

Keep as Quiet as a Mouse and You Can  
Express  
Very Emotion  
With Your  
EYES.  
THE SUNDAY JOURNAL will tell you how to do it.  
CAN CATS TALK? A scientist has found the key to the feline language. See next SUNDAY'S JOURNAL

PAGES 9 TO 16.

FRIDAY, MARCH 20, 1896.—SIXTEEN PAGES.

Brighter than flowers that bloom in the Spring is the superb  
SUNDAY JOURNAL  
Among the host of brilliant specialties are:  
New York Society's Prettiest Debutantes,  
The Bicycle Girl Up to Date (a whole page) and a conservatory of clever articles.  
If you wish a domestic who is "daisy," you'll secure her through the Journal's "Wants."



PAGES 9 TO 16.

## LITTLE BLIND JOE MUSTN'T SELL PAPERS.

The Seven-Year-Old and His Sister Have Been the Support of the Family.

But the Gery Society Says They Must Stop, as the Work Would Tend to Corrupt Their Morals.

**HARD TIMES FOR THE DREYERS.**  
The Father Out of Employment, the Mother Sick in Bed and Little Ones Dependent on Their Earnings.

It is seldom that a Police Court Magistrate has a more pitiful case to try than that heard by Magistrate Cornell in Jefferson Market Court, yesterday. At that time Agent Barclay, of the Gery Society, arraigned Julia Dreyer, aged eleven years, and her blind brother, Joseph, aged seven years, and charged them with the heinous offence of selling newspapers. The agent explained that he did not arraign the children because he looked upon them as desperate criminals, but because he feared that if allowed to pursue their occupation their morals might become corrupted. Nor did he act on behalf of his society but in custody of the boy and girl, as he knew their parents to be persons of respectability, but he wished the Magistrate to forbid them to sell papers and the Magistrate did so.

Never did an honest, industrious man have a longer run of hard luck than has Karl Dreyer, the father of the little prisoners. It has been a desperate struggle to support his wife, four children and himself. It is doubtful, indeed, how the family could have lived at all had it not been for the efforts of the blind boy and his sister. And now that they have been forbidden to aid their parents and two sisters, things look blue and dismal for Karl Dreyer and his family.

The Dreyers live at No. 429 West Thirty-fifth street, which is a tall brick tenement. They occupy two dark, ill-ventilated rooms on the ground floor, rear. For these accommodations they pay \$9 a month. There are no carpets on the floors, so the air currents come up from the cellar through the boards. Six of the original ten children have died within the last few years. Only two months ago the baby died, while Joseph and Julia both suffered from diphtheria.

Mr. Dreyer and his wife are natives of Basov, Switzerland, and came to America seventeen years ago, and for the last half-dozen years have lived in this city. He is an upholsterer and has earned as much as \$18 a week, but the hard luck came, and since January 1 he has earned only \$9 at his trade. Until five weeks ago his eldest child, Ida, sixteen years old, was earning \$2 a week as a waiting maid, but then the mother was taken ill and Ida had to return home and take care of the children, the youngest of whom is Annie, aged three.

Then it was that Julia and Joseph lent their aid. Julia, who is a remarkably bright child, attends the public school on Thirty-fifth street, but Joseph can be admitted to no school, owing to his affliction. He has a beautiful face, fair and round, crowned by a tangled mass of curly chestnut hair. When the mother was taken ill it was Julia who conceived the idea of earning money. So each afternoon the two children would go to the newspaper distributing stand, at Thirty-third street and Broadway, and purchase a small supply of evening papers. Then Julia, leading her blind brother by the hand, would offer the papers for sale.

Perhaps, as the Gery agent asserted, the boy's helplessness was used to induce people to purchase; but be that as it may, the forlorn picture of the boy and girl touched many a heart, and good sales were invariably the result. The children became familiar figures in Broadway restaurants, and the regular customers used to anticipate their coming. Their average earning was about \$4.50 a week, and it kept the wolf baited at the door of their poor home.

Wednesday evening, however, the Gery Society, having heard of the children from people who feared they were being made to work by lazy and intemperate parents, sent Agent Barclay to apprehend them. They spent the night at the Gery Society rooms.

When Magistrate Cornell released them yesterday morning their father, who is a good-looking man, neatly and cleanly dressed, cried in his relief at knowing they were not to be taken away from him.

"Of course," he said, "it is against the law for them to sell papers. I do not wish them to do so; but I did not know of the law. God knows what we will do now. The money they earned paid the rent, and we were laying aside, too, a tiny sum to pay the \$100 which is necessary for the operation we wanted performed on Josey at the Ophthalmic Hospital. It seems too bad that Julia and Josey can't work, when they are so anxious to do so."

**HER FACE WAS HER FORTUNE.**  
Once a Cloak Model, Now Trying to Collect Half a Million.

Pittsburg, Pa., March 19.—As a result of the family quarrel between Mrs. Jane Clark and her daughter-in-law, Mrs. Elizabeth Clark, over the ownership of the Solar Iron Works, the plant has been seized by the Sheriff.



Brother and Sister Arrested for Selling Papers.

Little Julia Dreyer and her blind brother, Joseph, have been familiar figures in upper Broadway for some time. By selling newspapers they have helped support a suffering and worthy family. Now they are ordered to discontinue their harmless vending.

## MME. DUSE IN A NEW PLAY.

"Pamela," a Pretty Comedy, Presenting for Charity at the Fifth Avenue Theatre.

Mme. Eleanor Duse introduced a new play at a benefit performance in the Fifth Avenue Theatre yesterday afternoon. It was a three-act comedy, by Carlo Goldoni, entitled, "Pamela," a charming little production, but in many respects a disappointment to those who came prepared to weep as they had with Camille or Santuzza, or to glory in the wickedness of another Magda.

There were few occasions when the star found it necessary to raise her voice above the conversational pitch. The art was, however, strikingly scorn, coyness, anger and other emotions being exquisitely expressed. Mme. Duse seemed to enjoy the role. She frisked about the stage like a young girl, and, condescending as it may seem, she even laughed.

Pamela for years had been half-servant, half-romantic, to a Lady Bonfil, who had died before the curtain arose. Lord Bonfil is very much in love with her, but his intentions are not honorable. Pamela loves him, but rebukes him for his overtures. On the advice of a friend, she determines to go to the country and try to forget Pamela. He departs, but faints in the carriage, and is brought home. Pamela's father arrives to take his daughter away. Bonfil tells him of the great love he cherishes for his little girl, and she, in turn, assures the old man that if Pamela were of noble birth, he would marry her. The old man produces documents to prove he is a Scotch gentleman exiled from his home on charges of treason. Pamela is therefore proclaimed to be a countess, her father is pardoned and an ends happily.

The performance was opened by the Kneisel Quartet, who played Haydn's quartet in G minor, and was followed by the Grand Opera Company, sang a selection of German songs, and was rewarded with flowers and plaudits.

The benefit was for the New York Kindergarten, and all the artists volunteered their services. Manager Minner gave the use of his theatre, and a \$100 bill in addition. Nearly \$5,000 was realized.

## DEATH FOR ALL IN SIGHT.

Neither the Soldiers of the Sultan nor the Armed Turkish Mob Spared Any at Zillah.

Constantinople, March 18.—Authentic reports from the interior towns where there are no foreigners to write come in slowly. Last December it was simply telegraphed that a massacre at Zillah was reported. The details have only just been received.

The occasion of the annual fair at Zillah was selected for the time of the massacre. The authorities sent out of the city the crowd of Christians, Kurds and villagers who had gathered, leaving the city to its usual inhabitants. It thus happened that most of the Armenian shopkeepers were in their places, and fifty or sixty of the principal men were collected by the police at a casino in the market under the pretence of business about taxes.

At noon the trumpet was blown and the Turkish soldiers and civilians together began to assault Armenians with the cry, "Down with Armenians!" A captain gave orders to forty or fifty soldiers to open fire. Neither they nor the armed Turkish mob showed any quarter to the Christians. Of those in the casino all but fifteen or twenty were killed and all the others were more or less wounded.

From the market the attack proceeded by several bands to the different quarters of the city, the soldiers firing over walls into the houses, and at any one in sight. Under cover of their fire the mob burst open the gates, delivered up remaining inmates and sacked the houses. A woman tried to intercede for her husband and was killed with him, their young babe sharing their fate.

The Armenians, father and mother, accepted the situation when they found that the couple were actually married, and now Rose and Luigi have joined heartily in the prosecution of Mrs. Bellom's crime.

**Unreleased Sidewalks Not a Crime.**  
Police Justice William Douglas, of the Second Criminal Court of Jersey City, has refused to issue warrants asked for by Captain Archie McKaig, of the Fourth Precinct, for the arrest of property owners and agents who neglect to clean the snow from their sidewalks.

Justice Douglas said there is no law which compels anybody to clean sidewalks of snow and ice.

**SITUATIONS WANTED.** The readers of the Journal represent such a good class of people that when they advertise for help the man or woman is pretty sure to get a good situation. The cost per line, eight words to the line, is ten cents, and you get a free advertisement in this Journal if you so desire.

**CATS CAN CONVERSE.**  
The remarkable discovery of a scientist will be told in next Sunday's Journal.

## "IRIS" IS THE NAME OF THE BABY HIPPOPOTAMUS.

Ten of the Journal's Young Readers Suggested the Name Which Mayor Strong Selected.

More Than One Hundred Thousand Boys and Girls from All Over the United States Entered the Contest, and Many Came Within One Letter of Winning.

CITY OF NEW YORK.  
OFFICE OF THE MAYOR.

March 19, 1896.

The Journal, New York:  
In complying with the request of the Journal to select the most appropriate from among the names to be submitted for the new born hippopotamus in Central Park, I did not think that the contest for the Journal's prize would excite so widespread an interest, resulting in the submission of so many names. The contestants number thousands where I had assumed there would be hundreds.

From the names submitted I have selected that of Iris. This name is short, easily pronounced, fully significant and readily retained in the memory. Like the lily whose name she bears, she is nourished in the water, there finds her home and therefrom gains her strength. To her parents in captivity she comes as a rainbow of promise, and like a precious stone will be observed and admired by the many visitors to our beautiful Park.

Very respectfully,  
W. L. Strong  
Mayor.

## THESE TEN CHRISTENED THE BABY.

The bright boys and girls whose names are printed here know now what fun it is to give a real live hippopotamus its name and to win a Journal prize. It is something their mamma and papa never did in all their lives; nor their grandmas nor grandpas. The unanimous choice of these ten, approved by the wise Mayor, must please every one—and last, but by no means least, the Baby.

- CLOVER CLARK, No. 57 South Elliott Place, Brooklyn, N. Y.
- EDITH CLINTON, No. 255 Schenck Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.
- GERTRUDE FOY, No. 718 East 172d Street, New York City.
- A. MCGUINNESS, No. 182 Church Street, New Rochelle, N. Y.
- JESSE LA BUFF, No. 116 Mague Street, Rochester, N. Y.
- LIZZIE MOUL, No. 217 South Centre Street, Schenectady, N. Y.
- DAISY SQUIRE, P. O. Box 223, West Hoboken, N. J.
- ALLEN STARR, No. 251 East 118th Street, New York City.
- B. THORNE, No. 1416 Third Avenue, New York City.
- OLIVER F. WOOD, Box 5, Post Office, Rouse's Point, N. Y.

## HOW THE CONTEST WAGED

The baby hippopotamus will be called "Baby" no longer. She is "Iris" now; and, judging by the number of little ones who have taken such absorbing interest in the selection of a name for the quaint and curious child of the Central Park Zoo, Iris is destined to become a household word among all boys and girls who rejoice in funny creatures.

Iris will be the pet of those in whose hearts the love of dumb animals, even though they be supremely ugly, is inborn and innate.

The Mayor of New York yesterday made a selection from the names submitted by children to the Journal, and announced his decision by letter.

Over one hundred thousand young citizens strove for the honor of christening the interesting little stranger. Of course it was impossible that all of these should succeed.

Possibly ten little screams of ecstasy will rise in different parts of the State, and ten pairs of little feet will scamper to mamma or papa with the joyful news that their darlings have really, truly named the baby hippopotamus and won the Journal prize.

And who were these lucky ones? Who out of the thousands and thousands who tried have been able to select the name that the Mayor of New York in his infinite wisdom has judged to be the prettiest and most appropriate for the dear little daughter of Caliph and Fatima? They are given in big type, so that even the very little ones may read them easily.

The \$100 offered by the Journal for the selection of the baby's name will be equally divided between these ten competitors who all sent coupons bearing the name of "Iris," and the money now awaits them at the business office. All they have to do is to call or send for it.

When the complete list of names suggested by juvenile readers, covering over so many big pages of manuscript, all closely typewritten, was submitted to the Mayor he was fairly overpowered with the colossal nature of his task.

## MORTON IN THE RACE TO STAY.

McKinley Sentiment in Erie Does Not Disturb His Equanimity.

Rumor That the Governor Will Execute a Solid Delegation from New York Is Qualified.

PLEDGES OF LOYALTY SUFFICIENT.

No Apprehension Over the Position of McCook and Brookfield, Who, Though Opposed to Platt, Are Said to Be for Morton.

Albany, March 19.—Governor Morton will not withdraw from the Presidential race despite the election of two McKinley delegates from Erie and the election of Messrs. Brookfield and McCook in New York City. The Governor refused to talk on this question personally to-night, but a cautious and trusted adviser explained his position in these words:

"Governor Morton will not withdraw because he has never stated that he would require a unanimous delegation from New York State. He is under no such pledge. At the instance of Mr. Dewey's house, which were present the Governor, Mr. Depew, Mr. Platt, Warner Miller, Frank Hiseock, General Tracy and Edward Lauterbach, the Governor's candidacy was discussed. In reply to many flattering statements made by several of these gentlemen, the Governor said that he would not care to enter upon a canvass for the Republican Presidential nomination unless he was reasonably certain that the Republicans of the State, as a party, would favor his candidacy. The gentlemen present assured the Governor that they would do all they could to bring about such a result. At the same time they expressed confidence that the Republican party of the State would as a whole endorse the Governor's candidacy.

"Mr. Morton then said that if Messrs. Depew, Platt, Hiseock, Miller, Tracy and Lauterbach would use their best influence to secure for him the united delegation he would run. Every one of these gentlemen told the Governor that there would be no doubt of a practically united delegation and that every effort would be made to elect one. That settled the matter, and the Governor's candidacy was subsequently announced by several of the persons present at the dinner.

"That is the simple truth, Mr. Morton did not pledge himself in any way to withdraw under any circumstances. He believed that those present at the Depew dinner were entirely sincere. He still believes so. He has seen no reason to doubt their sincerity. He is confident that every one has done the very best he could. You cannot find any where, in the public prints or in private letters, any statement of Governor Morton to the effect that he would withdraw if there was not a unanimous delegation from this State. And the Governor, believing as he does, that his friends have worked as hard as they could to secure a united delegation, he should not at this time put his friends in an embarrassing position by withdrawing. Lastly, why should he withdraw when there is no necessity for it? There are but two McKinley delegates elected, and they come from Erie County.

## ANTI-PLATT DELEGATES SAFE.

"William Brookfield and Anson G. McCook, if they have been elected in New York City as delegates to the Republican National Convention, will be found by the Governor's side first, last and all the time. The Governor knows this to be so, and if there are degrees of loyalty among the delegates from this State, Messrs. Brookfield and McCook will be found among the most loyal of the Governor's supporters. They will stand for him to the end. They will not stand for Morton because they are Morton men. To assume, as some persons do, that Messrs. McCook and Brookfield are for McKinley, does them an injustice, and I am confident they will repudiate such an assumption. The leaders of the anti-Platt element in New York City have assured the Governor and his friends that, however much they might disapprove of Mr. Platt's leadership and his methods, they were for the Governor for the Presidential nomination. When there was talk of a bolting organization in New York County some weeks ago, the Governor and his friends were informed that the new organization was a distinctly anti-Platt organization, but not an anti-Morton one. It was furthermore said that if contrasting delegations were sent to St. Louis, claiming the seats of the regular delegates, the contestants would have but one candidate for the nomination—Morton.

"General McCook has known Governor Morton for years, and they are personal friends. The General became acquainted with the Governor before he was elected to Congress years ago. This acquaintance developed into a warm friendship, which was if any thing strengthened at the time when Mr. Morton was Vice-President of the United States, and presided over the Senate, while General McCook was its Secretary.

## ARE LOYAL TO MORTON.

"As for Mr. Brookfield, he will be found, just as loyal as General McCook. He esteems and admires the Governor. Mr. Brookfield's objection to Mr. Platt's leadership will not cause him to desert the Governor at the convention. In other words, an anti-Platt delegate from New York State is not necessarily an anti-Morton delegate.

Governor Morton's friends here feel that the rumors touching on the alleged intention of the Governor to withdraw are circulated by the McKinley men, who have invaded this State from Ohio. The Governor's friends profess to believe that the McKinley men's desire to have Mr. Morton withdraw is a good indication for the Morton candidacy. They say that McKinley must be afraid of Morton in the convention or he would not be making such tremendous efforts to discredit the Governor's candidacy.

## Bridge Commissioners Will Appeal.

The East River Bridge Commissioners yesterday decided to appeal from Justice Gaynor's order forbidding them to buy the Uhlmann bridge franchise.