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# THE JOURNAL

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NEW YORK, WEDNESDAY, JUNE 24, 1896.—16 PAGES.—COPYRIGHT, 1896, BY W. R. HEARST.

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## SILVER'S GRIP ON SARATOGA.

Many Central New York Delegates Urge the White Metal Cause.

Their Strength Makes Leaders Dread a Radical Declaration for Gold.

Bimetallism by International Agreement to Be the Plank's Main Feature.

WHITE METAL PANIC PROBABLE.

The Fact That the Action of the National Convention is So Clearly Fore-shadowed May Cause a Stampede.

The stir in Democratic national politics is growing daily. Yesterday convention makers were busy in seven States. At Saratoga, on the eve of the New York State Convention, these indications made up the situation: That the silver strength in the central counties was occasioning much disquiet to the leaders; that the financial plank of the platform will be an amplification of the doctrine that both gold and silver should constitute the money of the country; that the platform will include a plank in favor of Cuban independence, and that Hill, Flower, Murphy and Couderc will be the delegates-at-large to Chicago.

Out in Peoria the Democrats of Illinois distinguished themselves by riotously applauding Temporary Chairman Bell's attack on Cleveland's Administration; by adopting an emphatically worded financial plank for free coinage of both gold and silver, and by renominating Governor Altgeld, who also attacked the Administration.

On the other hand, the Wisconsin Democrats at Milwaukee declared for gold and endorsed Cleveland.

In Texas two conventions were held in Austin, one being for gold and one for silver.

At Columbus, Ohio, ex-Governor Campbell's Presidential ambition was effectually nipped, and it was evident that the silverites will control the convention.

In Indianapolis efforts are being made to effect a compromise between both financial factions of the Democratic party; and from Georgia comes the news that to-morrow's convention will be overwhelmingly for the free coinage of silver.

By Julius Chambers.

Saratoga, June 23.—At a late hour to-night Mr. Whitney is announced as the chief man of the Committee on Resolutions. Indications are that if the financial plank of the St. Louis Convention be transposed as to its language so as to first advocate bimetallism by international agreement, and second, to reassert the supremacy of gold as the standard of value until such an understanding had been reached, the purpose of the financial declaration in the platform to be adopted by the State Democratic Convention to-morrow will be discovered.

How this bit of adaptation from the literature of the enemy can be effected without exciting ridicule remains for the clever handwork of Mr. Whitney. He can do it, if any man can.

The platform will endorse the Administration of President Cleveland, and commend to the country the existing tariff laws, with such increased taxation upon luxuries as shall provide revenue enough to prevent a deficit. It will speak plainly in behalf of the struggling Cubans. The unit rule will be enforced upon the Chicago delegates, and they will be directed to oppose to the last extremity any abrogation of the time-honored custom of requiring a two-thirds majority to nominate a candidate.

With these cardinal features the Democracy of New York will hope to stand in a somewhat better position than their down-East brethren, who have burned all the financial bridges behind them, and are therefore likely to find themselves quite nearly affiliated with the party of McKinley after the 7th of July.

**Grave Anxiety Exists.**

A situation of grave anxiety exists here to-night. The leaders do not know how the city Democracy will receive even a moderate effort at placating the country voters. Chairman Hinkley says: "The platform will be gold, and nothing but gold." But the opinion is that this statement is for metropolitan circulation.

John Boyd Thatcher, of Albany, will be the temporary and probably permanent chairman. Senator Hill and Mr. Whitney deny with equal positiveness to-night that any disagreement exists between them regarding the firm attitude that the New York Democracy will take to-morrow on the financial question. A rumor that wide difference of opinion exists between these two leaders as to the language of the financial plank in the platform found circulation this afternoon from a source strangely close to the Hill headquarters. The Senator was credited with a firm resistance of a suggestion from the ex-Secretary that

Continued on Seventh Page.

## BLIND ARE MADE TO SEE.

Remarkable Miracles Said to Be Performed in Michigan by Sanctified Saints.

La Porte, Ind., June 23.—Southern Michigan is craned with excitement over the miracles alleged to be performed by a religious sect known as the Sanctified Saints. The national camp meeting is now in session at Grand Junction, where three thousand people, attracted from all sections of the State, have gathered to be ridden of their bodily ailments.

The blind, it is said, have been restored to sight, the lame have broken their crutches and people afflicted with all sorts of incurable diseases have been given new leases of life. The cures are being effected through the medium of prayer, and one hundred eclecymen are engaged in invoking divine favor.

The alleged miracles are performed at night. People are flocking to Grand Junction from other States. The Sanctified Saints claim to be under the direct guidance of God and challenge investigation of their miracles.

## MR. BELMONT'S OBJECT.

His Sole Reason for Returning Home Now is to Attend the Democratic Convention.

By Julian Ralph.

London, June 23.—Perry Belmont, who is now in Paris, will sail for New York next Saturday on the French line steamship La Touraine. He will return to America especially to attend the Democratic convention. He will not make a statement regarding his intentions until he reaches home.

## WILD PLUNGE OF CARS.

Landslide Causes a Fatal Wreck on the Great Northern Railroad Near Koetenal Falls.

Spokane, Wash., June 23.—A freight train on the Great Northern was derailed yesterday near Koetenal Falls by a landslide. Twelve cars were carried down into the river and to pieces. All sunk but one, which had lost its trucks, and floated on the river, and over the falls, to be left to splinters when it struck the seething whirlpool below.

In one of the cars carried into the river were twelve tramps, and not one escaped. Those of the luckless tourists who were uninjured succeeded in gaining the top of the car. Persons on shore attempted to cast ropes to them, but failed.

Several of the tramps leaped into the water, but could not locate the swift current, and all were carried over the falls. None of the bodies has been recovered.

## GOLD THE ONLY ISSUE.

Hanna Says He Will Follow Instructions in Conducting His Campaign—Headquarters Not Yet Located.

Cleveland, O., June 23.—"I will conduct the campaign fairly and squarely on the issue of gold," said Mark Hanna to-day. "The convention at St. Louis gave me this instruction, and I shall follow it."

"I have not selected Major Dick as secretary, and S. T. Everett treasurer of the National Executive Committee. I will not settle on appointments until after I confer with Major McKinley."

"Wherever it is decided the national headquarters shall be, there will I direct the campaign. In other words, if New York gets the plum, I will take up my abode there for the time being. No deal has been made to bring the headquarters to Cleveland, but I cannot tell just what might be done. However, to move them here would raise an awful howl from the East, which probably would not help McKinley's cause any too much."

## NO NEWS FROM CLEVELAND.

The President Has Not Been Heard from Since Sunday Night.

Washington, June 23.—Nothing has been heard here from or about President Cleveland and his fishing companions since they left Washington on the light house tender *Wolverine* Sunday night. Private Secretary Thurber says he does not know where the President is, but presumes that he is anchored somewhere down the Potomac.

It is suggested that the party found the Potomac too muddy for river fishing, and either proceeded down Chesapeake Bay, or tried some of the Potomac tributaries for bass. There is another theory suggested by the presence of Mr. McKinley on board, this being the first time he has accompanied the President on one of these excursions without the company of the other cabinet officers.

The President and his Secretary of the Treasury, it is thought, may have sought the seclusion which the Potomac affords to prepare some additional financial deliverance prior to the meeting of the Chicago Convention, but no confirmation of this theory is on hand.

## FRAUD AT A PRIMARY A CRIME.

Recorder Matthews, of Albany, Disagrees with Goff, of New York.

Albany, June 23.—Recorder Matthews, of this city, to-day held that the perpetration of fraud at a primary is a crime. The decision is in direct contradiction to the ruling of Recorder Goff, of New York City, in the cases of Inspectors McGuire and Cantwell. No appeal was taken from Goff's decision, but the defense in today's case here will appeal, and thus settle the question.

The charge here was against McCarty, Main and Caswell, Republican inspectors, charged with fraud at the primary, the charge being similar to that made against McGuire and Cantwell. Lawyer Herman A. Diekmann, for the defense, moved that his clients be discharged, on the ground that the negative case only refers to misdemeanors at political caucuses and conventions, no mention being made of primaries.

Recorder Matthews in denying the motion held that the words caucus and primary are synonymous and interchangeable, and that the term primary is embraced in the words caucus within the meaning of the statute.

## SAYS RELIGION RUINED HOME.

Marion Declares Dr. Dennison Turned His Wife's Thoughts from Him.

Engene Marion blames Rev. Dr. Dennison, of the Presbyterian Church of the Sea and Land, for his domestic troubles. Replying to his wife's application for alimony in her suit for a separation in the Supreme Court yesterday, Marion said Mr. Dennison had lured his wife to religious work to the neglect of her household duties. Justice Russell decided that Mrs. Marion was entitled to alimony.

## AWARD OF \$16,000 FOR BELASCO.

Fairbank Must Pay It to Him for Teaching Mrs. Carter to Act.

The Pork Packer Says Not a Word, but No Appeal is Expected.

The Athletic Playwright Jubilant and Satisfied, for Vindication Was His Desire.

THE JURY OUT OVER THREE HOURS.

Joy on the Rialto, but the Actors' Great Fear is That a Hard Frost Will Strike the "Angel" Crop the Coming Season.

At 8:21 o'clock last night the jury in the Belasco-Fairbank case brought to Judge Gleicher, in Part V. of the Supreme Court, a verdict for \$16,000 in favor of the playwright for teaching Mrs. Leslie Carter to act.

They had been out three hours and twenty-one minutes, and from their earliest deliberations it was only a question of how much the award would be. Two were in favor of giving Belasco the entire \$65,000 claimed, but the final compromise judgment was granted without a dissenting voice.

When the verdict was announced Mr. Belasco received it quietly, Mr. Fairbank with the darkest of frowns, Mr. Deming stolidly and Judge Dittenhoefer as a matter of course.

"Gentlemen of the jury," said the Judge in his blandest tone, "I thank you! From the bottom of my heart, I thank you! You have done your duty!"

BELASCO WANTED VINDICATION.

"I wouldn't have cared," said Mr. Belasco, "if the verdict had been for only 64 cents. It was the vindication I wanted most, and I got it. Twelve honest men have decided that I am neither a black-miller nor a perjurer, and they have upheld the testimony of my associates in the dramatic profession as equal in veracity to that of the wealthiest in the land."

Mr. Fairbank wouldn't talk, but from one of his counsel it was learned that there is little likelihood of an appeal. The judgment will probably be paid and the affair buried.

The court-room was crowded, and the speculation on what the verdict would be was spirited—in fact, when Judge Gleicher finished his charge at 8:10 o'clock several quiet wagers at even money were made in the corridors on Fairbank's chances against Belasco.

When the session was resumed Judge Dittenhoefer took up the case where he left off yesterday afternoon. It was evident from the first that there was one thing Judge Dittenhoefer wanted to show, and that was that he could be just as sarcastic and say just as cutting things as the suave Mr. Deming, for the defense, after he didn't have that flexible smile, but in its stead he overworked that convincing forefinger of his and made it fairly shoot fire at the Chicago millionaire and his counsel. He started in by telling the jury how good they were to listen to the tirade of Mr. Deming, and then he moulded that gentleman's famous figures of speech into hot shot against Fairbank.

"WHITE-HAIRED, MASCULINE DEFLICITY."

"We haven't in front of us to-day," said the Judge, "a piece of Titan-tinted, well-taught bit of feminine duplicity, but a piece of white-haired, well-taught, ancient bit of masculine duplicity;" and he shook his fist in Fairbank's face and gazed about in the most self-satisfied manner, while the aged pork packer from Chicago blushed, ostensibly used for shooting out the sun that streamed through the window.

Next Judge Dittenhoefer had a quiet go at Mr. Fairbank's counsel. He said Mr. Allen should have been ashamed of himself to act as the go-between for Mr. Fairbank and Mrs. Carter. He called at Mr. Morrison, and he intimated that Banker Willard's conduct through all the negotiations had been the reverse of "clubby."

"Mr. Fairbank had his own reasons," said the Judge, "for wanting to keep his name out of this enterprise. He was who sought Mrs. Carter out while her divorce suit was still young. He it was who encouraged her in her stage aspirations. He is was who offered to back her and see her through, and it was he who first turned coat and tried to sneak out when he found the scheme was a losing one. Shame on him! Shame on you! You are a pure and simple, then he went at defendant, and glaring savagely, almost shouted:

"Don't interrupt me! You who helped put this woman on the stage and then almost permitted her to stand and thereby ruin her forever. Shame on you, you dear, old, gray-haired, benevolent, kind-hearted man! The friend of the husband, who sought out the wife, but not to help her in her divorce case, but to tilt back in his chair, he sneaked at the counsel for the plaintiff with a well-bred smile of scorn and indifference."

ALLEN AND MORRISON ARRANGED.

Judge Dittenhoefer arraigned Mr. Allen and Mr. Morrison for treating Mrs. Carter in the most friendly manner, while they were plotting to tear her reputation to shreds in a court-room. Mr. Morrison he characterized more or less wildly as "a bit pure and simple."

Recorder Matthews in denying the motion held that the words caucus and primary are synonymous and interchangeable, and that the term primary is embraced in the words caucus within the meaning of the statute.

Why didn't you tell the truth," he demanded, "and admit that you had been foolish? Then people would have believed you!"

At this Mr. Deming quietly introduced in evidence his sarcastic laugh and pleasant nod to the jury.

"Don't interrupt me!" shouted the Judge, "I didn't interfere with you! But you're like a turkey; you sing loudest when you are at least most sick."

After a general resume of the evidence and a fulsome eulogy of Belasco, Judge Dittenhoefer rested the case and Judge Gleicher began his charge. He resumed about two hours, and presented the case in an impartial manner. He reviewed the evidence on both sides, and submitted several charges as requested by counsel for both sides. He instructed on the law of



## MRS. ALMONT FLEMING FOUND NOT GUILTY.

evidence very clearly, and defined the difference between a written and an oral contract.

THE MAIN QUESTION.

The main question for the jury to determine was whether there ever had been a contract between Belasco and Fairbank and after that decide to what Belasco, the contract granted, proven, was entitled.

Both sides were well satisfied with the Judge's summing.

The verdict gave much satisfaction in theatrical circles, but the consensus of opinion appeared to be that the chestnut "angel" crop would be decidedly frost-bitten the coming season.

## HAD BAD MONEY IN A BAG.

Paidford Got Drunk, Broke His Nose and Was Found Out.

Pollerman Enlson, of the Bedford Street Station found a man with a fractured nose lying on the sidewalk at South First and Robelling streets, Williamsburg, last night. An ambulance surgeon dressed the wound and the man was arrested on a charge of intoxication.

The injured man carried a satchel and when it was opened at the station house it was found to contain ten dollars in counterfeit pieces. He refused to give the police any information about himself with the exception that his name was Henry Paidford. The police think he is the man who has been flooding Williamsburg with bad money.

## GEORGE SCRIBNER ROBBED.

Returning from Europe He Finds Valuable Harness Gone, and Coachman, Too.

George Scribner, a member of the New York firm of publishers, has a country seat between Madison and Morristown, N. J. A few days ago, he returned from a six month trip to Europe and found that his coachman, Christian Weinberg, who had been in his employ four years, was missing, and \$1,500 worth of harness had also disappeared.

After a general resume of the evidence and a fulsome eulogy of Belasco, Judge Dittenhoefer rested the case and Judge Gleicher began his charge. He resumed about two hours, and presented the case in an impartial manner. He reviewed the evidence on both sides, and submitted several charges as requested by counsel for both sides. He instructed on the law of

## LIBERALS IN THE LEAD.

Returns of Canadian Elections So Far Received Give Them a Majority Over All.

Toronto, Ont., June 23.—The general elections for Dominion Parliament took place to-day.

At 10 p. m. the vote stands: Liberals elected, 79; Conservatives, 54; Patrons, 3; Independent, 4.

## A SEVEN-YEAR-OLD HERO.

Little Cleveland Culver Dives Off a Wharf in Lamberville, N. J., and Rescues a Drowning Child.

The three-year-old son of William R. Phillips wandered away from home in Lamberville, N. J., yesterday afternoon, and while playing on an old wharf along the canal he fell in.

Seven-year-old Cleveland Culver, who witnessed the accident, plunged in, and with difficulty brought the drowning child ashore. He had gone down the third time, and the little Culver boy located him by the bubbles arising from his body. Diving from the wharf he caught the child in his arms and struggled back to the shore.

## MRS. DRAYTON SAILS TO-DAY.

In Paris She Will Visit Her Mother, Mrs. William Astor, for a Time.

Mrs. J. Coleman Drayton, or Mrs. Astor Drayton, as she has called herself since procuring a divorce from Mr. Drayton, will sail for England to-day on the steamship *St. Louis*. From England Mrs. Drayton will go to Paris, where she will join her mother, Mrs. William Astor, who is occupying the apartment there which she leased last summer for a term of years.

Mrs. Drayton's visit to her mother will be a brief one, as Mrs. Astor will return to this country soon for the Newport season. As announced on Monday, Mrs. Drayton will in all probability make her home in London hereafter, during her stay of a fortnight in New York she occupied her town house, No. 974 Fifth avenue.

## RIVAL LAWYERS FIGHT.

Robert Farley and Major Paulding Argue a Case in White Plains in True Queensberry Style.

Rival lawyers resorted to stilet arguments in Police Justice John P. Moran's court, in White Plains, yesterday. It occurred in the hearing of Edward M. Landers, who was charged with forgery. When Landers was arrested on Saturday night he requested that Lawyer Robert E. Farley be sent for. Upon learning that Mr. Farley was not available he sent for Major Hiram Paulding.

Major Paulding and Lawyer Farley were both in court when Landers was arraigned yesterday, and Major Paulding arose and requested an adjournment of the case. This brought Mr. Farley to his feet. He wanted to know who the counsel in the case was; whether Landers had engaged him or Major Paulding. The Major accused Mr. Farley of attempting to steal the case from him, and indulged in some very biting, but unprintable, remarks.

His remarks angered Mr. Farley, who jumped to his feet and smote the Major a resounding whack on the nose. Mr. Farley is a young man. He is short and very gentle in appearance, while the Major is very tall and of a fierce, military bearing. Notwithstanding the fact that he is no longer young, the Major went for his younger assailant, and bid fair to best him when Justice Moran, Patrolman Snyder and others brought the fracas to a close.

Lawyer Farley about a year ago took offence at remarks of John C. Small, of Yonkers, in the White Plains Register's Office, and pitched into him as a Marquis of Queensberry.

## SCRATO ARGUED FOR SILVER.

Emphasized His Remarks with a Knife and Cut Two Arteries.

Rafalo Scrato, aged thirty, while arguing for the cause of silver in his tailor shop, at No. 44 Elizabeth street, last night, seized a knife used in his trade to add emphasis to his arguments.

In striking the table with the knife, his hand slipped and he cut two arteries in the right arm. He was removed to the Hudson Street Hospital.

## MRS. FLEMING IS NOT GUILTY.

Jury Brought in a Verdict at 12:50 o'Clock This Morning.

All Day the Woman Was Gay, and Confidently Expected an Acquittal.

Jury Went Out at 1:20 p. m. and Once Came into Court for Further Information.

MORE THAN ELEVEN HOURS TO DECIDE.

Recorder's Charge Eminently Fair and Impartial—Crowd of Men and Women Wait to Learn the News.

The jury in the Fleming case brought in a verdict of acquittal at 12:50.

WHEN THE JURY WENT OUT.

Mrs. Fleming waited on the "Bridge of Sighs" while the jury weighed the evidence against her. She might have been waiting to go to the theatre instead of to the bar to hear her fate for all the anxiety she showed. She was flippant, and to all appearances as utterly indifferent to what was going on as a canary bird in a brass cage.

She leaned against the window sill on the west side of the bridge and chatted with her sister, Florence Bliss, and Deputy Sheriff Kelly. To him she addressed most of her conversation, which was interjected with occasional laughs and playful taps of her black fan. This she opened and closed in a way that indicated she was very nervous, but anxious—no. Her nervousness was that of a long continued strain, not of fear. She went through all the details of a fight she was telling him about, shook her fist in his face and tried to look furious. The next minute she laughed heartily.

She discovered that some dust from the window sill had got on one of her sleeves. This troubled her more than the jury's deliberations, and she used her hand for a clothes brush until every particle of dirt was gone.

Her peace of mind seemed restored with the departure of the dust and she sang and talked once more. Florence Bliss's hat occupied her attention for a moment. It was not straight on her head, but Mrs. Fleming made it so and confidently patted her sister on the shoulder with her never-absent black fan.

Miss Bliss seemed far more nervous than Mrs. Fleming and more anxious concerning the verdict. The strain was too much for her, and she left the bridge to get nearer outside the court room, a burning red spot on each cheek showing her excitement. She could not keep still. She fanned herself with a newspaper, bit her lip, and her eyes besought everybody for news of the twelve men on whose decision her sister's fate depended.

"Mrs. Fleming is very nervous," she said, "but not anxious. Why should she be? She is innocent—I tell you, innocent. I know it. I could have proved it. I wanted to go on the stand, but Mr. Brooke would not let me!"

She was on the edge of breaking down and crying. Her mouth twitched, her eyes were full of tears.

"My sister is not anxious, but of course she is not confident of acquittal. She knows she is innocent and trusts the jury. She is just as nervous as I am, but she is trying not to show it."

Miss Bliss learned nothing in the corridor, so returned to the court room, where she talked with her friend, Mrs. Clark. She kept up her excited fanning and spoke to Mr. Okie, of her sister's counsel. She fussed with her hair, poking her fingers under her veil every other minute to assure herself it was in place.

When it was announced that the jury had requested that some of the evidence be read to them she looked as though she could not stand the strain another minute. When Mrs. Fleming came back to the court room Miss Bliss rushed over to her and they got as close to each other as they could. Their chairs were squeezed together and Mrs. Fleming pressed close to Miss Bliss, as though the contact brought her comfort and silent sympathy. Sitting beside her, it was easy to detect her forced gayety and levity. Every muscle in her body jerked and twisted as if an electric current was passing through her. Her arms twitched, her shoulders moved, her face was deathly pale, but it smiled contentedly, almost triumphantly. Every one and then she looked at the jury, then spoke in a whisper to her sister. Twice she leaned over and said something to her lawyers.

When the jury filed out she spoke to Mr. Brooke. "It is nothing," he said, evidently quieting her fears. Her lips were drawn tightly over her teeth, she straightened herself, threw back her head defiantly and walked out.

So the two daughters of Evelyn Bliss, who died of poison, comforted themselves, while a jury was trying to decide if one of them was guilty of murdering her mother.

There was little expectation of a verdict; every prophecy was of a mistrial, and the speculations were more on what would happen when Mrs. Fleming was tried again than on the twelve men who were arguing and balloting in the adjoining room.

Mrs. Fleming dined at the Tomba and returned to the Court of General Sessions at 8:45 and spent the rest of the evening in the pen on the floor below Part III. She sat in the middle of the dimly lighted, stone-walled room, more cell than room, with its iron door, smiling and chatting as pleasantly and cheerfully as though she had no earthly interest in the case which the jury was considering. She showed no concern, no anxiety in her conversation.

Mrs. Fleming said she felt sore of ten of

GAY IN ANXIOUS HOURS.