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# NEW YORK JOURNAL

AND ADVERTISER.



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NO. 5,454.

Copyright, 1897, by W. R. Hearst.—NEW YORK, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 22, 1897.—14 PAGES.

PRICE ONE CENT IN Greater New York; Elsewhere, and Jersey City, TWO CENTS.

## DR. PARKHURST SAVAGELY ATTACKS SENATOR PLATT.

He Gives the Journal His  
Views on the Mayor-  
alty Fight.

SEES DEFEAT FOR LOW.

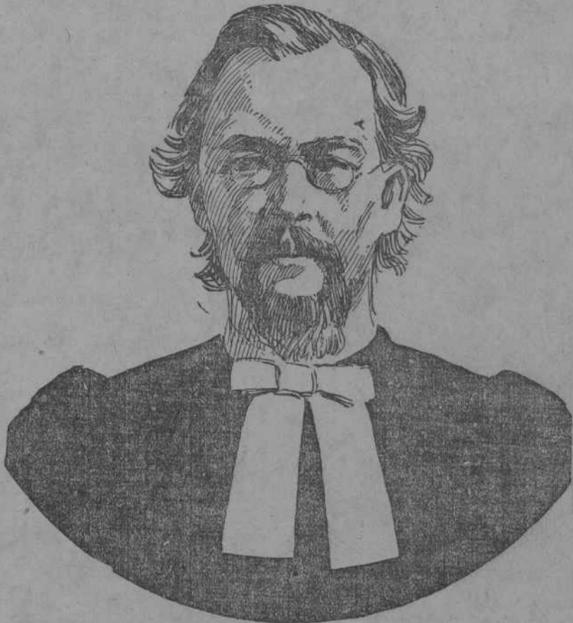
Pre-fers Croker to the Leader  
of the Republicans and  
Tells Why.

TRACY NOT IN EARNEST

Reformer Thinks the Machine  
Candidate Showed His Hand  
in a Speech.

AN ESTIMATE OF HENRY GEORGE

He Believes Him a Good Man, but  
This is No Time to Experiment  
with Nationalizing Theories.  
Outlook for New York.



By Raone Duval.

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Paris, Oct. 21.—Parkhurst, who is here, said to-day to the Journal correspondent: "Political and ethical confusion reign in the second greatest city on earth. This sad condition has been brought about by Tammany and the straight Republicans. Croker and Platt are like dogs that have been tied up for three years with little or nothing to eat, and are ravenous. They would prefer to see the devil elected Mayor of New York rather than Seth Low. As between Platt and Croker the former is worse, because Croker would say 'Reform be damned,' whereas Platt would pretend to virtues he has not.

"He left my church because I preached public ethics he did not relish and told the truth. I should prefer to see the Croker ticket elected to-morrow rather than Platt's; then people would see crime in all its hideous ugliness and would not be deceived."

"The two bosses are playing into each other's hands. I do not say there is a formal agreement between them, but they understand each other. Tracy's remarks the other night showed this. He said it was hopeless, under existing circumstances, to try to fight Tammany."

Tracy Not a Serious Candidate.

"A serious candidate would not thus throw up the sponge. As matters stand Tammany is now sure to win. Then we shall have the second city of the world disgraced for four years.

"It is rather disgraceful that the Government should interfere in this contest. Bear in mind, the interference has been against Seth Low. Cornelius Bliss has spoken for the President in trying to get Low to withdraw. Bliss is paying a debt to Platt. Strange to say, the same man contributed money toward my fund in my campaign against Platt. Then they were enemies, but they have since made up the breach. Platt got Bliss his present position. Bliss is paying back his political debt. Thus New York suffers for their political deals.

"Seth Low, the gentleman, scholar, tried and trusted ruler of a city, the man who would attend to good government for the city regardless of machine politics, must make way for the representative of rottenness. Platt and his associates are responsible for this. Seth Low is a man I know personally. I can speak as to his nobility of character.

"One hundred and sixty thousand signatures demanded his candidature before he was nominated; before Tracy was nominated one man asked him to become a candidate. That man was Platt. The convention had to accept Tracy. Croker did the same for his candidate; but the fit man, the man for whom the people asked, is turned down by the bosses.

An Estimate of Henry George.

"George is a very intelligent man, but he has no chance of election. He was at one time somewhat of a power in New York, but is not at present. I have great respect for him, and have spoken from the same platform with him. The prosperity of the country probably lessens his strength. Were he elected, his position would give new force to the nationalization theory. This is not the time for such speculations. It is now clear he cannot draw from Tammany, as was thought in the early part of the contest.

"This talk that there has been too much reform is humbug. In some cases there has not been enough. The Police Commission did not do quite as much as it might, because of disagreements among members of the Board. Parker did great mischief. It is an outrage that our city government should not be kept divorced from State and national politics. Low stands for all that is excellent in civic life. His executive ability would insure an admirable government of New York if he were elected. On the other hand, Tammany means the widest of wide open policies so far as it dare carry it out."

## SEWED UP HIS MOUTH TO STARVE

Alexander Myatt Took Fifteen  
Fine Stitches in  
His Lips.

Columbus, O., Oct. 21.—This is the story of a man who sewed his mouth shut to keep from eating. It is hardly necessary to state that he is an insane patient confined in the Central Insane Asylum here. This freak, Alexander Myatt, was received in 1887, when he was seventeen years of age, from the northern part of the State.

While the attendant in his ward was asleep last night he performed the task, the operation requiring fifteen stitches. Myatt has often threatened that he would starve himself to death before he would succumb to eat the food furnished by the State, but the superintendent has always managed to bring him around and induce him to join the other patients at their meals.

Myatt, it appears, finally came to the conclusion that he would be compelled to resort to means yet untried to succeed in his determination. The discovery of what Myatt had done was made this morning, when one of the attendants notified Myatt that it was time for breakfast. Myatt heard all that was said, but merely shook his head in a manner to indicate that he didn't want anything to eat.

The attendant supposed that he had lost his appetite, and sent for one of the hospital physicians. The doctor arrived in due time, and found that Alex couldn't have talked even had he so desired. His mouth was sewed completely shut. It was one of the finest pieces of needlework that the doctor had ever seen. Superintendent Richardson was called into the ward where Alex was confined. He examined the needlework, and said that in his estimation it was nearly as good as some of the Kensington and Cambria work turned out by the female patients.

Milk and Brandy Now.

The stitches were removed by the hospital physicians, and Myatt has succeeded in getting along all day on a diet of milk and brandy. The crazy fellow had stolen the needle and thread from the attendant in the dormitory. Just how he managed to cut the heavy thread through his lips without causing pain so intense as to force him to cry out is a mystery to Superintendent

Richardson as well as the other attaches of the State Institution for the Care of the Insane. Arsenic tincture was applied to the needle wounds in the lips of the patient, and he is getting along as well as can be expected. Unless blood poisoning sets in Myatt will eventually recover from the injuries he inflicted on himself, but his attempt to sew his mouth is taken as an indication on the part of the hospital physicians that he will never regain his mental balance.

## FOUGHT A DEMON OWL.

John Blossch Was Attacked by a Fero-  
cious Bird and Nearly Killed  
Before Help Came.

When owls attack inoffensive citizens of Park Ridge, N. J., grease and sheep may next be expected to rise up and seek whom they may devour. John Blossch is the latest victim of the owl outrage. Whether the owl was hooded or just alive John did not state, but he walked into Park Ridge late on Wednesday night minus his hat and one shoe. He said he lost them fighting an owl that assailed him on the lonely highway. Mr. Blossch also showed some dents in his tin dinner pail which he said were caused by beating the owl over the head.

Blossch is employed in the Dexter Folder Works at Pearl River. He walks to and from work morning and evening. Late on Wednesday night he limped into town, looking like a football champion fresh from the scrimmage. His hands and face were scratched and bleeding, both eyes were nearly closed and his clothing hung in shreds. The owl did it, he said.

According to John, he was walking home in the dusk, when a large bird flew at his head. He had noticed it circling in the air, but did not expect a dash light with the owl. But when the frenzied creature took a clawful of his chin and tried to pull it out John fought back with his dinner pail. This owl was game, however. It came at John again and tried to tear his hair. He fought with both hands and the dinner pail, but could make no headway with the bloodthirsty owl. With a shrill scream of despair, so he says, John Blossch took off one of his shoes and was beating the owl on the wishbone and with his falling strength when a man drove up in his wagon and chased the demon owl away. It has not been seen since.

Fiends to Be Fined.

Sherbrooke, Que., Oct. 21.—There is every prospect that Joseph Lapierre and his second wife, who are charged with detestable crimes practised on Lapierre's daughter, Collin, will be brought to speedy justice. The jury to-day brought in a verdict of attempt to murder. It was proved that the old man tried to kill the girl by inches through a system of torture, such as putting peas up her nose, where they grew and swelled, and many things equally terrible.

## RICH MEN CAUGHT IN A SEA SQUALL.

H. B. Sire and Broker De  
Hart Nearly Ship-  
wrecked.

During the height of the heavy Atlantic squall on Wednesday night, Henry B. Sire, the millionaire real estate owner, and C. C. De Hart, a Wall Street broker, had an exciting experience aboard the steam launch Ruby, while crossing the Great South Bay from Fire Island to Babylon. The Ruby is a small craft used by Mr. Sire during the summer months for the purpose of transporting himself and members of his family from Babylon to Fire Island, where he has his summer home. Mr. Sire and his friend De Hart had visited Fire Island on Wednesday for a day's fishing. On the return trip, when about three miles from Babylon, a sudden gust of wind struck the launch and rendered it unmanageable. It was finally driven upon a sand bar, where it pounded heavily, threatening to go to pieces.

The steam whistle was kept blowing constantly as a signal of distress in the hope that the prolonged blasts would be heard and responded to by the life savers on the beach. Then it was remembered by Mr. Sire that he had a few rockets in the cabin of the launch. These were fired out and carefully guarded from the threatening spray and were successfully sent up. Two hours later the crew from the Fire Island Life Saving Station reached the side of the little vessel, which was already breaking up, and managed, after considerable difficulty, to get the inmates into the life boat.

The rescued party, which also included the engineer of the Ruby, were conveyed to Babylon, where they boarded a midnight train, reaching this city shortly before 5 o'clock yesterday morning.

Quinine Killed the Baby.

New Haven, Conn., Oct. 21.—A sad death occurred last evening in Branford, the victim being the little daughter of Alec Anderson, two and a half years old. The child obtained possession of a bottle containing twenty-four two-grain quinine pills, and swallowed them all before the parents could prevent it. The baby thought they were candy, and after eating them she died in convulsions.

## SPAIN SAYS FILLIBUSTERING MUST STOP.

Will Address a Note on  
the Subject to the  
Great Powers.

OUR DEMAND PARRIED.

Cannot Fix Term to Cuban  
War Until Fillibuster-  
ing Is Prevented.

SAGASTA SHAMS ILLNESS.

Wanted to Have Leisure to  
Study the Answer Carefully  
Without Interruption.

SPANISH STOCKS DECLINE.

This Is Due to the Silver Heels Affair,  
Which Is Held to Have Impaired  
Spain's Relations with the  
United States.

By Frank Marshall White.  
(Copyright, 1897, by W. R. Hearst.)

Madrid, Oct. 21.—The principal theme of the reply of the Spanish Government to the note presented on behalf of the United States by General Woodford shortly after tendering his letters of credence to the Queen, will be a formal protest against filibustering and an intimation that the Sagasta administration will be unable to fix any precise terms as to the duration of the war in Cuba as long as the United States Government continues to permit, either through the connivance or inefficiency of its agents, the departure from its ports of vessels laden with arms, ammunition and reinforcements for the insurgents. In this way the real issue of General Woodford's note will be evaded, and the reply will practically mean that the Spanish Government can set no term for the insurrection as long as the filibustering expeditions from the United States ports continue.

Of course, the Silver Heels incident gives a particularly strong actuality and basis to this form of reply, and, moreover, it has served to interrupt what seemed to be the harmonious course of Spain's diplomatic relations with the United States since the advent to office of the Liberal Government. Minister Woodford has not yet been officially informed that any disturbing element has entered into his negotiations with Spain, and he refuses to discuss the matter in any way.

However, instructions have been cable to Senator Dupuy de Lome regarding the Silver Heels affair. He is instructed to ask for an interview with the Secretary of State at Washington and to intimate that the new Spanish Government considers the filibustering expeditions to be the chief cause of the continuation of the war in Cuba, and cannot, therefore, tolerate them without protest.

Speaking about the matter to-day, Foreign Minister Gullon remarked: "An international policy cannot be changed between night and morning. But we are resolved to defend Spanish rights energetically. We shall, however, give proper warning of our intentions."

There is good reason to believe that Spain will send a memorandum to the great powers on the question of filibustering expeditions if the answer of the United States to Spain's formal note is not satisfactory.

The Cabinet council meets to-  
day.

Continued on Fourth Page.

## THREE JURYMEN SAVE THE NECK OF LUETGERT.

Talesmen Dismissed and the Sausage Maker  
Shows His Relief by Selling State Wit-  
nesses at a Mock Auction.



Luetgert to the Journal.

By Adolph L. Luetgert.

Chicago, Oct. 21.—The verdict of the jury was just what I expected. I felt confident of what the outcome would be two weeks ago. I looked at the faces of the jurors and knew what was coming. Shaw was a sticker. He knew how it would come out the first day of the trial.

Now that there has been a disagreement I am ready for a new trial. I am ready for it to begin to-morrow. I will have no trouble in raising money for expenses. People in Chicago and Milwaukee and other places have offered me all the money I need at low rates of interest.

I am not discouraged; am not even depressed. I feel now just as I did at the beginning. I don't know that I shall make application for bail. They treat me well where I am.

My auction of some of the witnesses this afternoon was a great success. I got 50 cents for "beloved Christina," 25 cents for the woman with the "alabaster neck," 15 cents for the two Schimpke girls and 15 cents for Nick Faber. To-morrow I will hold another auction, and sell Odorofsky, "Ham Frank," "Smoke-house Frank," Schaeck, Scheuttler, Clinger, Griebenen and several others. They are birds. I need the money.

## WHAT THE JURORS WHO STOOD OUT SAY.

"No Evidence Has Been Presented to Me That Con-  
vinces Me He Is Guilty," Declares Harley.

Chicago, Oct. 21.

I hear that I have no character left; that everybody will be pointing his finger at me and shouting, "Give me half." I have heard the charges of bribery, and that the people called me names in the jury room.

Well, I can stand it. I swore to be guided by the law and the evidence.

I don't say Luetgert is an innocent man, but I do say no evidence has been presented to me that convinces me he is guilty. Therefore I should have been false to my oath and guilty of that man's blood if I had voted contrary to my convictions.

Juror Holabird's Statement.

Chicago, Oct. 21.

Why did I vote for acquittal? That is easy to answer. In the first place, I took my oath to weigh the evidence, such as it was.

This I did, and when I was through I was of the opinion that Luetgert was not guilty, and 12,000 men cannot make me think differently; I am not a stubborn man at that.

The evidence that was given us was such that I believed beyond a doubt that Luetgert never killed his wife. If there had been the slightest chance for me to think differently I would have joined the majority long ago.

CHICAGO, Oct. 21.—Three jurors have saved Sausagemaker Luetgert from to-night. "Beloved Dear Christina" only brought fifty cents. What do you think of that? One of the jurors bought her. I don't envy him a bit his bargain. Mrs. Agatha Tusch, with her alabaster neck, went for a quarter. It isn't much, but it will help to make a fund for my new trial.

The Schimpke girls brought fifteen cents. It was a long time, though, before I could get the bidders up to so large a sum, as the men started Gottlieb at three cents, and Emma began at a penny. But I worked them up to fifteen cents. Here, do you want to see the money?" Then, to prove that it was no nonsense, but that the auction had taken place, he slipped his hand into his trousers pocket and brought out a lot of loose change, which he held up.

One Quarter Was Bad.  
"You did this?" exclaimed his listener. "And those twelve men had just said you

had to undergo the strain of another trial?" "Sure," he said, and then, as if his word was so often doubted, he asked the blue-coated guard to confirm his statement that an auction of his old-time friends had taken place. Suddenly he burst out with a laugh as he picked a dark looking quarter from the palm of his hand.

"Well, some one did me in here, too," he cried. "This is a counterfeit quarter. The purchaser evidently did not think that alabaster neck even worth 25 cents." While Luetgert was talking Mrs. Charles came in with the baby. Elmer, who had asked each day when his father was coming home. It is to this little fellow that the big prisoner's heart goes out the most. The little fellow chattered away in German to his father, telling him of the wonderful supplies at home and the good that they would have when he at last gets back.

Out Sixty-eight Hours.  
It took sixty-eight hours for the jury to decide that to continue the struggle was useless. The twelve men were divided as  
Continued on Fourth Page.

