

BECKER BEGINS HARD FIGHT FOR LIFE; ALDERMEN NAME POLICE GRAFT PROBERS

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FINAL EDITION.

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"Circulation Books Open to All."

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PRICE ONE CENT.

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BULL MOOSE PARTY BLIGHTED BY FROST AT ITS FIRST CONVENTION

Crowd in Coliseum Is Small, Cheering Is Listless, and Delegates Interrupt Long Opening Prayer With Cries of "Amen."

BY LINDSAY DENISON.
Staff Correspondent of The Evening World.

CONVENTION HALL, CHICAGO, Aug. 5.—The first convention of the National Progressive party got a late start. Twenty-five minutes after the time set for the opening in the Coliseum the seats apportioned to delegates were fairly well filled.

More than half of the spectators' seats were empty. There was a band, a pipe and drum corps, which aroused sadly separated outbursts of "Hahs" and "Wows." Not the most staccato efforts of the leaders of the music could make the vocal noise continuous.

The decorations of the hall were portraits of T. H. United States flag, red, white and blue streamers and white lawn magnesium flashlight beams for the official pictures. Incidentally, portraits of Lincoln, Washington and Jefferson were hung at the end of the hall back of the speakers' table. The stage decorations of the hall of the new party were otherwise the same as those of late Republican conventions.

"BILL" FLINN GETS A TIP FROM PERKINS.

"Bill" Flinn of Pennsylvania, sitting on the platform with a bandanna around his neck with the knot at the back, seemed to hear a low, sweet whistle from under the edge of the platform. He leaped from his seat and hurried down to the arched of the platform.

There Flinn clasped the hand of George W. Perkins—who wears his bandanna in his breast pocket—and they whistled together. Persons who hold each other's hands are sure that the other party is not frisking them.

"When might meets TIGHT," said one admiring witness of this historic conference. The whispering was interrupted by Senator Dixon, who proclaimed that the birth of the new party was to occur before the setting of the sun to-night. At the close of his remarks a gallery enthusiast yelled "We want Teddy!"

There was a general uprising and waving of bandannas. The band piped up and the cheering lasted just twenty-four seconds.

When U. K. Davis read the full roll of the convention and reached the words "Farmers, wage-workers and professional men," another demonstration was started by a thin speaker from the gallery: "And women—don't forget women!"

CRIES OF "AMEN" INTERRUPT LONG PRAYER.

The Rev. T. J. Dornblaser, in his opening prayer asked the Lord to have mercy on the delegates in proportion to their deserts. He also spoke at length on the glorious victories of Vicksburg and Gettysburg and rehearsed much of the nation's history of which he seemed to assume that the Almighty was insufficiently informed. After twenty minutes calls, shouts and screams of "amen! amen! amen!" ripped through the temporarily sanctified silence.

"Give us a Joshua," cried the preacher. "Give us men!"

"Give us men!" howled an Oklahoma delegate. (Subdued cheers.)

The Rev. Mr. Dornblaser had written out his prayer and was reading it. Sarcasmic applause and jeers caused him to pass over the last few pages and come to a quick close.

The band broke into "My Country, 'Tis of Thee." Most of the delegates who had resumed their seats since the beginning of the prayer rose again. Flags flared again; the steel roof arched dropped and for almost a minute there was every appearance of a real convention hullabaloo. It was repeated when Senator Dixon announced that former Senator Beveridge would be temporary chairman.

"Ray for the Hoosier," chanted an excited Indianan waving his hat as though beating off flies, and raising his voice above the scattering tumult, "Ray for the Hoosier."

STORMS OF CHEERS DIE OUT QUICKLY.

The furries of cheering in this convention, are made picturesque by the instant response to the first cry of the cheer by a blood-red flash of bandannas. The somber rows of faces—yellow under the light of the orange window shades and the orange painted roof—are lost as though under a suddenly bloomed crop of scarlet poppies.

As quickly as it started, the storm dies. The red flutter vanishes. The red, yellow rows of hair, semi-bald, thinned and woolly heads reappear. The hoarse voice of Beveridge straining and bucking to start another cheer drowns on until he hits a key that gives the answer he seeks.

Toward the end of Mr. Beveridge's speech the applause blurred into long, cheering "Hoo-oo-hoo-oo's."

Many spectators thought this was evidence of a feeling on the part of a sensation-hungry audience that the Beveridge talk had lasted too long. Other followers of the wild, like Richard Harding Davis, say this roaring howl is the convention's idea of the call of the Moose. Melodie so, melodie so.

Some of the State delegations brought their special songs. The New Jersey men had this one:

The "grand old party" is a-mouldering in the grave.
It once saved the nation, but itself it cannot save.
It's Boss Barne's plaything, and it's Guggenbuhl's slave.
But we go marching on.
The bull moose is coming, can't you hear his warlike tread?
The elephant and donkey are streaming with dread.
The game is up, we've got them licked, they know that they are dead—
As we go marching on.

WOMAN WHO RETURNED CHILD WAS ANGRY.

But one hurried look the sick woman cast at her visitors than she was out of bed and had the baby cradled to her breast. She stroked the yellow head and kissed the dimple cheeks in an ecstasy of mother love, smothering a startled crying of the child with her caresses.

But the sick woman's demonstration of joy and no mollifying effect upon the two women who had entered with little Mabel between them. The elder of the two showed anger even while Mrs. Conklin was patting the child's tear stained face.

"What do you mean," she demanded, "by advertising that you wanted to give a child away just a week ago and then advertising again that you would die if you didn't get it back?"

"It was true," Mrs. Conklin answered simply. "I would have died."

"But didn't you tell us when we came here that your husband was out of work and that you did not have money to

support your adopted child any longer? Didn't we leave \$5 here on the table and then take the child with your full consent? Is this a sick joke? Why, I could have you arrested for this thing. I DIDN'T KNOW WHERE TO GET ANOTHER MEAL."

Mrs. Conklin tried to explain that when she had been forced to let little Mabel go neither she nor her husband knew where the next loaf of bread was coming from and that she could not bear to think of the little one's starving. But hardly had she started with her dawning when her husband got a job with the street car company and, with pressing poverty staved off, she had begun to pine for the little one whom she had reared since it was two days old.

"Anyways, you promised to bring Mabel to visit me in a week," Mrs. Conklin declared in a tear-shaken voice, "and you did not do it. I believed I would never see her again."

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The foster mother was too happy to permit the comments of the women who had restored her baby to her to disturb her. But she feared that perhaps they might come back with some court process or other which would enable them to regain possession of her baby, Mabel, so she sent a hurried message to the car barns at One Hundred and Twenty-eighth street and Amsterdam avenue, where her husband was working, and he came to it that she and the little girl were hastily transferred to the home of Mrs. Conklin's mother, Mrs. Cummings, at No. 54 East One Hundred and Thirty-third street, the Bronx.

WORLD ADVERTISEMENT BRINGS MABEL HOME, BUT WELL DRESSED WOMEN PROTEST.

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TO SAVE mother's life, being back late, Conklin, 54 W. 130th St.

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A voice bid them enter. Mrs. Conklin was lying in bed, sick and alone. The bold hint in the two-line "ad," saying that to save a mother's life her child should be brought back had its real basis in fact. The woman who had begged her husband to insert it had been grieving herself sick.

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Lieutenant Becker Answering Murder Charge, His Lawyer and Prosecutor in Court Scene

(Photographed Especially for The Evening World by a Staff Artist.)



HART. BECKER.

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ALDERMEN NAME LEXOWERS; \$25,000 FOR POLICE INQUIRY

"Vote a Million, if Necessary," Declares Alderman Dowling, as Men Are Chosen to Push Investigation Into Alleged Bribery in Department.

The Committee on Rules, of the Board of Aldermen, this afternoon reported favorably on the appointment of a special committee to investigate alleged grafting in the Police Department.

The report was then adopted by a full Board and the following committee appointed: Chairman, Alderman Curran; Aldermen Folks, Downing, Esterbrook, Shipley, Hamilton, Dowling, Kenny and Smith.

Alderman Curran then moved that \$25,000 in special revenue bonds be issued to defray the expense, Corporation Counsel Watson rose to say something when Alderman Dowling, the Democratic leader, said that he favored the resolution appropriating the \$25,000, and was willing to make it a million if necessary to insure the thoroughness of the investigation. The resolution appropriating \$25,000 was then passed.

When the names of the nine members were presented the Board approved unanimously.

Alderman Dowling said further: "This situation is one that has to be met fully and not half heartedly or carelessly. We want to get at the full depth of it all and show up the crooks in the Police Department so that this form of grafting may be uncovered and finally done away with for all time. The minority is heartily in accord with this entire programme and will insist that the dirt shall be cleared."

Corporation Counsel Watson, who insists that his law department must handle the legal end of the investigation and who declared that he is willing to assign three or more of his assistants to conduct the work for the committee then arose and addressed the Board. He said that it would be to the best interests of all, however, for outside counsel to be engaged to act in an advisory capacity and to otherwise aid him as Corporation Counsel in the legal work of the investigation. The legal burden is a large one Mr. Watson said, and he added that he desired to share its responsibilities with others. The Committee on Rules will now get together and go over the question of engaging counsel who will cooperate with the law department.

ALDERMEN RESPOND QUICKLY TO THE CALL.

When the special meeting called by Mayor Alderman convened today nearly every aldermanic chair was occupied, the members having responded almost unanimously to the call.

And it was clear at the outset that Tammany was to make no obstacle in the path of the probers either in the matter of adopting the resolution appointing to a committee of seven investigators or in the matter of appropriating

\$25,000, or a larger amount even, for the purpose of defraying the expenses of the committee.

There were signs, however, of an impending squabble over the proposition of naming and engaging special counsel to the committee in which Tammany was foremost. "Amnany objected to outside counsel unless such counsel could be obtained without the payment of large fees. Tammany's opposition was based on the section of the charter which requires that the Corporation Counsel shall be the legal adviser of the Board of Aldermen at all times, and especially in times of investigation. The fusion members of the board who started the project to investigate the Police Department insisted, however, that, if necessary, funds from private and public-spirited sources will be obtained to pay for eminent legal investigators, but the Tammany leaders raised the question that the charter might not permit the engagement of counsel even under such conditions."

CORPORATION COUNSEL PROPOSES TO ACT IN CASE.

That matter was left open for debate. Corporation Counsel Watson, who was present, stated in advance of the meeting that he would oppose any selection of counsel in which he was not consulted. "I am the legal adviser of the board under the charter and in that capacity I propose to act," he said. He added that he is deeply interested in the proposed investigation, that he proposes that it shall be thorough and effective and that no matter who is in the target will not be missed. "I am not averse to having outside counsel," said Mr. Watson, "but I propose to know in advance who the counsel is going to be, for there must be no lack of co-operation and effectiveness in the work to be undertaken."

However, it is concluded that the decision with reference to counsel must be left with the special investigating committee itself. The members will go together and decide the question.

Mayor Gaynor will be among the witnesses called by the investigating committee of Police Ward 14, which will follow. Known grafters having knowledge of police graft are also to be put upon the stand, as well as members of the police force from honor roll and raised off, facing the jury five stories below. He was killed.

Fell From Fire-Escape; Killed.

Cornelius Griffin, a painter, forty years old, went to sleep last night on the fire-escape in the rear of his apartment at No. 22 West Forty-fifth street and rolled off, falling to the jury five stories below. He was killed.

World Building Turkish Baths.

Always open. Bath with private rooms, 21, Bacher and MacLure, 4th Street in afternoon. Of Park Row.

BATTLE FOR BECKER BEGUN WITH ATTACK ON INFORMERS' WORD

"Confessions" of Accomplices in Rosenthal Murder Not Sufficient to Hold Raider, Is Argument for His Freedom.

"ROSE IS ON DEATH LIST," SAYS THREAT TO WEBBER

Corporation Counsel Watson Insists That Aldermen Must Let Him Conduct Graft Investigation.

Pursuant to prescribed routine, Lieut. Charles Becker was arraigned before Judge Mulqueen in the Court of General Sessions to-day to answer to the indictment charging him with instigating the murder of Herman Rosenthal. His counsel, John W. Hart, withdrew the plea of not guilty for the purpose of offering two motions, one to dismiss the indictment on the ground that it was found illegally, the other for permission to inspect the Grand Jury minutes.

Judge Mulqueen refused to hear arguments on the motions to-day. Becker will be arraigned again Wednesday, when Mr. Hart will renew his motions with arguments to back them, and the District-Attorney will oppose anything but swift proceedings looking to the trial of Becker in the next term of court if possible.

After his arraignment in the Court of General Sessions Lieutenant Becker made some changes in his counsel. Robert H. Elder, who was retained at 10 o'clock this morning, retired from the case five hours later and John F. McIntyre was retained late this afternoon as one of the legal advisers of the accused policeman.

The reason for Mr. Elder's brief connection with the Becker defense was not given. When an assistant District-Attorney in Brooklyn Mr. Elder was extremely active in prosecuting bookmakers and race track owners, and made a vigorous onslaught on some of the rulings made by William J. Gaynor as a Supreme Court Justice. Mr. Elder also actively engaged himself in helping to work up a case against Charles H. Hyde, formerly Mayor Gaynor's City Chamberlain.

M'INTYRE BECOMES BECKER'S CHIEF COUNSEL.

Mr. McIntyre was summoned to the Tombs by Becker this afternoon and had to get an order from Judge Mulqueen to permit a consultation with the prisoner. The lawyer talked with Becker for an hour and then made the following statement:

"Mr. Becker has asked me to become one of his counsel. I told him I would gladly do so if Mr. Hart, his counsel of record, would join in the request. Mr. Hart and I had a talk in Becker's presence and later in the day we are to come to an agreement."

Becker was first arraigned to-day, a few minutes before noon, before Judge Crain in Part I. of the Court of General Sessions. This was part of the machinery of court procedure, Judge Crain being in charge of the tribunal before which motions are to be made during August. Judge Crain promptly ordered the proceedings to Part II., where Judge Mulqueen was presiding.

ACCUSED RAIDER CALM UNDER ORDEAL.

The indicted police officer was apparently cool, confident and keenly interested in the discussions between the lawyers and the two judges. His week of confinement has taken some of the color from Becker's face and formed rings around his eyes, but he showed no traces of worry or fear in court. During part of the proceeding he talked with his brother, John, who also is a police lieutenant.

When Becker was first arraigned in Judge Crain's court he was represented by four lawyers, Mr. Hart, Robert H. Elder, formerly Assistant District-Attorney of Queens County; Clarence Whiteside, at one time one of Mr. Jerome's assistants, and Lloyd Stryker, who was once associated as an assistant with Mr. Jerome and District-Attorney Whitman. Mr. Elder was retained in the case this morning, after a conference with Becker in the Tombs. He took no active part in to-day's proceedings.

Mr. Hart served his motions before Judge Crain, who refused to receive them, holding they should properly be presented to Judge Mulqueen. In Part II. the motions were received and placed on the record.

Mr. Hart, in presenting his motion for permission to inspect the minutes of the Grand Jury, questioned the legality of the Grand Jury session at which the indictment against Becker was found. This was a special night session and Mr. Hart intimated that the proper number of jurors was not present.

"The Court called that session," said Judge Mulqueen. "The Grand Jury can meet when and where it pleases. If sixteen members are present