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NEW YORK JOURNAL AND ADVERTISER.

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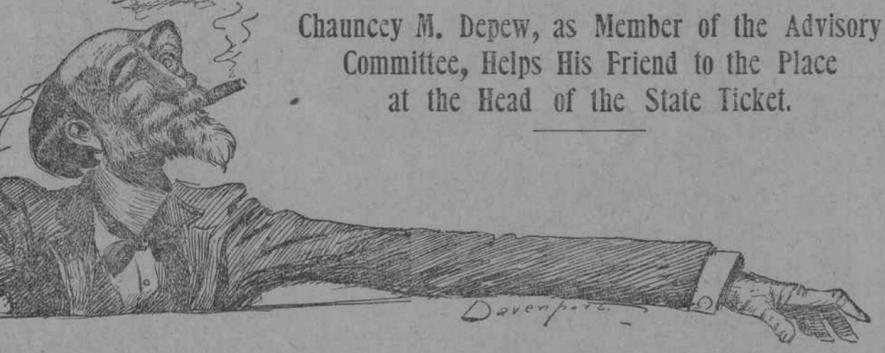
NO. 5,421.

NEW YORK, SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 19, 1897.—60 PAGES.—Copyright, 1897, by W. R. Hearst.

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PLATT'S PARTY NAMES WALLACE, LAUDS M'KINLEY, SCORES ENEMIES

National Issues Pushed to the Front in an Address to the Party Begging for a Repetition of the McKinley Vote of 1896.



Chauncey M. Depew, as Member of the Advisory Committee, Helps His Friend to the Place at the Head of the State Ticket.

ADDRESS TO THE REPUBLICAN VOTERS.

The following is the address to the voters of the State prepared by the sub-committee appointed by the Republican State Committee: The Republican State Committee congratulates the people of New York upon the return of prosperity. The pledge of the St. Louis platform has already been redeemed. The Republican party has given new proof of its competency to conduct public affairs. Never in the history has fulfillment followed so swiftly on a promise as since the election of William McKinley.

Within a single year after the national election of 1892, when the Democrats obtained full control of the Government, business had suspended, capital had withdrawn from investment, industry was prostrated, and a million workmen were thrown out of work; and throughout the whole period of Democratic administration the country was in a condition of business anxiety and financial distress.

Within one year after the national election in 1896, when the Republican party was restored to power, business had revived, capital had come out of its hiding places, industry was everywhere active, and labor was fully employed at the old-time McKinley rate of wages.

Democratic government afforded to the country the wretched spectacle of a political party, fully empowered and fully responsible, torn into discordant factions, its majorities in Congress divided among themselves, its Chief Magistrate estranged from almost every one of the factions into which its adherents had broken, incompetent except for mischief, and united upon nothing.

Republican government is a demonstration of intelligence, conservatism and success. The President and the Republican majorities in Congress have worked hand in hand with mutual confidence and respect to redeem the promises of the platform on which they obtained office. They entered upon their task promptly, they discharged it swiftly, and the country, responding at once to the assurance of wise laws and fixed policies has entered upon what is universally recognized as a new period of prosperity.

This restoration of our national fortunes was brought about principally by the restoration of the Republican policy of protection to American industries. With the fact established that a party was in power which would never tolerate the thought of disowning the country's obligations, which would maintain at all hazards the national credit, which would never allow anything stamped as an American dollar to be of less value than a dollar of gold, which would enforce the laws and maintain the dignity and authority of the courts, and upon the passage of a new protective tariff, assuring to the people plenty of work, fair wages and a ready market, confidence was at once restored. The people began to produce, because they knew there

Protection Gets the Credit.

was an easy sale for their production, and that they would be paid in money than which there was none better on the face of the earth.

The Republicans of New York cannot too warmly indorse the Administration of William McKinley. He enjoys, the singular distinction of being a President who at the end of his first nine months of administration could be re-elected by increased majorities. He has displayed all the qualities of tact, discretion, perception, judgment, decision and force which mark successful government.

In the face of this record and these results the Democratic party, unconverted and irreconcilable, refuses to be diverted from the odious doctrines on which it was so thoroughly beaten. Its agitators, led by its late candidate for the Presidency, are still journeying about the country from pillar to post, preaching repudiation and a dishonest dollar. They are planning to make the same fight in 1900 which was made in 1896.

If at any point the local organizations of the Democratic party seem to be turning their backs on the Chicago platform in deference to the sentiment, it is only to enable themselves to sneak back into power and thereby to prepare the more effectively and with new resources for the next encounter.

New York for the Gold Standard.

New York is a gold standard State, and its metropolis is a gold standard city. State and city have enormously profited from the new prosperity wrought by Republican government. Confessing this fact, not daring to reaffirm the abominations for which it declared so lustily and fought so fiercely one year ago, the Democratic State Committee says that it has no authority to inform the people what it believes or on what lines it would administer government if its party were called to power. A party which places itself in such contemptible position does not need to be characterized. It declares itself a coward and proves itself a fraud.

Republican legislation created the Greater New York, and conferred upon the people of that incomparable metropolis a measure of self-government such as is enjoyed nowhere else in organized society. The Republicans of the whole State, and of the nation as well, are watching with profound interest the splendid efforts of the Republican organization in New York to insure the good government of the city. The lines are forming for the first election in the greater city, the result of which will be of the utmost importance. It will be felt in all parts of the country. It will have a direct bearing on State and national elections. The first administration will be for four years, and the victorious party will be in control of the machinery of government past the election of two Governors in this State and a President. The country is watching to learn if the city is to be carried and controlled by the party which follows the dogmas of the Chicago platform or by the party which opposed them. More than ever before New York stands as the foremost American city, and supremacy in commercial and productive interests will be more than ever without a rival. To lodge control of the greater city at the start in the party which one year ago committed itself to repudiation of debt, to communism and the overthrow of the Federal Judiciary, would give a paralyzing shock to reviving business from Maine to California. It would give encouragement to the forces of repudiation, and strengthen their hands for another onslaught.

The Republicans of the whole State condemn the work of the so-called Citizens' Union to divide the forces which in two State elections and in a national election as well have succeeded within the territory of the new city in defeating the Democratic party. They commend the labor of the Republican organization which has been so constant and sincere to bring about a union of all elements of possible opposition to the Tammany party. That the effort has not succeeded is solely due to the conspiracy of a few self-sufficient persons, who banding together in the name of good govern-

By Alfred Henry Lewis. ATE for Low, love for Platt, and a longing for good old liquor were the sentimental forces in control yesterday at the Fifth Avenue Hotel. Incidentally it was a great day for that hostelry's tap-room, where a quantity of haughty bar-keepers mixed glasses and slammed bottles until late in the afternoon.

Wherefore all this hate and love and liveliness? The State Republican Committee met at what the brides call "high noon," in Parlor G, of the hotel, hence the thirst

herds. Platt, Depew, Lauterbach, Hisecock and Witherbee to guide them as sheep in their grazing. I don't like that simile. It would have been truer, better if we were to say that the thirty-four Platt-appointed committeemen were as the balls in a game of billiards, to be helplessly cued about by Platt, Depew, Lauterbach, Hisecock and Witherbee, who, in the game of politics, count off them.

It was just before midday. The bar was filled with up-the-State Republicans. Parlor G was doubly empty. Among the up-State revellers I noted the tall, popular form of Raines; he who convinced the law that strikes to close saloons and to slam the door on the tail of all noon hinders.



Dr. Depew Tells His Stories.

and sentiment chronicled. Two matters of import were concluded. William J. Wallace was named to run for the Judgeship of the Court of Appeals, and the regular Republican party of the State was "addressed" in typewriting.

What is the Republican State Committee? It is a staid, seriously thirsty body, consisting of thirty-four members, one from each Congressional district, and all selected by Platt. With these thirty-four patriots, to guide them and give them what is colloquially termed the "proper steer," there is consorted an "Advisory Committee" of five.

Personal of the Committee. This Advisory Committee is constructed of Platt, Depew, Lauterbach, Hisecock (he that was once Senator and dreamer of a similar day to come) and one Witherbee, Platt the cat-like, Depew the snugg, Hisecock the vainly hopeful, and Lauterbach, the lamb so lately returning to the fold, were present. It is with regret that I set forth that Witherbee was not. I wanted to see Witherbee. Edgar Murphy tells me that "Witherbee is a game bird, but he flies funny," and naturally my curiosity is aroused.

There is, I say, a Platt-selected membership of thirty-four to make up the Republican State Committee, with those five supporters.

Business Right at Home. Up-State folk premonitioned, Raines was in his element. City men had difficulty assuaging their thirst, the phalanx of up-State shoulders to shoulder, having surrounded the bar in triple ranks.

"These hayseeds make a hit with me—I

hy at sharp noon of night. Raines did not seem dismayed yesterday at the vision of the bar, yawning for business within ten feet of him, his arch enemy.

"Never heard it." "You know His Highness and I are great chums, thick as thieves you might say—I

"Did I ever tell you my niece pie story about the Prince of Wales?" asked Doctor Depew as he beamed kindly on Platt.

"The Great Tomcat of Toga had heard the yarn a hundred times. He subdued a yawn, however, and with indomitable courage replied:

"I was telling the Prince," said Depew, "you know His Highness and I are great chums, thick as thieves you might say—I

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DUCHESS CONSUELO MOTHER OF A BOY.

She Presents Her Husband with a Bouncing Heir to the Illustrious Dukedom of Marlborough.

Young Lord Blandford's Birth Takes Place at the London Mansion of His Kinsman, the Red Earl of Spencer.

Destined to Inherit a Large Slice of the Vanderbilt Millions as Well as the Historic Honors of England's Greatest Military Commander.

(Copyright, 1897, by W. R. Hearst.) London, Sept. 18.—Consuelo, Duchess of Marlborough, gave birth to a son at 3 o'clock this morning at Spencer House, St. James's, and thus disappointed those who anticipated that she would follow the example of Lady Grey Egerton, Mrs. Arthur Paget, Lady Granville, the Duchess of Manchester and so many other American ladies who have married Englishmen, in presenting their husbands with twins. The little boy, who will be known by one of his father's minor titles, namely, that of Marquis of Blandford, which is usually borne by the eldest son of the Dukes of Marlborough, arrived at least a week or two before the date on which he had been expected, thus giving promise of inheriting the reputation borne by all his Churchill ancestors of being thoroughly abreast of the times and up-to-date.

Born at Spencer House. It had generally been expected that the infant Marquis would make his first appearance in the world at Blenheim Palace. But having rented Lord Spencer's magnificent mansion in Arlington street for the jubilee festivities, the Duke concluded that it would be better for the Duchess to await her confinement there, so as to be within easy reach of the best medical talent in England. Spencer House is one of the most beautiful residences in London, and looking out onto the grassy swards of Green Park, conveys the impression to its inmates of being not in the centre of a vast metropolis, but in some grand country seat. It can scarcely be described as the house of a stranger. For the Duke of Marlborough is a more of a Spencer than of a Churchill, and Spencer House belongs to the redoubtable Earl of Spencer, who is the head of the Spencer family. It is a huge edifice, almost a palace, requiring a staff of fifty indoor servants, was rented for one season by Mrs. Marshall O. Roberts, now Mrs. Ralph Vinton, and for another season by the late South African millionaire, Barney Barnato.

Mrs. Belmont Present. The mother of the Duchess, Mrs. Oliver Belmont, and Mr. Belmont arrived in London a week ago. Mrs. Belmont proceeded at once to Spencer House, where a room had been prepared for her, while her husband took up his residence at the Berkeley Hotel in Piccadilly. Mrs. Belmont remained with her daughter throughout the week, during which time the Duchess was, on several occasions visited by her father, Mr. W. K. Vanderbilt, who had come over from Paris, and was staying at the Savoy Hotel. He left for Paris only yesterday, evidently not expecting that the birth of his little grandson would take place so soon. It is stated in American circles here that Mr. Vanderbilt on one or two occasions met Mrs. Belmont at Spencer House, and that they greeted one another with friendly courtesies, being anxious, of course, to avoid anything that could unduly excite their daughter. Mrs. Belmont has returned to-night to the Berkeley Hotel to rejoin Mr. Belmont, and has arranged to leave London for Paris next Tuesday.

A Vigorous Young Heir. From this it may be taken for granted that the young Duchess is in no danger whatsoever, and that she is doing quite as well as her boy. The latter is a healthy infant, strong and vigorous, weighing eight and a half pounds. This is of course a light weight. But then all the Dukes of Marlborough and present have been what are known as lightweights, that is to say, in physique. For they have all made up in brain what they have lacked in flesh and bone, and there is no record of any Duke of Marlborough having ever shown himself to be a fool.

The Duke has been very attentive to his young wife throughout her stay at Spencer House, only leaving her when absolutely necessary. And this is all the more to his credit, as he is suffering from an ailment of the throat which is aggravated by the climate of London in summer. Indeed, his physicians were anxious that he should resort to some French or German baths. But he declined to leave his wife.

Princess Sends Congratulations. Among the first messages of congratulation was one from the Princess of Wales, who is now at Copenhagen, and who in accordance with her express request was at once notified by Duke "Jack" of the happy event.

The birth of the little Marquis, who, like all eldest sons of Dukes of Marlborough, will bear the name of the founder of the family, removes for the present any danger of the complications that would inevitably have arisen had the present Duke died without issue. For owing to the fact that by virtue of a special decree granted to the first Duke, the family honors were rendered transmissible, not only through the male, but also through the female line, it has been a question in the mind of the leading British genealogists whether the dukedom and entailed estates would descend on the present Duke's death to his sister, Lady Francis Greville, or to his

cousin, Winston Spencer Churchill, the eldest son of the late Randolph Churchill, Marquis of Blandford.

Dr. Clement Goldson, the fashionable London accoucheur, was rubbing his eyes when seen by a representative of the Journal to-night at his home, No. 9 Grosvenor street, and was preparing for a good night's rest. He said that he had been up for three days and nights with the Duchess of Marlborough, and now hoped to get a chance to sleep. "The Marquis of Blandford," said Dr. Goldson, "is a good, strong, healthy child, weighing 8½ pounds. I have just left Spencer house, and mother and child are both doing well. I can tell you that this little boy, who comes into such a great inheritance, would not be alive to-day but for me. He is now out of danger, and the Duke of Marlborough is receiving congratulations from every side.

When the Duke of Marlborough was seen, he modestly acknowledged that he was the father of a bouncing boy. He was anxious to have the fact made public, asking how best that could be done, and expressed satisfaction on being informed that the New York Journal would undertake to fulfill his wishes in the matter.

Baby's Ancestors and Titles. The new baby will be in case he survives his father:

Tenth Duke of Marlborough, Marquis of Blandford, Earl of Marlborough, Earl of Sunderland, Baron Spencer of Wormleighton, Baron Churchill of Sandridge, Prince of the Holy Roman Empire and Prince of Mecklenburg in Schlawe, etc.

On his father's side he can look back upon the following array of ancestors:

1. John Churchill—the great Duke—created Duke of Marlborough in 1702. His Duchess was Sarah Jennings.

2. Anne, second daughter of the great Duke, married Charles Spencer, third Earl of Sunderland, and their son, Charles Spencer, became third Duke of Marlborough in 1733. His Duchess was Lady Elizabeth Trevor.

3. George Spencer fourth Duke of Marlborough. His Duchess was the daughter of the Duke of Bedford.

4. George Spencer, fifth Duke of Marlborough, born 1766. His Duchess was daughter of the Earl of Galloway.

5. George Spencer, sixth Duke, born 1793. His Duchess was Jane, daughter of the eighth Earl of Galloway.

6. John Winston, son of the above, seventh Duke, born 1822; married daughter of the Marquis of Londonderry.

7. George Charles, son of the above, eighth Duke, born 1844; had two wives—(1) Lady Albertina Hamilton, daughter of the Duke of Abercorn; (2) Lily, widow of Louis Hamersley, of New York.

8. Charles Richard John, son of the above and present Duke, born 1871. Married Miss Consuelo Vanderbilt, November 6, 1895.

On his mother's side the infant's forbears are:

1. Aris Van Der Bilt came from Holland and settled in Flatbush, L. I., in 1653.

2. Jacob Van Der Bilt I., born 1682; settled in Staten Island; had eleven children.

3. Jacob Van Der Bilt II., son above, born 1723; married Mary Sprague.

4. Cornelius Vanderbilt I., youngest of the seven sons of Jacob II.; Staten Island farmer and ferryman; born 1764; married Phoebe Hand.

5. Cornelius Vanderbilt II., ferryman, railroad magnate; born 1794; married Sophia Johnson; they had thirteen children.

6. William H., eldest son of Cornelius, second, born 1821. Married Maria Louise Klesann, of Brooklyn.

7. William K., second son of above, born 1849; married Alva Smith, of Mobile, Ala.

8. Consuelo, daughter of above, born 1877, and present Duchess of Marlborough.

Consuelo among this worldly possessions of the future Duke will be his mother's share of \$100,000,000, the fortune of W. K. Vanderbilt. His mother's interest in other property, real and personal, valued at \$10,000,000, and Blenheim palace with its 2,700 acres of land and inestimable art treasures.

DEATHBED OF LAVA. Young Man Committed Suicide on the Edge of the Crater of Fiery Vesuvius.

London, Sept. 18.—Of all the novel methods of suicide invented thus far, that designed by an unknown young man, and supposed to be a German, is the most remarkable. His aim was sure death and the perfect concealment of his own corpse.

He ascended Mount Vesuvius while it was in eruption and lay down near the crater. There he shot himself and died, probably under the impression that the lava would flow over and cover the body.

Turkish-Greek Treaty Signed. Constantinople, Sept. 18.—At length the long and wearisome negotiations in connection with the settlement of the differences between Turkey and Greece have been brought to a conclusion, and the treaty by which the two countries are finally signed has been signed. The treaty being thus signed upon the 18th inst., the plenipotentiaries of the Great Powers accredited to the Sublime Porte.

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