

READY FOR PRISON GARB.

WORST OF JERSEY CITY'S BALLOT-BOX-STUFFING GANG IN COURT.

The very worst of the gang of Jersey City ballot-box stuffers came to grief in Judge Lippincott's court yesterday. The four were known as the No. 3 Engine House gang. They were Michael Hughes, James Scanlon, Michael Cassidy, and Theodore Schultze. Hughes is a driver at No. 3 Engine House for the ring. Cassidy holds a ring place as Weighmaster at the City Water Works. After his indictment for this crime the ring gave Scanlon a clerkship in the Tax Commissioners' office. Schultze happens to be a Republican, and the ring seems to have neglected to reward him for his participation in the offense.

These men are known as the No. 3 Engine House gang because it was at that engine house that they acted as election officers at the Gubernatorial election of 1889. When they began the canvass of the vote on election night a great throng of men who suspected them gathered to watch them and prevent frauds. In the midst of the count the fire gong was sounded by Hughes, it is said. The horses, released from their stalls, galloped into the throng of on-looking citizens and scattered them in all directions.

Taking advantage of the excitement, the election officers ran off with the ballot box, carried it to a room overhead, locked the door, and, under pretense of finishing the count, manipulated it to suit themselves. The citizens who had gathered to look on crowded up stairs after them, but a detachment of police from the Second Precinct drove them back with their clubs and guarded the privacy of the room to which the Election Board had retired. Protests on the part of the crowd went for nothing. "Christy" Smith, who was Captain of the Second Precinct Police at the time, has since been made Superintendent of Police by the ring Police Board.

When the ballot box was opened it was found that there were three instances of double voting, 116 cases of alphabetical votes—names copied into the poll book in the same order in which they appeared on the registry—and fifteen Smiths were voted, though only one Smith was registered. One man, marked "dead" on the registry list, turned up as a voter on the poll list. The fraud in the count was shown when a recount of the ballots revealed 384 ballots for the Democratic candidate for Senator and the tally sheet gave him 411, while the 101 ballots bearing the name of the Republican candidate shrunk to 79 on the tally sheet. Kelly's 238 ballots as candidate for Freeholder were marked up to 497 on the returns. There were 45 ballots in the box for Clenhew, his opponent. The returns allowed him just 1.

Counsel said there was no use of trying to defend a fraud like that, and when the crew of ballot-box-stuffing ring placemen appeared in court yesterday Judge Daley announced that he had advised them to plead guilty. Col. Charles W. Fuller, who appeared for Schultze, the Republican, demurred against such a course being taken as to him. Scanlon, Hughes, and Cassidy pleaded guilty. Schultze went to trial. Ten minutes after the evidence had closed a verdict of guilty had been rendered against him.

They will be sentenced next Monday.

SIX YEARS SOBER.

COL. HADLEY HAS A CELEBRATION AT ST. BARTHOLOMEW'S MISSION.

Six years ago last night Col. Henry H. Hadley was, according to his own statement, one of the worst drunkards in the City of New-York, and last evening, surrounded by a crowd of reformed drunkards, he celebrated the anniversary of his reformation in the hall of the St. Bartholomew's Mission in East Forty-second Street, and long before the hour for the exercises to begin had arrived the Colonel stood outside of the mission, of which he is Superintendent, and begged the men of the street to come in and help him to rejoice in the day.

By 8 o'clock the hall was pretty well filled. Some of the men looked as though they had been pulled from the gutters. As each man filed into the hall he received a fan and was told to make himself at home. All these men sat in the body of the hall.

On the stage sat the reformed drunkards. To the right sat the visitors. After everybody had been seated Col. Hadley gave out a hymn and all the men, led by a fine organ, joined in. It was a queer sight to see men who looked as though they did not know what the Gospel was singing heartily and vigorously such hymns as "Throw Out the Life Line" and "Nearer, My God, to Thee."

In the course of the Colonel's address he said: "There is only one way to stop drinking, and that is to do it right off. The Lord will help you to stop it, and if it should kill you it would be better to be killed by stopping than to die a drunkard; but the truth is, of all those who have stopped drinking none has ever been killed."

Other reformed drunkards told how they had been saved. One man, Mr. J. M. Wood, was introduced as "the man who had been drunk in the Garden of Gethsemane and had bathed in the Pool of Siloam, and was probably drunk then."

After all the speeches, Col. Hadley said that at 9:40 six years ago he had been saved.

"How many of you," he demanded "will start on the seventh lap of my new life with me? How many?"

Two or three men raised their hands.

"No more than that? Well, how many will promise not to drink any strong drink for the next twenty-four hours?"

Half a dozen hands were raised, and hallelujahs were heard all over the room. Of the number one was a mere boy and another a man whose face showed him to be a hard drinker.

In Favor of Kings County Notaries.

Whether a Kings County Notary Public can act in this city in transferring real estate was decided in the affirmative by Judge Cullen in the Supreme Court, Brooklyn, yesterday. John Marcellus had refused to take title to a piece of land because of such a defect, and an action was brought to force him to do so. The court held that under the law of 1872 a Kings County Notary could act in New-York County without filing his certificate there.