OPENING THE POLITICAL HEAD-QUAPTERS IN THIS CITY-

Talk Now Centers on Candidates for Gov ornor-A Financier-A Tired Eugino-Razors that Get Tired-Make Business

Presidential year politics at this time seem to be in a comatose state here in the metropolis.

So far Tammany Hall organization seems to have a monopoly of the outward and visible signs of political life.

The Republican organization is undoubtedly working away beneath the surface in the usual manner organizing the up-the-state farmers and rural constituencies wherein lies its great numerical strength in the state; a strength by the way which it appears the management of the Democratic party of late years has deemed scarcely worthy of cultivation or consideration. At least such was the opinion of a prominent ex-Democratic State official who expressed himself quite freely upon the subject the other day.



Lieut.-Gov. Woodruff.

"The Democratic managers never see or seize an opportunity. They seem to want the opportunity to embrace them, and if it doesn't they feel hurt. The Democrats remind me in their struggles each campaign for the advantages of victory, of the threehanded man, who had a right hand, a sylvania road coming east from Chileft hand and always a little behind hand."

It is rumored that one cause for the apathy in the Republican ranks comes from Senator Platt's muchheralded attempt to force Benjamin B. Odell upon the party as the candidate to succeed Governor Roosevelt in the executive chair at Albany. It is said that this decision by Senator Platt caused such a storm of indignation machine doesn't steam so well. An that Stella is no longer a young child. of him Laura rushed into his arms. from up-the-state voters who look upon Odell as a manager of corporation legislation, that even Odell got scared, shied like a colt at a hay wagon and decided to withdraw last week. Platt now an- I was getting a shave the other day nounces Lieutenant Governor Woodruff , when the barber after trying the razor as the organization candidate-hence that tired feeling among the Republicans here in Gothar'. Mr. Woodruff comes from Brooklyn, you know

Democracy thinking perhaps to keep pace with the Republican procession. as suggested by the Evening Post, has already matched chairman Odell's appointment to conduct the Republican campaign by the selection as its campaign leader, of Mayor McGuire of Syracuse, a very nice young man who who weighs considerably less than , be a whim of the barbers, but it is in three hundred pounds," according to the New York Sun. Local Democrats say that although the Mayor has heretofore confined his energies to Unondaga County where he has three times been chosen mayor of Syracuse by Republican votes, and has got himself disliked not only by the Republican Governor, the Republican Atterney, General and several Republican Grand Juries, he is quite likely to make a hit in his new position.

As a follower of ex-Senator Hill, and the only delegate in the late National Convention to vote for Charles A. Towne for the Nomination for Vice President, the young Mayor has been compelled to deliver over the majority of the Campaign Committee to Mr. Richard Croker in order to secure.a semblance of harmony and with a possibility of financing the State Committee. "The worst thing about Mc-Guire" said a Tammany sachem, the other night at the Democratic club. "is that the New York Tribune says that he's all right-which looks funny if not suspicious."

In speaking of the personnel of the Democratic Campaign Committee at their new headquarters in the St. James building on Broadway, a former prominent Democratic Judge adverted to the appointment of External Revenue Collector, ex-State chairman, ex-State Assessor, ex-In-Committeeman and ex-about every thing else there is a dollar in, John A. Mason of Harlem, erstwhile of Newburg," as the Judge put it.

"Mason, plays politics" says the "He has been all things to all men and trained every faction that could give him a job. He was an anti-Tammany State Committeeman. Hill appointed him State Assessor at a fat salary. Cleveland appointed him. Collector of Internal Revenue, and Wm. C. Whitney and Charles S. Fairchild found in him a most promising chairman of the Execution Committee which led Hill to the shambles and

sure defeat in 1894." From the above interview it will be seen in spite of apathetic conditions among the rank and file, the busy political bee doth merrily improve each shinning hour doing his neighbor as his neighbor may be doing him, according to the golden rule of politics. "You're it" says the bee as he taken

out his stinger. This week the talk of the nomination of Comptroller Coler by the Democrats is revived, and the complete vindication which he has received by the prompt dismissal of the charges that were made before Governor Roosevelt.

has had a favorable effect. It has been understood that Senator Hill is favorable to the Comptroller, and from this it has been argued that Tammany would not be. But the history of the past shows that the braves of Tammany Hall are politicians first and last and all the time. They realize that there is an important election for them next year vastly more important to them than the election this year from the standpoint of the local politician, and the question of who shall be the candidate for Governor this year does not concern them half so much as the matter of holding their great organization in line for the election of Mayor next year when everything in the shape of local offices with their big salaries will be at stake. For this reason, Tammany is as likely as not to favor the nomination of Coler, whom Governor Roosevelt expected would be his opponent in case he was renominated.

A Reminder. The death of Mrs Lauiser Guthrie, of this city recalls the loss of the United States steamship Huron on Virginia Beach in 1877. Her husband, Captain John Julius Guthrie, was superintendent of the life-saving stations along the coast from Cape Henry to Cape Hatteras, and in a heroic effort to succor the crew of the Huron was drowned. The Huron, a small sloopof-war, left Washington under crders for the South. A living gale was blowing upon the capes of Virginia, and the commanding officer reported to the Navy Department that his ship could not go to sea. The peremptory order came back "Proceed at once." All the crew knew that they were going to certain death, but they cheerfully manned the capstan and we ghed anchor. Over 100 lives were lost to satisfy the "officialism" of the Navy Department. Lucien Young, then an ensign, received a gold-mounted sword from the State of Kentucky for the bravery he displayed on that eventful

A Tired Engine.

On first-class roads a passenger eugine will average about 35,000 miles a year, or, say, 100 miles a day, and it will consume about seventy pounds of coal to the mile. Cornellus Vanderbilt, Jr., hopes to reduce the consumption of coal and increase the mileage. The life of an engine is about sixteen years. The fastest train on the Penncago, exceptin, always the Limited, is No 20. On a recent trip one engine hauled an immensely heavy train all the way to Crestline, a distance of 280 miles. It fell behind forty minutes, and inquisitive passengers were in- | dian to my little girl! I know you with . her-charming as formed that the loss was due to fatigue. "The engine is tired," the conductor said. "On so long a run the you are, there is no one better fitted two women had laid, with the expectafires cease to burn at their best, the engine can get as tired as an over- and that fact may prove a stumbling worked man. Just as soon as we get a fresh engine at Crestline you'll see the forty minutes made up.

Tired Razors. a while much to my discomfort, remarked as he laid it on the top shelf "that razor is tired. It will be all right again in a month." We recognize the fact that every person should have a vacation in which to recuperate but very few people supposed that razors required vacations. But ask any barber and he will tell you that. they do, and that after a vacation the razor is ready to do good work again. Many people no doubt suppose this to



Comptroller Coler.

reality a scientific fact. The reason is easy to explain. The constant stropping of a razor draws out the fine particles of seelt on the edge and makes of it a veritable saw, which cannot help but "pull" when applied to a tough beard and a tender face. If the razor is laid away for a time. the attraction of cohersion gets in its work, the saw teeth disappear and the rested razor does good work again.

Makes Business. The policeman's club makes business for the young surgeon who is in need of skulls to trephine, scarps to patch and skin to graft. The policeman's club is a factor in the future success of this surgeon by now increasing his opportunities for clinical experience. It is not an uncommon occurrence for the police officer, the victim of his club, and his friend the surgeon, to stand before the sergeant's desk in the station house. The ambulance surgeon came here for a double purpose, to bind up the wounds of the victim of the bludgeon and to say a word at the desk in commendation of his friend, the policeman, in attesti 1g to his good intentions and kindness of heart. The sergeant, in spite of appearances, in spite of facts and in spite of the protests of six eye witnesses to the outrage, who declare that the helpless man has been unjustly assailed with a pitiless smile, a leer, and a cruel, curling lip, speaks his threadbare part: 'Surgeon, dress his head; officer, lock him up and appear against him in the morning.' He never appeared, as the prisoner died in his cell away to school, you know." during the night from cerebral hemorrhage, although the sergeant's blotter so she began to raily and even helped and the note in the ambulance surgeon's casebook both say, 'Acute alcoholism and a slight scalp wound."

Arthur Forman

WHEN FISHING SEASON'S ON. In Lura's eyes. Eric took his departure.

'neath the weight of honey bees At sight of which the roses blush a

And the honeysuckles round the porch peep through green trees Shedding lots of unseen nectar o'erhead:

as they chase a wisp of straw That sails on May day winds without a wish.

And when you liear 'cross dewy fields the long drawn-out "Gee-haw!" It's then the time to get down your pole and fish!

Hunt the stream where there is silence -where the water's eddy 'round. And cast your hook where deepest shadows fall:

Then sit yourself down carefully on some log or mossy ground And forget the country, office and all! Just lean back and get to dreaming as you watch a mockbird light

And wonder at the music he does lurch, your cork no where in sight, And jerking you will land a Georgia perch!

The blossoms of the big dogwood, hardly'll seem so fresh and neat As you pass where shadows lie around. For the way home you are hunting, and the sun sends down its heat.

the ground. When the hollyhocks are leaning 'neath the weight of busy bees. And heart feels sadly faint from some

vain wish. Get your bait and go a-strolling where the stream flows 'neath the trees. And there in the soft shadows sit and -Byll Bylson.

When Dreams Come True

Eric Brandon was reading a letter. It had arrived in the morning mail and contained an astounding proposition. "Dear Old Fellow-" (so ran the heading.)

of all things earthly and I have come way. to the conclusion that as you long ago promised to stand my friend I would DOW.

"Eric, old boy, will you act as guarare young at thirty to fill such a position, but I also know that young as was the plot block in your estimation; but I feel not live any forger without you, so I (Telephone \$59.A), and County that your kind mother will help you in came with your dear mother—acon, I Station. Bigging called for and chested feel safe in leaving her in your care. My plantation is large and valuable; about an uncivilized country like this Stella will be rich some day, but I hope when you knew, my heart was breakyou will not find the work of settling up my business affairs too great a task and regret that you have undertaken it for granted that you will not fall me want to see you once before I go. yours affectionately.

P HILIP AUSTIN" Eric Braddon folded the letter up. with a low whistle curling his moustached lip. He was handsome, darkeyed, dark-haired and athletic.

'Well, of all things!" he ejaculated To think of Phil Austin remembering our old-time compact—that the one who died first should take care of the affairs of the one that was left. I shall start for the south at once to attend to his last wishes and see dear old Phil before he goes. And here, mother has invited Miss Laura Warner-that simpering, dull-faced fashion-plateto pay us a visit for an indefinite stay. It is mother's secret hope that I may fall in love with her, but I know all the little mother's guilcless plotsbless her dear heart! - and in this particular instance she will fail.

dream out of my mind. I have dreamed it more than once, too. I see before face imaginable, with great, dark eyes, and hair like a prisoned sunbeam. and such a tender expression. If, only I could meet in propria persona the original of these dreams it would go hard with me if I did not win her. But, ah, me! a dream is only a fantasy of a sleeping brain and never comes distance in advance of his caravan, ac- Station. Agents of Westcott Expense true."

And here the breakfast bell broke in faced old lady was already seated at racing toward them. the cozy round table, and at her side a pretty, pink nd white doll of a woman, arrayed in the latest agony in

Laura just arrived! I wish you did not feel it your duty to go." "But I must, mother," he made answer. "Poor Phil is very near the last, and I could not turn a deaf ear to his

beseeching. And so for the little girl ---" he stopped short, awed by the look upon his mother's face. "Eric, you surely do not contemplate

carrying out that part of your old compact, do you, son?" "I see no way out of it," he returned, firmly.

"But, to be annoyed by a half-grown hoiden of a girl!" moaned poor Mrs. Braddon. "What have I done that I should be so punished?" "She shall not annoy you, mother,

dear." he said. "We can send her That thought cheered Mrs. Braddon: her son prepare for the long journey. which must be undertaken at once. The good-byes were all said, and with an uncomfortable recollection of tears

It was early twilight when he alighted When the hollyhocks are leaning from the train two days later at a neath the weight of honey bees small country station, in the far south. Only a few idlers were about; the place looked lonely and deserted.

It was a crisp October evening; he decided to walk to the plantation. which was but two miles distant. With his traveling bag in hand Eric walked And, too, when the birds are singing along at a brisk pace, feeling somehow unaccountably sad and lonely, All at once he found himself the hero of an adventure.

A runaway horse, with a girl upon its back. Of course Eric flew to the rescue; five dinutes later he was standing face to face with the facsimilie of his dreams. He felt faint and 1.24. weak as he recognized every featurethe wavy, golden hair, and the wonderful, deep, dark eyes.

"Oh, sir," I cannot ever thank you." she faltered. "I was going for the doctor for papa. All the negroes are in the fields, but some of the women and they were afraid to ride Robin, yonder, so I started. And he threw me." she added, with a confused blush, as By that time you'll be awakened with his dark eyes still dwelt upon herself, with a rapt expression.

"Cannot I go?" he asked, anxiously. 'I am on my way to Philip Austin's plantation, and—

"Why, that is papa," she cried. tearfully. "Yes, sir, he is still living, but he is in one of his sinking spells that Dr. Gray warned me of. I wish the doctor could see him now. Yes: The string of fish you have just drag if you do not mind, I would like you to

She gave him careful directions, and Eric sprang upon the pony and was off like a flash. He found the Oue doctor's office, and he returned in his | 12:30, #15:40, #11:00. company. A little later he stood once more beside his old friend Philip, and saw that his hours were nearly num-

All this Eric wrote home to his mother, expressing his determination to remain south until the business of the plantation was settled up. There was a house-keeper at the plantation, and all the properties were carefully R. W. & O. DIVISON. and all the properties were carefully preserved. So Mrs. Braddon, though much against her will, was forced to let "I am rapidly drawing near the end well enough alone, and he had his own

But at last she wrote and begged him so carnestly to be allowed to make a claim the fulfillment of that promise visit to the plantation that Eric consen ed and one beautiful wintry day Mrs. Braddon arrived in full force and -was Laura Warner. which

for the arduous task. It is also true tion of Eric falling a victim. At sight "Dearest Eric," she gushed. "I could filling the position, and somehow i hope, to be my own mother; It's a through to declaration, dreadful thing for you to go rosming Gio. H. Danistis,

ing for you at home!" But Eric was too thoroughly on his guard, and besides, he had a surprise it. You see, old fellow, I am taking to spring upon them. He turned to Stella, who stood near, pale and tremnow. Come at once, if possible; I vious, and drew her slender form close, to his heart, right there before the

> Others. "Mother!" he cried, utterly ignoring the foolish fasichoods of the painted doll beside ber, "I have taken an important step since I last wrote you. This is my dear wife, Stella; we were married a week ago."

There was no use to object. It was too late now. And thinking it all over in the depths of her secret heart, Mrs. Braddon was more than pleased, for the bride had come well dowered and was fair to look upon.

And Bric smiled softly to himself, for it is sweet to know that in this prosaic, everyday world of ours there are times "when dreams come true!"

Frightened by a l'eodie.

Porhaps Burns' famous line might be made to read, "A dog's a dog for a" that." But of all dogs, thoroughbred or mongrel, a shaggy poodle would from the East. A. M. repair 135, seem to be about the poorest kind of 1550, 7110, 10110, P. M. 1518. "Strange' that I cannot get that or mongrel, a shaggy poodle would dog for defence, says the Youth's Comme in my sleep the saddest, sweetest panion. Yet a missionary, whose experience has been among the savager and cannibals of Africa, says that his other trains delivencept Sunday, little poodle, Sally, was one of his best protectors.

One of her exploits consisted in put- office, ting to flight a band of hostile natives, corner Comithian, or at Ameden's made.

The missionary was traveling some Power's bank, also at New York Contral Sally. When he came to the top of a gage and engage cab or carriage, sic. on his musing, and he hastened to obey bill, a large body of Burungi warriors C. E Lambert, its summons His mother, a sweet- in full war-paint were suddenly seen Gen Park Agt., Dist. Park Agt.

Calling Sally to him, the missionary whispered in her ear something about "going for them." Then was witnessed

little dog, that she was making a big seat day coaches. bluff, and it all depended on the noise 4.10 P. M. Week days for LeRoy, War, Perry and Hornelsville. she could make.

said Henry Rudolph yesterday; "is just a plain, every day sheep. About two weeks ago a sheep blonging to G. W. Painter, who lives about lifree miles 5.10 A. M. Dally from Pittaburg. south of town, turned up missing. Mr. 11-30 A. M. Week days from Party. Painter concluded that it had been 8.45 P. M. Week days from Brackers. killed by dogs; but a few days ago, while looking under the barn floor for some purpose, he saw the missing animal in a salt barrel. The barrel was lying on its side, and the sheep had gone in to lick up the salt which adhered to the sides of the barrel. Finds ing that it could not go through, it stopped, and had been there nine days when discovered, without food or drink. And it would have stayed there until it perished. All it had to do was back out of the barrel, but it hade't sense enough to do it.

Trains leave from and arrive at Central Avenue Station, Rochester, as follows! BAST BY MAIN LINE.

7:30. 5:10 ac., 0:35 ac., 70:43, 110:20 as. man. huget sleet P M.—"12:50 noon ac., 75:30, 3:25, 5:05 Williamsport to P ac., 75:30; 9:00 ac., 0:20 \*\*\* A. M -- 1:15, \*a:17, \*4:00 \*5:08, \*6:48. ac., \*5:50; \*9:00 ac., 9:80, \*9:45, \*10:00,

EAST BY AUBURN ROAD. A. M.—5:35 h:44 7:45, 9:40, 15:45, Quared; also at New 3 P. M.—2:40, 5110, 0.50, 7:45, 20:25, Trains arrive from Auburn Road.

Trains arrive from Auburn Road.

A M,-8:17 9:00, "9:40, 20:50, P. M. WEST BY MAIN LINE.

A. M.—"1:20, "2:20. "4:05. "5:35. "6:55. "7:50, sq., "0:58, 10:55. P. M.—"2:25. 12:40,20. 5:25. 15:15:20. "5:55. 17:20 20,0:27 \*9 50, \*10:05, \*11:40. Trains Arrive from the West.

A. M.-\*19:56, \*3:13, \*5:40, 6:37, †#:10 ac., "9:00, "9:35, "10:00, fio:3fec., 111:30, 11:35.P.M. - "2:10 86., 2:28, "5:00, 17:35 86. 8.40, 0.45, \*10:35,\*10:50.

WEST BY FALLS ROAD. A. M -\*16.101\*5:30, fx0:50; P. M.-

Trains Arrive From Palls Road A. M.— †7140, †\*9:80. P. M.—†\*2.00,

R. W. & O. DIVISON. Trains arrive and depart from State street

East Bound-A. M. - see, P.or. P. M -3:10.5:39,10:30. 0:40. West Bound-A.M. 18,00,4.10 P. M.-4.20. Arrive from East—A. M.—%:20, 7:50, 9:00, \$11:35P. M.—3:45, 7:36, Arrive from West—A. M.—9:30, 10:35.

P. M. -7:25, 10:15.
Desorte daily. 1 Sundays saly. niker trium delly except Sunday. Trains marked f stop at Contre park ac, denotre accommodation ruin.
For rall or ocean steamwist Melant and
reservations or information regarding Thos.
Cook & Sons teers, apply at City Tishes.
Office, so State street, some Coelesting.

Gent's Pass. Agt. New York.

## WASTLASHORE

All trains and depart from N. Y. C. & H. R. R. R. Station. Trains for Syrather. Utica, Albany, Boston, New York, Bullato. Niagara Falis, Cleveland, Detroit, Chicago, St. Louis, and all points east, west, north and south, as follows:

DEAVE GOING MAST. \*6:05 A. M.—Continuatel Limited. \*8:20 A. M.—Local Express. "to:18 A. M. ... Hoston and New York Express. "S:53 P. M. Warnet Lies.

6:05 P. M. -- National Mapress. 19:85 P. M. -- Atlantic Bapress. LEAVE GOING WEST. 12:07 A. M. Continental Limited \*4:38 A. M. St. Louis and Chings

16:05 A. M. National Express. 7:13 A M — Heffalo Lecal, io:15 A. M. Pacific Emples.
4:33 P. M. — Bufalo.
TRAINS ARRIVE.

From the West, A. M. ... "Spo, "4:07.

\*10.08-P. M. 5:48, #:55, \*9:40. \* Desoins dally † Denotes Daily except Manday, At Tickets sold, sleeping and herthe ne

and baggage checked to steellastion at City office. Telephone \$50-A. so State street. companied only by his boy servant and pany are on all through trains to theme bear

Bullalo, Rochester & Phiabura. Trains leave West Ave. station as follows

man, arrayed in the latest agony in morning robes, with a superficial smile on her painted lips.

The morning greeting exchanged, Eric broke the news of his intended departure for the far south on his errand of mercy and duty. Mrs. Braddon looked the surprise she felt.

"Why son!" she remonstrated. "and heels, barking as if she knew, brave his man making a his seat day coaches.

"Going for them." Then was witnessed Trains leve West Are. station at least on the same for the scene of a small shaggy dog with a very big bark, tail in the air, charging at a company of armed men.

"It was a great sight," says the traveler, the cler, "worth going to Africa for," to press for Pittsburg, Salemann, fame the scene of a small shaggy dog with a very big bark, tail in the air, charging at a company of armed men.

"It was a great sight," says the traveler, the cler, "worth going to Africa for," to press for Pittsburg, Salemann, fame the cler, "worth going to Africa for," to press for Pittsburg, Salemann, fame the cler, "worth going to Africa for," to press for Pittsburg, Salemann, fame the clerk was making as if she knew, brave but a scale car and alegant high back the company of armed men.

"It was a great sight," says the traveler, the clerk was fall of the clerk was with a station at least two company of armed men.

"It was a great sight," says the traveler, the clerk was presented by the clerk was with a station at least two company of armed men.

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"It was a great sight," says the traveler, the clerk was presented by the clerk was presented by the clerk was presented by the clerk was making at the clerk was making at the clerk was presented by the clerk was making at t

Sheep Dulines Exemplified.

"The stupidest animal in the world," and Pittsburg. Sleeper from Ashford.

"A. M. Sunday only. Silver Lake Special for LeRoy, Warray and Silver Leroy.

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J. H. LECONS General Insurance THE CHITRAL BATTON



side A. M., except Silbeter, according to Limits, connecting for Jan and New York. Meeris, Bustale and Hornelleville.

120 A. M. Burday enly accommodation of the limits, commenting for Magham to and Yes a Magham to the to limits. Densylle and Bustale commenting for Chiange, cincimant, as easily as the second Leave Rochester Daily.

Leave Rochester Daily.

A M.— \*7:00, \*[8:35, \*]0:55, \*[11:15]

Ilkewise, that the half-grown girl was past eighteen, and not the half-grown holden be had expected to find.

All this Eric wrote home to his mother, expressing his determination.

All this Eric wrote home to his mother, expressing his determination.

A M.— \*7:00, \*[8:35, \*]0:35, \*[11:15]

\*\*[1:30, \*]1:30, \*[1

> Donale M. T. New York WESTERN NEW YORK & PENN SYLVANIA RAILROAD.

Trains will leave West Avenue Des (Basiera time), dally except Sundays. 

sentions. Of the sent of the s

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