

# What You Missed If You Missed the Sunday Journal

Here are some of the Leading Features of yesterday's Great Sunday Journal:

**VAN WYCK'S First Address to the Voters of Greater New York.**

**THE TRUE STORY of My Case. By Adolph Luetgert—a Thrilling Tale of the Experience of the Accused Man, Written by Himself.**

**KARL DECKER'S Detailed Description of How He Rescued Miss Cisneros from the Havana Prison.**

**HOW THE CHAINLESS Bicycle Works. A Practical Test of the Coming Wheel by the Journal's Expert Riders Who Recently Returned from a Tour of France and Italy.**

**THE STRANGE CASES of Mr. Langtry and Mr. Deacon, by Edgar Saltus.**

**KATIE CLUM'S Own Story of Her Abduction and Marriage to a Negro.**

**THE EXTRAORDINARY Case of Mildred Brewster, the Vermont Girl Murderess.**

**RUSSELL SAGE to the Journal on the Union Pacific Railroad Attempted Steal.**

These are only a few of the features of the Sunday Journal yesterday. If you failed to get it you missed the best and most interesting paper ever issued. It is too late now. Every copy sold.

**But Don't Fail to get next Sunday's issue. It will be even better and more varied than yesterday's remarkable paper.**

## STRIKERS READY WITH DYNAMITE.

They Are Secretly Arming for a Battle at Cornell Dam.

TRouble EXPECTED TO-DAY

Women Urge the Italians to Fight the Deputy Sheriffs Who Are on Guard.

The Westchester County Deputy Sheriffs who are on guard at the "New Cornell Dam," in the northern part of the county, to prevent trouble between the 900 striking Italians and the new men contractors Coleman, Ryan, Brown and Breunshausen wish to put to work had little to do yesterday. But the strikers are secretly arming themselves for a battle.

The strikers were very orderly and molested no one. They held a mass meeting last night at one of the saloons on a road called the Bowery. Several of the Italian foremen made speeches, and it is said that all the men were cautioned not to allow the "scabs" to go to work to-day. At 7 o'clock this morning the contractors say they intend to begin work.

"Those of the strikers who are willing to work for their regular wages call," said one of the contractors. "But those who will not have to leave these parts if it takes lives to do it. We cannot tolerate this striking over nothing any longer." The number of deputy sheriffs guarding the dam property was increased yesterday from 100 to 125 men. Each man has two revolvers, a regulation policeman's night stick, and plenty of ammunition, in expectation of the coming crisis.

It was definitely learned yesterday that the leaders of the strikers had received a supply of dynamite and ammunition and that they also have over five hundred pounds of dynamite and giant powder stored in a shanty in close proximity to the new building house, erected by a contractor called Joseph Slevin.

One of the strikers said yesterday: "If the contractors attempt to put new laborers at work in the district, we will gather our force on the bluff, 200 feet above the big hole, and bombard them with rocks and dynamite. We won't be colonized under any conditions."

Sheriff Pugsley says the strikers mean business. "If they interfere with the work in the morning," said he, "there will surely be bloodshed."

## BICYCLING BLAMED FOR EMPTY PEWS

Madison C. Peters Says the Wheel Threatens America's Sunday.

OPEN STORES MAY FOLLOW

Four-fifths of the People of New York, He Declares, Do Not Go to Church.

Rev. Madison C. Peters, pastor of the Bloomingdale Reformed Church, from his pulpit yesterday plucked into Sunday bicyclists. He represented them as one of the most active agencies in the depletion of church congregations, and declared that the character and beauty and glory of the Sabbath were fast passing away.

"Attendance at church is not an act of supreme religious consequence," said Dr. Peters, "but it does indicate the Christian character of the person. Many faces are now missed from the pews, and more especially on the sacramental Sunday. Why these absentees? If you stand on the street of a Sunday morning and watch the families in the resident districts going and coming from church, you will realize that about two in every ten of the population attend. In other words, about four-fifths of the citizens of New York do not go to church on Sunday mornings. I remember in my eight years as your pastor that the church used to be crowded on communion Sunday. Then the people began to remain away and attend only in the evenings."

"I am a wheelman and I believe in the bicycle, but the only Sabbath bicycle that I believe in is that which stops at the doors of the church. I believe that the man who rests on the Sabbath day returns to his work on Monday morning much better equipped for the work of the week than the man who makes century rides. The man who rests is clearer of intellect, livelier of spirits and has more bodily vigor than the man who rides his wheel on the Sabbath. The body needs rest, and the soul, which is the best part of a man, needs worship. I believe that the bicycle of to-day prevents the dispepsia of to-morrow, but its use is being perverted. To-day it is the mightiest agency in the world for the secularizing of the Sabbath. It increases the desire for excursions on Sunday and inflames the holiday spirit."

The charge is made that it is the laboring man, who is employed on week days, who rides the wheel on Sunday. I say this assertion is false. It is not the workman that throng the avenues and boulevards with their wheels on the Sabbath, but the merchants and the clerics, men who are employed on week days, who ride the wheel nearly all the time, are out in large numbers on Sunday.

The bicyclist says that instead of going to church he rides out into the country of a Sunday morning, and turning his bicycle eyes to heaven, worships Nature. He says that it creates nobler images and kindles a nobler fire within him. In fact, it does no more than make active the soul that is latent. The plainest service of the sanctuary, with its standards for a moral principle, more strengthening and important to the soul than this contemplation of nature. The Sabbath depends on the religious spirit of the community.

"It may not be very long before there will be no Sabbath. When some day the store remains open and the factory is running on this side of a moral principle, the bicyclist may recall my sermon of to-day and say to himself that he was in part responsible for the change. It is now a question of life and death with Christianity. The corrupting of the Sabbath is the last weapon in the hands of the enemies who seek the destruction of the Church. The Catholic Church, with its faithful following and splendid machinery, may live without the Sabbath. If, however, the Sabbath should go, farewell to Protestantism."

"Bicycle clothes may be a fad for week days, but they are unbecoming on Sunday. Such clothes, I say, on God's greatest day are irreverent and unbecoming. It is the duty of every man to put himself behind a clean shirt front on Sunday morning; to dress in a manner as to show respect for the day and for the Creator."

**A BENSON'S PLASTER** applied over the seat of pain cures it whether it be sharp and shooting, dull and aching, steady or intermittent, curing the ailment whether Pneumonia, Pleurisy, Bronchitis, Grippes, Sciatica, Neuralgia, Muscular Rheumatism, Lumbago, Backache, Sprains, or Joint Inflammations, etc.

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No. 186 Henry Street, New York, Oct. 21, 1897. Publisher New York Journal. Dear Sir: I deem it my duty to inform you that through an "ad." in your last Sunday's Journal I have secured a position as stenographer and typewriter with a wholesale grocery on Washington street. I have always been sceptical as to advertising in your paper, but have now changed my opinion. Yours truly, LOUIS BERGER, Stenographer.

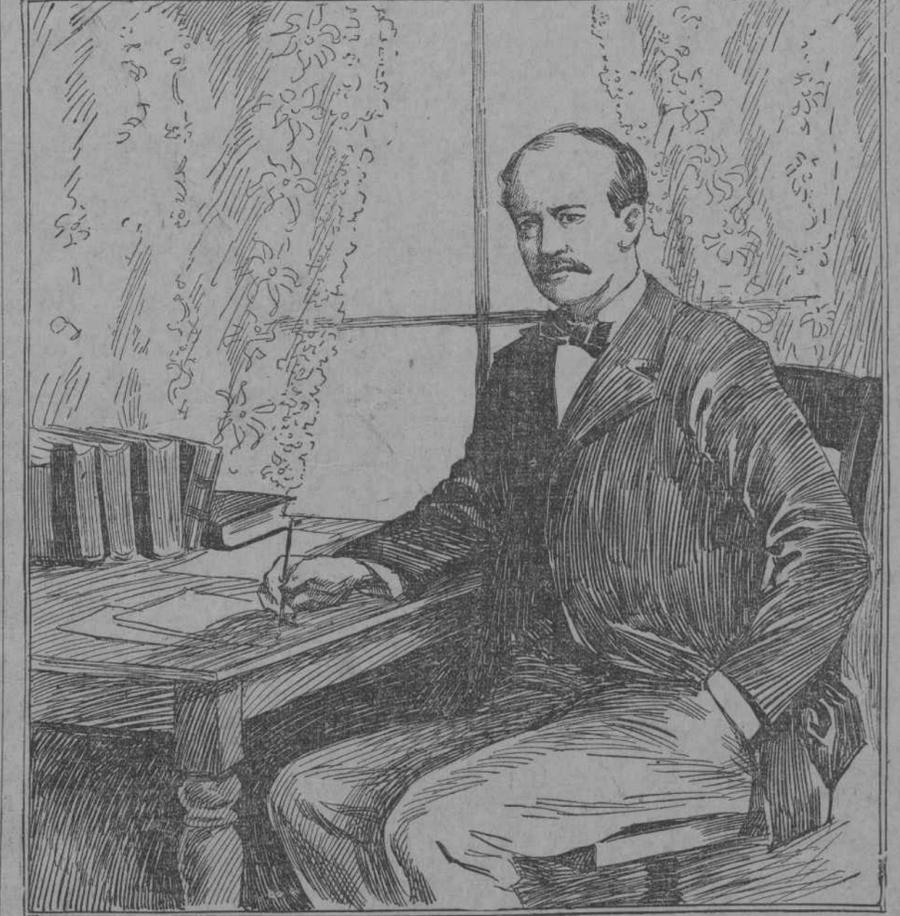
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## DAYTON'S FIGHT, HE SAYS, IS TO RESTORE THE PRINCIPLES OF JEFFERSON.



Charles W. Dayton.

He and His Fellow Candidate Have One Purpose in Common, and It Is the Utter Annihilation of Mr. Croker—A Journal Woman's Estimate of the Man's Character. His Own Confidence in His Election.

"No"—deprecatingly—"I am not in sympathy with Mr. Croker's tax theories. Together we defy Crokerism. We've one aim, one purpose in common—to re-establish Democracy, to annihilate Crokerism, to win the fight."

"This was the first declaration made to the inquisitive woman by the most interesting Tammany recruit to the George forces. Instantly he commanded my respect by his first frank admission. Later I became convinced he'd accomplish his purpose—win the fight."

Mr. Dayton is a small man, standing about 5 feet 3 inches tall. He is what might be called a well-dressed man. He remains one of the vicar of a parish church. Why did I comment to run on the George ticket? repeated he.

"Because it was time to rebuke Mr. Croker's authority. The election of Tammany's candidates means four years more of Crokerism—no other will hit him. He shares no divided empire. Every district leader who fails to do his bidding will be destroyed."

"I consider such rule—this one-man power—the exact opposite of Democracy. Why do you consider it so? asked the reporter. George the restitution of Jeffersonian political principles.

The work ceased; not for an instant did the opposing forces cease their efforts to prevent it. The rain fell in torrents, converting the road into a series of canals and morasses. The laborers were covered with mud and wet to the skin. Huge camp fires were built and food and coffee were served to them in relays. Threats and scowls continued to be exchanged. The spectators grumbled loudly because the Sheriff did not for the support of the militia stationed at Somerville.

In mid-afternoon the most exciting diversion of the day occurred. Edward Hadel, of the Brunswick Traction Company, organized an army of seventy-five laborers and marched upon his own farm, intending to embarrass the foe by tearing up the section of the road in front of it. The company's scouts learned of his plans and word was quickly passed to the commanders of the aliens. They were as ready for war as for work. As Hadel's struggling line of Italians advanced they were charged by the entire body of negroes, their picks, shovels and other weapons uplifted high. With screams of four the misguided Italians turned tail and fled across the fields. Nor could the scattered Hadel forces be reunited. Many of them bore broken heads and bloody noses as mementoes of the riot skirmish. One pistol shot was heard, but no one was wounded.

Ordered Work Stopped. Sheriff Wyckhoff summoned up courage to issue a general order that work should be stopped. Ex-Congressman Alvah Clark, counsel of the Philadelphia corporation, thereupon stepped forward and shouted to the contractor's lieutenants that they must pay no attention to the Sheriff, as he had no warrant. Wyckhoff and his deputies pounced upon a foreman or two and hauled them into his official wagon, but they stepped out again. Some were arrested in this opera bouffe manner three or four times, but it did not hinder even for a moment the progress of trolley construction.

"Arrest everybody, Sheriff!" shouted James Meekins, counsel of the New Brunswick corporation. "I cannot get enough deputies for that!" exclaimed the harassed Sheriff.

"If I cannot get enough deputies for that," exclaimed the harassed Sheriff, "I'll get Alvah Clark, you will be responsible, like the Sheriff in Ohio."

And that threat made an end of the Sheriff's activity.

Where the Power Will Come From. Where the power with which to operate the road was to come from was what puzzled all but those in the secret. Late in the afternoon the secret was known. In Flandersman lives John B. Shaw, a New York lawyer. His place is one of the largest and handsomest in Somerset County. It is extensive and has greenhouses and improvements of all kinds. Consequently, the residents of the village were not surprised when, a short time ago, a dynamo arrived from New York and was set up on his place. It was for the purpose of supplying light on Mr. Shaw's place and driving what machinery he wished with it. That was all right, but there is now little doubt that it was primarily to furnish power for the electric road. The dynamo was connected with the wires during the evening.

A Gain of 1,193 O'wants. In yesterday's Sunday Journal "Want" Supplement over the same Sunday last year.

"Hundreds of men in Tammany Hall for whose opinions I have great respect cannot stand the I've taken. Supposed self-interest and fear of consequences deter them from open rebellion."

"I am told instant dismissal would be the penalty any Tammany district leader would pay who favored my election should it be known."

"The situation has drifted away from State and national politics. One question only is before the people: Who shall govern?"

"All platforms in the field are similar. Each candidate promises good government from a liberal standpoint. 'Money, did you say?' 'Ours is a poor man's campaign. We have no money. We do not need it.' 'A sentiment for good government is prevalent—it is a something money cannot buy.' 'I am not a prophet, therefore I cannot predict George's election—but I can assure you that, should we not defeat Crokerism the surprisingly large vote polled for Jeffersonian sponsors will record phenomenal strength and increasing power for Tammany's formidable rival.' 'Young Democracy will receive an impetus. If we lose we gain, for two battles royal will be fought—and we'll fight another day.'"

## DIARY FOUND ON BUSY BURGLARS.

Tells How They Kept Constantly on the Go for Eight Days.

ESCAPE FROM PRISON. Immediately Hold Up Pedestrians and Secure Outfits of New Clothing.

Archbishop Lays a Corner Stone. Archbishop Corrigan yesterday laid the corner stone of the new church of the Carmelite Fathers, in Tarrytown. The ceremony of laying the corner stone was simple. The Archbishop was aided by a number of priests. Rev. Father Ring, an Oblate missionary from Ireland, preached the sermon. The musical services were under the direction of the Central Choral Society. The community house of the Carmelite Fathers, East Twenty-eighth street, is the only branch of the Irish order in the United States.

Friday, Oct. 15—Went to White Plains; broke into two stores; filled two valises with goods; held up a milk man and got his watch and pocketbook with \$10; took his horse and buggy; drove to Yonkers and took trolley car to West Farms.

Saturday, Oct. 16—Went to New York and lived room at 46 Carmine street; spent all day pawing stuff.

Sunday, Oct. 17—Slept all day; at night met a couple of girls and blew in our money on them.

Monday, Oct. 18—Took a Hudson River train to Irvington; broke into Albert Ackerman's barn, stole horse and wagon; drove to Jacob Knodel's store, and found party known as "Denver Jack" with pal, about to rob the store. They pulled guns on us, but when they found we were on the same job as they, told us to go ahead, and that they would rob some other store; drove to Larchmont and left the horse; shipped our goods to New York by express.

Tuesday, Oct. 19—Spent all day pawing goods.

Wednesday, Oct. 20—Stayed in room all day; Angus went out at night and met his brother at the Fourth street Park; came back drunk.

The Chinese themes from "The First Born" which will be part of next Sunday's Journal are six in number—"The Love Song," "The Feast of the Moon," "The Death Wall," "The Children's Song," the "Chinese Clarinet Solo," and the "Walking Song." The paper costs five cents. The music is free.