COXEYITES FIND TROUBLE

Despite Trials and Discouragements the Men Keep Up Their Spirits.

TWO LOST IN A BLIZZARD

One Band Arrested and Another Suffers from Exposure in the Mountains—Dispute Between Browne and Smith Over Authority. General Coxey Will Settle the Dispute.

GRANTSVILLE, Md., April 14.—The members of the little army of the commonweal, which is slowly but surely moving on to Washington, passed a fairly comfortable night, as considered from their standpoint. The trip of the past three days has been a wonderful test of physical endurance of man and beast.

While the men have borne up bravely, even attempting to keep up their spirits with song and jest while wading in snow and mud, with the storm penetrating their rags, the horses have been the greatest sufferers. From the start two horses have been attached to the commissary, band, and supply wagons.

The long march had told on the animals before Uniontown was reached, but when the climbing of the mountains had begun the poor creatures were hardly able to struggle along. It was thought at one time yesterday that the wagons could not be brought to this town. The Panora horse gave out, and the Texas pony Princess, used by Oklahoma Sam, was harnessed up. All day Thursday the army struggled along for over two miles on the national pike.

Each of the five communes is placed in the rear of a wagon. Thus, as the march progressed, the horses dropped further and further to the rear, scattering the forces to an unusual degree. The men are in good spirits to-day, but having experienced the discomforts of mountain travel they rather dread the tramp of fourteen miles to Frostburg. The road is reported to be in bad condition.

Wilmington Commonwealers Arrested.

WILMINGTON, Del., April 14.—At 2.15 o'clock this morning Mayor Shortlidge ordered Commander Jones, of Coxey's army, to move on. Jones refused. At the mayor's orders the police began to arrest the army; half of them saved themselves by deserting. The rest, including Commander Jones, were loaded into patrol wagons and driven to the police station. They will be arraigned in court as vagrants. On being arrested Jones valiantly exclaimed, "The army still lives, even in the cells of the Wilmington police station."

It is doubtful if any legal penalties will be imposed upon any of the army. They will probably be released in the morning on promising to leave the city. It is scarcely possible that Jones will be able to again recruit his forces. Only sixteen men were brought to the police station with Jones, the rest having deserted. Residents of Newark, twelve miles below here, will not permit the army to camp in town, even should it reorganize.

Dispute Between Leaders.

BALTIMORE, Md., April 14.—A special to the American from Frostburg, Md., says: "Gen. Coxey's Army of the commonweal reached here at 10 o'clock to-night and were quartered in the opera house. One of the men, named Shockey, got drunk and was locked up and attempted suicide. During the march from Grantsville to this place "Unknown" Smith was compelled to take command. This was occasioned by Browne's stopping frequently to harangue people met on the road. Smith got tired of this, and, jumping on a wagon, made a speech, asking the men to choose between him and Browne. He was cheered and chosen leader. Browne attempted to hold the wagons, but they were taken from him, and he was compelled to leave the ranks and proceed to Frostburg alone. The army hope to reach Cumberland by Sunday night.

Bean Soup and Bread for Breakfast.

WILMINGTON, Del., April 14.—Christopher Columbus Jones' soldiers breakfasted this morning on a meal consisting of bean soup and bread. Jones and his lieutenants had an interview with the mayor this morning. The mayor told them they must move on with their army, but Jones let his honor know that the camp was beyond the mayor's jurisdiction. The state detectives, whose jurisdiction extends all over the state, then notified Commander Jones that he must break camp at 2 o'clock and make a bee line for Maryland. Jones' force remains at sixty-one members.

California's Unemployed.

SAN BERNARDINO, Cal., April 14.—During the day a large number of the army escaped, and not more than 125 out of the 250 in last night can be accounted for to-night. It is understood that those now under arrest will be released when their men cross the line on their march out of the county.

Arrangements have been made with Governor Markham whereby company E of the Ninth Regiment, N. G. C., has been placed subject to the orders of Sheriff Booth, and to-night he ordered the company to go to Colton to guard the property and preserve the peace.

Plenty of Good Things to Eat.

OMAHA, Nebr., April 14.—Kelly's industrial army of the Occident took supper to-night at Chapman siding, fifteen miles east of Grand Island and 140 miles west of Omaha. After a two hours' rest the Union Pacific train of twenty-seven box cars pulled out for the East, and this city will be reached at 6.30 to-morrow morning. At Kearney 200 pounds of sugar was donated to the commissary department, and at Grand Island crackers, pork and beans, bread, cheese, bacon, coffee and bologna.

Ordered to Leave the City.

WILMINGTON, Del., April 14.—Commander Jones and his detail of fifteen men were arraigned before the justice this evening. The justice asked the commander where he and his followers were going, and Jones replied that they were bound for Washington in the interest of workingmen. The justice wanted to know how the commander expected to help the workingmen by the trip, but Jones declined to enter into details.

Slept in an Abandoned Distillery.

GRANTSVILLE, Md., April 14.—Coxey's band, which camped last night in an abandoned distillery, were aroused at daybreak by Bugler Thayer, and after partaking of a light breakfast proceeded on their journey. About sixty of the soldiers started ahead for Frostburg last night, where they will rejoin the main column. The weather last night somewhat chilled the ardor of the travelers.

Two Men Lost in a Blizzard.

OMAHA, Neb., April 14.—A special to the Bee from Casper, Wyo., says: It is now known that two more lives were lost during the blizzard in March. The bodies of Conrad Dailey and Martin Rittenbach have been found. O. Houcks and Edward Merritt are still missing. Merritt is the son of Judge Merritt, of Rawlins. Searching parties are looking for them.

Gen. Coxey Passes Through Pittsburg.

PITTSBURG, Pa., April 14.—Gen. Coxey passed through here to-night, en route to Cumberland to rejoin his army. He has been at Massillon visiting his family, and knows no particulars concerning the trouble between Browne and Smith. He is confident that he can arrange the matter satisfactorily when he sees the men.

DARKY BANJO SONG.

Miss Katy at the cake-walk
Move des so!
Corn-tossle on de stalk
Swing des so!
Oh, make a pretty motion—to-re-lu-re!
I got a mighty notion—tu-re-lu-re!
Who gwine take
De cake!

Oh, Miss Jinsy, pigeon-toe,
Move des so!
Backin' same es de crawfish go,
Creep des so!
Dem whar wins it gits dere potion—tu-re-lu-re!
Dem whar gits it, Land er Gosheni—tu-re-lu-re!
Who gwine take
De cake!

—MARTHA YOUNG.

PROMISED HER MARRIAGE

Continued from First Page.

ment the jurors entered, from the other door at the judge's left was thrust the silvery head of Congressman Breckinridge, surveying the room for an instant before he entered. Following him came his son, Desha Breckinridge, Col. Phil Thompson, and Attorney W. A. McKenney, the partner of Col. Enoch Totten, originally counsel in the case, who has played a silent part in the suit.

Col. Breckinridge took his usual chair, with Col. Thompson and his son at either side.

"Gen'limen of the jury'll answer to names as called, Charles R. Cole," shouted the clerk of the court in the usual incoherent jumble. Then he noticed that no one was there to represent the plaintiff, and called the fact to the attention of the judge, who immediately dispatched a bailiff across the street.

There followed five minutes of oppressive silence. Hardly a whisper was to be heard. Then entered the aristocratic Mr. Carlisle, puffing from the violence of his journey, tall hat and silver-headed cane in hand. The cane, it was observed, had a head with which an ox might be felled. Mr. Carlisle came alone, and sank into a seat.

Then Judge Bradley stretched out his hand warningly to say: "When this verdict is announced, for I am informed that a verdict has been agreed upon, there must be no demonstration either of approval or disapproval."

The clerk called the roll of the jury, then grumbled loudly an interrogative, which being interpreted was: "Gentlemen of the jury, have you agreed upon your verdict?"

"We have," responded Foreman Cole, rising and thrusting out his cherished blue envelope; "we find for the plaintiff."

LAST OF THE ARGUMENT.

Picture in Detail of the Last Day of the Trial.

Judge Jere Wilson was yesterday again the central figure in the final day of the Pollard-Breckinridge case. Although he promised to curtail his speech as much as he could consistently with the rights of his client, it was apparent, from the detail with which he entered into the discussion that he would consume half of the day. Madeline Pollard, the plaintiff, was not in the court, but the Breckinridges, father and son, were in their usual places, but attended by none of the lawyers except Mr. Stoll, of Kentucky.

Judge Wilson started his speech with great earnestness. All of the specific charges against the character of his client had been disposed of, he said, except the charge resting solely on the word of the defendant, that Miss Pollard had been intimate with Rhodes. According to the law, as it would be laid down by the court, however, this matter cut no figure at all, even if it were worthy of belief, because Col. Breckinridge had admitted that he knew of it long before the year of the first talk of marriage.

Entering upon a discussion of the testimony of Col. Breckinridge, Mr. Wilson started with the proposition that the plaintiff and defendant took the stand upon equal terms. The same credibility attached to the testimony of each where it stood alone, but there was one vital difference, namely, that the statements of Madeline Pollard were supported by other most credible witnesses, while Col. Breckinridge must ask that his word stand uncoroborated.

Miss Pollard was sustained by Mrs. Blackburn, by Mary Yancey, by Francis, by Mrs. Lowell. Col. Breckinridge was contradicted by Sarah Gess, and it would be shown that her testimony was infinitely more credible than his. Sarah had testified that he came to her begging her not to tell what she knew of the case.

In discussing the testimony of Mrs. Lowell, Mr. Wilson pointed out that Col. Breckinridge had not at the outset denied that he wrote these letters and that he fenced adroitly against the questions until he had secured an admission that they were destroyed and could not rise up to confront him. Then he denied it absolutely.

Then, turning to another point of the testimony as showing the credibility of the defendant, Judge Wilson incited an angry passage of words.

"This was not the first time he had been seduced," he said, leveling that bony forefinger at the Kentucky colonel, "for he tells you that he knew the house of Sarah Gess; he had been there before; some other siren before he met my client had seduced him."

Col. Breckinridge interposed a remonstrance. "Now, your honor," he said, leaning over the table, "there is not the slightest statement of that before the jury, not the slightest evidence of that. I merely said that I had been there before."

"I believe you are correct," said Judge Bradley. "That is all you said."

"You had better have denied it on the stand if you wanted to," said Mr. Wilson to the defendant.

"I wasn't asked," replied Col. Breckinridge.

"Well, you can't testify now."

"This is the last chance, and I want the testimony quoted correctly. I want to set your errors right."

"I am merely arguing on the probabilities of the case," declared Mr. Wilson; "drawing the material deduction from the evidence. If I had asked who you went with to Sarah Gess' before there would have been half a dozen lawyers on their feet."

"But you did not ask it," retorted the colonel.

"But he knew Mrs. Rose in Louisville," said Mr. Wilson, turning to the jury.

Attorney Stoll—"There is no evidence that she kept an improper house then."

Mr. Wilson—"Ah, but he met her on the street. She gave him her card indicating her business. He knew her so well that he knew how to take my client there."

"Gentlemen, there was written on stone ten commandments," said Mr. Wilson, picking up the thread of his argument, "one of which was 'Thou shalt not commit adultery.' This defendant admits that over and over again and has violated that one. On the same stone is written 'Thou shalt not bear false witness,' and if a man shall violate one of these commandments and be caught in the toils of the law, is it not possible under such straits he may violate the other?"

Every other point of the defense having been disposed of, Mr. Wilson said there remained but the statement of the defendant, that there was a mutual understanding that the contract to marry should not be carried out, and that he characterized picturesquely as "a clean-shaven, bald-headed, decrepit libertine," one manufactured to fit the exigencies of the case.

He discussed the probability of a woman about to give birth to a child consenting to such an arrangement, and reviewed the testimony of Mrs. Blackburn to show that Col. Breckinridge had taken the aggressive in proclaiming to Mrs. Blackburn the engagement, and declaring that he never intended to marry any one but Madeline Pollard, and that her jealousy of Mrs. Wing was absurd.

The attorney asked, "Who is my client?" and called upon the jury to witness that the defense had not spared denunciations of her. The defendant himself had told Mrs. Blackburn that she was of humble but respectable origin and of unusual talents. He pictured the desolation of her home when her father had left the family penniless, three of the children going to the Odd Fellows' home, her mother going to the house of one relative and she to an aunt in Pittsburg. Mr. Butterworth had told of her ambition, her talents, and had also paid a tribute to Mary Anderson. In her own way, if her life had been permitted to take its natural course, the plaintiff might have attained as great distinction as Mary Anderson, and all this made the crime of the defendant in perverting her life all the blacker. In her childhood she had been like a bird in a cage, beating against the bars of environment.

Discussing the circumstances of her childhood, he referred to the disputed letter, declaring it to be of no consequence, but he would brand it as a forgery, manufactured for the purposes of the third plea, adding, "and this is not the only piece of rascality manufactured for this defense."

It was a common thing for papers to be forged for the purposes of the case. Expert evidence was balderdash, sham, and pretense, and it was most remarkable that of all the years of correspondence this was the only letter produced. Thereupon Mr. Wilson wanted to read to the judge, as he said, an opinion of the courts upon expert testimony. "If it is proper for me to read this now," he said, "I will do so. If not, I will pass it up to your honor."

"Is there any objection?" asked Judge Bradley, and Mr. Stoll said: "I think he had better hand it up. If we had time we could produce a dozen authorities on the other side."

Mr. Wilson made his point upon the jury, passed up the book to the judge, and proceeded to declare that experts were paid according to the str in upon their consciences. There would be scandal from expert testimony until legislators stipulated that unbiased experts should be appointed by the courts.

He cited the Morey letter as an evidence of expert testimony, and then stirred up the fiercest passage of the trial by stating that the Wessie Brown letter, from which this had been forged, had been procured by the defense and carried in Mr. Stoll's pocket.

"Mr. Wilson," demanded Attorney Charles H. Stoll, "do you mean to insinuate that I committed that forgery?"

"I do not," replied Mr. Wilson; "I say some skillful penman committed that forgery."

"Do you mean to say that I was a party to it?"

"I say you had the Wessie Brown letter. Didn't you?" Judge Wilson demanded, fiercely, "didn't you?"

"I did," replied Mr. Stoll, belligerently, and for a moment the air was surcharged with belligerency.

"I do not propose," thundered Judge Wilson, "that you shall stand here and traduce my client by the hour and intimidate me from the discharge of my duty." Then he rumbled in a knowing way, "I know some things."

The Wessie Brown letter and the alleged forgery were submitted to the jurors for comparison, while Mr. Wilson rested in the chair of the witness box and the Breckinridge forces conferred.

Attorney Stoll dashed off a note and handed it to the official stenographer, who began to look over his notes. There was intense silence in the room, and when the jury had finished their examination, Mr. Wilson, leaning against the witness box, resumed his argument in his usual deliberate tone. One of the jurors asked to be shown another of Miss Pollard's letters. Meantime Major Butterworth entered, and Col. Breckinridge said to him in an undertone, laughing: "Wilson says that Charlie Stoll forged that letter."

"He will hear from that again," remarked Stoll in a louder tone. The remark reached Judge Wilson and, he stepped forward from his chair.

"What was that?" he asked.

"There is another court than this one," answered the tall, thin, smooth-faced, spectacled Kentuckian.

"What do you mean?" asked the tall, cadaverous, gray-haired Indianian.

"I mean," responded Stoll, most deliberately, "that you state that I forged a letter, which I denounce as vile and infamous."

"What do you mean by another court?" demanded Judge Wilson fiercely. "What do you can by the other court?"

Here Judge Bradley interposed. "Now, gentlemen," he said, "I think you had better not proceed with this." There was a moment's pause. No one had any more to say, and Mr. Wilson proceeded, still perfectly cool, with his argument.

He handed to the jury the tintype of Madeline Pollard taken with Wessie Brown in the Summer of 1884. "There is the girl he met that day," he said. "Now look on this picture and then on that," and for his second picture he raised his arm toward Col. Breckinridge.

"What an opportunity," he said, "that carriage offered for seduction. Col. Breckinridge seemed to think that to seduce a girl it was necessary to stand under her window with a lute and sing love songs to her. Did not his selection of a closed carriage for that warm August night indicate a purpose beyond the ordinary purposes of a drive?"

Storm clouds seemed to hover over the courtroom. Judge Bradley evidently wanted the atmosphere cool, for he let the usual time for the noon recess pass by several minutes, and did not adjourn the court until Mr. Wilson called his attention to the time. The stenographer brought to Mr. Stoll a transcript of Mr. Wilson's remarks. Mr. Stoll sat in his chair surrounded by his colleagues and gave the report of Mr. Wilson's remarks to Mr. Butterworth to read.

There was much talk of a duel during the noon recess. Mr. Stoll went out of court during the noon recess on the arm of Major Butterworth, who seemed to be giving him pacific counsel. Afterward Mr. Stoll said to an Associated Press reporter: "Major Butterworth is senior counsel of the case, and has control of it until it is finished. After the case I am my own master. Then I will have my inning. I do not care to say what I shall do."

As the officers of the court entered by the rear door for the afternoon session, they saw Mr. Wilson and the portly Major Butterworth seated together in the vestibule. Major Butterworth had in his hand the stenographer's report of Mr. Wilson's remarks concerning Mr. Stoll, and was talking earnestly. It had been reported that Mr. Desha Breckinridge, son of the defendant, had carried a challenge from Mr. Stoll to Mr. Wilson, but Mr. Breckinridge, when asked about it, said: "The code provides that a gentleman may carry a challenge from one gentleman to another, but I cannot do that, for Mr. Wilson is no gentleman."

Every one who knew Mr. Butterworth knew that he would not be the bearer of a challenge for a duel, and the natural inference was that he was acting the part of a peacemaker. Perhaps the utterances from Mr. Wilson, which followed "as soon as court had reopened, was the result of the conference. The cadaverous attorney rose beside the witness stand, and in his usual calm tones began to speak.

"In the heat of this discussion in the presentation of facts," he said, "counsel may have conveyed impressions that they did not intend. I had no thought of insinuating that Mr. Stoll had forged that letter or had procured it. I had no intention to charge it upon him or to convey such an insinuation. I wished merely to show how easy it is for such things to appear. In the part of the case I now come to I shall have occasion to mention Mr. Stoll's name again. I shall mention it because it is a part of the case. When we become connected with a case we cannot be very well disassociated from it in argument. What more can I do as a lawyer, and what less would Mr. Stoll as a lawyer have me do?"

Thereupon Mr. Wilson dropped into his argument again. He did not mention the name of his opponent at once, but discussed the part played by the volumes of Washington Irving in the case and the probabilities that Miss Pollard had given birth to a child at the Norwood Convent, near Cincinnati, in 1885. Soon Mr. Stoll had occasion to correct his reporter regarding a minor point in the testimony, and from the tone of the Kentuckian's voice it was apparent that the white dove of peace had returned.

It was learned that during the noon recess Mr. Wilson had said to Mr. Butterworth that if it appeared from anything he had said that he intended to impute any improper conduct to Mr. Stoll he would correct it and retract it. Mr. Stoll expressed himself to the Associated Press as being satisfied with Mr. Wilson's explanation, saying that it was no doubt intended to be full and complete.

When Mr. Wilson, resuming his argument, came to the matter of the Christmas card he said that he did not believe Mr. Stoll with all his sensitiveness could object to what he was about to say. When the sisters at the convent had been questioned by Mr. Stoll there had been questions put and answers given which left no other inference but that Attorney Carlisle or Attorney Johnson had put it there.

"Judge Wilson," inquired Mr. Stoll, "have not the counsel for the defendant purposely denied any such intention?"

"I know," responded Mr. Wilson, "but I say that there was such an inference to be drawn from it."

He proceeded to state that under such circumstances, when their honor was assailed, it was but just and proper that Attorneys Carlisle and Johnson should have taken the witness stand to deny, as they did, that there had been any chicanery in the matter of the Christmas card.

The defense had harshly criticised Dr. Mary Parsons for suppressing the record of the birth of Miss Pollard's second child, he continued, while the defendant had admitted that he had persuaded Dr. John R. Paxton to suppress the record of his secret marriage, a record which the law demanded should be made public, and was of equal importance with the record of a birth. And, regarding that marriage certificate, the defendant had testified that he had filled out the body of it, while Dr. Paxton signed his (the minister's) name.

He (Mr. Wilson) would accept that explanation, and yet so much alike was the signature and the handwriting of the body of the letter, that a dozen experts could be found who, at $50 a day, would swear that one hand penned the whole document. Mr. Wilson came next to the time of the contract of marriage, and told how much was at stake for Madeline Pollard in such a union. He argued that the woman had been less a sinner than the man.

Was there anything like the love of a woman for a man? He had seen the ivy clinging to the ruins of Egypt which had been beaten by the storms of centuries. The love of a woman was likened to the affection of a dog which clung to a miserable beggar, and laid down finally on his miserable dead body. The story of the Scarlet Letter was also recalled most effectively by Judge Wilson.

Hector Dimmesdale had not put away the woman who wore the scarlet letter, he said. He had a conscience.

"But," he went on, "this defendant comes before a jury to villify and traduce and blacken the character of the woman he had destroyed. Gentlemen what are you to do? We cannot have any more of those representations of Absolom to Ammon. In those days it would have been simple. In those days the law has provided a javelin, not the javelin of the servants of Absolom, but your verdict. By that this wrong is to be repaired. No other way now. Before you the woman comes as the law says she shall, and what will you do?

"I invite you, as my last words, to impale him, hold him aloft, that the world may be warned, and justice will cry 'Amen! Amen!'"

Judge Bradley then began his charge to the jury.

He spoke first of the pollution of the case. He said it contained few interesting legal points, and that if the parties had been obscure it would have attracted but little attention. But, because one of the parties had been of national prominence, and because, he feared, of the character of the details, it had attracted a large and sometimes vulgar crowd.

The courtand even some of the jurors had been deluged with letters conveying suggestions, to many of which the writers had not the decency to sign their names. He believed the jury had followed the injunction to discuss the case with no one.

It was inaccurate to say that the community at large was a third party to the case. Public opinion should not weigh a featherweight, abstract principles were not to be vindicated, nor the country girl, the home and the family, personal opinions or wishes based on the relations between the parties or other facts were not to be considered. It was only a question whe her a contract to marry existed, and whether, if broken, there was an excuse for breaking it.

The verdict was not to vindicate the character of either party. Although much of the testimony was unfit to be reviewed, it was to be said to the credit of the parties that they had handled indelicate details as carefully and decently as possible.

Nearly all of the counsel had observed the same restraint, and he regretted that this could not be said of all the counsel.

(Here all eyes were turned to Col. Phil Thompson.) Any revolting standards of manhood which had been set up were not to be weighed as evidence, nor were collateral details to be allowed to obscure the main issue.

The credit to be placed upon the testimony of plaintiff and defendant where they differed was to be judged in the light of the character and lives of the two as shown, and other circumstances affecting their credibility.

After reviewing the contentions of the two parties briefly, he read the legal instructions granted, which have already been printed.

Col. Breckinridge sat between Major Butterworth and his son Desha, with his chin resting on his hand, while the instructions were being read. The whole charge was in manuscript, and Judge Bradley read in a rather monotonous tone.

In explaining one of the instructions the judge said that if the defendant had knowledge of improper conduct on the part of the plaintiff when he promised to marry her, if he did, his action condoned those offenses.

Explaining another, he said that the defendant, quoting a Massachusetts opinion, could not be excused from failure to perform a marriage contract by legal inability to fulfill it, because his legal inability did not lessen the damage to the plaintiff from his failure to marry her.

There must be grosser impropriety than that testified to by Julian, regarding a mock marriage, to form an excuse for failure to fulfill a marriage contract, the judge said, and he quoted Julian's testimony. Lewd and lascivious conduct meant more than Julian had testified to, or Rossell, who told of such acts as were common between people engaged to be married.

To sum it all up, if a contract was not made, or if it was agreed to with the understanding that it was not to be carried out, the verdict should be for the defendant. If a contract had been made and broken they were to find for the plaintiff, awarding such damages as they saw fit. Their verdict must be formed upon the preponderance of evidence.

The jury retired at seven minutes after three.

Senators Approve It.

There was nothing but expressions of approval and regrets that the amount was not larger among the few Senators in the Senate chamber when the Associated Press bulletin that the verdict of the Pollard-Breckinridge jury was $15,000 for the plaintiff was announced to Senators and rapidly passed around the chamber.

AFTER THE VERDICT.

Plaintiff in an Excellent Humor, Which Is More Than the Colonel Was.

Mr. Carlisle and Judge Wilson stepped into the inner office to shake hands with their client before they left the courtroom, and as she was seen through the open door she was smiling as she had not been seen to smile since the beginning of the trial. She shook hands with her attorneys and thanked them in profuse terms for their work. The sidewalk in front of the office was blockaded with friends of the attorneys waiting to congratulate them as they stepped into their carriages. Among them was a delegation of students from the law school, of which Judge Wilson is a lecturer, who told him that the fellows were proud of him. The thin, brainy, ex-Congressman was bundled in a long ulster, and told the boys that he would not be able to lecture that night on account of his hoarseness.

Both Mr. Wilson and Mr. Carlisle are immensely popular in Washington, and have the highest position in the profession. Their identification with the case from the first has given it a standing which otherwise it might not have secured. People said that they must have been impressed with the justice of the case or they would not have taken it, since they were beyond the temptation of pecuniary advancement from it, and their practice is not of a character to be advanced by their identification with such a suit.

Many women were in the great crowd which hung around outside the court house, waiting curiously for a sight of the woman in the case. Miss Pollard elected to remain in seclusion until her admirers had dispersed, but they were repaid for their pains, or seemed to think they were, by the appearance of the defendant. The jurors, as they came out to the street, were congratulated warmly by many strangers. Col. Breckinridge passed by them, walking with Major Butterworth, who had arrived too late to hear the verdict, and Mr. Stoll.

"I do not care to say anything now," he replied to a question whether he cared to comment on the verdict. With bowed head and rather dejectedly he walked through the park around the courthouse and down town to Major Butterworth's office in the heart of the city. There the present Mrs. Breckinridge was waiting for them. There had been a story in local papers the day before of a rumored estrangement between the colonel and his wife on account of this suit, and as if to disprove the rumor Mrs. Breckinridge and another lady, said to be the colonel's daughter, had driven to the courthouse during the noon recess and held a conversation with him in front of the building. From Major Butterworth's office Col. and Mrs. Breckinridge drove in this open carriage at about 5.30 down F street, the most crowded street in the city, where they were seen by many curious eyes, and thence down the fashionable avenue to their residence. They chatted to all appearances as light-heartedly as though nothing unusual had occurred.

Col. Breckinridge and his attorneys have not yet fully determined their future course, but probably will do so next week. Col. Shelby is expected to return from Kentucky in the early part of the week, and a conference of counsel will then be held. The case will be taken to the Court of Appeals of the District, from which the only appeal is to the United States Supreme Court.

Major Butterworth, who conducted the defense, attributes the verdict for damages to the general lack of knowledge of what he terms "the true inwardness of the case." He said to-night:

"The result is, of course, a disappointment, and I am apprehensive that the strong outside opinion has had something to do with the verdict. Most of the people failed to be in possession of the actual facts of the case. The jury was composed of excellent men, who gave patient and close attention to the evidence, but they would be something more or less than human if they had not been influenced to some extent by the public opinion manifest in the atmosphere about them."

FEELS VERY INDIGNANT.

Mr. Breckinridge Doesn't Like Judge Wilson Nor the Verdict of the Jury.

An Associated Press reporter had an interview with Col. Breckinridge at his home about midnight after the flush of excitement attendant on the close of the trial had had time to pass away, and the colonel had a little time to think about the case. Mr. Breckinridge said:

"I don't intend to let the litigation end here. Immediately after the verdict was rendered I gave notice that I would move for a new trial. If the motion is denied, as I apprehend it will be, I will prosecute an appeal and exhaust every legal remedy afforded me by law. I confess the verdict was unexpected. I appreciated the power of the press in the creation of a public demand for a verdict against me, which unconsciously the jury felt and were influenced by. I also appreciate certain perjured testimony which had been skillfully fabricated, and which we were not prepared to meet and could not expose in the time allowed by the trial. I perhaps committed a mistake in believing that I could secure a trial on the testimony as produced before the jury, and in my constant refusal to answer the ceaseless slanders printed by the literary bureau, which has formed a part of the conspiracy to destroy me, and which has used the plaintiff as its principal tool. For eight months, therefore, the country heard but one side of the case, and the people had constantly read the lies concerning me. This had created a sentiment that demanded that verdict. There are other causes that doubtless contributed to the result. I have no fear of the ultimate result. The plaintiff and I will each live our respective lives. The public will become more familiar with the facts, and the final judgment I will not fear to meet.

"As the speech of Judge Wilson has gone to every part of America, I think I can characterize it as an utterly unscrupulous and dishonorable argument. He took advantage of the privilege of having the last utterance to make false statements and utter slanderous charges.

"The verdict has not weakened the ties that bind my wife and children to me, nor impaired the friendship felt for me by my friends. It hasn't diminished my capacity for labor. I have announced to my friends that I would continue a candidate for Congress, which I declared myself immediately after the filing of the suit, until the nomination is settled by the regular prescribed mode. To my constituents I will submit the question whether my future field of labor shall be in Congress or not. The suit and verdict do not end my career. There will be open to me avenues of profitable employment. My renomination will not be an approval of anything of which I may have been guilty, nor a condonation of any act which deserves censure, but simply means a declaration of the people among whom I have lived all my life, and who know me better than any other people do, that they are willing to trust me as their representative in Congress. The verdict of the jury and the resolutions of non-resident bodies, and the numerous lies fabricated by the conspirators' desire to destroy me will not drive those people to choose a representative who tries to take advantage of the persecution to which I have been subjected. I shall as soon as possible return to Kentucky, and so far as my public duties will permit will make an active canvass of my district for renomination."

HAPPY MADELINE.

She Will Live Out Her Life in Relieving the Outcasts and Fallen.

Col. Phil Thompson said that his side had expected that the jury would disagree, and the readiness with which the verdict was reached was a great surprise to them.

Feeling is rather bitter between some of the attorneys on opposite sides of the case, which has been intensified by numerous occurrences, and reached its climax in the passage between Mr. Wilson and Mr. Stoll in court yesterday, when the latter thought his opponent had accused him of complicity in the forgery of a letter. The scene was a most dramatic one when Mr. Wilson, who, although a tall man, weighs hardly a hundred pounds, and most of that brains, as some one remarked, confronted his opponent. It is said that he would not have been as pointed as he was but for the course taken by Mr Stoll in his examination of the sisters at the Norwood convent when, according to Mr. Wilson, he endeavored to show that the Christmas card had been placed in the volume of Washington Irving by Attorney Carlisle or Attorney Johnson. People are talking of the wonderful nerve he displayed in continuing his argument without the slightest perceptible trace of nervousness through the the most exciting interruptions.

What will be the future of Madeline Pollard is a question quite generally asked to-night. So far as society is concerned, no one questions the assertion of Major Butterworth that in pulling down the temple of his fame over the ears of Col. Breckinridge she played the part of Sampson, burying herself in the ruins. She has said that she intends to devote the remainder of her life to religious work, particularly to the assistance of outcast women.

Whether she will have moral courage sufficient to resist the tempting offers of large financial gain from theatrical managers who want her to appear on the stage or publishers who are holding out inducements for the story of her life is a subject of discussion. That she will not be financially bettered by the result of her case is probable, because it is well understood and has been said in the trial that Col. Breckinridge has no property. He has lived up to his income for years, and although his wife has money it does not seem likely that she will care to expend it to satisfy this judgment.

EDITOR WATTERSON.

The Press Has Polluted the Public Mind, the Star-Eyed Goddess Thinks.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., April 14.—The Courier Journal says:

The jury in the Pollard-Breckinridge case has brought in its verdict. The trial, which for weeks has crowded the court with the morbid and the prurient, and which has poured such vapors of pollution throughout the land, is over. Now let it pass from the public mind.

The press has done more than its legitimate duty in reporting the proceedings. Many newspapers have seized the opportunity to pander to the depraved and the vicious by adding to the functions of the journalist those of the scavenger. It is to be hoped now that even this element of the press, which has done so much to discredit self-respecting journalism, will find it no longer profitable to pursue this foul matter.

Let it be left to the court records, and let us trust to the wholesome sunshine of American manhood and womanhood to drive out the poisonous germs with which the moral atmosphere has been contaminated.

The News in Frankfort.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., April 14.—A special to the Courier-Journal from Frankfort says that the people there watched, with interest unsurpassed in its intensity, for the verdict in the Pollard-Breckinridge trial. The Daily Chronicle issued an extra a few minutes after the news was received from Washington, and in half an hour every man, and nearly every woman, in the city had heard of and were discussing the verdict. But one person in the whole town has been heard to say that the plaintiff should not have received anything.

Breckinridge's friends are doing very little talking. The consensus of opinion among the many who openly express any is that the verdict is a just one, and that it will be folly even to think of appearing in this district as a candidate.

Paris Is Surprised.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., April 14.—A special to the Courier-Journal from Paris, Ky., says: The verdict is a surprise to Col. Breckinridge's friends. They confidently expected a hung jury. His opponents are jubilant. A petition asking Breckinridge to open his canvass here on the first Monday in May was passed around to-day for signatures, but did not receive many. His friends are very quiet to-night and don't want to talk.

SUPERIOR'S PRINTERS' PAPER.

It Was Started for a Principle and Has Succeeded in Spite of Everything.

To the Editor of THE TIMES:

The recent strike of the union printers of Superior attracted wide public attention, both in the city and abroad, as well as among the craft. Of course, opinion was divided, but all fair-minded men, who weighed both sides as presented by the printers in their new paper, the Superior Daily News, and by the publishers of the two papers affected, were a unit in justifying the printers in the action which they took. They could not do otherwise.

Over six months ago the compositors on the Telegram and Leader were approached by the publishers of these papers and appealed to for a reduction of the scale on account of the business depression. They were met by the men in a friendly spirit, and it was finally agreed that the scale should be suspended for a period of six months, which would bring it to the first of March, when the old scale should be restored again.

Included in this agreement was the distinct provision, agreed to by the publishers, that if they desired to continue this reduction after the first of March, and not return to the old scale, they were to give the printers thirty days' notice. The old scale was 35 cents per thousand ems for afternoon papers and 40 cents for morning papers. During this six months the scale stood 32½ and 37½ cents, respectively.

The printers lived up to that agreement faithfully. The publishers gave no thirty days' notice, although they had fully determined not to restore it, as is proved by the fact that, long before the 1st of March, they began corresponding with printers abroad, with a view to engaging them in case they could not force or cajole the union printers into continuing the reduced scale indefinitely.

As the compositors had not received the notice agreed upon, they were surprised when the publishers came to them at the expiration of the agreement and requested a continuance under the reduction. After considerable discussion the printers agreed that they would do so until times got better, provided that the publishers would sign the old scale for the ensuing year. To this the publishers would not agree. Mr Dennett, the district organizer, had been called from St. Paul to aid in adjusting the trouble, and he proposed to reduce the time to six months. To this the publishers would not consent, and the men went out.

The above is a fair, candid, and truthful statement of the facts in the case. But the Telegram and the Leader published garbled, one-sided, untruthful accounts of the trouble, misrepresenting the facts, where they condescended to use facts at all. By these means they endeavored to enlist the public on their side and to place the printers in as bad a light as possible. But they failed signally. If the popularity and patronage of our new paper is any criterion. The Daily News is prospering, which is more than the other daily papers are doing in Superior.

The News is now on a sound, financial basis, with a goodly bank account, and all has been accomplished in the face of the unexampled stringency of the times and the bitterest hostility the unprincipled publishers who opposed us could bring to bear.

They have practiced all the arts of which they were capable to injure our business and to bring us into disrepute among the merchants and professional men of the city. They have descended to all manner of subterfuge, misrepresentation, and the vilest of cloaked and open calumnies to cause our downfall. They have failed, signally failed. To-day this paper is on as firm a foundation as the other two dailies.

PRINTER.

Solicitous About Senator Hill.

[From the New York Sun.]

WASHINGTON, April 9.—Senator Hill is a striking figure. Within the space of the past ten years he has grown from a common country lawyer to be the central feature in the most prominent deliberative body in the world. He is certainly a man of marvellous qualities. Without early advantages of education, he towers above the scholars who surround him like Gulliver among the Liliputians.

He is bold in speech, fertile in oratorical expedients, often illogical, frequently ungrammatical, awkward, and ungainly in gesture. His speech is never ornate. Sherman, with his wide knowledge plucked from the tree of long experience; Morgan, with his smooth southern diction and clear logical thought; Davis or Voorhees, their oratorical powers trained to harmonize with all that is classical and brilliant in English speech—none of these can conjure such a multitude as the courageous and ready Senator from New York. Will his tremendous force expend itself battling with the relentless waves of adverse fate, or will he poise himself upon the crest of a tidal wave and conquer the storm by commanding it? Who can tell?

Mrs. Miller Under Arrest.

MINNEAPOLIS, April 14.—Mrs. Christina Miller, indicted on two counts by the grand jury for attempting to blackmail George A. Brackett and other well-known citizens, is under arrest. The inspectors had to take her from her lodgings by main force.

For an Idle Moment.

Mrs. Groganey (indignantly)—Your goat has been eatin' Shamus' washin' off the line. Mrs. O'Riarty (with ire)—The poor craychur! an' it's payin' for it you'll be if he dies.—Chicago Record.

Customer—Are the strawberries as high as they were last week? Grocer—No, ma'am; the bottom of the box is a full eighth of an inch lower.—Chicago Tribune.

"Do you believe in divorce?" "Believe in divorce? Why, my wife's worth half a million, all settled upon herself."—New York Press.

Mrs. Oldwell—When you marry you must be prepared for trials not a few. Miss Bridewell—Yes, that is what we get by having a supreme court.—Detroit Tribune.

VALUE OF WOMAN.

Prof. Adler on Her Importance in Civilization.

"In the conflict between man and woman," says Prof. Felix Adler, "force, on the one hand, is checked by another force, but of a very different nature from the force of man. The first check is beauty. Man is ever impressed and influenced by a woman's beauty, and generally that influence is for man's good and his elevation. This was the earliest power which woman exerted over man. This was the theme of most of the poetry and song of the age of chivalry, of the middle ages, and is still a powerful instrument in woman's hand to-day, but not one that is all sufficient; for there comes a time when that beauty f