

Where Parkhurst Left Off. We are on the verge of a social sensation that will revolutionize Greater New York. Read about it in the SUNDAY JOURNAL.

NEW YORK JOURNAL

The famous Chinaman has invented a new style for women that will prove more of an innovation than the hoop skirt. See to-morrow's SUNDAY JOURNAL. Li Hung Chang, Modiste.

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THIRD TICKET VIEWS DIFFER.

Opinions on the Indianapolis Nominations Are Divergent.

Effect on the Regular Tickets Cannot Be Easily Measured.

Democrats Think Bryan Will Be Aided, and This the Republicans Deny.

McKinley's Adherents Insist, However, That the Opposition Is Badly Split.

PARTY LINES GUIDE OPINIONS.

Expressions from Leaders in All Parties Make the Position of the Third Ticket in the Campaign a Matter of Guess Work.

What the effect of Palmer and Buckner's nomination at Indianapolis will be on the result of the national election, is a question of diversified opinion. Democrats are drawn in furnishing a question, and the question is, whether the gold and silver Democrats would cast their votes for Bryan or McKinley, and for that matter, for McKinley, and for that matter, for McKinley, and for that matter, for McKinley.

Democratic opinion is to the effect that Palmer and Buckner's nomination means victory for Bryan. It is argued by them that the gold standard Democrats would never have voted for the Chicago ticket, and that with a ticket of their own it means the loss of many votes for McKinley.

It Will Help Bryan.

To W. R. Hearst, New York Journal: "Palmer and Buckner are both worthy gentlemen, and I do not care to make any comment upon them. I am convinced this third ticket will help Bryan and hurt McKinley. Of the men who gathered at Indianapolis I have only this to say: They are well-to-do, dignified gentlemen, but unfortunately they are unpopular in their own districts and have no influence with the voters of the community. The make-up of that gathering at Indianapolis reflects the statements made by the Republican majority that there are no class distinctions in this country. These men represent the millionaire, money changing class. None of the popular element which characterized the Chicago Convention was present at that Indianapolis gathering."

McKinley Will Be Aided.

Louisville, Ky., Sept. 4. To W. R. Hearst, New York Journal: "The nomination of Palmer and Buckner will put half a hundred of the ablest Democrats in Kentucky on the stand to oppose Bryan and the Chicago platform. This is bound to exert an important influence and greatly strengthen Republican chances of success. The Indianapolis ticket will draw many votes that would have gone to McKinley if no nomination had been made, but this loss will be more than offset by increased defection from the Bryan Democracy by reason of the organization of a positive and aggressive gold standard party."

McKinley Votes in Danger.

To W. R. Hearst, New York Journal: "The nomination of Palmer and Buckner is a great benefit to McKinley in Illinois, Indiana and Iowa, where our people will have to fight hard for victory. There are many Democrats in these States who would have voted for Bryan if they had to choose between him and McKinley. As it stands now, the votes of these men will be cast for Palmer, thus dividing the Democratic vote."

Will Elect McKinley.

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MR. BRYAN QUOTES SCRIPTURE

Chicago, Sept. 4.—When asked what he thought of the nomination at Indianapolis, Mr. Bryan declined to be interviewed, but remarked incidentally that Solomon had expressed the situation in the 1st chapter, 17th verse of Proverbs. The verse reads: "Surely in vain the net is spread in the sight of any bird."

SAYS CANDIDATES ARE FOSSILS.

To W. R. Hearst, New York Journal: My opinion of this ticket is that the candidates are old fossils, who will not be able to injure Bryan in any way. JOHN C. SHEEHAN, Leader of Tammany Hall.

ARTHUR SEWALL INTENDS TO STICK.

Bath, Me., Sept. 4.—Arthur Sewall to-day gave out the following statement for publication: Any statements or inferences that I propose to withdraw from the ticket are without foundation. I never had, and have not now, the remotest intention of doing so. ARTHUR SEWALL.

MRS. VOORHIS' THREAT COST THREE DOLLARS.

She Was Charged with Intoxication and Was All Tears and Pleading.

Might Have Escaped Had She Not Said She Would Report the Policeman.

PAID HER FINE FROM A LARGE ROLL.

When Magistrate Cornell looked up from his desk in Jefferson Market Police Court yesterday morning and saw two pleading blue eyes, filled with tears, staring at him, he was, for a moment, disconcerted. The owner of the eyes was young, rather pretty and stylishly dressed. She was charged with intoxication.

Policeman Behr told the Magistrate that he had arrested her at Twenty-third street and Sixth avenue at 1 o'clock in the morning. She was so intoxicated that he had to almost carry her to the station house, where she gave her name as Louise Vandervoort Voorhis, and said she lived at Nyack. She is the wife of William L. Voorhis, who is connected with the Nyack Water Works and Gas Light Company.

When she faced the Magistrate she was sobbing, and begged to be allowed to leave the court. "Fine me," she said, "as much as you want; only let me get out of this horrid place."

"Were you intoxicated?" asked the Magistrate. "I'm afraid I was," sobbed the prisoner. "But," she continued, "I had been sick and the little liquor I took went to my head."

"And what will you do if I discharge you?" "The sobs ceased, the eyes flashed and then—"Go straight to Police Headquarters and make a charge against this policeman for daring to arrest me."

"Three dollars fine," said the Magistrate, the sympathy disappearing from his face, and his voice sounding like that heard by the ordinary "drunk."

Pretty Mrs. Voorhis made a bee line for the clerk's desk, and pulling out a roll of bills, the outside wrapper of which was a \$50, snapped out, "Why didn't he make it \$5? Then I wouldn't have had to wait for my change."

Throwing a bill on the desk she impatiently waited for her change. When she got it she grabbed up her valise, drew her skirts closely around her, and fled from the court room.

Up to a late hour last night she had not appeared at headquarters to prefer a charge against Policeman Behr.

FISHING IN FRESH WATER.

The President and Secretary Olney Spend a Pleasant Day—The Annual "Calamity" Story Turns Up.

Buzzard's Bay, Sept. 4.—The President went to Falmouth to-day, and in company with Secretary Olney, spent the day fresh water fishing in one of the ponds there.

The usual annual story about some terrible calamity having befallen the President reached here to-day. This time it comes from the West, and, as usual, is utterly without foundation.

KAISER UNVEILS A STATUE.

Memorial to Emperor William William I. Monarch Makes a Speech.

Breslau, Sept. 4.—The Emperor, with a general staff and a guard of cuirassiers, arrived here at 1:30 p. m. to-day. After listening to the speech of welcome by President Seldewitz, the Emperor unveiled the statue of Emperor William I. on the Zwingerplatz.

A reception at the City Hall followed the ceremonies. The speech of welcome was made by the Burgomaster and the Emperor replied to it, saying in the course of his remarks: "Silesia was won by the sword of my great ancestor, and fostered by his successors. I received Silesia as one of the richest and finest provinces in my kingdom. I recognize fully the historical value of this province, which is consecrated by near and far memories, and I will never relax my efforts to preserve the precious jewel as it was inherited, and continue to have the same care for its welfare. I and the Emperor wish the cities of Silesia all possible prosperity."

SILVER COSTS HIM A PULPIT.

Rev. Park A. Bradford Resigns His Charge at Tyngsboro, Mass.

Heavy Pressure Is Brought to Bear Because of His Silver Sentiments.

Is President of the Non-Partisan Silver League and an Active Worker in the Cause.

HE FAVORS BRYAN AND SEWALL.

When the Church Settles with Him He Is Paid His Salary in Gold Coin by the Treasurer.

Lowell, Mass., Sept. 4.—One of the most notable features of the silver movement in this city is the leadership of Rev. Park A. Bradford, a Congregational minister, who has just resigned his pastorate in Tyngsboro, Mass., owing to pressure brought against him on account of his advocacy of free silver.

Mr. Bradford was quite popular with his congregation until he began to advocate free silver and to assault the gold standard. Had he not come out openly upon the public platform he might have continued to minister to his flock, but to speak at a Democratic rally in favor of Bryan and Sewall and to accept the presidency of the Lowell Non-Partisan Silver League was too much for his congregation to bear.

He soon learned that his action had aroused the indignation of his flock, and, feeling that he was not quite justified in holding the position of pastor while following a course so despicable in the eyes of his church, he decided to get out, and accordingly resigned.

Was Paid in Gold.

In the settlement with the treasurer of the church, on severing his relations as pastor, he was paid the sum of \$200 in gold. This was an object lesson, indicative of the adherence of the church to the yellow metal.

As president of the Non-Partisan Silver League Mr. Bradford is an active worker in the cause of silver, discussing it everywhere, in public and in private. He loses no opportunity of making converts to the silver cause and new supporters for Bryan and Sewall.

Mr. Bradford was born in Clinton, Wayne County, Pa., in 1854. He is a lineal descendant of Governor William Bradford, of the Mayflower, who was a descendant of John Bradford, an illustrious preacher and divine who, by steadfastness in what he held to be right, incurred the royal displeasure and was executed in 1555.

He was educated in the district and city schools and a small college until the age of seventeen, when he entered a jewelry store at Pontiac, Mich.

He soon became a member of a Congregational church in that place, and was a leader of the young men in church work. While yet an apprentice he advanced in his studies under a private tutor, so that he was enabled to enter Chicago Theological School in 1875, where he studied hard for two years. Leaving Chicago, he entered the theological seminary at Andover, Mass., graduating two years later with Rev. C. A. Dickinson, of Berkeley Temple, Boston, and Rev. Professor C. F. Thwing, president of Adelbert College, Cleveland, O.

Removed to Kansas.

Owing to ill health, he removed to Kansas in 1885, and there he imbibed the doctrines of free silver, to which he has since been a firm adherent. An associate of Rev. W. Hutley, a former Republican, and John W. Breidenthal, a former Democrat, he was more or less prominent until he came East.

For five years he has faithfully filled his second pastorate at Tyngsboro, but when the forces of gold and of silver were arrayed against each other, he could no longer refrain from espousing the latter, although he realized that this step should indirectly cost him his position.

For Black and Woodruff Also.

At a special meeting of John E. Millholland's McKinley League held last night, resolutions were passed calling on the members to support Black and Woodruff as loyally as they will McKinley and Robert. The league will hold a mass meeting at Cooper Union next Thursday night.

OUR FRIEND ACROSS THE WAY.

He Wants to Know How and Why the Journal Has Surpassed the World.

Newsdealers and news agents all over the country have been receiving in their mail for the past few days a circular from the New York World, of which the following is a fac simile reproduction:

Dear Sir: Will you kindly advise me on enclosed postal-- (1) What is the number of NEW YORK JOURNALS arriving on week days in your city? (2) How do the sales of the NEW YORK JOURNAL compare with those of the NEW YORK WORLD? (3) Is the JOURNAL employing any special devices to push sales if so, what? Your answer will be regarded as confidential. Yours truly, R. E. POWELL, Supt. of Circulation.

DR. GALLAGHER A MENTAL WRECK.

Pathetic Return of the Irish Patriot to America.

Reason Dethroned By Thirteen Years in An English Prison.

Mistook Welcoming Friends for Enemies and Cried "Save Me!"

Dr. McBride Says the Man's Ribs Were Broken by Jailers, and That He Received No Care.

AFFECTING SCENE ON THE PIER.

Recognized a Sister He Had Not Since He Was a Child, and Wept Alone on Her Shoulder.

Clad in the garb which was furnished him on his release from Portland Prison, Dr. Thomas Gallagher arrived in this city from Southampton on the American line steamer St. Paul yesterday afternoon. He was accompanied by Dr. Anthony McBride, of the Irish and Great Britain Amnesty Association.

The passage was marked by a succession of incidents which must have convinced everybody on the steamer that the thirteen years which the Irish patriot had spent in prison had sadly affected his mind.

The special committee which was sent down the bay to meet him and to extend the sympathy of Irish-Americans failed in its purpose, because the man was not in a mental condition to realize what it all meant. The national airs of Ireland fell upon his ears as meaningless, if not discordant, music, and the faces that under more promising circumstances would have buoyed him up were either unrecognized or maltraced.

Throughout the passage it had been necessary to place Dr. Gallagher under restraint, and he became especially violent when St. Paul was boarded at Quarantine by the committee commissioned to extend to him a hearty greeting.

The St. Paul was sighted off Fire Island at 11:28 a. m. About the Barge Office, at the Battery, as early as 6 o'clock, loyal Irishmen, who had been long looking for the coming of the patriot, began to assemble. Among them were many close blood relatives. There were Daniel, Michael and James Gallagher, his brothers, and his sisters, Miss Catherine Gallagher, Mrs. Rose, of Buffalo; Miss Agnes Gallagher and Mrs. Thomas Connolly.

Almost every Irish society in the city and the vicinity, including the Irish National Alliance, the Gaelic Brotherhood, the Irish National Federation, the Ancient Order of Hibernians, the Home Irish Council, the Anti-Parricides and the Parricides were represented. They sent delegates numbering more than three hundred. As soon as the steamer was sighted all of these persons set forth on Annex No. 4 of the Pennsylvania route, for Quarantine.

The little steamer flew the Irish flag bearing the harp on a green background. Heart-rending meeting with a hero. At Quarantine a committee, headed by William Lyman, of the Irish National Alliance, boarded the St. Paul. Dr. Gallagher was at once notified that his friends had come and that they wished to see him. He was seated in his stateroom (No. 27) at the time, and Dr. McBride was in attendance. The fact that a delegation had come down the bay to meet the steamer before it arrived at the pier made no impression upon him. He was apparently neither surprised nor pleased nor annoyed. Finally he pulled himself together and said that he would be glad to meet any friends. The committee had in the meantime lined up in front of the door of the stateroom. Presently it opened and Dr. McBride led the patriot out before his assembled friends. It was easy to see that Dr. Gallagher was excited. It was only too evident, at a glance, that his mental condition was pitiful.

For a moment he looked at the visitors, whose eyes were dimmed with tears, and then exclaimed: "These are no friends of mine; they are English spies. Let me go."

Before anybody could speak to reassure him he broke away from Dr. McBride and dashed up the companionway to the deck, which was crowded with passengers eagerly looking over the rail toward the harbor. All of these passengers were thrown into a state of excitement by the sudden appearance of the bare-headed, white-faced man, whose sanity they had had every reason to doubt. He was given a wide berth until two of the assistant stewards seized his arms and by main force took him back to his stateroom and locked the door.

While these well-meaning officers of the steamer had him in charge he burst into tears, and, thrusting his hand into his pocket, pulled forth a few pieces of coin and exclaimed: "I have enough money to pay my way to my old home in Greenpoint, why do you detain me?" When the stewards refused to take the money he threw it out of one of the port holes.

"You want like my money because you want to imprison me for debt," he cried bitterly.

The door of the stateroom remained locked until the St. Paul arrived at her dock. The committee meantime stood about with sad faces, and all eyes were wet with tears. James Gallagher, the eldest brother, remained at the stateroom door, hoping for some sign of returning memory on the



Rev. Park A. Bradford. The Congregational minister who was compelled to resign his charge at Tyngsboro, Mass., because he advocated the cause of free silver.

The circulation of the New York Journal yesterday, September 4, 1896, was:	
English edition.....	378,694 net.
German edition.....	62,209 net.
This is the largest morning circulation in the world of any newspaper printed in the English language.	
This is the largest morning circulation of any German newspaper printed in America.	

Now, as to the reason! More people now buy the Journal because, doubtless, they consider it a better newspaper than the World. The Journal is employing the following devices to push circulation: Printing the best, the newest, the most entertaining, the best illustrated newspaper in the United States. Price, one cent. Any other information that may relieve the gentleman's anxiety about the increase of power and the decrease of profits cheerfully supplied. Come in and get some points!

MOBBED BY RUFFIANS.

Policeman James B. Wistar Only Saved from Death by the Interference of Comrades.

Policeman James B. Wistar, of the West Forty-seventh Street Station, separated a man and a woman yesterday who were fighting at Fifty-second street and Tenth avenue. They abused him, and their arrest followed. Young ruffians then assaulted him, tore his coat, smashed his helmet and beat him with his own club until he fell unconscious. Other policemen saved him from being killed and arrested several of his assailants.

The prisoners are: Robert Dillon, nineteen years old, of No. 448 West Forty-eighth street; Otto Callina, twenty-one years old, of No. 315 West Sixty-second street; and Henry McNally, twenty-four years old, of No. 428 West Fifty-third street. The man and woman whose quarrel started the trouble disappeared. Wistar was taken to Roosevelt Hospital. He was not seriously hurt.