



HAYWOOD ACQUITTED.

OTHERS TO BE TRIED.

Judge's Instructions and Disbelief in Orchard Caused Verdict.

Boise, Idaho, July 28.—William D. Haywood was acquitted this morning of the murder of ex-Governor Frank Steunenberg. An acquittal had been predicted after Judge Fremont Wood read his charge, which was regarded as strongly favoring the defense in its interpretation of the laws of conspiracy, circumstantial evidence and the corroboration of a confessed accomplice, but as the jury was out so long a disagreement was expected. It was also freely predicted that in case of Haywood's acquittal the state would abandon the prosecution of his associates, Charles H. Moyer, president of the federation, and George A. Pettibone, of Denver. Statements from counsel and from Governor Gooding, issued to-day, dispel this view of the situation. The verdict is a great surprise to me," Governor Gooding said, "and I believe to all citizens of Idaho who have heard or read the evidence in the case. I have done my duty. I have no regret as to any action I have taken, and my



WILLIAM D. HAYWOOD. Acquitted yesterday at Boise of complicity in the murder of ex-Governor Steunenberg of Idaho.

conscience is clear. As long as God gives me strength I shall continue my efforts for government by law and for organized society.

"The state will continue a vigorous prosecution of Moyer and Pettibone and Adams and of Simpson when apprehended. There will be neither hesitation nor retreat."

Application will be made to Judge Wood tomorrow to admit Moyer and Pettibone to bail, and it was said to-night that as to Moyer, against whom the case is admitted to be the weakest, favorable action would be expected.

COMMENT BY ORCHARD. Not the least interesting of the comments made on the verdict to-day was that of Harry Orchard, the confessed murderer of Steunenberg and the witness on whom the state chiefly relied to prove its charge of conspiracy among certain members of the Western Federation of Miners.

"Well, I have done my duty," Orchard said. "I have told the truth. I could do no more. I am ready to take any punishment that may be meted out to me for my crime, and the sooner it comes the better."

It was after being out for twenty-one hours that the jury, which at first had been divided 8 to 4 for acquittal and then seemed deadlocked at 10 to 2, finally came to an agreement shortly after daybreak. Things moved rapidly enough after this, and when at last the principal actors in the trial had been gathered into the courtroom at a few moments before 8 o'clock the white envelope handed by the foreman to the judge was torn open and the verdict read.

Tears welled to the eyes of the man who during the eighty days of his trial showed only indifference. Judge Wood made no effort to restrain his attorneys as they surrounded him to shake his hands and shout aloud their congratulations.

James H. Hawley, leading counsel for the state, and O. M. Vanden, the prosecuting attorney of the county in which ex-Governor Steunenberg was assassinated, sat gloomy and silent. Senator Borah, who made the closing plea for conviction, was not present.

Of the prisoner's counsel, those in the courtroom were Clarence Darrow, of Chicago; E. F. Richardson, of Denver, and John P. Nugent, of Boise. The absentees from the defendant's table included Edgar Wilson, the former law partner of Judge Wood, who presided at the trial.

No member of the prisoner's family nor any of his friends among the socialist writers and the "labor jury" was in the courtroom when the verdict was returned. The spectators' benches were empty, but in the doorway stood Governor Frank Gooding, who has taken an active part in pressing the prosecution of Haywood and his associates. There was no demonstration other than that made by the attorneys for the defense.

The court proceedings were over, the prisoner was discharged and the jury dismissed in less than three minutes.

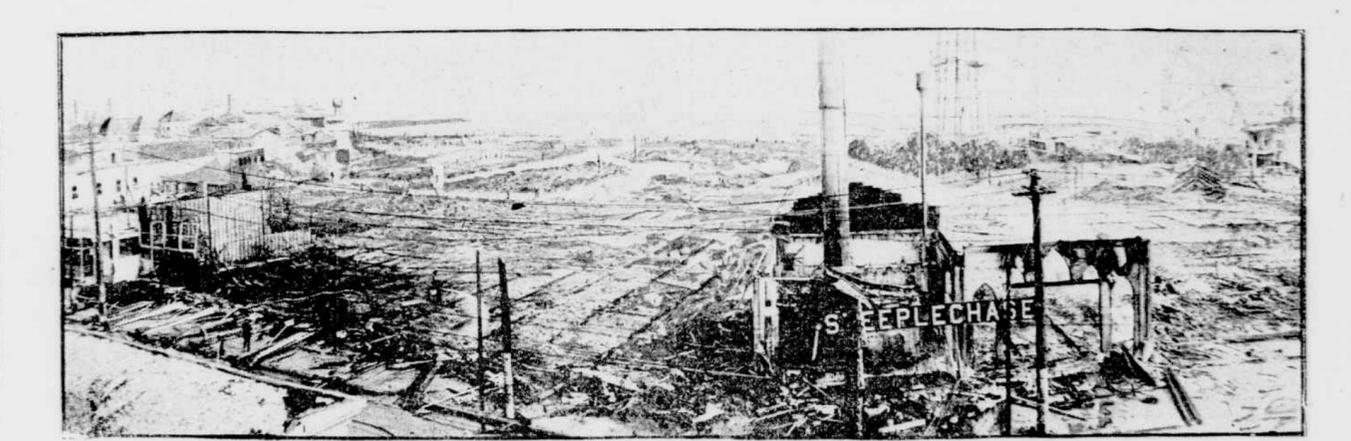
THE VERDICT UNEXPECTED. News of the verdict was believed reluctantly in Boise. Extra editions of the papers carried the tidings far and wide, and during the day there was considerable discussion in clubs, cafes, hotel lobbies and on street corners. The surprise, which had been so manifest in the courtroom, was prevalent everywhere. The long time the jury was out had conveyed the impression that there would be a disagreement. The rumors, which spread so rapidly and frequently throughout the night, were generally that a majority of the jurors had voted for conviction. Some were even so radical as to say that the only difference of opinion existing among the jurors was as to the degree of guilt.

Apprehension of disagreement spread even to members of the defendant's counsel, and when the feeling was added the rumors of his client's decision, which continually beat about their ears during the night, there was no doubt of the genuineness of their joy as the verdict was read.

Clarence Darrow, of Chicago, who had made a plea describing the case at issue as a struggle of "class against class," who had defiantly told the jury that they were hostile to his client and had their minds poisoned by the court and capitalistic press, had entered the courtroom with the mood of his speech still upon him; but as Haywood was freed and as the jury was passing out, he vied with the other members of counsel and with the prisoner himself in thanking the jury. Mr. Richardson, too, hastened to declare a statement in which he declared that his client had had an absolutely fair and impartial trial, and that Idaho had indeed reason to be proud of herself.

Haywood's first thought was of his freed mother, who yesterday suffered a nervous breakdown after the jury had retired. Leaving the courtroom in company with Mr. Nugent, Haywood walked to the jail portion of the building, shaking hands as he went with guards, and

VIEW AFTER THE FIRE HAD SWEEPED OVER STEEPLECHASE PARK, CONEY ISLAND, YESTERDAY MORNING.



(Photograph by J. W. Alden.)

SHIP RACES WITH FIRE.

HOLD A BANKED FURNACE.

Passengers on Old Dominion Liner Ignorant of Peril.

With a fire, which afterward developed into an obstinate blaze, smouldering in her hold, the steamship Hamilton, of the Old Dominion Line, raced up the bay yesterday afternoon, the fireboats Van Wyck and McClellan keeping abreast of her, ready for action.

Although the two hundred and fifty passengers crowded to the rails to look at the fireboats, they had no idea that their presence was occasioned by any fire on board their own vessel. Not until the vessel reached her pier at Beach street, and the hatches were removed from the hold, did the smoke and flames appear to cause alarm.

Captain James Leyland, superintendent and commander of the Old Dominion Line, was among those overcome by the vapor. He had been working among the firemen, and was dragged out. After the fresh air had revived him somewhat he went on with his work of directing the men.

He had been at work only a moment when he again fell and was dragged out of the way in a precarious condition. Dr. Beuwkes, of the Hudson Street Hospital, cared for him.

Captain McCarthy, in command of the fireboat McClellan, was overcome and had to be carried to the pilot house of the fireboat New Yorker, which had come to the scene. Captain Murray, in charge of the fire division to which the New Yorker and McClellan are attached, had succumbed to the effects of the poisonous vapor a few seconds before.

It was just as the Hamilton rounded the Sandy Hook Lightship that the explosion of a thermostat in hold No. 2 and the violent ringing of the alarm in the engine room proclaimed the presence of fire in that hold. Without excitement the hatches were battened down and heavy tarpaulins were added to them.

Then steam from the boilers was turned into the compartment and a wireless message was sent to the offices of the company. When an opening was made in the battened hatches the smoke began pouring out. In the hold there were quantities of rosin, cotton, tobacco and peanuts. When Captain Roxbury, in command of Eganey Company 30, found that the hatches could not be moved away from the hatch coming round the opening leading to the hold, he ordered his men to lower him by a rope into the smoke filled compartment below. He was dragged out by the anxious men before his work was finished, and he ordered them to lower him down once more.

The second time he succeeded in releasing the catch which held the platform, and was dragged out more dead than alive. When he was revived he returned to work.

Acting Chief Binns, fresh from his struggle with the fire at Coney Island, rushed to the spot as soon as the alarm was sent in and took charge of the fight. He also descended into the smoke filled compartment. Four engines and two trucks were sent to the scene of the blaze, as were two ambulances from the Hudson Street Hospital.

One of the most seriously affected among the firemen was John Heenan, of fire company 27, the fireboat McClellan, who was overcome attempting to perform the same action that Captain Roxbury later succeeded in accomplishing.

It was not until the firemen succeeded in lowering to the hold what is known as a "sub-circuit" which threw a large volume of water in the pipe, which threw a large volume of water in the pipe, which threw a large volume of water in the pipe.

AUTO RUNS INTO BRIDGE.

Woman Killed and Three Companions Hurt in Rhode Island.

North Attleboro, Mass., July 28.—An automobile owned and driven by Louis D. Barrows and also containing Mrs. Florence Murray, Dr. Thomas Ford, a dentist, and Mrs. Howard Black, all of North Attleboro, crashed into an iron bridge at Arnold's Mills, R. I., late last night, instantly killing Mrs. Murray and seriously injuring Dr. Ford. Mr. Barrows and Mrs. Black suffered from the shock, but escaped with bruises.

The party went from North Attleboro last evening to Cumberland Hill and started to return shortly before midnight. At Arnold's Mills turn shortly before midnight. At Arnold's Mills turn shortly before midnight. At Arnold's Mills turn shortly before midnight.

LOVE HIGHWAYMAN'S EXPLOIT.

Ukiah, Cal., July 28.—The stage leaving this city for Witter Springs was held up yesterday by a band of highwaymen. The passengers were lined up alongside the conveyance and robbed of jewelry and money. A few minutes later a second stage from Ukiah came into view. The robber lined up its ten passengers with the occupants of the first stage and took all their valuables.



TAKING THE RECEIPTS OF SATURDAY OUT OF THE SAFE, STEEPLECHASE PARK. (Photo by J. W. Alden.)

A SCORE PERISH IN TENEMENT HOUSE FIRE.

TWOSCORE CUT AND BURNED—THRILLING RESCUES BY FIREMEN AT DISASTROUS EAST SIDE BLAZE.

Between fifteen and twenty-five persons were killed and thirty injured in a fire this morning in a six-story tenement house in the East Side—Stanton street, near Chrystie street. Most of those killed were cut off on the top floor and were either roasted to death in their beds or were caught by the rapidly advancing flames in the hallways.

Owing to the confusion and the terrible scenes about the death-stricken house, it was impossible at 4 o'clock this morning to give more than a very rough estimate of the number of dead. It might be more than twenty-five.

- THE INJURED. BESANA, Anthony, eighteen years old, burns about face and body; Bellevue Hospital. BITERA, Maria, burns about face and body; Bellevue Hospital. CLIVA, Annie, burns about face and body; Gouverneur Hospital. FRINK, John, burns about face and body; Bellevue Hospital. FISTENO, Mary, twenty years old, burns about face and body; Gouverneur Hospital. NACMARCKIN, John, No. 187 East 34 street, burns about face and body; Bellevue Hospital. MATA, Savatol, thirty-eight years old, burns about face and body; Gouverneur Hospital. MATA, Mary, thirteen years old, burns about face and body; Gouverneur Hospital. MIANO, Vincent, sixty years old, both legs broken; Gouverneur Hospital. MIRIENO, Frank, thirty years old, No. 234 Chrystie street, burns about face and body; Bellevue Hospital. SPEIGER, Constantine, twenty-eight years old, burns about face and body; Gouverneur Hospital. WITSENO, Joseph, forty years old, burns about face and body; Bellevue Hospital. WANAMARHO, Solomon, thirty-nine years old, burns about face and body; Bellevue Hospital.

The fire started on the first floor of the building in a grocery store. The building is at No. 222 Chrystie street. Those who were near when the blaze was discovered say that two explosions shook the neighborhood, followed a moment later by a terrible detonation which blew the front of the store clear across the street.

No fire on the East Side in years has been more filled with dramatic incidents and thrilling and heroic rescues. Most of the residents of the place were Italians; a few were Jews. All were ignorant and as inflammable as to temper as a bag of powder. With the first shriek cry of alarm which went up from the street the whole neighborhood was thrown into a panic. This made the work of rescue by the police and firemen doubly difficult.

The policemen on the beat were the first to bear the brunt of this panic. When the firemen arrived many of the unfortunate and fear driven tenants had suffered the penalty of their fears and were corpses.

FIREMEN'S BRAVE RESCUE. Engine Companies 33 and 7 were the first to arrive on the scene. The horses had scarcely pulled up when Lieutenant Hughes and a man from "33" and Captain Johnston, of "7," with a man from that company, seized scaling ladders and went up the side of the burning building like squirrels. They kicked in all the windows they could on the way up and finally reached the roofs.

Each of the two officers seized a man by the legs and swung him over the brink of the cornice. In this way two persons were pulled out of the top floor, just in time to escape the flames. John Frank was one of those rescued. The crowd of frightened Italians in the street below stood agape and forgot their fear for the moment in watching the fearful rescue. An old man whose name is unknown was also pulled out by rescuers.

While the firemen were using every effort to save those who still remained in the building, a little black and white fox terrier jumped on a window sill on the first floor above the stores. No one paid any attention to the dog as he crouched, whimpering, on the sill, until Emil

A DEATHBED TRAGEDY.

AN AMERICAN ACCUSED.

Henry Huntington Charged with Shooting Sisters and Brother.

Versailles, July 28.—Henry Huntington, son of Douglas St. Georges Huntington, former attaché of the American Embassy in Paris, was arrested here to-night on the charge of shooting his two sisters and one of his brothers. The condition of the sisters was said to be serious.

The tragedy occurred at the bedside of the father, who was dying. Henry had returned to ask his father's forgiveness, he having been estranged from his parents for some time. Mr. Huntington, sr., was suffering from pulmonary congestion, and, as it was believed that he was near to death, a telegram was sent to Henry to return. The latter hurried to the bedside, around which were grouped the weeping wife, the daughters, Edith and Elizabeth, and the sons, Alonzo and Douglas.

Henry pleaded forgiveness for the sorrow he had caused and had received his father's blessing, when Douglas requested him to seek the pardon of his mother also. This Henry declined to do, and thereupon Alonzo asked him to leave the room.

According to the police Henry immediately drew out a revolver and fired at Alonzo. He then wheeled and shot both of his sisters, and endeavored to make his escape. He was captured, however, by a guard, who ran into the house to investigate the cause of the shots.

The Huntingtons are well known in and about Paris, where Alonzo is a prominent artist. Mr. Huntington, sr., who is sixty years old, survived the shock, and was still alive at midnight. Mr. Huntington, however, was sinking rapidly, and was not expected to survive the night. Later it became known that Douglas Huntington also had been hit by flying bullets. The sister Elizabeth is dying from a wound over her heart.

KING PETER IN DANGER.

Railway Signals Changed So as to Cause Collision.

London, July 28.—The Vienna correspondent of a news agency here says that dispatches received from the frontier report an attempt to kill King Peter of Serbia. The royal train, according to the dispatches, was diverted at Palanka, a station in Southern Hungary, through the malicious alteration of the railway signals. The guard hastily applied the brakes, but not before a slight collision occurred. Nobody was seriously hurt.

RISKS LIFE FOR OTHERS.

New Yorker Ditches Runaway Car in the Catskills.

Catskill, N. Y., July 28.—Ditching his car to save the lives of a party of tourists coming in the opposite direction, while going down the Keaterskill or Palenville Clove, between Haines Falls and Palenville, last evening, H. A. Thamsen, of No. 66 West 43d street, New York, almost lost his life. He spent the day sightseeing on the mountains and started to return about 4 p. m. The car, a 45-50 horsepower Royal Tourist, had made the ascent of the mountains without difficulty, but on the return journey the internal expansion brake broke and the machine started down the mountain at a terrific speed, beyond control of the operator. On the left the rocks were close to the road; on the right a precipice of two hundred feet yawned. Suddenly a touring car with a party appeared in front. A collision seemed imminent, and Thamsen's car was running at a speed of sixty miles an hour. Mr. Thamsen took the only chance that appeared and turned his car into the ditch at the face of the rocks. The car, weighing 3,800 pounds, turned a complete somersault, throwing the owner a considerable distance, and was smashed to pieces. Mr. Thamsen's injuries were slight, and with the assistance of some of the people there he was able to pick up the pieces of the wrecked car and ship them to New York to-night, when he returned to the city.

MR. MANSFIELD IN NORTH WOODS.

Hopes to Find Relief from Rheumatism at Amersand.

Amersand, N. Y., July 28.—Richard Mansfield, the actor, reached here to-day from Montreal, where he arrived Friday from England, in the hope of finding relief in the Adirondacks from a severe attack of sciatic rheumatism contracted in England.

Mr. Mansfield came direct to this place by special train to-day. He is accompanied by Mrs. Mansfield, his brother, Felix Mansfield; D. B. Stevens, his secretary, and two servants. The party is at Fairview Cottage, which it will occupy several weeks.

The condition of Mr. Mansfield's right leg, which was affected by the rheumatic attack, is much improved since his arrival in the country, but he plans to take a rest of at least a year's duration.

CONEY ISLAND ABLAZE.

FIRE EATS UP \$1,500,000.

Steeplechase Park and Six Blocks of Amusement Places Destroyed.

CONEY ISLAND FIRES IN BRIEF.

- 1893—January 6, \$200,000. 1893—June 17, \$50,000. 1894—April 8, \$50,000. 1895—May 16, \$250,000 to \$350,000. 1896—September 28, \$25,000. 1899—May 27, \$500,000 to \$1,000,000. 1899—June 27, \$35,000. 1900—June 12, \$250,000. 1903—November 1, \$1,000,000.

One-third of that part of Coney Island lying south of Surf avenue was destroyed by a fire, which may have been incendiary, at daybreak yesterday. Had it not been for a shift in the wind all Coney Island between Surf avenue and the beach would probably have been swept clean from Steeplechase to Balmer's, the last easterly outpost of the resort. While the property loss will amount to at least \$1,500,000, there was no loss of life. Several persons more or less seriously injured were treated by Dr. Peter Moore at the Coney Island Reception Hospital. Four cases were so severe that the patients had to be kept at the hospital, and all of them may die. The other injuries reported were dispiriting, cases, which were more painful than serious.

- THE INJURED. BRYAN, L. J., thirty-two years old, fireman, broken left hand; sent home. FITZSIMMONS, Charles, twenty-seven years old, No. 342 Clifford street, Rochester, sprained right hip; sent home. FRANKLIN, Frank, fifty-eight years old, Neptune avenue, Coney Island, burns about face, hands and back; may die. Coney Island Reception Hospital. HOCH, Mary, eighteen years old, No. 4527 West 34 street, Coney Island, strained shoulder; sent home. KATZ, David, sixteen years old, No. 34 Wall street, burned about the face and arms; may die. Coney Island Reception Hospital. MEADE, Sylvester, twelve years old, No. 685 President street, Brooklyn, burned about head, face and arms; may die. MENSEL, Fred, forty-three years old, fireman, Emmons avenue and East 23d street, Sheepshead Bay, fractured skull, right arm and collar bone; may die. Coney Island Reception Hospital. SHEEHAN, Clayton, sixteen years old, Majestic Hotel, Coney Island, lacerated nose and lips; sent home.

Besides the wiping out of Steeplechase Park, which cost George C. Tilyou at least \$1,000,000, the other important losses were:

- William G. Ferris, hotel, Bowers and Kensington, 100,000. Louis Stauch, bath houses, Seaside Walk and Bowers, 20,000. Mosey & Frucht, Dip the Dip, Bowers and Oceanic Walk, 25,000. Aronson, bath houses, Boardwalk and Oceanic Walk, 60,000. Albert Buschman, hotel, Oceanic Walk and Bowers, 1,200. August Wilson, Seaside Hotel, Tilyou's Walk and Bowers, 25,000. Leif Brothers, concert hall and hotel, Bowers and Tilyou's Walk, 5,600. Henry Kofsky, concert hall and hotel, Bowers and Tilyou's Walk, 5,000. Thomas Polakos, Greek restaurant, Kensington Walk and Bowers, 10,000. Thomas Hythe, grocer, Surf avenue and Kensington Walk, 8,000. Samuel Freidman, restaurant, Tilyou's Walk and Boardwalk, 2,000. George H. Young, souvenir and hotel, Bowers and Oceanic Walk, 40,000. G. Soranna, Italian restaurant, Oceanic Walk, 1,000. Thomas H. Young, souvenir and hotel, Bowers and Kensington Walk, 10,000. Victor Olsen, hotel, Tilyou's Walk, 8,000. Julius Weis, souvenir and hotel, other stands, Tilyou's Walk, 7,000. Meyer Sack, cane boards and stands, Bowers and Tilyou's Walk, 400.

Total \$280,000. Besides these large losses, scores of Japanese roll-the-ball men, souvenir peddlers, card dealers and fraternal societies, who lost the few hundred dollars on which they had depended for a livelihood, are now penniless. Their losses in the aggregate amount to fully \$250,000, when the value of their stock alone is considered, but the fact that many of them will lose the entire season's profits, which had only just begun to come in, makes the loss much higher.

STARTS IN PAPER STOREROOM.

The fire started in a paper filled store room about the centre of Steeplechase Park, which was almost entirely wiped off the island. There were no live electric wires near the room, and the watchmen are sure that none of them were or had been smoking near there. On Saturday there were three small fires in the park, the origin of which has not yet been ascertained, and there is a general feeling that some enemy of Mr. Tilyou started the blaze. He has received several threatening Black Hand letters in the last month, and the fire may have been the result of these threats.

Patrolman Tom Lynch, of the 69th Precinct, who discovered the big fire of 1903, was the one who discovered yesterday's blaze. He saw the flames bursting out of the store room, and he and Sergeant Shea ran to the box car, Tilyou's walk and pulled the alarm. They rushed to the Steeplechase Hotel to aid in the rescue of the women sleeping there. The flames spread so rapidly that Patrolman Lynch had to leave his keys in the alarm box.

It was 4 o'clock when the patrolman saw the flames. In a moment they were licking about the base of the tall steel tower, which has four boat-shaped elevators on the outer side. These are known as flying machines. The tower is about two hundred feet high, and the view from its top was one of the finest on Coney Island. Just north of it was a little grove, with perhaps half a score of sturdy trees. So great was the heat that in a few minutes all these were ruined, the heat boiling the sap in their veins. These trees have been the apple of Mr. Tilyou's eye, and his fire brigade tried hard to save them. They look like wilted sprigs now.

The fire, fanned by a strong breeze from the westward, rolled back from Surf avenue and along Kensington Walk to the Bowers. There the open space proved no stay to its course, and it burned the entire length of Oceanic Walk, about half of Seaside Walk south of the Bowers, and ended just where Henderson's Walk begins. The burned over area equals about six city blocks. In shape it roughly resembles a right angled triangle, with a blunt apex made by the Surf avenue front of the park, and its base five blocks along the waterfront.

BINNS MAKES 12 MILES IN 16 MINUTES.

Four alarms in all were sent in. The second and a telephone message brought Deputy Chief Binns down to the fire at a speed which came near breaking Croker's record. The deputy chief covered twelve miles and a half in sixteen minutes.

It would be impossible to trace the exact progress of the fire. A building would stand untouched in the drifting smoke and suddenly would flare up aflame from basement to cornice. The flames would run along in a tiny, flickering line, as if it crawls along a match, or a brass rod, only to become a roaring furnace. Since the last big fire concrete walks have been put in, and fires beneath the walks have been abandoned, but this made no apparent difference in the rapidity with which the fire swallowed everything in its path.

It was just after the blaze had leaped across the Bowers and had covered a little toward the west, that Oceanic Walk, that the outlook was most serious. Directly in the path of the flames and apparently doomed to destruction were three or four of the most popular and profitable

Continued on third page. AFTER ALL, USHER'S THE SCOTCH that made the highball famous.—Adv.