

paign. The lesson to be learned from these elections is that the people demand that political parties should keep their promises inviolate, and professions made for the purpose of securing votes only and without ability to perform them, while they may secure temporary success, in the end rebound to the injury and destruction of the party making such false pledges. ROBERT E. SMITH (Dem.), Governor of Montana.

Is It a Revolt Against Civil Service?

To W. R. Hearst: I regard the principal cause of the Democratic victories the dissatisfaction growing out of too great an extension of the Civil Service law. The American people will not submit to a life tenure of office as forced upon them by President Cleveland. The majority of both political parties are preparing to revolt against the anti-republican doctrine of fixing a life tenure on almost every Federal office in the land. I believe in reasonable civil service, but I am ready to join the masses in a vigorous kick against the present policy of declaring that practically all those now in public positions shall remain there the rest of their lives. I am an American citizen, and I believe in an American policy for the American people. GEORGE W. AITKINSON (Rep.), Governor of West Virginia.

Sadler Says Tariff and Money Did It.

To W. R. Hearst: The elections indicate that "the wave of prosperity" has not reached the West. To my mind the returns show that the people have become satisfied that the dull times are not caused by the change in tariff schedules, but by the demoralization of one-half the money of the country. The elections are the forerunner of a tidal wave that will submerge the single gold standard advocates in 1898. R. SADLER (Dem.), Governor of Nevada.

Governor Rogers Not Surprised.

To W. R. Hearst: Republican reverses were quite natural, considering the utter failure of the Republican triumph last November to bring prosperity, or even to check the continued fall of prices and demoralization of business consequent upon a policy that has in view a steady contraction of money volume. This means, of course, a decrease in the relative value of all human exertion, and a consequent increase in the power which moneyed wealth is made by law to hold over productive labor. Meantime an attempt is being made to deceive an overburdened people with tariff talk. It will not do nor can it long be endured. Relief will come from a change in the policy outlined by the present Republican Administration. J. R. ROGERS (Pop.), Governor of Washington.

Chairman Jones Rejoices at the Victory.

To W. R. Hearst: I am rejoiced at the great victory in Chicago. The gallant Democrats of that city who fought the noble battle of last year have stood true to their principles, and won a triumph that will be far reaching in its importance and effect on the future of the party. Democracy really won last Fall. Eliminating the Hessian vote of the North and the colored vote of the South, Bryan had an overwhelming popular majority. Had it not been for the corrupt methods and unlimited money used in Chicago last Fall the city would have recorded a Democratic majority. JAMES K. JONES, Senator from Arkansas, and Chairman Democratic National Committee.

Bailey Says It Shows Disapproval of McKinley.

To W. R. Hearst: Four years ago the Spring municipal elections went against us, and they were accepted as a manifestation of popular disapproval with Mr. Cleveland's Administration. This year they have gone against the Republicans, and must be accepted as a popular disapproval. Mr. McKinley's Administration is as old now as Mr. Cleveland's was when the Republicans attacked so much importance to the Spring elections of 1893. History repeats itself. J. W. BAILEY (Dem.), Representative from Texas.

Representative Lewis's Views.

To W. R. Hearst: The results of the late municipal elections have a very pregnant significance. It is a signal. It means that the people in these localities are not satisfied with existing conditions and are rigidly awakening to the truth that they were ensnared of their votes last Fall by the assurances that the mere election of McKinley would restore to them prosperity. They have realized that these promises were for election purposes only. Far from the confidence which was promised being restored, the toiler is still looking for it. What he wants is confidence—that is a confidence that he may obtain some employment and obtain an adequate wage for that employment and not be postponed from day to day, with the assurance of a feast, which "turns to ashes in his mouth." It means a crusade earnestly begun for more money—something to require toil with. It would do to say that local complications alone influenced the result. Complacencies since President McKinley's election to this time could not have arisen of themselves sufficient to produce such reversal. If local complications effected it, the same existed in the November elections. Carter Harrison's election at Chicago was the protest of the forty thousand starving people in that city against the continuation of a system that is producing such misery all over the land. The same is assuredly the influence which operated at Canton, as the campaign was made upon the lines of the November fight. In smaller municipalities local complications may have influenced the result. But Detroit, Columbus and the general Wisconsin and Michigan cities give the decided indication that these are the first skirmishings which precede the approaching battle, in which the forces of honesty and a free, democratic government will prevail over the powers of deception and despotism which are now too sorely trying and oppressing the people. These are my views. JAMES HAMILTON LEWIS, Representative from Washington.

Protest Against Dingley Bill.

To W. R. Hearst: The result is superb. It is a glorious victory, and indicates emphatic dissatisfaction with the Dingley Bill. JAMES D. RICHARDSON (Dem.), Representative from Tennessee.

Simpson Predicts a Storm.

To W. R. Hearst: There are the first drops of the coming shower which will develop into a storm by '98 that will sweep plutocracy from the country. I can see why Ohio went Democratic. It is because nearly all the male population are in Washington looking for postoffice appointments. Another thing is that in the late campaign there was a large imported vote which was not used on this occasion. The results are encouraging signs of the times. The people are going to insist on party promises being fulfilled, and unfulfilled promises mean the defeat of the party making them. JERRY SIMPSON (Pop.), Representative from Kansas.

Champ Clark's Prediction.

To W. R. Hearst: The elections in the West demonstrated beyond all question that my prophecy, made the other day in debate on the floor of the House, that the Democrats would have 10 majority in the next House and elect a President in 1898, is coming true. The McKinley Administration is going the same way as the Cleveland Administration went. The Cleveland Administration was elected especially to reform the tariff, and postponed that issue for eighteen months, forcing the money issue to the front. It thereby ruined itself and disgusted the people. The McKinley Administration was elected on a gold issue purely, forcing the money issue to the front, and itself forces the tariff issue to the front, and it will go the way of all flesh. CHAMP CLARK (Dem.), Representative from Missouri.

TOOK HIS CHILD AWAY.

Then Miss Ely Sued for the Loss of a Pupil and Recovered \$500 from Mr. Cruikshank. A delayed telegram temporarily checked the education of Lella Cruikshank at a fashionable lady's seminary, at Eighty-fifth street and Riverside Drive, and sent Simon Cruikshank, father of the girl, \$500 for board and tuition she did not receive. A lady in Judge Freedman's court yesterday awarded that sum to Miss Sarah M. Ely, principal of the boarding school. In 1895 Mr. Cruikshank placed his daughter in charge of Miss Ely for one year, agreeing to pay \$1,000 for board and tuition, the principal alleges. He paid \$500, and then, without just cause, Miss Ely, aged fifteen years, was withdrawn from the school by her parents. In January, 1896, Miss Ely felt injured, and sued for the rest of the money. Mr. Cruikshank said he took the girl away because Miss Ely failed to deliver a train to her on time. He sent the message in the morning, and it remained unheeded until 10 o'clock at night. Mr. Cruikshank became alarmed, called at the school and took the girl home.

with Chair Failed to Work.

Chicago, April 7.—The electrocution machine which was to have been used for the first time at midnight to-night in executing the penal sentence upon William Haas, failed at the last minute, and Warren E. Coffin was obliged to request Governor Bushnell to respite the condemned man until the defect could be remedied.

Michael David in Chicago.

Chicago, April 7.—Michael David, N. P., who was on his way to the Pacific coast, stopped off in Chicago today and in the guest of Alexander H. Brown. Telegrapher Mr. Davis and his family left for California.

WONDERFUL HEROISM AND DEPRAVITY.

Boy Thirteen Years of Age Rescues Four Persons. A Girl Six Years of Age Tortures Small Children.

A GUIDE THROUGH SMOKE. He Acts with Calmness and Much Tact in a Moment of Great Peril.

She Scratches the Neck and Pounds the Face of a Baby in a Crib.

DISCLAIMS UNUSUAL MERIT. ADMITS THAT SHE IS WICKED.

His Praise is Spoken with Enthusiasm by Those Whom He Aided and the Spectators of His Work.

Being Under the Legal Age of Responsibility She is Committed to the Care of the Gerry Society.

Leonard Harding, a handsome boy of thirteen, rescued from the smoke of a burning building at Fifth avenue and President street, in Brooklyn, yesterday, two babies, their mother and grandmother. A workman who saw this impressive spectacle from the tall roof of a building opposite, pretentiously lettered "The Alhambra," and empty, spoke of it with sincere enthusiasm. He said: "The boy went into the smoke alone and came out with 'folks.'" These "folks" were Caroline Murphy, two and a half years old; Elsie Murphy, one year old; Mrs. J. L. Murphy and her mother-in-law, Mrs. Caroline Murphy. The stairways leading from the fourth floor of the corner house, where they lived, were so dense with smoke that descent was impossible, and Mrs. J. L. Murphy ran to the scuttle on the roof. When she had opened this scuttle the smoke had already followed her, but she crossed to the scuttle of the adjoining house, opened it and returned to the apartment, where her two children and her aged mother-in-law were crying for help.



she expresses it, "in making them cry." To do this she scratches with her nails, beats with her fist or the heel of her boot, and stabs with her fingers.

Her playmates in the Thirtieth street public school run away from her in a panic whenever she threatens them—and she threatens often. They do not play with her, because she is dangerous also when she does not threaten.

"Jose Hill," said three little colored girls after the school hour yesterday, "is very, very bad."

"I was hanging linen on the roof Tuesday," so Mrs. Rose Gill, of No. 315 Seventh avenue, testified in the police court, "when up comes Lauretta, crying that Jose had stabbed her and was pounding the baby. Lauretta is nine years old and much stronger than Jose."

"I pushed Jose out of the room, and out of the house, as quick as I could, and ran for a physician, Dr. Potter, who came to dress the baby's wounds."

It was because of this outrage that Mrs. Gill had gone to the Thirtieth Street Police Station, and obtained the warrant that dragged Jose into court. Detective Welsh had arrested her at noon. He recognized her as she was coming out of the school, by the isolation in which her comrades went her.

Her parents were sought for and could not be found. They live at No. 147 West Twenty-fourth street, but work out, and they complained last night of the necessity which compels them to leave their children in the street for two or three hours after the school is closed.

"I do not believe those stories about Jose," said the girl's mother. "She is all ways good at home and nobody ever came to me with any tales about her."

"At the court the witnesses against Jose were numerous. The Magistrate said: "She is under the age of responsibility, and I can only commit her to the charge of the Gerry society."

PLOWED THROUGH ICE. Incoming Vessels Report Great Floes and Huge Bergs in the Steamer Lanes.

Every trans-Atlantic liner reaching this port continues to bring reports of the immense ice fields and bergs blocking the steamer lanes. The Holland-American steamship Amsterdam, which made New York yesterday, from Rotterdam, had to steam sixty miles south to avoid an immense ice floe that stretched athwart her course, on April 2, in latitude 43-44, longitude 47-20. She made her way to clear water through a strait between two huge floes.

In one pack Captain Bakker said he and one or two of their crew had been east and west and ran southward about thirty miles. Sixty bergs were counted and one or two of them Captain Bakker declared to be fully a mile long. In height they did not exceed 150 feet.

The Red Star liner Friedland in yesterday from Antwerp, with 57 cabin and 240 steerage passengers was buffeted by storms and menaced by ice.

The White Star freighter Tauris, from Liverpool, also touched the ice region on April 6. She ran through thick patches of field ice interspersed with bergs and smaller lumps nearly as big as the vessel.

SULTAN THANKS CZAR. The Turk Expresses Gratitude Because the Powers "Side with Him."

London, April 7.—The Paris correspondent of the Times says the Sultan has addressed an autograph letter to the Czar, expressing his extreme satisfaction at the energy which the Czar has displayed in getting the powers to adopt the principle of the integrity of Turkey.

HE MAY REVEAL TWEED SECRETS.

ing down the exterior fences and laying the tar pavements, and the Court House remains as his sole monument, though he had a hand in the docks, the streets and the sewers. Some time ago I was reading through the contents of two large old trunks, containing his private books and papers, which had been buried for years, that have never yet been made public, and correspondence carefully filed away in bundles and folders in his own handwriting, in his short, cursive language. For instance: "Refused" is written at the bottom of several invitations of citizens then prominent for private conferences, "to talk over a little profitable business" or to grand private dinners, parties, etc., to be given in his honor by well-known Fifth avenue householders.

There is one bundle marked "Blackguards, Blackmatters and Thieves." Among these are letters of men on low on the ladder and some now higher up, who threaten to expose him if not paid. One is written to Tweed on the morning that he was expected to make a confession before the Board of Aldermen, begging and imploring him not to expose him, for the sake of his wife and children.

Then there is Tweed's Bribe Book, kept in his own handwriting, in a fat butcher's pass book. It is indorsed on the cover, "Loan Book." On one side of the page is the name of the borrower and the amount of the loan, and on the other how the loan was paid, as "by vote on charter," etc. There were also photographs of letters of which the originals had been reclaimed by the writers, no one knows at what cost. One public man got the letters of another politician and, oh, my! and then there are others and others.

But the most curious paper in all was a list in ink of moneys stolen and the source from which each item came, in the thieves' treasurer's own handwriting. At the bottom in pencil in Tweed's own handwriting is written the initials and percentage each was to have. After each item there is a check mark in pencil, as he checked off the different amounts. The grand total, amounting to more than one million dollars, was incorrectly added up, the difference being just \$100,000, which clearly showed that the man who kept the bag was a double thief.

This will explain why those who examined the account could never get at the system of percentages on which the divisions were made.

One of the most extraordinary papers of the whole lot were drafts in Tweed's handwriting of a confession of the whole story of what occurred after his arrest, what led to his confession and to his hopeless imprisonment. How he was tempted, and first shined and how the men who discovered him, one after the other, demanded their share and forced him, in order to keep himself in power, and to quiet them, to extend his operations so that his thefts grew from a few thousands, up to millions of dollars.

He was hurried along and had to keep his pace to stave off the grand crash or exposure. It showed how he had been tricked, on promises of being let off, into what he had falsely accepted the innocent, supporting the inference that his accusations against him were also false. He claimed this was done by his would-be friends and advisers, to trick him, make him their scapegoat and let him die in prison, and all this he discovered too late. The poor, broken-down, prematurely old man begs and implores for mercy. His ill-gotten gains are all gone, and he is a public pauper. Won't Mr. O'Connor have mercy and help to get him out of prison?

This letter is shown to one of his advisers, who first modifies it and then tells him not to send it.

Some day when time has elapsed, so that innocent people, whose names and families would be smirched by their apparent association have passed away, then these papers may be made public, and the boxes of photographs and these letters and documents and these photographs of letters may in the meantime remain undisturbed unless, perchance, it may be necessary to call some people to a halt before that day arrives. Then the history, and the good points of a kind-hearted, generous man with a bad record will appear. Yours truly,

W. E. D. STOKES.

Mayor Strong has conjured up the shade of Tweed. Being thus conjured there follows, as the night the day, trouble. There is a menace in the name to men prominent in the city to-day.

The Mayor referred to Tweed a few days ago and gave the Prince of Boodies the credit of having given to the city certain boulevards and avenues and other improvements.

W. E. D. Stokes, of No. 292 West Seventy-second street, knows a great deal about the Tweed regime, and while he was a very young man, in 1871, he has since obtained startling information from a certain trunk—information that never came to light during Tweed's life, nor, as yet after his death.

Mr. Stokes and one other man are the only ones who know the contents of that trunk, which was buried for years in a cellar of a house up the Hudson.

When Mayor Strong delivered his eulogy of Tweed a few days ago at one of the hearings on the Greater New York charter, it occurred to Mr. Stokes to give the Mayor some intimation of what he knew about this wonderful man.

It became known that Mayor Strong had received such a letter from W. E. D. Stokes, and he was asked permission to see the letter. He replied that he didn't have the document now; that he had torn it up and thrown it into the waste basket; but he read only a few lines, and anticipating the contents, did not care to read it.

A copy of the letter has been obtained. Papers Found by Accident. "I spent six weeks examining the Tweed papers," said Mr. Stokes yesterday, "and for archaeological study I found the research most interesting. I came into possession of this trunk through my connection with my work for the citizens of the West End Association, to prevent the building of the New York and New Jersey bridge at Seventy-second street some years ago."

"I made certain investigations that made it necessary for me to discover certain people who had great influence with the Legislature during the days of Tweed, and in my investigations I stumbled on an old man who was in possession of all these documents. I will not give his name for several reasons. He is not now a resident of New York."

"I recall a letter that is in the collection which was written by one of the most brilliant men then in New York. He is still here. In that letter this man laid out a perfect plan to Tweed by which he could control the politics of the nation. He was willing to give his name for it. There may come a time when I will feel justified in doing so."

"There are to-day in New York many people who would feel uneasy if they knew that I am in possession of documentary evidence that would consign them to a destiny of infamy and mortification."

Charity for Tweed. "These things are passed, and I doubt whether they will ever see the light through any disclosure from me, and my reason for doing so, is that as I can in charity overlook and excuse many things that Tweed was guilty of, I can now regret his going to the gallows. There may come a time when I will feel justified in doing so."

"I cannot believe that the letter has not been read, because I have already heard of its contents creating comment about the office."

Mayor Strong, when asked yesterday about Mr. Stokes's letter, said: "I do not care to read it at all. It was old matter, such as I assume everybody is pretty well acquainted with. It lay around my desk here for a while and I finally threw it away."

NON-UNION MEN MUST GO. Crisis in the Steamfitters' Affairs to Be Reached To-day.

There were signs yesterday of a break in the deadlock between the master steamfitters and their employees. Unless the non-union steamfitters employed on the New York Athletic Club building are discharged to-day a general strike on the building is to be at once ordered.

These non-union men were put on last week by G. A. Suter & Co., one of the thorough church, of which she was a devoted member, will get a goodly portion of her fortune.

LAUTERBACH WON, BUT WAS "GROGGY."

He Convicted Donovan, but a Witness Nearly Knocked Him Out.

A BLOW ILLUSTRATED. "Hit Me as Donovan Did Ward," Said the Attorney, and—He Got It on the Jaw.

HURT, BUT CAME UP SMILING. Bradley Had Been Kept in the House of Detention by the State and Seized the Chance for Revenge.

John Donovan, alias "Mutton," was convicted of assault in the second degree by a jury in Part II. of the Court of General Sessions yesterday. As a result of the trial Assistant District-Attorney Lauterbach is to-day nursing a sore jaw, where a witness hit him when illustrating to the jury the manner in which Donovan struck his victim.

Donovan is an all-around hard citizen. His nickname of "Mutton" was given him by the gang with which he associated because of the fact that he was tougher than any of the others.

The offence for which Donovan was convicted yesterday was the cutting of the throat of Frank Ward, of No. 688 Greenwich street, on the night of January 12, 1895. On that evening Donovan, with a man named Rooney and another known as Cunningham, had a row on the corner of Leroy and Bedford streets, with Ward. After the row Donovan crept up behind Ward, and, after striking him, slashed him with a knife.

Why Bradley Wanted Revenge. Donovan was arrested and boasted of his "pull." He induced John Bradley, a witness of the affray, to go away. Bradley did so, but was finally found and placed in the House of Detention by Assistant District-Attorney Lauterbach. When

Bradley naturally has no love for Mr. Lauterbach, and yesterday his opportunity to get even came. Mr. Lauterbach is the son of Edward Lauterbach. In size he is perhaps a half head taller, of slight build, sentimentally and affable. He is a great believer in the school of illustrated law. He has a faculty of presenting the dramatic side of the case to the jury with the best possible staging.

Bradley is the typical young Eleventh avenue gentleman, of medium height and with good shoulder muscles. Mr. Bradley was placed on the witness stand, and under the direct examination of Mr. Lauterbach, told of the assault. After his cross-examination, the Assistant District-Attorney, on redirect, invited Mr. Bradley to show the jury just how the blow was struck.

"Now," said Mr. Lauterbach, "just suppose I am Ward and you are Donovan. I will stand with my back toward you, and he turned around. 'Now, you are Donovan. I wish you to show the jury just how the blow was struck.'"

"You want me to hit you like 'Mutton' hit Ward?" asked Bradley, getting read. "That's it. I wish to show the jury how the blow was struck." The Assistant District-Attorney failed to finish the sentence. Bradley let go. It was like the kick of a young mule, and Mr. Lauterbach grasped the railing for support, while the people in the court room, the jury and officers burst into a laugh.

"One, two, three, four"—and a sporting man in the back of the room counted the seconds while Mr. Lauterbach came back to the previous question.

The blow was a right-hand swing with the flat of the hand, and was on the jaw and eye. When the attorney found that his jaw was not broken he remarked: "If we have occasion to illustrate that again you will play Ward and I will be Donovan."

The blow was good from the State's standpoint, as a few hours later the jury brought in a verdict of guilty. "Mutton" will spend two years to come in Sing Sing.

Kansas Women Oppose Liquor Laws. Topeka, Kan., April 7.—The women of Kansas were an important factor in yesterday's municipal elections, and a large percentage of the vote everywhere was polled by women. They voted chiefly on party lines in the larger cities. In several of the second-class cities, however, the women made enforcement of the liquor law a vital issue. The returns, however, are not altogether satisfactory to the women. At Seneca the Prohibitionists secured a decided victory, but Grand, Stockton and Larned, other towns in which a wide-spread agitation for the prohibition of the liquor law was made, the "wet" element was victorious.



A Witness Hits Lawyer Lauterbach on the Jaw by Request

Bradley was locked up Jack Brennan, another witness, in order to save himself, agreed to testify if he was allowed his liberty. By keeping Bradley's fate constantly before Brennan, the Assistant District-Attorney had his evidence always at hand.

They also attacked Fort No. 12, forcing its surrender, and securing arms and munitions. The rebel forces under Alexander Rodriguez and Castillo continue active in Havana province. They again raided Gines Monday and sacked stores and set the Spanish barracks on fire.

General Weyler resents the Minister of War's interference in the River, and may resign on account of it. Weyler in a cable to Premier Canovas reports his failure to induce rebel leaders of Pinar del Rio to surrender under promise of clemency, and urges that in view of this Rivera's trial and execution should no longer be delayed.

Weyler left Cienfuegos two days ago to inspect the Jucaro Moron trocha. It is believed he will also visit the eastern districts before returning to Havana. He was accompanied by Marcos Garcia, Dr. Sportino and other Cubans of prominence, recently charged with a special mission of peace to aXimo Gomez and the insurgent government.

MISERLY WOMAN ASPHYXIATED. Though Possessed of Considerable Wealth, Mrs. Nelson Died Like a Beggar.

Chicago, April 7.—Mrs. Julia Nelson, seventy-eight years old, and the possessor of \$100,000, died on Monday night in a cottage on West Erie street, which might have been the home of the meanest beggar, so poorly was it furnished.

Asphyxiation by coal gas is supposed to have been the cause of death. Her husband was parsimonious. He was shingling his house seven years ago, refusing to pay competent workmen to do it, and, slipping, he fell on the second-class city; however, the woman made enforcement of the liquor law a vital issue. The returns, however, are not altogether satisfactory to the women. At Seneca the Prohibitionists secured a decided victory, but Grand, Stockton and Larned, other towns in which a wide-spread agitation for the prohibition of the liquor law was made, the "wet" element was victorious.

Easy to Take Easy to Operate. Are features peculiar to Hood's Pills. Small in size, tasteless, efficient, thorough. As one man said: "You never know you have taken a pill till it has gone over."

Hood's Pills. Proprietors, Lowell, Mass. The only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.