

BLACK SLAYS AT ROOSEVELT FOR LEAVING OUT "THE BOYS."



"No Party Can Succeed
Which Does Not Care
for Its Fighters."
MACHINE MEN APPLAUD.
Governor Tells West Side Club
That Common Sense Is
Needed in Politics.

No republic can endure which forgets its soldiers. No party can endure which forgets its fighters. The republican ideals have been high, and we have struggled always to raise them higher. But a dreary future awaits that party which in the blind worship of ideals forgets the realities that erected its temples.

This was a part of the peroration of former Governor Frank S. Black's speech at the West Side Republican Club banquet at Sherry's last night.

Which it was a premeditated attack upon Governor Roosevelt for naming for office Democrats and Mugwumps, while machine Republicans go hungry. It was accepted as such by the Platt and Black men present, and they exhibited their approval by uproarious cheers. The former Governor spoke of "Triumphal Republicanism."

It was his first public address since his retirement from the Executive chair. In it, outside of the criticism upon the Governor for "forgetting party fighters," Black took issue with Roosevelt upon the question of expansion. The catchwords he sounded were: "Wait and see where we stand."

The Governor himself had been put down first for a speech on "Our Party." Later he was told that he would be expected to talk about "Expansion." Whether or not he had been tipped off that his predecessor in office proposed to deliver an anti-expansion address, the Governor, on taking the floor, about 10:20 o'clock, flatly announced that he would not talk about either "Our Party" or "Expansion."

As a substitute the Governor constituted himself a schoolmaster and read the 250 diners a lecture on wood citizenship. The speech was a disappointment, as the speaking program was held back nearly two hours so that Roosevelt should say what he had to say first.

Opposes Expansion.
In his speech former Governor Black took up the new responsibilities created by the war. He opposed expansion, and said:

"No country in the world has so little need beyond what it possesses. No powerful country in the world would face a greater danger by undue acquisition. It would violate a policy which we have hitherto professed and to which we have steadily adhered: it would disgrace the brilliant page we have so lately written; it would increase the army and navy to limits which the American people would resist; it would increase the number of dependent people, possessing none of the attributes which would make them welcome in our midst; it would increase the dangers of international dispute, from which in the past we have been so nearly free, and which we have so largely added to our independence and our safety."

"Such a policy could not be justified by our past history or our future needs."
Plauds for the Boys, \$40
Then he swung from Manila, the concern of the nation, to "the boys" who, he says, should be the concern of the party. He said:

"Those who have carried the guns and shouldered the powder kegs of New York are married somehow, but every year is a decoration. No demand has ever found them unprepared and no task has been too great or hazardous. It is by such soldiers that our triumphs here have been won; it is by such Republicans that the standard of the party has been held in front."
"No republic can endure which forgets its soldiers; no party can endure which forgets its fighters. The republican ideals have been high, and we have struggled always to raise them higher, but a dreary future awaits that party which in the blind worship of ideals forgets the realities that erected its temples."
For those who would advance the field is boundless; for those who would succeed, the endeavor must be constant and unrelenting. In these two classes are the members of that great party to which you and I belong.

"With minute pride in its past, with infinite hope for its future, let us renew our service, to the end that its triumphs already won may lead to greater triumphs yet to come."

Governor Roosevelt at the West Side Club's Dinner.

He forgot his scheduled speech on "Our Party" and addressed the Republican banqueters on the duty of citizens.

It shall not talk to you tonight on either "Our Party" or "Expansion," began the Governor. "I shall speak to you instead upon special problems confronting our State. If we would govern the nation we should learn how to govern ourselves. You know my views on expansion. I believe that this great nation ought to do its share toward the civilization of men. It is for us to decide whether in our course toward our new possessions our work shall be done well or ill."

"I may have been unkind of Dewey, but he won the victory, and there we are. We must do our duty toward Cuba, Porto Rico, and the Philippines with courage and honesty. If we do not give them good government, let them be a curse to us. No politicians or politicians must interfere with this, and if this is expansion make the most of it."

"A point to speak of government of our selves. Every man her to-night is a part of our State government. Let me in public position be the recognized state. You have got to stop thinking that primaries are menageries, with which you can have nothing to do. You have got to stop slinging yourselves up in your studies and thinking that you are too good to mix in politics. Let the professional politician do all the work and he will take all the rewards. And he ought to."

Clarke Is His Ideal.
After the Governor had referred to John Proctor Clarke as an ideal of what a citizen ought to be in politics, he exclaimed dramatically: "I despise a man who surrenders his conscience to the multitude as much as I do a man who deliberately does wrong. If a man in office thinks the people are wrong, he should stand for what is right, whatever the consequences may be. It is not the man in office who makes American public life. It is the man out of office who is the real arbiter of political honesty."

General Stewart L. Woodford was speaking when the Governor arrived. His address was complimentary of McKinley in his conduct of the war, and also of the administrations of Governors Black and Morton.
Senator John Ford, who is trying to get the Amsterdam Avenue Anti-Grab Bill through the Senate, and Assemblyman Fallows, who has already pushed it through the lower house, got an ovation as they appeared in the dining hall.
They were down for speeches, but their claims did not come until the Governor. Justice Howland had had some fun about politics; the Rev. Dr. Slicer had attacked the Black starchless civil service act, and Assemblyman Mazer had told of the fight to get through the police bill.

Port and Fallows, long after midnight, assured the diners that the Amsterdam Avenue bill would certainly become a law before the session ends, and that the Governor would certainly sign it. The announcements were greeted with hilarious applause.

Former Governor Levi P. Morton, former Justice W. M. K. O'Connell, Collector Bidwell, Charles A. Hess, Abraham Graber and General Sam Thomas were among the most distinguished of the company. C. N. Bovee presided.

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COFFEE BEHIND ALL BROOKLYN OUT TO GREET THE 47TH.

Col. Hubbell, of the 47th, Says Signs of an Uprising Are Apparent

MASSSES ONLY NEED LEADER

Natives Were Glad to Get Rid of the Troops, as Their Presence Was Irksome.

"The Porto Ricans want independence," said Colonel William H. Hubbell, commander of the Forty-seventh Regiment, which had a triumph in Brooklyn yesterday upon its return from Porto Rico.

Colonel Hubbell, in an interview with a Journal man, declared his belief, based upon his experience as a soldier of this Government, that an insurrection of the natives of Porto Rico is bound to come sooner or later.

He says that every evidence of the forthcoming uprising was given in Porto Rico, especially in the latter part of the stay of the Forty-seventh Regiment there.

A Porto Rican Aquinaldo can cause this Government much annoyance. The people—that is, the mass of them—have been left immeasurably poor after years of Spanish misrule. They are in great part ignorant, particularly ignorant concerning the intentions of the American Government. They have become demoralized by the example of Cuba, having observed there the successful issue of a great revolution. And, although their grievances are impossible to discover, like all Latin races they like a revolution once in a while, just for the sensation of the thing.

"It is just five months now," said Colonel Hubbell yesterday afternoon at the Forty-seventh's armory, "since we left Newport for Porto Rico on the Manitoba. We were sent to Porto Rico to help restore order and set the machinery of the somewhat modified civil government in operation."

"Contrary to our expectations, we have had to attend largely to military business during the latter part of our stay. The headquarters of the Forty-seventh Regiment were at Caguas, a small town in the northern part of the island, containing about 7,000 people. We found it very dirty, very unclean. We first set to work cleaning the place. We first set to work cleaning the place. We first set to work cleaning the place."

"We left Caguas clean. I think we restored order completely. At least, this was our aim. By the contact of officers and men and by the character of our orders we tried to impress the natives with the worth of American institutions. But we found out that there is a latent determination among a large class of Porto Ricans to gain independence. There is no longer any use in trying to coax the fact."

"Our troubles and annoyances increased toward the last. The demonstration of our departure convinced us that the majority of the natives were glad to get rid of us. Our only contact with the island were caused by our suppression of a secret society known as the Black Hand. It was organized on the same lines as the Knickerbocker in this country. A plot was formed, of which we obtained ample proof, to enter our barracks by stealth and put the entire population of the island to death as a sacrifice to the machine. Fortunately we were placed on our guard and the conspiracy was frustrated."

"I soon found out who was at the head of this organization, and informed him that I should hold him personally responsible for any act of hostility toward us, whatever it was, or by whom committed. This had a beneficial effect, although it did not prevent the formation of other organizations, which were devoted to a club-house where his head was almost severed from his body."

"We found many of the native Porto Ricans given to treachery. Many who received us with flowers and loud hurrahs were afterward discovered in some of the plots intended."

"Our sentinels did not need the caution of their officers to refrain from sleep. Some of the sentinels were so tired that they would fall into the arms of their officers. One of the sentinels, a small station on the Clover Leaf road, south of here, has a hero in the person of John F. Dickman, telegraph operator at the station. The lives of two train crews were saved on Wednesday night by his heroic performance of duty."

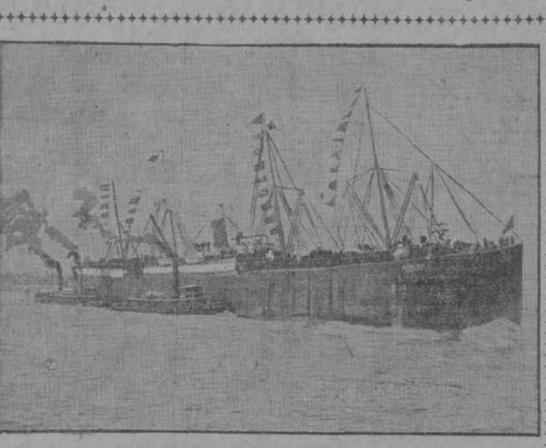
He received a message to hold a train at the siding near Peters. He started across the yards to deliver the dispatch to the engineer, when he was struck by a through freight and thrown about forty feet from the track. His skull was broken and he was otherwise injured. He lay unconscious for several minutes, and when he came to the local train he should have side-tracked had moved on and he was left alone.

None of the crew had seen the accident. He remembered that a train was scheduled to leave Madison, and this would crash into the local if an order to hold it were not sent. He dragged himself to the station, almost fainting as he reached the operator's desk. He would have lost consciousness again had not his brother William entered and caught him.

With his brother holding him in his arms, John opened the door, "O, S. D." the thought freight and notified chief dispatcher at Charleston of the departure of the local. The catastrophe was averted. Dickman's injuries are serious.

HARPER WILL NOT BECOME YALE'S HEAD.
Chicago University Professors Understand That He Has Been Called and Will Decline.

Chicago, March 10.—President W. R. Harper is not going to leave the University of Chicago, founded by John D. Rockefeller, to become the head of Yale. He has given several answers to-day, to those who asked him concerning the proposed change. To one he said: "There is nothing in it. When I was last a friend expressed regret that I was so tied up here that I could not take the place." To another he said: "That is something that I cannot discuss just now. I have received no official call to the presidency of Yale."



Forty-seventh Regiment on the Transport Logans. The picture shows the transport as she was approaching the dock at Pacific street, Brooklyn, yesterday. The regiment is home from Porto Rico, where it rendered great service for Uncle Sam.

The Crack Regiment, Home from Porto Rico, Cheered by Thousands on Its Triumphal March to the Armory.

The Forty-seventh Regiment, New York Volunteers, after five months' service in the Army of the United States, came home to Brooklyn yesterday from Porto Rico.

The transport Logans, formerly the Manitoba, of the Atlantic Transport Line, arrived in the harbor at 3 o'clock in the morning and anchored off Liberty Island. The big ship was lavishly decorated with flags, and all the morning the passing craft saluted the soldiers on board, while preparations were making in Brooklyn for their reception.

It was known early in the home town of the Forty-seventh that the Manitoba had arrived, and Colonel William Hubbell Bryant, who was grand marshal of the street parade, soon got to work notifying the various organizations which were to participate.

Journal extras told of the arrival of the regiment and of the route of march. Crowds began to gather quickly all along the line, but there were thousands at the foot of Pacific street, in Brooklyn, where the Logans was to land the sunburnt volunteers.

There was some delay in the Logans' weighing anchor, due to the fact that another ship had to be moved. At 11:30, however, the difficulties had been overcome and the Logans steamed slowly toward the East River. As she passed the foot of Pacific street the ferry-boats and other craft let loose their whistles, and the discordant blasts threatened to cause general confusion in lower New York and South Brooklyn. When the transport swung around toward the dock the Third Battery, under Lieutenant Ives, headed the parade of salute of twenty-one guns, and, with the yelling of brothers and fathers of the soldiers, was a welcome indeed.

The enthusiasm broke out inferentially as Colonel Hubbell appeared on the dock; and as muskets, including a post, a monkey, a pig, a dog, a cat, a bird, a fish, and a snake, and a native Porto Rican boy, came down the gangplank and took their places among the soldiers forming in the street.

Ovation Along the Line.
The line of march was planned along Atlantic avenue to Clark street, thence to Sechenmorn street, to Lafayette avenue, to Bedford avenue and along that the thoroughfare to the armory. The order of march was as follows:

Company K, Thirtieth Regiment, of the National Guard; Troop C, of the National Guard; Second Battalion, New York Naval Militia; Mainstiff Post, Grand Army of the Republic; Forty-seventh Regiment Veterans' Association, and the Forty-seventh Regiment.

The crowds began to gather as early as noon, notwithstanding it was four hours before the regiment was well into Bedford avenue. There was no reason why anybody in Brooklyn should stay at home, and especially mothers, who were cheering and singing "America" in queer English. Small Polish boys stood on their heads by way of celebrating American progress.

Further northward on the hill, where the wealthy live, little girls with sailor caps and small Brooklynites dressed like the

HELEN GOULD DID NOT ASK MERCY

Nor Did She Approve the Suspension of Sentence Upon Mrs. Cody.

THE LATTER IS SET FREE

Released on Her Own Recognizance, She Leaves for Her Home in Denver.

The following statement was made by Miss Helen Gould at Albany yesterday afternoon:

"In the interest of truth Miss Gould desires to contradict emphatically the assertion that she either suggested or approved suspending the sentence in Mrs. Cody's case."

Albany, March 10.—Judge Gregory announced at 3 o'clock this afternoon that he had decided to suspend sentence in the case of Margaret E. Cody, who was yesterday found guilty of attempting to blackmail the Goulds. In announcing this decision, he said:

"Mrs. Cody, the evidence has convinced me that you are guilty beyond question, yet I feel that, in view of the jury's unanimous recommendation to mercy and the popular sentiment which favors it, I am justified in following their suggestion and suspending sentence in your case. You are free to go on your own recognizance."

It is understood that the jury's recommendation was on account of the prisoner's age and for no other reason. Miss Helen Gould has made no effort to influence the Court's decision one way or the other.

Asked if she had anything to say before sentence was passed, Mrs. Cody answered: "I am innocent, sir."

She left at 10 o'clock to-night for Denver, where her daughter lives. The latter sent money to pay her fare.

TRIED TO STORM THE BRIDGE.

Newark Manufacturers Started Teams Across Without Tolls, but Were Forced Back.

The fight begun by the Manufacturers' Association of Newark several days ago to have the toll system on the Plank road between Newark and Jersey City abolished was continued yesterday when John L. Armitage and Charles B. Matthews, two members of the association, tried to drive across the bridge at the Newark terminal without paying toll.

When the team driven by the two men was held up by the bridge tenders Matthews signalled several of his drivers, who were following with trucks, to drive on. They got past the first gate, but before they could reach the second it was closed. For a few moments it looked as though there would be trouble, for the bridge was fast becoming jammed with the various kinds of the drivers of which were protesting loudly. Finally that the bridge tenders would not allow any more in the movement ordered the drivers to pay the toll under protest and then withdrew.

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Chas. F. Jones, Writer, Suite 42, World Bldg., New York. and Director of Advertising.

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ODD STORIES OF THE NEWS.

Largest Mustache in New York.
UNLESS Dr. Emmond Gruebner shaves off his mustache or hies himself to other climes he is almost sure to be nabbed by some bluecoat in this city. Not that Dr. Gruebner has committed any overt act. He is, on the contrary, a man of peace.

Dr. Gruebner has already served the church forty-five years, and since his resignation last June, when Dr. Talmage took charge, has been the pastor emeritus. He is now residing in the city, and his congregation insist that he shall again become pastor to remain such the rest of his life. Dr. and Mrs. Talmage left for a two weeks' visit to Old Fort Comfort and St. Augustine.

Dr. Gruebner came here from Berlin six weeks ago to study American surgery. He took rooms at Cosgrove Hotel, at No. 231 Sixth avenue. Last Monday and the next day his baggage, which included several hundred dollars worth of surgical instruments, reached the hotel. The doctor called at the hotel at 5 o'clock Wednesday evening, took a glass of beer and left. He has little hair, and wears a thick, bushy mustache. He wears chin whiskers of a sandy hue.

Able Seaman with a Broken Neck.
CARL HANSEN, an able seaman and one of the crew of the tramp steamer Linwood, was taken to Bellevue Hospital last night with a broken spine and suffering also from concussion of the brain. The marvel of the Bellevue surgeons was that he was not killed outright, or that his neck instead of his spine was not broken. As it is, he cannot live.

He was standing near one of the open hatches of the Linwood yesterday when the cargo was being hoisted. The vessel was lying at the foot of East Nineteenth street, and Hansen had obtained shore leave a few moments before. He grew interested in the cargo hoisting, and venturing a step forward, he saw the derrick which was hoisting a heavy box, and he was sent flying back and fell into the hold, his tailbone first. The unfortunate man struck on the back of his head and neck, and lost consciousness at once. But when he was hoisted with difficulty to the deck, he astonished his mates by opening his eyes. Then he asked for water and drank a cupful. He could move his head easily, but not walk. Surgeon Kropfer said the man would die, as the spine is broken at the lower extremity.

Servant Girl Has a Broken Neck.
MARY TRIKINGTON, who fell out of a window last Thursday at No. 115 East One Hundred and Fifth street and broke her neck, was still alive last night at the Harlem Hospital. She had been placed in a water bed and a system of weights had pulleys arranged so as to keep her head from pressing the broken ends of the vertebrae together.

The break occurred at the fifth vertebra, and the surgeons are of the opinion that her case is hopeless. If the broken ends of the section of vertebrae, which is broken, are pressed together the woman would possibly become unconscious and die, and this, it is feared, will happen sooner or later, though the greatest care has been exercised thus far to prevent it.

The patient was a servant employed by Mrs. Minnie Shanty at the address given, and she was hanging out clothes from a second story window when she lost her balance and fell into the yard. She was at first unconscious, but recovered after she was picked up. Then it was discovered that the neck was broken and she was taken to the hospital after a sitting posture while two men held her head and supported it.

SUNDERLAND PASTOR AGAIN.

Dr. Talmage Has Gone, and the Old Clergyman Resumes His Charge.

Washington, March 10.—The Rev. Dr. Byron Sunderland has been appointed pastor of the First Presbyterian Church, to succeed the Rev. Dr. T. De Witt Talmage.

Dr. Sunderland has already served the church forty-five years, and since his resignation last June, when Dr. Talmage took charge, has been the pastor emeritus. He is now residing in the city, and his congregation insist that he shall again become pastor to remain such the rest of his life. Dr. and Mrs. Talmage left for a two weeks' visit to Old Fort Comfort and St. Augustine.

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