

M'LAUGHLIN HINTS HE FAVORS PARKER

Brooklyn Leader Says Chief Judge Would Make a Strong Candidate for Presidency.

HOPES FOR NEW YORKER

Declares He Is in No Combination to Push Any One for Mayoralty.

NOT COMMITTED TO COLER

Resents Mr. Roosevelt's "Interference" in Municipal Affairs and Jeers at His "\$1,000,000 Yacht."

[SPECIAL DESPATCH TO THE HERALD.] SOUTH JAMESPORT, L. I., Tuesday.—Hugh McLaughlin, the veteran leader of the Kings County democracy, does not place any credence in the story that Charles F. Murphy and other Tammany men have promised that New York State will send a Cleveland delegation to the next National Democratic Convention.

Mr. McLaughlin elevated his eyebrows slightly, as if surprised, when he was informed that former Senator Smith, of New Jersey, was credited with having said that "New York State will be in line" for Mr. Cleveland at the next convention, and furthermore, that "Charles F. Murphy and a number of other New York democrats" have agreed with Mr. Smith that the only thing to do was to nominate Mr. Cleveland.

"I do not think that it is in the power of any man or men in the State of New York, or elsewhere, to pledge the State Delegation to any candidacy for the Presidency at this time," Mr. McLaughlin declared, "or so long in advance of the National Democratic Convention."

"Do you think that New York State will send a Cleveland delegation to the National Democratic Convention?" Mr. McLaughlin was asked.

After a long pause Mr. McLaughlin replied: "I have thought it quite likely that New York State might stand in the Convention for the nomination of a New York democrat. I have observed that the newspapers of this State and many other States have said a great many kind things of Judge Alton B. Parker, and have agreed that if he should be nominated for the Presidency he would make a strong candidate. That ought to be a sufficient answer to your question. As I said before, however, it is rather early in the day to predict as to what the democracy of the State of New York will do next year. That's all I have to say on this subject."

Favors Judge Parker.

I have known Mr. McLaughlin for several years and am familiar with his guarded methods in answering delicate political questions, and although it is possible that I may have misinterpreted the full import of his remarks, nevertheless I am of the opinion that he favors the nomination of Judge Parker. Unquestionably Mr. McLaughlin has a high regard for Grover Cleveland, yet, in my judgment, it is quite likely that the Kings county leader will be found later advocating the nomination of a Presidential candidate like Judge Parker, who has not created such personal antagonisms in democratic ranks as those which have marked the respective political careers of Grover Cleveland and William Jennings Bryan.

As Mr. McLaughlin declined to make any further comment upon the Smith-Cleveland story, he was asked if there was any truth in the published Saratoga reports to the effect that he, David B. Hill and Timothy D. Sullivan are determined to nominate Bird S. Coler for Mayor of New York.

An expression of annoyance flitted over the rugged features of the venerable political warrior, as he leaned back in his seat and eyes appeared to close. "I'm surprised that I should be asked to pay any attention to such stories," said Mr. McLaughlin with a tinge of asperity in his tones.

"But these stories are gradually obtaining credence," he said. "So much the worse for the intelligence of some people," said he. "Now I came down here with my family to rest; to get away from politics and the reporters. There will be little rest for me if I set to work to deny all the summer political stories set afloat by a Brooklyn man who has been busy for months trying to create dissensions or controversies between democrats."

"Why not obtain rest from further annoyance by making a final and conclusive statement?" was suggested.

Mr. McLaughlin indulged in a few moments of reflective silence and then said, in a good natured but earnest way:—

Not Committed to Coler.

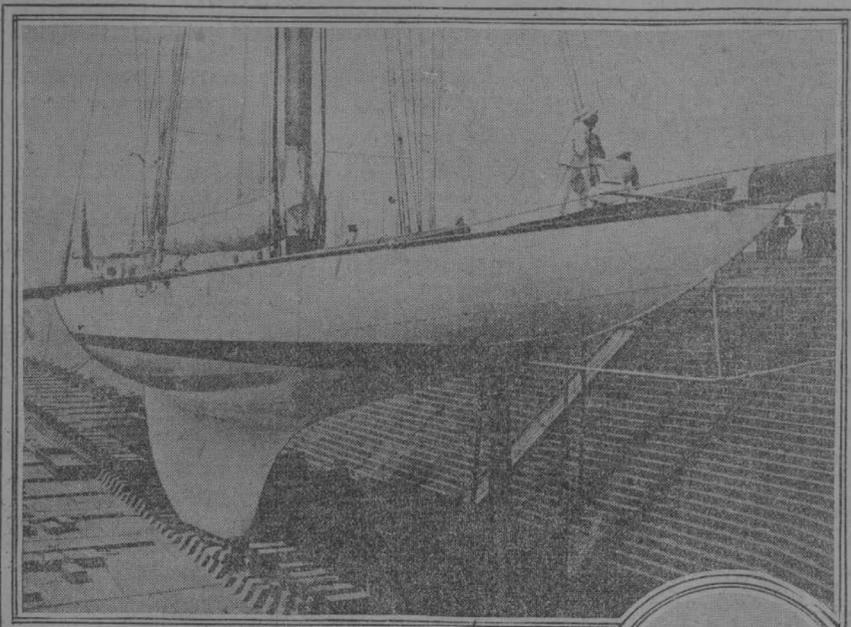
"Not that these fabrications are worthy of answer, but rather to satisfy the curiosity of some good people who may have been led astray by these stories I will say this much:—Mr. Coler came down to see me the other day. I should have been a little disappointed if he had not called, in accordance with his custom every year that I have stopped here. We did not discuss politics. He did not say he was a candidate for Mayor or any other office. I did not ask him if he was a candidate. I do not know that he is a candidate. I have not entered into a combination to nominate any candidate. I have not seen Senator Hill in months. The last time that I heard from him was when I received a telegram as I was about to start for my summer vacation. The telegram expressed his hope that I would have a pleasant vacation and that I would be benefited physically. I do not know if he is in the country. As for Senator McCareen and Mr. Shevlin, I have not heard from either since their stay in Saratoga. Isn't that sufficient to satisfy the curiosity of the politicians?"

"Have you any candidate for Mayor?" I asked bluntly.

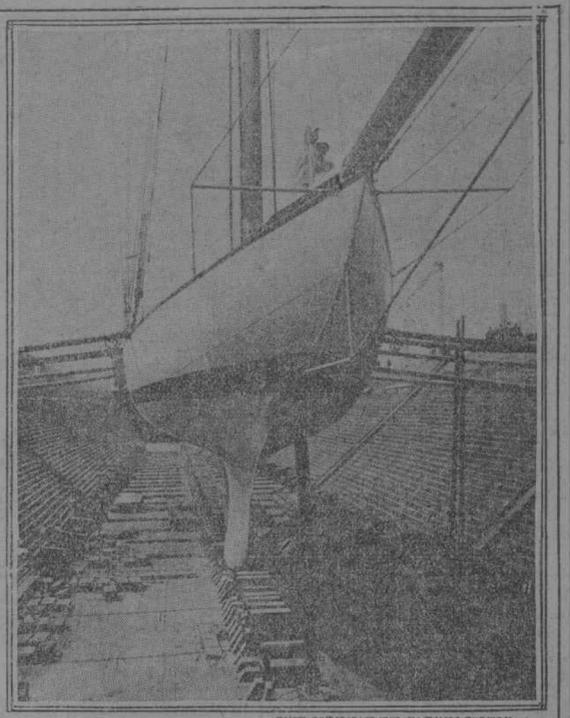
"No," was the prompt response. "When it comes to the time to discuss the names of candidates I shall exercise the right of an American citizen and make such suggestions as may seem proper to me, and if my suggestions are not accepted I shall not think hardly of those who do not agree with me. I know of no combination formed to nominate a Mayor. I am free to act as an individual for the best interests of the party as I may see it. I made the same statement regarding the report that I was to take an active part in politics in the coming campaign."

Mr. McLaughlin refused absolutely to say another word about Mayoralty candidates. He seemed to think that President Roosevelt's reported personal interest in the coming Mayoralty campaign and his alleged suggestion to Oyster Bay

MEASURING THE YACHTS BEFORE CONTEST FOR THE AMERICA'S CUP



THE UNDERBODY OF THE SHAMROCK III.



BOW VIEW OF THE SHAMROCK III.

The Reliance Must Give the Shamrock III. 1m. 45s.

Challenger's Designer on the Eve of the Race for the Cup Finds an Error and Saves His Craft by Desperate Expedients.

THE DEFENDER WILL WIN, SAY THE EXPERTS

The Reliance will allow the Shamrock III. 1m. 45s. over the regulation cup yacht course of thirty miles.

William Fife, the designer of the Shamrock III, was in a very anxious frame of mind for more than an hour yesterday afternoon. He had his private marks on the hull of the yacht, denoting her water line length, and when she was floated in the dock he proceeded to satisfy himself that everything was all right before Mr. Mower, the N.Y.Y.C. official, visited her to take that measurement.

Mr. Fife's Alarm.

Mr. Fife failed to find his private marks. They had disappeared or, rather, they were under the water. This meant that the Shamrock III was over the ninety feet load water line length, the limit allowed for the vessels of the international match, and he was alarmed.

All manner of possibilities floated before his eyes. The yacht might be disqualified before the start, and if that did not take place, it was certain that the big time allowance the challenger expected from the defender would be materially reduced. Something must be done, and Mr. Fife proceeded without delay to correct the error if possible.

The crew, under his direction, removed all hatch covers and everything that could be lashed down with on deck, with the view of lightening the vessel. Even the flagstaff at the stern, flying the Royal Ulster Y.C. burgee, was unshipped and sent over the side.

Then workmen from the yard were sent for, and they went below on the yacht and tore up the floors, leaving only a board or two in the centre to walk around on. They also took up the floor gratings and removed the partitions. With these out of the way the designer looked again for his private water line marks, but was not yet satisfied. Some of the heavy men of the crew were next sent ashore and men of lighter weight substituted.

Ready for the Measurer.

A third observation with Captain Wrings finally brought a gleam of satisfaction into Mr. Fife's face, and he sent word to Mr. Mower that they were ready for him to take the water line length of the yacht. The spar and other measurements had previously received attention.

During these changes Mr. Fife was apparently very nervous. The situation was enough to make him so. He paced the Shamrock's deck, threw his arms above his head, then placed them behind his back and now and then clenched his hands. The man required to be measured with the yacht he frequently shifted about in his water line length trials before the official measurer arrived, and the first time that he smiled during the day was when it was finally determined that the yacht's measurement in this particular was within the limit allowed by the conditions of the match.

Numerous animated conversations were also carried on between Mr. Fife, Sir Thomas Lipton, Captain Wrings, Vice Commodore Sharman-Crawford and others during the flipping up of the floors and the removal of everything that could be conveniently spared, in order to get rid of weight. And for a time Sir Thomas' face wore a very worried and anxious expression.

Still, everything ended fairly well, although the Shamrock's water line length as officially shown is 98.81 feet, or only nineteen one-hundredths of a foot less than the limit allowed; whereas Mr. Fife expected that it would be 88.50 feet, a difference of thirty-one one-hundredths of a foot to the boat so far as time allowance is concerned.

Rectifying the Error.

This serious mistake in the design of the boat, however, turned out fairly lucky for the challenger party, owing to the drastic measures adopted by Mr. Fife to reduce weight.

And yet it is incumbent upon Mr. Fife to see that the Shamrock III, sails her races just on the same condition that she was measured, or the rules governing the match will be violated.

More than tearing up the floors and all that the spinaker boom of the Shamrock III had to be cut down eight inches to keep it within the rule.

Captain "Nat" Herreshoff checked the water line length measurement in the interests of the N.Y.Y.C. and the Reliance and Mr. Fife checked it for the Royal Ulster Y.C. and the Shamrock III. Mr. Mower was allowed to take the spar measurements of both boats without the presence of representatives of either club,

and in the case of the Reliance, Mr. Iselin was not on board at the time.

Sir Thomas followed the measurer when he first went on the Shamrock and was seemingly much interested to the end. He sat with the crew during the taking of the water line length, showing that he means to be on the yacht during the races.

The Reliance Measured.

It required just one-half the time to take the water line length of the Reliance as was given to that work on the challenger. Both boats were measured in graving dock No. 2, and it was five minutes of five o'clock before Mr. Mower concluded his work. He divided it in this wise:—Just after twelve o'clock he began to take the spar and other measurements of the Shamrock III, to determine her sail area. Then he went over on the Reliance in the other dock, and made similar measurements.

Meanwhile the Shamrock was being floated, and an hour later the water was let into the dock where the Reliance was berthed. The loadwater line length of the challenger followed, and the work of the day was finished with the same measurement of the Reliance. Both boats were then towed to the Horsehoe, where, with the exception of a spin today, if the weather is pleasant, and barring all accidents, they will remain until the international match is ended.

No Error in the Reliance.

Captain "Nat" Herreshoff made no mistake about the water line length of the Reliance, but, on the other hand, produced a cup of such proportions and sail area as would have been deemed beyond all reason in years gone by. All the figures are big, and the ship is prodigious. In every race of any moment that has ever been sailed it has always been the big boat—the boat with the greatest propelling power—that has smothered the smaller craft. It is now to be seen whether history in this wise will repeat itself. If it does not the surprise will be great, will approach the marvellous.

Eric Basin Jammed.

Eric Basin was never so crowded on a measuring day. Thousands lined the edges of the docks. Yachtmen jostled land lubbers and women shoved men out of the way to obtain the best view.

Early in the morning Sir Thomas Lipton and all his Royal Ulster Y.C. friends appeared in the yard. Acquaintances stopped Sir Thomas every few steps and strangers endeavored to have a word with him. He talked with Mr. Butler Duncan, with Mr. Woodbury Kane and with Mr. C. Oliver Iselin, and while conversing with the latter a young woman stepped up to him and exclaimed:—

"Good luck to you, Sir Thomas, and God bless you when you bring the cup to the other side."

Sir Thomas thanked the woman, and at the same moment Mr. Iselin said:—

Sir Thomas' Pleasure.

Two minutes later Sir Thomas walked with a friend at the edge of the dock, and pointing to the Shamrock III, whispered, "She looks nice." The owner of the challenger was busy all day talking to people, with the exception of the time he sat under the boom of his boat while her water line length was being obtained.

Mr. Iselin, on the contrary, had little to say, and at the first opportunity after luncheon boarded the Reliance and remained there. Once he walked the length of the Shamrock's deck with Mr. Robert Bacon, but he adroitly avoided interviewers.

There were men among the crowd whose opinions of the possible performances of the yachts were worth having. Among these was Mr. Charles Cramp, the veteran head of the big Philadelphia shipbuilding plant, and he remarked to a friend after critical inspection of the boats:—

"The Shamrock is pretty hot for service and the purpose in view. I am of the opinion that the Reliance is much the better boat and will be the winner."

Half a dozen racing men of extended experience unhesitatingly declared that in any live breeze, whether light or heavy, the Reliance would cleverly show her heels to the challenger. In fluky weather and trickling airs the drifting qualities of the latter might be troublesome to overcome.

Herreshoff and Fife Meet.

one it will have to be the subject of further conferences. At these conferences the President will have to be further informed of the likelihood of all the republicans getting together. It is likely that he also will have to receive the assent of conservative business men to any scheme put forward. This assent is now lacking, and the failure of the Senators who have been at work on a bill to take the public into their confidence has hurt rather than helped the cause.

Blighting Frost for the Currency Bill

Various Schools of Finances Fail to Harmonize, Negotiations Are Suspended and President Roosevelt May Drop the Measure.

SENATORS FAIL TO MAKE ANY PROGRESS

[SPECIAL DESPATCH TO THE HERALD.] OYSTER BAY, N. Y., Tuesday.—From reliable authority it is learned that what might be described as a blighting frost has struck the elastic currency scheme. Negotiations for harmony between the various schools of financiers on the proposed legislation at the extra session of Congress have been so distinctly disappointing that it is not certain that the President, in his message, will mention this subject as one requiring immediate attention.

Since the visit of the members of the subcommittee of the Finance Committee of the Senate to Singapore Hill last week no advance has been made by the committee and ground has been lost by the advocates of any elaborate bill revamping the currency system.

Very emphatic opposition has developed in unexpected quarters. In addition to this, conservative business men and financiers who were not expected either to favor or oppose the legislation to which Senator Aldrich is committed have come out in opposition.

A wet blanket has fallen on the project, and unless it is simplified, cleared up and popularized there will be no currency legislation at the extra session of Congress and perhaps none at the regular session.

Added to the other difficulties of the currency reformers is a reported wide disagreement among Senatorial currency "thinkers." This is much more difficult of reconciliation than was supposed. The subcommittee, which recently labored at the home of Senator Aldrich, has separated without drawing a bill or being able to agree on a public statement of the points which the members think should be met in the projected legislation. Senator Allison wants one thing; Senator Aldrich wants another. Senator Spooner has tried to draw one of his famous compromises and has failed to please any one but himself.

Senator O. H. Platt is of the opinion that the necessity which exists for an extra session is the Cuban reciprocity treaty, and that the currency can very well wait until the financial interests of the country can agree on something which will not be an experiment, and which will be sure to make conditions better.

As a matter of fact, I am told the old time conservative members of the Senate are disposed to fight shy of any leadership which would insist on their voting for such a bill as that presented by Senator Aldrich last fall, or for anything except the deposit of customs receipts in banks. They are awakening to the dangers and difficulties which the Herald has editorially pointed out.

No Policy at All Now.

The steady drift of bad news regarding the currency bill continues, and this coupled with the failure of the Senators to make any progress toward a definite proposition, which might unite all the conflicting elements, make it very probable that the President will advise that the whole subject be dropped.

There is now no policy. If there is to be

Within the next few days Dr. John D. Woods and his wife, who are being sought in connection with the death of Colonel William J. Best, at San Rafael, Cal., last April, will surrender to the Prosecutor of Essex county, N. J., in Newark. He will make the condition that the indictment for larceny against Dr. Woods in San Rafael is not to be used as a subterfuge to get him to California and then bring forth an indictment for murder.

WOODS READY TO SURRENDER SOON

Colonel Best's Former Friend Makes Conditions for Giving Himself Up.

IN HIDING ALONG COAST

Regular court attendants, reinforced by policemen, had hard work to keep back the crowd that was pressed into the courtroom. It was a crowd differing much from the ordinary throng that haunts a courtroom. There was only one woman in it, and she was there out of curiosity to see the man of whom so much has been said of late. The others were labor leaders, small politicians and scores of men whose clothing indicated that they were men who actually did toil. Blocked off at the door they lined up in the corridors, remaining for hours eagerly awaiting scraps of news from the inside.

Parks came early, accompanied by his attorneys, Timothy McCreath, his brother walking delegate; Dolan, and others. Parks wore a new brown suit of clothes, and looked cheerful.

"I have nothing to say," he replied to a questioner. "Slash it to me! Slash it to me all you want!"

The opening address of Mr. Rand, delayed by the sentencing of some petty malefactors, was brief and unimpassioned. "You are not to consider this case as of any greater importance than any other case in which the laws of the community and the liberty of a man were opposed," he said. "Labor unions are not on trial; walking delegates are not on trial. The sole question is whether the defendant extorted \$200 from Josephus Plenty as a price of his continuing in business."

Serious Charge Made.

"There is no question here of the right or wrong of any strike," continued Mr. Rand. "The defendant is accused of swindling, of extortion, a form of stealing; robbery, not by the use of a knife or pistol, but by the use of a weapon just as effective. In compelling a citizen to give up his money; that is, the defendant used a threat—he said he would use his power as a walking delegate over workmen to ruin a man's business."

"A man who parts with his money under such circumstances is not guilty of crime. He has had the choice of a man at whose head a highwayman puts his pistol:—'Your money or your business life!'"

Mr. Rand's opening address lasted forty minutes, and after the attorneys for the defense had moved to quash the indictment, unimpassionately, Mr. Plenty was called as the first witness.

Mr. Plenty is a naturalized Englishman, and his British accent is somewhat pronounced. His temper is not very equable and several times during the day the Recorder had to interfere when he and Colonel Robinson argued over what was said and what was not said.

After the witness had described himself and his business troubles he said he recalled the address of the Housemiths and Bridgemen's Union, from a friend, and as it had stated the name of a man named Hanan, who was secretary, he thought, Hanan as soon as he heard the purpose of the visit, said:—

"You'll have to see 'Sam' Parks," and he gave the witness a letter.

"Where did you go then?" was the question.

PARKS AT THE BAR SNEERS AT CHARGE

Accused Walking Delegate Appears Bored with Evidence Produced Against Him.

PLENTY TELLS HIS STORY

Unshaken by Merciless Cross-Examination, He Declares \$200 Was Paid to Labor Man.

SAYS HIS CHECK WAS REFUSED

Prosecution Says Witness' Business Life Was Threatened by the Extortion Alleged.

Smiling at times, again with a sneer on his pale face, and then for hours bearing the manner of a man utterly bored, Samuel J. Parks, walking delegate of the Housemiths and Bridgemen's Union, sat in Parli of the Court of General Sessions yesterday and heard Josephus Plenty, a skylight manufacturer, swear he had paid \$200 to Parks that non-union men might be employed.

When Recorder Goff adjourned court, at six o'clock in the evening, Mr. Plenty was still on the stand, under a merciless cross-examination by the attorneys of the labor leader on trial for extortion. He had been there for five hours, and the statement was made that it will be nearly as long before he will be allowed to go.

Story of Mr. Plenty.

Mr. Plenty had told how, while engaged in placing skylights in the new Hamburg-American line pier, in Hoboken, in 1902, his union employees had first been called out. Then he had hired non-union men, which resulted in the calling out of all the other union men on the pier. Confronted by this situation he had sought for peace, not only for his own sake, but for the other contractors, and then the name of "Sam" Parks had been mentioned to him.

The scene then shifted to the parlor of Parks' home at Eighty-third street and Lexington avenue. Mr. Plenty had some there supplicating and the negotiations were brief.

"Cash!" was the cry. Two hundred dollars was to be paid, the witness said, and he might continue as he wished. Then came the meeting on the following day, when Mr. Plenty appeared with a check, which Parks absolutely refused to accept; then the quest of Mr. Plenty, Farley, the saloon men and others to get the check cashed, the subsequent circling over of the money, and last of all the refusal of the strikers in the Hoboken Pier, union and non-union men working peacefully together at the command of the powerful walking delegate.

All this Mr. Plenty swore to in detail, and affirmed and reaffirmed under the questioning of Colonel David C. Robinson and J. C. and A. E. Eustace, who are fighting for the liberty of the man accused.

Crowds to See Parks.

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"You'll have to see 'Sam' Parks," and he gave the witness a letter.

"Where did you go then?" was the question.

"I went to Parks' home, Eighty-third street, near Lexington avenue, I think. Parks was there alone at first, and as soon as I had stated the purpose of my visit he said, 'Well, you've come to the right place.'"

"John Dolan, one of Parks' associates, had ordered my strike, and I told Parks that. He answered:—'Oh, Dolan is a young fellow and is new to the business and likes to kick over the traces.'"

"I next asked," continued the witness, "if there was any way to settle it."

"Sure," was the answer. "The young

(CONTINUED ON PAGE FOUR.)