

MARK TWAIN AND SETH LOW SPEAK

The Humorist Compares Tammany to a Rotten Banana.

Says that Mr. Shepard Is the White End
of It—Mr. Low Speaks of
Deveryism.

Mark Twain and Seth Low were the attractions at the noon meeting yesterday in the hall on the ground floor of 350 Broadway. A crowd of more than 2,000 jammed into the place, and was so thick that several times the management had to interrupt the speakers to prevent surging, and injury to many in the audience. Ten minutes before the opening of the meeting the rush of those trying to crowd into the already packed hall became so threatening that a half dozen policemen at the entrance were almost carried off their feet, and were forced, by way of precaution, to close the doors.

Within the hall every available inch of space was called into requisition. Men and boys climbed up the latticework surrounding the elevator at one side of the hall, and climbed up on window sills and wherever there was an inch to give a foothold above the heads of the rest of the men. In the opinion of many who have been identified with political meetings for years past, never was such a jam seen as the one that greeted the Fusion candidate and the man who had come to throw bombs of humor into the camp of Tammany.

Promptly at 11:35 o'clock Mark Twain appeared from the doorway of the New York Life Building. He was linked to the arm of Joseph Johnson, Jr., President of the Order of Acorns, and, followed by Mr. Low, the trio worked its way through the crowd of about 1,000 persons that had been locked out of the hall by the closing of the doors.

As Mark Twain and Seth Low stepped upon the platform the yell that arose was deafening, and it was many minutes before Mr. Johnson, assisted by the humorist, could restore order. President Johnson introduced Mark Twain. The latter arose immediately, and when, after several minutes' effort, quiet had been restored, he began:

"In this campaign there is nothing very much simpler than to decide if we are to vote for the continuance of Crokerism and Tammany rule or whether we shall not. I think we have had enough of a system of American royalty residing in Europe. If we should have nothing but excellent and trusted men on the ticket of Mr. Croker, I think it would be doubtful if we would want to continue it. But it is not likely that we will continue it, and it is very likely that we will vote the Fusion ticket from top to bottom. [Cheers.]

"Of course, I cannot expect you all to know this, but it was only against my physician's advice that I came here. I have been on a sickbed for the past forty-eight hours. I told my physician that I must come, but he was obdurate. I explained to him that, if I had only some reputable sort of an ailment I might be able to consider his advice, but that I did not see, under the circumstances, how I could explain a nursery ailment to the gentlemen who expected me to talk to them. The trouble was, gentlemen, indiscriminate eating. I ate a banana, thinking that by doing so I might conciliate the Italians of this city to voting the Fusion ticket. But, as it turned out, it was not an Italian banana. It was a Tammany banana, as should have been easily detected. A Tammany banana is a strange thing. One end of it, or one part, here or there, is perfectly white. The rest of it is rotten.

"Now, I have the greatest respect for Mr. Shepard personally, but nine-tenths of the rest of the bananas on that ticket are rotten. Mr. Shepard is the white part of the banana. The best we can do is to throw the whole banana from us, for it is unfit. It will make us sick. It will make us feel as if we had swallowed whole bunches of Tammany tigers and as if they were all wrestling for the supremacy in our interiors.

"What we need is a doctor to handle that feeling within. I think I can introduce you to a very good doctor, too—Seth Low, who but lately was honored with a Yale LL. D."

Mr. Low stepped to the front to follow the humorist. "If it be true that Crokerism and Deveryism have been the main issues in this campaign," he said, "then some new light has been thrown on those issues during the last few days. Both Mr. Croker and Mr. Devery have come forward from their covers behind the Constitution and have spoken their minds. Mr. Devery said that he should remain in the Police Department even if I was elected Mayor. I wish you would elect me, so that we could try out that issue. I can assure you that he shall not remain Deputy Police Commissioner if I am elected. And if, in addition, you will elect Mr. Jerome, the whereabouts of Mr. Devery will be even more uncertain.

"When asked about Devery, Mr. Shepard hid behind the Constitution and stated his refusal to talk politics. Last night, however, he was forced to speak. But we do not hide or conceal our hands. We stand squarely on the platform of decent and honest home rule. And if you want home rule and reform in the Police Department, vote for the Fusion ticket.

"If Mr. Shepard means what he said last night about Devery, let him say also what he thinks of Crokerism and what he thinks of his associates, Mr. Fromme and Mr. Unger and Mayor Van Wyck, whom the Bar Association pronounced conspicuously unfit for the office for which he is a candidate."

Mr. Low then appealed to the business men in the audience on the real issues of blackmail, which, he said, allowed any one willing and able to pay for police privileges to compete successfully with others who are handicapped by ordinances made for all.

"If I am elected Mayor," he said, "I shall interpret the city ordinances in a liberal spirit and in a just one. All will have to obey the laws, but none will be oppressed by them, nor will any one be allowed to use them in the way of procuring for himself an unfair advantage over a competitor. I will give the city a business administration, such a one as will aid the merchants of this city to compete successfully with the fierce competition of other large business communities. But there is another more important issue involved in this campaign—the issue of manhood. If this city elects the Tammany ticket it will be an open avowal to the world at large that the foul blots that have been cast on the fair name of the city during the last four years are indorsed by a majority of the voters."

As the speaker closed there were yells and cheers for Seth Low and Mark Twain.

HER SCHEME TO RAISE MONEY.

Why Visitor's Endless Chain Plan
Wasn't Adopted by Citizens' Union.

Despite the fact that the raising of money has been one of the big problems at the Citizens' Union, some offers of financial assistance have been received at headquarters which Treasurer E. R. L. Gould has felt compelled to decline. One afternoon not long ago a woman with a businesslike air entered headquarters and asked for Treasurer Gould. As Mr. Gould was engaged, the visitor was turned over to a suave young man.

"I am anxious to aid in the election of Mr. Low, and if authorized by your committee, I will start an endless chain among the women of New York," said the visitor. "It will be a labor of love on my part, and all the reward I expect is a small clerical position in some city department if we defeat Tammany. I have a nice parlor in my house, and will employ several clerks in sending out the letters. Of course I shall expect your committee to meet the expense, which will be trifling."

The plan appeared praiseworthy as stated, although a little late in the campaign, and the visitor and the suave young man set about preparing a circular letter asking contributions. When the point was reached for the insertion of the name of the person to whom the contributions should be sent, there was an embarrassing pause on the part of the woman.

"Of course you will want the contributions sent to our Treasurer, Mr. Gould," said the suave young man. "It will be more convenient, you know."

"No, no, indeed, no!" said the visitor. "The money should be sent to me, of course."

"Oh, we couldn't do that," responded the suave young man decisively.

"Indeed! Indeed!" said the visitor rising.

"Not let me get the money, and I was

thinking of employing four clerks, too!" and she flounced out of the headquarters ejaculating many angry "Indeeds!"

JUSTICE JEROME HANDICAPPED.

The Street in Front of His Headquarters
Torn Up.

When Justice Jerome walked over to his Delancey Street headquarters yesterday afternoon he noticed that the street for a distance of 20 feet in front of the building occupied by his workers had been torn up and the dirt piled along the curb in a high pile. In the centre of the car track a deep trench had been dug, exposing to view a gas pipe. There was no smell of gas to be distinguished. The dirt thrown out obstructed the street in front of the headquarters just where the Justice's campaign managers are accustomed to load their trucks with carttail spellbinders and banners for the evening speechmaking tour of the east side.

Near the ditch stood two workmen with their hands in their pockets. A tool cart with "Consolidated Gas Company" painted on it was at the side.

"How long will this street be torn up," one of the men was asked.

"'Bout all this week, I guess," was the reply. The foreman of the workers, the man said, had gone away, but would be back in an hour or so. He had been gone about that time. George W. Morgan, who is in charge in Delancey Street, said he was sure it was a trick to annoy them.

Justice Jerome laughed as if it was a good joke when he saw it.

Justice Jerome divided his day between his Harry Howard Square headquarters and Delancey Street. At both places there were many callers and many requests for the Justice's time. He was unable to make any more speech-making dates. Jerome headquarters have been established in the Tenth Assembly District at 198 Second Street, with Joseph L. Jackson, son of Moses J. Jackson, Fusion candidate for Coroner, in charge.

The Justice was asked if he had anything else to say about Deputy Commissioner Devery. He said he had not, and that his object was accomplished when he caused Devery's outbreak.

"I'm satisfied now that he has holtered," said the Justice. "I thought even he had a sore spot we could touch."

He expressed satisfaction that Mr. Shepard had talked concerning the Deputy Commissioner. He added:

"It would be quite interesting if Mr. Shepard could be induced to express his opinion of the other members of his ticket—Van Wyck and Fromme and Unger."

The Justice's scheduled speeches for this evening are as follows: 177 East Broadway, 82 Forsyth Street, 214 Broome Street, and Lyric Hall, Sixth Avenue, near Forty-second Street.

FUSIONISTS RECEIVE FUNDS.

Citizens' Union Gets \$4,500 and Woman's League \$5,000, but More
Is Needed.

Contributions to the amount of \$4,500 were received yesterday by Treasurer E. R. L. Gould of the Citizens' Union. Thirty thousand dollars must yet be raised, say the campaign managers of the union, and at a meeting of the Executive Committee yesterday afternoon it was decided that an urgent appeal for this amount should be made at once to the people of Greater New York.

Among the checks received by Mr. Gould yesterday was a good-sized one from a man living in a small Massachusetts town, and one for \$100 from Pittsburg. The Pittsburg contributor in a letter accompanying his checks said that he has no interest whatever in New York, but believes that Tammany should be beaten on general principles. Another contribution of \$1 was made through THE NEW YORK TIMES by a woman living in Chicago, who signed herself "Cash."

The Woman's Municipal League received more than \$5,000 in contributions during the twenty-four hours ending at 6 o'clock last night, but \$20,000 more is needed to carry the work which the league has in hand through successfully. It was authoritatively announced last night, however, that the league will distribute 900,000 pamphlets dealing with the evils of the "cadet system," and kindred topics, whether or not adequate contributions are received, but that the placarding of the city with a special poster and other plans of the league are entirely dependent on forthcoming contributions.

Adolphe Oppenheim, Chairman of the Finance Committee of the City Club, said last night: "The business men of New York should give the women adequate financial aid in their campaign. If they fail to do so, it will mean that a splendid movement will cease with the present campaign, and that in the future we will be denied the organized aid of the women of New York."

WANTED MR. JEROME ARRESTED.

Magistrate Deuel Declined to Entertain
Moritz Tolk's Application.

Moritz Tolk, who enjoys special privileges in the W. H. Seward Park, and who is an active member of the Martin Engel Association, applied to Magistrate Deuel in the Essex Market Court yesterday for a warrant for the arrest of Justice Jerome on a charge of slandering him in the following utterance in Irving Hall, Broome Street, last Saturday afternoon:

"The blackmail of the pushcart peddlers by Martin Engel, Moritz Tolk, and others of that ilk will not be tolerated by me."

Tolk said the remark had injured him in the estimation of his friends and in his business, which is that of a saloon keeper at 288 Grand Street.

"I won't be drawn into such a controversy so near election," said Magistrate Deuel. "I don't think it's done with an honest purpose."

"But friends and customers of mine who were at the meeting seem to shun me now," said Tolk, plaintively.

"Why don't you sue him civilly?" asked the Magistrate.

"I am doing so, but I want to punish him more."

"Well, I won't have anything to do with it," said the Magistrate, and Tolk went out, saying that he would lay the matter before the Grand Jury to-day.

A SETH LOW MAN VICTIMIZED.

An Office Boy Sends Him to Tammany
Hall for a Joke.

A Seth Low enthusiast was the victim of an office boy's wit yesterday afternoon in a way that led to the discomfiture of the former and the astonishment of a group of politicians in Tammany Hall. Anxious to hear every word that Mr. Low uttered, and having a couple of hours to spare in the afternoon, he called up the Republican County Committee on the telephone. By some mistake he got the wrong number on the telephone, and the following conversation ensued:

"Hello! can you tell me where Seth Low is going to speak this afternoon?"

"Yes," replied the voice at the telephone. "At 3 o'clock at 145 East Fourteenth Street."

Up to Fourteenth Street posted the Low enthusiast. When he got there he found that the number given was Tammany Hall itself, or rather one of the street numbers of the headquarters building. Seeing a group of men in the door he asked "if Seth Low had commenced his address."

"Guess you've come to the wrong place, young fellow," said one of the party, and another added, "He's over at the Fifth Avenue Hotel addressing Platt."

CITY COLLEGE ALUMNI PROTEST.

Object to the Use of the Institution's
Name for Political Purposes.

P. J. Mosenthal, an alumnus of the City College of New York, called at General Fusion headquarters, in East Twenty-third Street yesterday, to assure Mr. Low of his support. Mr. Mosenthal said that his name had appeared on the call for the formation of the City College Shepard Club, but without his authorization or knowledge. He said that the name of Ferdinand Shack of 56 Wall Street and that of many other alumni had been similarly used without their consent.

A letter was sent out yesterday, signed by many prominent alumni, denouncing the use of the name of the City College to further the election of any candidate, special reference being made to the formation of the City College Shepard Club. Among the signers of the letter were R. R. Bowker, Everett P. Wheeler, Thomas R. White, Jr., Nathaniel A. Elsberg, E. Francis Hyde, Edwin T. Rice, Jr., J. Hampton Dougherty, Alexander P. Ketchum, and Alan D. Kenyon.