

GAMBLING RAID STIRS SARATOGA

First Experience of the Kind in Modern History of the Resort.

VILLAGE TRUSTEE TAKEN PRISONER

Jerry Minehan Arraigned in Court as a Common Gambler.

POLITICAL WAR LIKELY

Games Open in Other Houses, but Only One Interfered With.

[SPECIAL DESPATCH TO THE HERALD.] SARATOGA, N. Y., Sunday.—For the first time this season the opinion prevails in Saratoga that life is really worth living and that the season is not to be an utter failure.

The crowds which were lacking during July have arrived as if by magic, and that makes the old Saratoga smile. No longer is there heard talk that the resort has been killed by the reform element. The only persons now here who are openly bewailing the fact that open gambling is no longer tolerated are the gamblers and the few who really want the excitement of play.

The latter will probably be accommodated in a few days, as it is now certain that there will be plenty of games running in a quiet way before the end of the present week. In fact, it may be that gambling will be done in every one of the houses that were open last year, though the proprietors insist that they have no idea of doing business if it cannot be done openly. Saratoga contains to-day a couple of hundred men who make their living dealing faro or rolling roulette. These men say they have not yet received orders, though they do not expect to remain idle long.

GAMES IN A BIG CLUB. In one of the big clubs, where a restaurant is being conducted to give the impression that the proprietors have no thought of gambling this year, games were conducted last night. Of course everything was conducted in a quiet manner, and only those who were specially invited were admitted—and no one was invited who had not money, and plenty of it, to lose. When the games were opened the announcement was made that the limit would be \$200, but those who desired to play higher could make special arrangements.

There was no way of learning to-day what the result of the play was, but it is understood there were no "pyrotechnics" and that so-called play was avoided. The police have practically announced that no attempt will be made to interfere with quiet games of this sort.

Three of the less important gambling houses opened their doors last night, apparently to test the intentions of the village authorities. The result was something of a surprise. One of the houses was closely guarded, and trouble was avoided in that way. Another was run wide open, and not a thing was done to close it. The third house was run by "Jerry" Minehan, who has been hardly second to that of Richard Canfield. Yet a raid was made, and for the first time in the history of modern Saratoga prisoners were taken and gambling paraphernalia were seized. Those arrested were Minehan, Frank Sullivan, John Sweeney and William Fitzpatrick.

PLAYERS ALLOWED TO GO. All of the players and the house was filled when the police made their call—were permitted to go with a warning that the next time every one caught in a gambling house would be held. The prisoners were arraigned in court to-day as common gamblers and were held for examination to-morrow.

"Jerry" Minehan is a village trustee, and it is declared the raid will result in a factional political fight.

Such a raid as this would attract little attention in New York, but in Saratoga it took on the importance of a first class political move. Oldtimers, discussing the move, shook their heads and said the republican party would be held responsible for the illiberality displayed this year, and that a democratic victory was assured.

To listen to the ominous talk one might imagine the closing of gambling in Saratoga would have a deep and direct effect upon shaping the affairs of the entire nation in the next two years.

FIRE IN DELMONICO'S

Defective Insulation Causes Slight Blaze and Plunges Restaurant Into Darkness.

Defective insulation causes fuses in the dynamo which furnishes light for Delmonico's to blow out late last night, and the restaurant, in which were seated several diners, was suddenly plunged into darkness. The cry of "Fire!" was raised, and those at the tables rushed hurriedly out of the building, but returned and continued eating by candle light when flames which had started were extinguished by firemen.

Because of the quickness with which the lights were extinguished those in the dining rooms became confused and could gain no information regarding the accident from employees of Delmonico's, who were in ignorance of what had happened in the dynamo room. While questions were being asked the cry of fire was heard, and persons in the restaurant hurried through the darkness in an effort to reach the exits. Only slight damage was done.

MET DEATH ON YACHT

Lightning Strikes the Florodora in Mobile Bay, Kills Three and Injures Two.

MOBILE, Ala., Sunday.—The pleasure yacht Florodora was struck by lightning to-day off the wharf at Point Clair, in Mobile Bay, and three men were killed. The dead are Ledyard Scott, formerly professor in the Imperial University, in Kagasima, Japan; Bruce Granville Lincoln, a wealthy young Englishman, and William Brewton, pilot of the yacht.

Mr. Scott died instantly and the others did not recover consciousness after being struck. Mr. Scott's young daughter and Charles Baldwin, a physician, were badly burned but not fatally injured.



CROWN PRINCE TO COME

Heir to Portugal's Throne Likely to Visit the United States Next Year.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE HERALD.] THE HERALD'S European edition publishes the following from its correspondent—

LONDON, Sunday.—In connection with the festivities held here for the visiting American squadron the hope is freely expressed that the Crown Prince of Portugal may visit the United States next year, but as yet nothing official has been said or proposed.

YACHT MARGARITA HAS EARNED \$225,000

Big Sum Realized by Mr. Anthony J. Drexel on His Pleasure Steamship Under Charter.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE HERALD.] THE HERALD'S European edition publishes the following from its correspondent—

LONDON, Sunday.—Mr. James Henry Smith, with his party, left London to-day for Cowes, where he will pass the regatta week on board the Margarita, which Mr. Smith chartered from Mr. Anthony J. Drexel early in the season. Mr. Drexel was rather anxious to get back his vessel for the Cowes week and offered \$50,000 for the week for her, but Mr. Smith wanted the boat himself. It would seem Mr. Drexel has done pretty well with his yacht, as during the last fifteen months he has realized \$225,000 by letting her.

\$80,000 JEWEL ROBBERY

Mrs. Samuel Parker, Wealthy Woman of Honolulu, Loses Diamonds and Rubies.

HONOLULU, H. T., Sunday.—Mrs. Samuel Parker has been robbed of \$80,000 worth of jewelry, consisting chiefly of diamonds, rubies and solitaire studs. She wore the jewels on Saturday night at a reception held to signalize the opening of a new hotel. Several hours later the thief or thieves entered her home and stole many of the gems she had displayed.

Mrs. Parker, who is the wife of Colonel Samuel Parker, one of the wealthiest men in Hawaii, was the widow of J. K. Campbell, who left her one-third of his four million dollar estate. She was married to Colonel Parker about a year and a half ago, and on the same day her eldest daughter was wedded to Prince David.

MR. EDISON NOT BLINDED.

Inventor Denies That Experiments with X-Rays Have Affected His Sight.

Thomas A. Edison, at work in his laboratory in Orange, N. J., yesterday, denied rumors that he had nearly lost the use of his eyes through experimenting with the X-ray. "All human eyes may get tired occasionally," he said, "when put to a great strain, but I am thankful that my eyes have stood pretty hard usage for many years, and I hope they will hold out for many years to come. No, I have not been made blind by electricity. I hope it will never be so mean to me as that."

One of his assistants called attention to the fact that Mr. Edison now worked much of the time without glasses, while a few years ago he wore them almost constantly.

DENIES A CASSATT DIVORCE.

President of Pennsylvania Railroad Says His Son, Robert K., Has Not Been Sued.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., Sunday.—Mr. A. J. Cassatt, president of the Pennsylvania Railroad, made unqualified denial to-night of the report printed in a New York newspaper, that his son, Robert K. Cassatt, had been served with a sheriff's writ in a suit for divorce.

Mrs. Cassatt is the granddaughter of the late A. J. Drexel.

'ANY ONE BUT LOW,' GERMAN WAR CRY

Herman Ridder Notifies Senator Platt That His Faction Rejects Mayor's Name.

WILL WITHDRAW FROM FUSION RANKS

Republican Leader Says Lack of Patronage Is Cause of Revolt.

'FARED AS WELL AS WE'

Declares He is Still for Low, but Calls Him an "Ostensible Republican."

"Herman Ridder has delivered an ultimatum to me," said United States Senator Platt, last night. "He told me that the Germans under no consideration would stand for the renomination of Mayor Low."

"Did he suggest any other candidate?" was asked.

"No, he did not. He said he had no special candidate in view, and that almost any one would be acceptable to him but the present Mayor."

"What are you going to do with the ultimatum?"

"Well, I don't know as I shall do anything with it, except to turn it over to the Conference Committee for consideration."

Herman Ridder, when seen later, refused to talk for publication except to say that he would wait until he saw what Senator Platt had said in print.

Continuing his discussion as to Mr. Ridder's reasons for his position against the renomination of Mr. Low, Mr. Platt said that he understood that he was dissatisfied because he had received little or no recognition from the Mayor in making his appointments.

"You see, Bridge Commissioner Lindenthal was practically the only personal appointment he got," added the Senator, solemnly, "and he showed his appreciation by going back on his sponsor soon after he went into office in suggesting that the city tear down the Staats-Zeitung Building for Bridge terminal purposes."

"LOW OSTENSIBLY A REPUBLICAN."

"Well, I don't know as he has any more reason to complain than the rest of us. All I received was the appointment of Julius Mayer as a Judge of the Court of Special Sessions. That was the only one which might be regarded as a personal appointment."

"Of course other republicans were appointed. Tax Commissioner Straassburger, whom the late Elias C. Croft, Surveyor of the Port, suggested, had my indorsement, and there are a few others. The majority of the men appointed, however, are known in politics as reformers."

Senator Platt was asked if the ultimatum delivered by Mr. Ridder had affected his opinion that Mr. Low was the most available candidate.

"I still think he is the man, if he wants it," replied the Senator, "and I think he will make a strong candidate."

"His administration seems to have given general satisfaction and there seems to be a strong sentiment in favor of the nomination of a republican as the head of the ticket. Mr. Low is ostensibly a republican as any man will command the support of the republican organization, which is the most important factor."

"Two years ago you were in favor of the nomination of an independent democrat. Have conditions changed since then?" he was asked.

"I should say they had," he replied. "The republicans of the city seem to have resolved to vote for a republican, rather than a democrat, and many of them might prefer to vote for the out and out democrat in preference to one who would consent to run on the republican ticket."

Asked as to his views on the renomination of Edward M. Grout as Controller, Senator Platt said he did not care to discuss that question.

ODELL ON PIKE'S PEAK

Governor and Party Make Ascent and Will Start East To-Day.

[SPECIAL DESPATCH TO THE HERALD.] COLORADO SPRINGS, Col., Sunday.—Governor B. B. Odell and party, who arrived here yesterday, made the ascent of Pike's Peak early to-day, returning this afternoon. The party included Herbert and Bryant Odell, the Governor's sons; General F. V. Greene, New York's Police Commissioner; Fred B. Clark, also of New York; Mr. and Mrs. Norman Mack, Senator T. E. Ellisworth, Dr. S. B. Ward and son, of Buffalo; Dr. D. Keating, of Albany, and others.

After luncheon the party drove to the Cheyenne Canyons. The afternoon yesterday was devoted to drives to the Garden of the Gods, Glen Eyrie, Manitou, Ute Pass and other points. The party will leave for Denver and the East to-morrow.

TRAIN HITS AUTOMOBILE

Pushes It Half a Block, Overturns It and Spills Out Three Occupants.

Mrs. Albert J. Flishe, her two-year-old daughter and David W. Ellis were slightly injured last night by being thrown from an automobile that was struck by a motor train at Jamaica avenue and Grant street, Brooklyn.

Mrs. Flishe is the wife of Albert J. Flishe, an automobile manufacturer, and Mr. Ellis is a relative of the latter.

There is a bend in the avenue beside Cypress Hill Cemetery, and the trolley tracks, approaching the curb, narrow the strip of asphalt. Behind the motor train a policeman heard Mr. Ellis stopped the automobile. Not having room to pass, however, the train struck the vehicle and pushed it forward for half a block, finally overturning it. Mrs. Flishe, Mr. Ellis and the little girl were slightly bruised. They drove home in a carriage.



UNCLE SAM:—HANDLE THIS CASE WITHOUT GLOVES, PLEASE.

DORA BROCK HAS NEW CLAY WILL

Later Document Leaves White Hall Estate "to Inhabitants of the Earth."

FEDERAL GOVERNMENT TRUST

Instrument in General's Own Handwriting Given to Child Wife in a Sealed Envelope.

LEXINGTON, Ky., Sunday.—Another will of General Cassius M. Clay, executed March 28, 1901, a year after the one to be offered for probate to-morrow in Richmond, has been produced by Dora Clay Brock, the former child wife of General Clay. The instrument is in General Clay's own handwriting and sealed on the back with his private seal ring in green wax and is as follows:—

Sections 1 and 2 appoint Dora Brock, his former wife, and two others, selected by her, as executors, and gives them one-half of the proceeds of certain sales.

Section 3. The White Hall lands and fixtures of three hundred and sixty acres shall remain, including houses, trees, &c., forever the same intact—finest natural park on earth. It shall be in fee simple the property of the United States of America in trust for the inhabitants of this earth. It shall be so long under the care of my executors as may be deemed best by the federal government, and then be under their direction and support in the purposes of this bequest.

Fourth. My coal mines in Clay county, Ky., bought of Eli Bowlin, near Manchester, about three hundred acres, more or less, shall be formed into a company and worked for the use and benefit of the funds and needs of the White Hall Park, and to pay all legacies, debts, here enjoined.

"The three hundred and sixty acres of my son, Green Clay, deceased, when my late divorced wife, Mary Jane W. Clay, lived, in Madison county, Ky., shall be sold and the proceeds go into the White Hall Park reserve fund. All other lands shall be sold for the same fund or given to the legacies as ordered herein."

Sections 5, 6, 7 and 8 give Dora Brock \$10,000 in bonds and makes bequests to James Bowlin and other employees. All other property, personal and real, goes to the White Hall Park reserve fund.

Sec. 9.—Of the works of art in my house, the portraits of the Emperor and Empress of Russia given me by their Majesties, with their autographs and seals, and the likeness (painting) of my son, Warfield Clay, shall remain, and such other things not then disposed of shall remain there forever. The bust of this legator in marble on verde antique marble stand—wherever found by the great sculptor Joel Todd Hart, shall be placed in the Corcoran Gallery at Washington, D. C., or other gallery as the executors elect.

The other will, dated May 12, 1900, will be probated to-morrow, and it was for her protection in that will that Dora Brock retained J. N. Norwood, to whom she told that she had an unopened envelope that General Clay gave her, with the admonition that it was to be kept until after his death. It turned out to be the last will Colonel James Scott has since been retained to assist Mr. Norwood.

DEATH THREATS IN SENATOR'S SON A LETTERS TO GIRL

Miss Anna Frazee and John Schneider Victims of Unknown Correspondent.

PURSUED HER TO HOTEL

Early Morning Messages Announcing Death of Man Sent to Her—Jealousy Apparently the Motive.

Brooklyn detectives and Post Office officials are searching for the writer of anonymous and threatening letters that have been sent to John Schneider, a wealthy young contractor and builder, of Twenty-first street, Brooklyn, and to Miss Anna Frazee, nineteen years old, of No. 412 Eighteenth street, in the same borough. Declaring that Mr. Schneider was being watched and followed, the writer, in his last epistle, warned the contractor to cease paying attention to Miss Frazee on pain of death.

Miss Frazee received a message on the same day to the effect that Schneider desired to meet her at an almost deserted point in South Brooklyn.

The girl's brother notified the police of the Fifth avenue station. Detective Duffy was assigned to the case. Last night he obtained a clue which he believes will result in the arrest of a man prominent in certain professional circles in Brooklyn.

Mr. Schneider and Miss Frazee, however, think the letters are sent by a man who thinks they are engaged to be married. Each declared yesterday that they were simply friends who had met two or three times at social affairs.

"The letter writer must be a crazy person," said Miss Frazee. "Almost every day I get slanderous and libellous letters from this party. They come through the regular mail and are written in printed characters, on notepaper used by a certain large corporation. The last letter I received contained nearly five hundred words. It was so barbaric and shocking that I hid it away from my family."

"In all I must have fifty cruel letters," Miss Frazee declared.

Mr. Schneider has received as many letters as Miss Frazee. All contained threats against his life.

Dr. Frost Goes to Chicago.

[SPECIAL DESPATCH TO THE HERALD.] CHICAGO, Ill., Sunday.—Dr. William A. MacAfee, pastor of the First Methodist Church, of Evanston, for five years, will sever his connection with the Evanston church on October 1. The Rev. T. P. Frost, of Newark, N. J., will succeed Dr. MacAfee.

SENATOR'S SON A FOOTPAD'S VICTIM

Midnight Highwayman Holds Up William H. Gallinger at Pistol's Point.

RETURNS STOLEN OPAL RING

Robbed Man Overtakes Thief, but Calls in Van Upon Bystanders for Assistance and He Escapes.

Unusual efforts have been made by the police of the upper part of the city to suppress the fact that William H. Gallinger, a son of United States Senator Jacob H. Gallinger, of New Hampshire, was held up and robbed at the point of a revolver two weeks ago at the corner of 124th street and Seventh avenue. It was only through the circulation of a report that a clue had been found to the identity of his assailant that the case became public.

Mr. Gallinger lives in the Clarissa apartment house, at 140th street and Seventh avenue. He is employed by a large brokerage house in Broad street. He had finished writing a letter in his apartment, and about half-past one o'clock in the morning started out to post it.

At 124th street and Seventh avenue, as he put the letter in the box, he noticed a tall, thin man, wearing a black elouch hat, approaching him.

The newcomer inquired how he could reach the nearest "L" station and then complained that he had no money with which to pay his fare. Mr. Gallinger offered to provide the money and was seeking a dime in his pocket when on looking up he was started to see the muzzle of a revolver in his face.

"Say, old man," rejoined the stranger, "just throw away your change, but hand out your bills."

As directed, Mr. Gallinger handed over a roll of bills containing \$60 and his gold watch and chain, worth \$125. Still covering him with the weapon, the robber took the money and the watch, and, placing them in his pocket, ordered him to give over two more bills. Mr. Gallinger says the man put the weapon in his pocket and started to run.

Mr. Gallinger's courage returned to him then and he proceeded to chase the thief. Between Seventh and Eighth avenues he overtook the highwayman, and asked two men who stood near to assist him in holding him captive until he could call a policeman. The thief denied that he had stolen anything.

The men, thinking it was simply a quarrel, declined to interfere. The highwayman then started for Eighth avenue, telling Gallinger to come along with him.

"I went with him, thinking I could get a policeman. At the corner he handed me the opal ring, and then ran up the stairs of the 'L' station and boarded a south bound train. I followed him, but before I reached the platform the train was moving away and the guard refused to open the gate for me."

EITHER RAMPOLLA OR VANUTEL OR NEUTRAL POPE

Two More Fruitless Ballots Lead to That Opinion in Vatican Circles.

'I SHALL NOT BE MADE POPE.'—GOTTI

Fifty Thousand Persons Gather at St. Peter's to See the Smoke.

MANY CONGRATULATE

Each "Neutral" Candidate Receives Despatches Addressed to "His Holiness the Pope."

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE HERALD.] THE HERALD'S European edition publishes the following from its correspondent—

ROME, Sunday.—The Roman populace again assembled twice to-day in the Piazza di San Pietro to watch the "fumata" issue from the Sixtine Chapel.

The crowd was particularly large in the afternoon and, on account of the day being Sunday, the people congregated in the great square were even more numerous than yesterday.

When the smoke became visible the cry again rose all over the piazzas—"The smoke, the smoke! No Pope, no Pope!"

Disappointment in the Crowd. Some workmen who had come in expectation of hearing a new Pope proclaimed gave vent to their disappointment by whistling stridently. Then the vast crowd gradually melted away.

The opinion most generally expressed is that a determined conflict is proceeding between the most prominent candidates, and that in view of the impossibility of either leading "papabili" obtaining a majority, the Conclave is repeating its ballots with a view to the selection of a "neutral" Pope.

Congratulatory Despatches. In the meantime numerous despatches of congratulations have arrived at the Vatican for the leading "papabili," addressed to "His Holiness Pope Gotti," "His Holiness Pope Rampolla," and so on.

These messages have been sent into the Conclave through the turning boxes. Among those members of the Vatican world who have remained outside the Conclave the opinion prevails that the choice lies between Cardinal Rampolla and Cardinal Serafino Vanutelli, a longer.

GREAT THROUGS ARE DISAPPOINTED

Fifty Thousand Persons See the Evening Smoke, Which Announced No Election.

ROME, Sunday.—No successor to Leo XIII. has yet been chosen. From the smoke which issued from the little chimney on the Sixtine Chapel, to-night, a vast multitude gathered around St. Peter's learned that the second day of the Conclave had been fruitless.

The conclusion is drawn that the strength of the leading candidates remains unbroken, and that no compromise candidate has yet appeared. There is no indication of how long this condition of affairs will continue. The prolongation of the contest has aroused tremendous public interest, if indeed, it cannot be called excitement.

Every trace of that apathy which followed the death of the Pope has vanished, and instead there now exists a burning interest in everything pertaining to the election of his successor. To-night the culmination in the appearance of a great crowd, which packed the large square at St. Peter's and presented a spectacle seldom seen, even at the site of so many historic commotions.

The impenetrable conclusion which shrouds those engaged in determining who shall be at the head of the Catholic Church heightens the feverish curiosity of those who await their decision.

Princes, princesses, archbishops, bishops, monsignors, priests, well to do business men, in short, persons from every walk in life, talk of nothing but "in fumata," the smoke from the burning ballots. Both this morning and this evening this was the lodestone which drew tens of thousands to the square of St. Peter's.

Waiting to See the Smoke.

There for hours, with strained eyes and craned necks, they waited in the hope of seeing a tiny column of smoke, so insignificant that it was almost impossible to realize that a great issue was involved in its fleeting appearance.

The scene at St. Peter's to-night was far the most impressive that has taken place since the late Pope became ill. After the fruitless morning ballot a belief spread that a new Pontiff would surely be elected this evening. All roads during the afternoon therefore led to the Vatican.

Riages and vehicles of every description rattled into the piazza of St. Peter's. The regular Sunday leisure was forgotten in the anxiety to see the new conclave in the Holy See. The streets converging at St. Peter's became black with the thousands who entered the square with ceaseless regularity of an incoming tide.

From the barracks came large reinforcements of soldiers, who marched across the piazza and lined up at the foot of the basilica, leaving only small spaces between the companies in order to prevent a sudden rush to get inside St. Peter's. The new Pope will surely be elected this evening. All roads during the afternoon therefore led to the Vatican.

About 2,000 Soldiers in Square. A strong force of cavalry was placed nearby in case of riot and more than a thousand soldiers were posted in the square. But the troops made only an insignificant, thin, blue line compared with the vast multitude around them. By six o'clock it was estimated that fifty thousand persons occupied the vacant amphitheatre.

From the steps of the basilica, which were black with those standing on either side across to the opposite side of the square, there stretched, far as the eye could see, an undulating sea of humanity, with every face riveted on the Sixtine Chapel, waiting for the smoke of the ballots.

Most enraptured this great audience rose the stately pillars of the colonnade.

"So ill is he that he now travels with a physician in his company all of the time, and at night he is practically under the care of the physician and a trained nurse. It is at night that he suffers the most. He sleeps little, and his trouble seems to be aggravated as soon as he lies down."

(CONTINUED ON PAGE NINE.)

President Strong in Wall Street

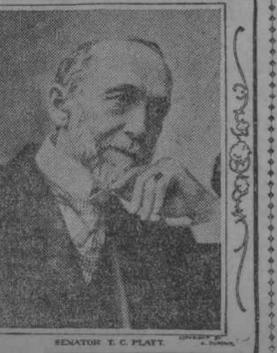
—SENATOR PLATT.

Speaking of Senator Gorman, of Maryland, as the democratic candidate for President next year, Senator Thomas C. Platt said at Manhattan Beach yesterday:—

"I think he would make a very strong candidate, although I think he comes from the wrong section of the country geographically. He probably would have a strong following in Wall street, though, in my opinion, he is not pre-eminent a Wall street candidate."

"President Roosevelt will have a strong following from Wall street. It doesn't seem to me that he will go into liquidation."

"There is a great deal in the argument that Secretary Hay, having been the President's chief of staff for so long a time, is entitled to the nomination for Vice President. He is a most excellent man, worthy of any nomination in the gift of his party."



SENATOR T. C. PLATT