



"Take one on me, Chimmie. I sells de Evenin' Journal, an I me a regelar Rockefeller, er a Vanderbilh."

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"No time fer change, boss! Take a poiper! I sells Evenin' Journals, an' I has money ter melt."

WILD PITCHES INTO THE BRITISH

rously Protests Against the Racing Association's Action.

That Body Made an Examination of the Niagara Without His Knowledge.

American Resents the Imputation That He Had Used Unfair Means in Winning Many Races.

PLEASED BY PRIVATE TREATMENT.

Young Mr. Gould Says He Has Enjoyed Himself Immensely in England and Is Sorry the Niagara Episode Occurred.

By Julian Ralph.
London, Sept. 29.—Howard Gould, owner of the yacht Niagara, which was examined last Summer by a committee from the Yacht Racing Association, without Mr. Gould's knowledge, has written a long and vigorous letter to that association, protesting against its action.

The examination referred to grew out of certain alleged statements that Mr. Gould used the water tanks on the boat as "shifting ballast," statements which he declared to be utterly false.

After Howard Gould sent copies of his correspondence with the Yacht Racing Association to-day to the press associations, I called upon him and enjoyed a long chat. He was very mild and moderate in his expression of disappointment over the sporting proclivities of Englishmen.

He says that in the last three years he has entered scores of races on this side, and did so because there are more opportunities here for the sport than in America. He loves change of scenery and declares he has had a very good time here, and has received friendly, hospitable treatment from individual yachtsmen.

In 1895 his yacht, the Niagara, made about fifty starts in as many races and won thirty first prizes, eight second prizes and one third prize. This year the English made new measurement rules, which affected his yacht seriously. They let in several new boats, two of which, the Saint and the Penitent, won about eight prizes apiece. Mr. Gould made forty-two starts this year and won twelve first prizes and eight second prizes.

He gives out his correspondence because only part of it has been published in England, and this part leaves out letters that exhibit his willingness to and promptness in meeting the demands that grew out of the extraordinary visit of the "spying committee" made to the Niagara.

Unprecedented Action.

He says he never before heard of such a

(Continued on Third Page.)

HOPE TO SMASH PLATT'S MACHINE.

Parkhurst's City Vigilance League Being Extended All Over the State.

Organizations Formed in All Principal Cities to Fight Vicious Legislation.

Inquiries Regarding Candidate Black Satisfy Leaguers He Is Free of the Machine Taint.

DR. McEVEEN TALKS OF THE WORK.

If the Easy Boss Had Been Named for the Governorship, He Says, the League Would Have Fought Him to the Death.

The Rev. Dr. William T. McEveen, pastor of the New England Congregational Church on South Ninth street, Williamsburg, who is chairman of the State Campaign Committee of the City Vigilance League of New York, has just returned from an extended but quiet trip through the Empire State, made in behalf of the Parkhurst Society. The object of the trip was for the purpose of building up an organization wherewith to smash the Platt machine.

In all the principal towns in the State the league has branches, auxiliary organizations and committees of influential citizens, being no longer a local municipal organization. Its aim is to have between all the cities and towns that are liable to become the prey of legislative schemers, a kind of organized understanding—a treaty offensive and defensive—against any party boss, who is disposed to legislate in his own interest instead of in the interest of the municipalities of the State.

When Dr. McEveen was seen at his home, No. 177 South Ninth street, Williamsburg, last evening, he said:

"I visited and organized branches in the towns of Goshen, Middletown, Port Jervis, Monticello, Callicoon, Binghamton, Oswego, Elmira, Newburg, Hudson, Saratoga, Schenectady, Fonda, Amsterdam, Herkimer, Johnstown, Gloversville, Watertown, Auburn, Geneva, Watkins, Ithaca and Cortland. The work will be extended until thorough organization is effected. The Parkhurst League evidently has in mind the campaigns of '97 and '98 and are getting ready for a long campaign ahead."

Dr. McEveen will resume his tour of organization next week in Orange County.

"Will the league support Frank Black for Governor?" was asked.

"The league is anti-Tammany and anti-Platt," replied Dr. McEveen. "Bossism is the ugliest cleave on our body politic. If we were sure that Mr. Black was Platt's man, we would fight him to the death. If Platt himself had been nominated some of us would not have slept much until after November in our efforts to defeat him."

Concerning Black's Platt proclivities there seems to be some doubt. Our auxiliary committee in Troy seem to think he is all right. By that I mean independent. The letters we have received from Messrs. Dudley Tibbets, David M. Gowen and Montgomery Curtis and other influential independent leaders in Troy, who were associated with Mr. Black in the reform work, all declare that he is a man of finance and backbone. We want no puppet in the governor's chair. No, while this testimony is good, there is a strange reserve upon the part of others of our correspondents in Rensselaer County to come out flat-footed for Black.

Dr. Parkhurst is going to see Mr. Black in the near future and have a plain, frank talk with him. He will go not only in behalf of our local organization, but of our many auxiliary branches and committees throughout the State. Quietly they will be notified of that interview through the mails or by other means, and they will vote and work accordingly."

"The proposed consolidation of the two cities," said Dr. McEveen, "necessitates the extension of my movement to Brooklyn. Dr. Parkhurst will very shortly come to Brooklyn to help us in our organization."



MR. BRYAN WAVES FAREWELL TO THE CROWDS IN UNION SQUARE.

MR. BRYAN PLEASED.

Convinced by Last Night's Crowds That the Silver Sentiment Is Growing in New York.

To W. R. HEARST, The Journal:

It was the most enthusiastic gathering that I have had the pleasure of addressing, and it, and the crowds gathered outside, convince me that the sentiment in favor of free silver in this city is growing steadily. I am feeling well and strong, and this I attribute to the fact that I rest myself at every available moment. I am exceedingly pleased with Tammany's demonstration.

WILLIAM JENNINGS BRYAN.

TAMMANY'S OVATION TO WILLIAM J.

Regardless of Chill Winds and 50,000 Voters Surround the Warm to Greet Him.

The Riot of Enthusiasm When He Entered Intensified by His Terrific Arraignment of the Trusts.

Sewall and Blackburn Royally Received—Crowds at Meetings—A Gathering Without Political Parallel.

The regular Democracy of New York City proved its loyal devotion to Sewall last night. That loyalty, that devotion, has always been true, but it was waterproof. The storm that swept the city was held to be as it is necessary to send unacknowledged to mid-Africa. But tropical storm had no effect upon the Democrats who massed in Tammany Hall to emphasize their welcome to their own candidates, to vent their spontaneous and to listen to convincing arguments.

Tammany Hall, stronghold of Jeffersonian Democracy, had invited New York who favor popular government" to attend the great mass of fifty thousand such men accepted the invitation. That was the best captains and others accustomed to crowds. These fifty thousand were voters. There were few boys in the vast assemblage. Such men withstand the storm; they did not feel it. Much stress is here laid on cause it was so remarkable. Those who were out in the storm can appreciate that mass meeting. Those who were forced to stay at home by can understand what kind of determined men stood in the streets for blocks around Tammany Hall.

These men, these voters began to gather at 6 p. m. Tammany, hospitably invited them for 7:30 p. m. They knew the storm was coming. The low black and threatening, proclaimed its coming; the whistling wind, sweeping in eddies, heralded it. But more voters came and more until the deluge sheets by the chilly wind wet forty-five thousand of them to the skin. Men and one thousand women were within Tammany Hall and escape it was all the hall would hold.

Between Second and Third avenues, filled Third avenue from Fifteenth to Fifteenth street, filled Union Square on the east side from street to Seventeenth street and filled the plaza north of Union Square. It is doubtful whether there has ever been a greater assemblage of night in this city. Over it umbrellas sprang like a tremendous field. The surface cars slowly made their difficult way through it. At street station of the Third Avenue Elevated Road a big squad of people moving down stairs that the people arriving on the train platform. The police were everywhere, and they behaved very sympathetically. They were sympathetic because they work for American flags in the hands of the toilers.

A little stream from the sea of people flowed into Tammany Hall through central doors. Just within the doors small American flags, Democracy's colors, distributed. Such was the struggle to climb the broad stairway to the hall the steps were littered with sticks to which the flags were nailed. They were as men pushed and fought with each other. But all good-naturedly.

These people filled every inch of the floor. Filled every seat in the big where a very able lunge hand was stationed. Many women were in the in who never could have reached there but for the innate politeness of the who made way for them. Those who had been invited to seats in the boxes and others, entered the hall by the eastern door, and in their winding ascent to dressing room of Tony Pastor's Theatre, passed from the fun-makers, the to listen to the Man of Destiny and Determination. These boxes were gayly dressed women, whose toilets added color to the scene.

While red lights were burning and rockets were hissing without, the gallery played lively tunes and the people joined in the choruses. Then sudden



CROWDS WAITING FOR A GLIMPSE OF BRYAN OUTSIDE OF TAMMANY HALL