Miss Sullivan's death, but it did not.

Mitchell, who is also a violinist, was at No. 77 East Eighteenth street, Paterson, Wednesday night, March 7, the night that Miss Sullivan's body was found on Park avenue, giving lessons on his instrument. He told the coroner that he left the house at 9:30 o'clock to return to his home. He saw a man, and what he took to be a boy in the vacant lot on the northwest corner of Park avenue and East Eighteenth street, near the Simmons house. He waited on the opposite corner five or six minutes for a car, during that time the man crossed the street; circled closely about Mitchell, scrutinized him carefully, and returned to the vacant lot.

Mitchell tired of waiting and walked down Park avenue. The man and the boy were in the lot when he left the corner. Prosecutor Gourley questioned Mitchell carefully.

"Were the man and boy talking?" he asked.

"They were not," was the reply.

"Might it not have been a girl with the man?"

"It might have been, but I came to the conclusion that it was a boy from the size."

MAN BEHAVED STRANGELY. Mitchell testified that he was not close enough to the man to recognize him. The man, he was sure, had a slight dark mustache and wore a derby hat. He acted strangely and seemed to want to see who the witness was.

"Did he not speak to you?" Prosecutor Gourley asked.

"No," was the reply.

"Where was the boy when the man came over to where you were standing?"

"He remained in the lot."

"Then you are sure there were two persons in the lot?"

"I am positive they were still there when I left. The man was well dressed."

The testimony of Olaf Peterson was in some respects at variance with that of George W. Post, who assisted him in carrying Miss Sullivan from where she was found to the Ulrich house, and also that of Dominic Wood, of the Park Avenue Baptist Church. Peterson testified that Miss Sullivan was not moved until taken direct to the Ulrich house, while Post insisted that he did not see Peterson in the first statement made by Peterson after the murder he did not remember meeting Mr. Wood, but altered his story after reading a statement that the clergyman had met him.

Peterson also claimed that he met Mr. Wood at the Susquehanna Railroad crossing on Park avenue before he found Miss Sullivan lying on the sidewalk at Park avenue and Eighteenth street, while the clergyman said distinctly to Prosecutor Gourley that he met no one within a block on either side of the crossing. He also swore positively that he did not see Peterson in the first statement made by Peterson after the murder he did not remember meeting Mr. Wood, but altered his story after reading a statement that the clergyman had met him.

"I told her to call again," said Houston, "and she replied: 'I don't know when I'll call again, I'm so busy.' I told her to take a car, as the lights were out, and she said: 'I'm not afraid; no one will touch me. If a car comes, I will take it.'"

Lula Campbell related her story, published in Monday's Journal, of how she was accosted near the willow tree, where Miss Sullivan was found, by a man who pulled his derby hat over his eyes and said: "Good evening" to her.

"He was not very tall," Miss Campbell said. "He was in the shadow of the tree, and I couldn't describe him very well. There was no car coming, and I turned down Park avenue and to the corner of Pennington street. I was frightened and walked fast. While I was standing on this corner a tall man passed me and walked toward Eighteenth street. I cannot say whether he joined the man who spoke to me."

THOUGHT SHE HEARD A SCREAM. John Ackerman, of No. 227 Park avenue, across the street from the vacant lot, told the coroner that he had a party at his house the night of the murder and that the company departed a few minutes before 10 o'clock. His daughter, he said, thought she heard a scream during the evening.

Other witnesses examined were County Physician Walter B. Johnson and Dr. Goodrich, the house physician at the General Hospital, who testified as to the extent of Miss Sullivan's wounds and injuries, and Miss Kate Stevens and Miss Bella Meany, the servant girls who were in their way home from their dressmaker and ran across Miss Sullivan's body on the sidewalk.

Patrolman Charles Satter testified that there was what appeared to be blood on the flanged end of the coupling-pin which was found near where the murder was committed. The inquest was adjourned until Wednesday evening next.



MRS. LEON REICHIN AND BABY HELENA.

With Mr. Reichin she disembarked at Hoboken yesterday from the Bremen Line steamship Sante. Mrs. Reichin, with her baby, was allowed to go to a hotel, while her husband remained to look after the baggage. The suspicious of the Customs authorities were aroused, and they found a number of valuable watches, which he had attempted to smuggle. When the baby was undressed at the hotel eighteen watches were found fastened to its clothing.

A MONSTER LOCOMOTIVE.

It is Designed to Run Between New York and Philadelphia in an Hour and Three-quarters.

The experiment is to be made on Monday of inaugurating a daily train service between New York and Philadelphia with a running time between the two cities of 1 hour and 45 minutes. To accomplish this feat a somewhat novel locomotive has been constructed by the Philadelphia & Reading Railroad Company. It is what is known as a "single driver," that is, it has but one pair of driving wheels. They are seven feet in height and are supplemented with a pair of smaller trailing wheels, which, properly speaking, are not drivers. The cab is over the center of the boiler, and the general appearance of the whole engine is different from that of those commonly seen.

An experiment with a single driver locomotive somewhat resembling the one now to be made was made by the same road in 1880, but did not at that time prove a success, owing doubtless to the fact that the concentration of so great a weight on a single pair of wheels proved too much for the lighter rails that were then in use on the road. The new locomotive is said to weigh fifty-eight tons. She is a monster. The top of the stack is over fourteen feet from the rails. The total wheel base of the engine and tender is fifty feet. The tender itself has a water capacity of 4,000 pounds and is built of steel. The boiler is also of steel, designed to stand 200 pounds working pressure, and is just a little short of five feet in diameter. The engine has two cylinders on each side, or four in all, the steam being used twice before it is exhausted.

To make the contemplated run between the two cities, a distance of 90.2 miles, in one hour and three-quarters, the train, which is undoubtedly the fastest ever run, will also be a grand chorus of two hundred male and female voices, and a juvenile chorus.

IS IN BELLEVUE AGAIN.

Actress Pearl Eytlinge Arrives in Her Bath Robe and the Diagnosis is "Alcoholism."

Pearl Eytlinge, the nice, beautiful and adored actress, who has been taken to Bellevue Hospital several times of late, reached that institution again last night.

She arrived there clad only in her bath robe, having been removed in an ambulance from her house at No. 200 East Forty-eighth street. The diagnosis entered opposite her name in the hospital books was the old one, "alcoholism and morphine poisoning." She was placed in ward 34, which is wholly devoted to cases like hers.

CLEVELAND WATCHING CUBA.

Army Officers Who Applied for Leave to Go There Refused.

Washington, March 13.—The President is known to be giving much attention to the situation in Cuba. So far as can be learned nothing definite has yet been the outcome of his consideration. Rumors that an investigation commission or an army officer had been or will be sent to Cuba do not find corroboration among well-informed officials. Several army officers have applied for leave of absence with permission to go to Cuba, but in each of these cases the permission asked for was refused.

While it is not believed at the War Department that any of the officers who made such applications desired to take part in the present hostilities, it was deemed best to keep them away from Havana.

In this connection it is also learned that the first to go to Havana and other British fortified ports near the United States coast has been refused to United States army officers since Mr. Cleveland's Venezuelan message was sent to Congress. The reason for this is obvious. American officers might be held in distrust as persons seeking information about the British fortifications, and the War Department did not propose to take any chances.

NOVICES RACED ON RUNNERS.

Trial Heats of the Amateur Skaters Decided at the Ice Palace.

A number of excellent amateur skaters patronize the Ice Palace, and as the question of supremacy was disputed, it was decided to give a two-mile scratch race for novices. A large entry list resulted and the trial heats were decided last night. The first and second in each heat will race in the final heats to-night.

The first heat resulted in a rather easy victory for B. O'Connor, who went to the front a few laps from the finish and defeated J. Wood, who finished second by one lap.

The second heat was won after a sharp contest by A. Smith, finishing twenty yards in front of his nearest opponent, P. Barries.

To-night there will also be a two-mile match race between W. H. Letz and Stephen O'Brien, Letz conceding O'Brien one lap.

Should Be Agreeable. [Rochester Union-Advertiser.] A husband and wife residing in New York City quarreled the other day, whereupon the wife took revenge by informing the police authorities that her husband was a thief, and he was promptly arrested. The moral of this is that husbands who are engaged in criminal operations should try to be agreeable to their wives.

STOLE ALL EXCEPT THE BRICK WALLS.

Floors, Ceilings, and Every Inside Thing Taken from Murphy's House.

It is a Four-Story East Twenty-fourth Street Dwelling That Has Been Untenanted.

ONLY AN EXTERIOR FRAME LEFT.

Doors, Window Frames, Stairs, Pipes and All Interior Fittings Carried Away and the Thieves Had Begun to Pull Down the Walls.

Mr. Charles Murphy, capitalist, of No. 645 Second avenue, is seeking the unprincipled person who stole the interior of his four-story brick house, with the commodious basement. He found one man the other day against whom the suspicion was so strong as to warrant his arrest, but as no portions of the missing edifice were found upon the prisoner's person, Magistrate Simms, in the Yorkville Court, let him off with a \$3 fine for trespassing. The suspected one was Henry Smith, a gas-fitter, of No. 330 East Twenty-third street.

Mr. Smith, it appears, is one of a large society of young men who have been making free with Murphy's property for a long time past. They went there and built borders in the front parlor, using adjacent doors and door-jambes for fuel, and by the genial warmth emitted, they shot "craps" and pitched pennies for diversion. There were others who made still freer with the capitalist's edifice and these are responsible for the present absence of its interior.

The house has been completely gutted, even down to window sills and front door steps. Floors and ceilings are all missing. There is only a shell of brick and a couple of chimneys left to mark the site. The marauders were beginning even to remove the brick wall in the front when Murphy discovered the condition of his property. They would have taken the mortgage if it hadn't been so heavy.

Mr. Murphy's house used to stand at No. 333 East Twenty-fourth street. His last tenant left there in November last because, he said, the plumbing was bad. Murphy closed the house after he left and put padlocks on the front door and the gate that leads up to it. The house stands back from the sidewalk about fifty feet, and two big apartment houses jut out on either side of it. Back of it there is a stable and the carpenter shop of C. W. Klappert's Sons.

The near neighbors have complained often of the danger from fire that threatens them, with the tough young men of the neighborhood making carnival bon fires on the premises. This thing, they say, has been a nightly occurrence for a long time. When the police make a raid, as occasionally they do, the trespassers have easy mode of egress over the roof of the stable and out into half a dozen inaccessible back yards. Though the near neighbors were so well acquainted with the depredations that were going on in Mr. Murphy's house, that gentleman himself seems to have enjoyed blissful ignorance.

He went over to show the premises to a would-be tenant recently, and then he saw the wild wreck. He made haste to notify the police of the East Twenty-second Street Station. Thereupon, the sergeant, hearing that the residence had been carried away, detailed two patrolmen to the spot to watch and see that no one got away with the ground it rested on.

With commendable regard to propriety these officers patrol the premises and so far have frustrated any felonious designs the thieves may further entertain.

NEIGHBORS HAVE SEEN IT GO. The house itself is a complete wreck. There is not a door or door frame in it, and all the window sashes are torn out. Thieves have carried off everything saleable and disposed of it to the junk dealers. Lead pipes and iron work went first, and later the miscreants have directed their attention to the bricks in the outside walls.

The neighbors have seen the house carried away piecemeal, day by day, but as it was none of their business they never said anything about it. The rifting of the premises couldn't have been more successfully accomplished and more uninterupted, if the house had stood on the outskirts of Cohoes instead of where it does.

The work is attributed to the gang of young toughs that frequents the region of East Twenty-third street, and which has used the place as a regular resort for many months.

C. W. Klappert, of the firm that owns the place just back of the wrecked domicile, said yesterday that he had been terrorized by members of the gang ever since

they had begun using Murphy's house for their meeting place.

"I have repeatedly gone through the place with a revolver," he said, "trying to get them out of there at night. The police can't get at them because they have several ways of sneaking out when the alarm is received."

MINERS IN A WRACK.

Nearly a Hundred Dumped into One End of the Car, and Several Seriously Injured.

Indianapolis, Ind., March 13.—When the passenger train on the Centre Point branch of the Vandalla Railroad reached that station this morning, a car containing nearly one hundred coal miners was detached from the train and switched, to be attached to another train this evening. The rear section of the train was left standing upon the main track, some distance away, and at the top of a steep grade. As the car containing the miners entered the switch, the section left on the main track began to move, and, gathering velocity with every moment, came down the grade at the rate of fifty miles an hour. Its approach was noticed, but not in time to close the switch, and it collided with the coal miners' car, hurling them forward and piling them up in a heap in the front end, while the heavy timbers were broken loose and thrown upon the miners, thus imprisoning them in the car.

A scene of the wildest confusion followed, the miners struggling in a vain effort to get out, many of them fighting against those on top, but who were powerless to move. Trainmen and passengers in the second section, who had escaped injury, soon came to the relief of the miners and those of the latter who had freed themselves by fighting and scratching their way out, turned to and their fellows were soon out of danger. Those on the bottom of the heap suffered most and when taken out the following were found to have been most badly injured:

William May, miner, leg broken and internal injuries; Michael Gumm, skull fractured; William Lucas, crushed at the hips, will die; Sheriff John Payne, Brazil, badly bruised, one ear being torn off; Conductor Kennedy, Terra Haute, foot mashed; Hickey Henderson, baggagemaster, face badly torn; John Isaacs, peddler, spine injured.

One of the incidents of the wreck was the narrow escape of the miners from being blown up by an explosion of a keg of powder, which they were taking to the mine. When the crash came the keg was thrown forward with the occupants and seats, but rebounded and rolled over against the overturned stove. John Sinsapson was one of the first miners to free himself, and as he rushed from the car he noticed that the keg of powder was lying against the stove. He kicked it away and thus prevented an explosion which would have been fearfully destructive of human life.

A WOMAN'S BRAVE BATTLE.

Single-Handed She Fought the Prairie Fire for Hours and Finally Saved Her Home.

Guthrie, O. T., March 13.—A disastrous prairie fire has raged for three days near Hardisty, Beaver County, doing many thousand dollars' worth of damage to stock on ranges, and buildings.

The ranches of James England, John Hutchison, William Houser, George Henderson and T. F. McManus were destroyed. Mrs. Carter, who was at home alone, fought the fire for hours, saving her home and most of her husband's stock. She was found by her husband, on his return home, lying on the prairie unconscious and painfully burned.

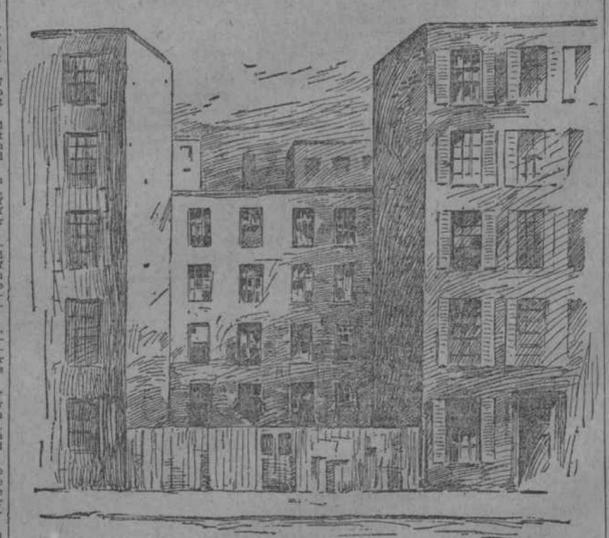
LOYAL GIRLS GO ON STRIKE.

Their Companions Were Discharged Because They Asked for a Raise.

Boston, March 13.—The girls employed in the setting-up department of the Waltham Watch Factory sent a committee of eleven to President Fitch this morning to ask for an increase in wages. President Fitch refused to grant their request, and promptly ordered their discharge. One hundred girls thereupon left the factory. The foreman in each department was hastily sent for by the president and asked to endeavor to keep the balance of the girls from leaving the rooms. They were unsuccessful, for the remainder of the girls in the setting-up department also refused to work after the noon hour unless the other girls were reinstated. They will also go out in a body unless the demands of the setters-up are granted.

When the finishers were on strike some time ago the girls employed in the setting-up department stood by them and their demands were granted. There is considerable excitement, as the departments cannot work unless the watches are set up for them.

The cause of the trouble is a new "twelve size" watch, and the girls claim that they are unable to make their usual wages working on the plans. They were offered day pay from \$1.35 to \$1.75, but they wanted \$1.75.



All that is Left of Charles Murphy's House.

It is No. 333 East Twenty-fourth street, and there has been carried away, piecemeal, the interior—floors, ceilings, window frames, stairs, doors, pipes and fittings of all kinds—and have left nothing but the exterior skin of brick.

PLATT'S STAR IS SLOWLY WANNING.

Evidences in the Political Skies of a Speedy and Effective Revolt.

Republicans Who Are Tired of the Boss Look to Saxton as a Future Guide.

LIEUTENANT-GOVERNOR IS AWAKE.

Lexow's Recent Tilt in the Senate with Him Has Made a Breach Which May Affect Morton's Presidential Chances.

Albany, March 13.—There is a lot of trouble ahead for the Platt machine. The revolt which Senator Lexow, through Lieutenant-Governor Saxton, precipitated in the Senate Wednesday gives every sign of a healthy and rapid growth. Already the muttering of the coming storm can be heard in nearly half of the counties of the State. It is apparent that the people have taken heart, from the assertion of freedom on the part of the Lieutenant-Governor, and are prepared to fall in behind his banner whenever the time seems ripe or the call is made.

It has long been known to practical politicians that the independent spirit throughout the State has been growing steadily. The observation has been frequently made that all that was needed was a leader. The reason why no determined fight has been made on the Republican machine, even in counties where the name of Boss Platt has the same effect at a caucus that a red rag has on a bull, is because there has been a lack of organization.

OPPOSITION GAINING GROUND.

The opposition has had to content itself with fighting the machine method in a rather desultory and by no means effective way. That the anti-machine feeling, even under such unfavorable circumstances, has not only held its own, but has actually gained ground, shows how deep and determined is the sentiment. For a long time it was thought that the desired leader would be found in ex-Senator Fassett, because he was known, when at Albany, as a fighter. He has money, ambition and backbone. He also has a grievance, or rather did have, but it is now feared in many quarters that he has been again hypnotized by the Svangal of lower Broadway. At any rate, Fassett is now out of the question as a leader of the anti-Platt forces. Now was there any other forceful leader skilled in political warfare in sight until the appearance of Mr. Saxton. The manner in which Senators Higgins, Malby, Pavey, Davis and Mullin sprang to his side showed that the opportunity had come. It is becoming apparent now that the unexpected strength which McKinley has shown in New York State has its basis in the opposition to Boss Platt.

VIEWED AS PLATT'S MAN.

There is no real sentiment against Governor Morton, but he is unfortunately regarded as Boss Platt's candidate, and the great and growing independent element among the people has seized upon this manner of showing resentment. In other words, the McKinley boom is only an evidence of the lively way in which the anti-Platt men are attacking the machine.

It is their intention to show at every opportunity how unpopular and distasteful is Boss Platt's course, and it is this vigorous element in the Republican party that stands ready to fight under the leadership of Mr. Saxton, now that his own independence is declared. Nobody can say just how the independent voters will be organized for the struggle in which the machine may be rent asunder, but it can be asserted that almost immediately after the declaration of principles by Lieutenant-Governor Saxton there was a general exchange of views among the foremost men among the independents in every county in the State.

There was a feeling that in the near future, perhaps, it would be well to meet quietly for a conference. It was announced among the independents that they could depend on the hearty co-operation of leading Republicans in most of the counties in the interior of the State, and that encouraging words had been received from both New York and Brooklyn. The plans of the men back of the revived independent movement are not to be made public either now or at any other time. They are more given to working than to talking, and it is to this fact that the growth of the movement against the machine is chiefly due, but they do not hesitate to name the counties where the anti-Platt sentiment is strong and growing.

COUNTIES TIRED OF THE YOKER.

The extreme southwestern and western sections of the State make good beginning. All the northern counties are filled with the same sentiment, and it is growing as in the central part of the State as well. Senator Higgins, when he stood beside Mr. Saxton, spoke for the great counties of Chautauque, Cattaraugus and Alleghany. Senator Davis represented the feeling of Erie County, which is one of the strongest anti-machine sections in the State. Senator Miller, in his own way, voiced the feelings of the district comprising the counties of Jefferson, Lewis and Oswego.

Senator Malby was the representative of the people of the great northern and western Hamilton and Saratoga. To these may be added the counties of Albany, Rensselaer, Columbia, Franklin, Clinton, Essex, Warren, Washington, Wayne, Monroe, Niagara, Orleans, Genesee, Livingston and, in fact, nearly every county in the entire State.

Should it be necessary for the Lieutenant-Governor to concentrate this independent sentiment in order to force the hand of the Republican boss in the matter of the nomination for the Governor, there is no question as to his ability to do so. Some time ago it was remarked to Mr. Saxton that he was being made the subject of one of Boss Platt's family long games. He smiled down at the speaker and remarked:

SAXTON GAINING GROUND.

"When the nominating convention is held I will be there, and I do not think I will be without friends."

It is not alleged now that the Lieutenant-Governor has that time had a notion that his declaration of independence would be necessary so soon. But that he was ready to make it when the time came there is no shadow of a doubt. That he will now abide by it is a certainty. A distinguished Judge, a resident in Western New York, recently said, after looking over the field:

"If I was in the political swim now my long suit would be high road politics. This is what the Lieutenant-Governor and those associated with him are playing. By that term I do not intend to mean anything aristocratic or means, rather, the politics which are clean and honest in their methods, or in other words, the antithesis of Boss Platt's."