COUNCILMEN CONFESSED

Startling Revelations Regarding Bribery Made by W. V. Griffiths and Simon Thomas.

BOTH GOT LARGE SUMS

Mr. Griffiths Said He Received Money from S. E. Weyland, C. W. McKinney and James Grier—Mr. Thomas Received Nearly $1,000 in All and Was on the Regular Pay Roll of the Old Telephone Company—Said That the Ghost Walked at the St. Charles Hotel and That It Visited Eleven or Twelve Councilmen. Another Warrant Issued for the Arrest of McKinney.

Some of the intricate details of a few of the bribery transactions which have been rampant in the city hall during the past few years and which have given Scranton such an unenviable reputation throughout the country were revealed in Alderman Fuller's office yesterday morning when two ex-councilmen, Simon Thomas and W. V. Griffiths, told of all the money which they had received while guarding the interests of the citizens of Scranton in the select and common branches of council, respectively.

Mr. Griffiths, former common councilman from the Fourth ward and chairman of the common branch up to the time he resigned as per an agreement entered into with the Municipal league, was the first witness examined. The bribery cases on trial, it must be understood, were those against Councilmen T. C. Melvin, J. J. McAndrew, Thomas O'Boyle, E. J. Coleman and former Councilman but now Representative Edward James.

Mr. Griffiths was examined by Attorney E. C. Newcomb, prompted at times by E. B. Sturges, and gave his testimony in a frank and open manner, as if he had said to himself "Better make an open breast of all you know. The truth's the best thing, after all."

Mr. Newcomb, without indulging in any preliminary skirmishing, asked Mr. Griffiths the plain question:

"Did you ever, while a councilman, receive any money or any presents from anyone."

"Yes, I did," replied Mr. Griffiths. "I received money on several occasions."

GAVE PARTICULARS.

Asked to mention some of the specific instances, he replied that an envelope had on one occasion been given to him by W. W. Davis. The envelope contained $200 and a note stating that it was to be used in assisting him to pay his election expenses. No signature was attached to the note. He had spoken to Mr. Davis about it and the latter told him that I. (Davis) had met Carl W. McKinney on the street and that McKinney had given him the envelope and had asked him (Davis) to leave it for Mr. Griffiths.

In response to further questions, the witness said that six months after he had taken his seat in councils, former Common Councilman James J. Grier, of the Third ward, a foreman for the Barber Asphalt company, gave him $100 in currency in the corridor of the city hall, telling him that it was for "election expenses." A month or so afterwards the Barber asphalt ten-year repair contract ordinance was introduced and Grier had asked him then to support the measure.

He said he had also received $50 in a room at the Hotel Rudolph from Detective Harris, the agent of the Municipal league.

"Now, Mr. Griffiths," queried Mr. Newcomb, "didn't you receive any money from anyone else? Think hard now."

Mr. Griffiths hesitated for just about a minute and then said:

"Yes, I did. General Manager Weyland, of the Lackawanna Telephone company, gave me $200 as a present for the good work I had done for the new company. I had always stood by the new company."

MONEY NOT MENTIONED.

He said he had talked with C. G. Boland about the ordinance, but that money had not been mentioned. Mr. Weyland was the only person who had approached him with any offer of money in regard to the new company's ordinance. He had no positive knowledge of any of the other councilmen having received any money except that he had talked with the indicted men about the money received at the Rudolph from Detective Harris. Asked if he had accepted any other money, Mr. Griffiths replied:

"No, sir; I have not. I have told all the truth as far as my memory would permit."

Attorney Joseph O'Brien, appearing for the defendants, briefly cross-examined the witness as to the time he had received the $200 from General Manager Weyland. The witness stated that he had received it, he thought, some time in 1899, while the telephone ordinance was pending. Nothing had been said by Mr. Weyland or himself as to any service he was to render in return for the money. There had been no previous arrangement by which he was to receive any money.

After the cross-examination, Mr. Newcomb turned to the witness and said:

"Mr. Griffiths, you are much to be commended for your willingness to tell the truth fully. Your testimony has been in striking contrast to some of that heard before. It is refreshing to know that there are some men who consider perjury as odious. We hope that you will receive the commendation you deserve."

ALMOST BROKE DOWN.

When Simon Thomas' name was called there was no response. Everybody looked toward the inner office where he was known to be, but there was no sign of his coming out. Agent Wilson could be seen leaning over him and pleading with him to come out. It was three or four minutes before he could be induced to take the stand and when he took the stand it could be seen that he was laboring under a great nervous strain.

His face was drawn and haggard and bathed in an unhealthy sweat. He was trembling like an aspen leaf. It was evidently a fearful ordeal for him to stand before the crowd in the little court room and out of his own mouth blacken his character and reputation, but the prosecutors had said he must do so and he did.

He had been elected to common council in 1894, he said, and after serving four years in that branch had, in 1898, been elected to select council, in which branch he had served until his recent resignation. He stated in reply to a question that during his service in council he had received money on various occasions. He had served three years in the common council before he received any money.

The first money he got was from P. W. Gallagher, at that time employed by the Scranton Railway company. Gallagher, he said, had given him money in an envelope on two different occasions. He was not sure whether the sums given were $25 or $50. Gallagher had told him the money was a present. Gallagher had given him one sum of the money at his home and one sum at the St. Charles hotel.

KNEW THE OBJECT.

"You understand what Mr. Gallagher's motive in giving you this money was, of course?" asked Mr. Newcomb.

"Yes, I understood that I was expected to work for the interests of the Scranton Railway company when any measure came up," replied Mr. Thomas.

He stated that the next money he had received was the $500 given him by Harry Hatton to work for the new telephone company, reference to which was made at the hearing in the perjury case against the latter. Mr. Newcomb next began a series of questions to bring out some information regarding the alleged distribution of a sum of money among the members of the joint fire department committee some few years ago, when the purchase of a new combination wagon and chemical engine were under consideration.

He said that he was the chairman of the select council committee at the time this purchase was pending. He received no money then or at any other time from anyone connected with any of the companies selling apparatus. He remembered that Edward Wenzel, now deceased, chairman of the common council committee, had come to him and offered him $25, which was understood to have come from the representative of one of the companies. Wenzel had claimed that he was short that day and he (Thomas) had told him to keep the money. He had never received it afterwards.

Mr. Newcomb next made a futile effort to draw out some testimony to the effect that ex-Select Councilman P. F. McCann had either directly offered money or intimated to witness that there would be something in it if he would agree to antagonize the new telephone company. Mr. McCann, Thomas said, had talked to him about voting against the new company, but he had never mentioned money.

MET MALONEY.

"Did you ever meet E. J. Maloney, the former local manager of the Central Pennsylvania Telephone company?" was asked.

"Yes, I did," was the reply. "He came over to my place of business, and after talking for a little while gave me an envelope. I did not open it then, but when he was gone I opened it and found $50 in it."

After that, he said, the new ordinance had come up and he had stood by the old company. He remembered having got payments from time to time from the old company up to the time the new franchise was granted. Three or four payments had been made at the St. Charles hotel, he said, and then he proceeded to give a detailed explanation of the clever system which the bribers had contrived for the paying of the bribe money.

Some time after he had been paid the $50 by Maloney he received a letter telling him to come down to the St. Charles hotel, the proprietor of which, by the way, is T. C. Melvin, one of the defendants in the case. This letter informed him that in a certain room in the hotel on a certain table he would find a package. He went to the hotel and into the back room mentioned in the letter. There he found an envelope on the table mentioned and upon opening it found it to contain $50 in bills.

After that on various occasions he would receive a postal card asking him to come down to the St. Charles. He would go down and into some back room and there on the table would always find an envelope. Sometimes these envelopes contained $50 and sometimes $75. There would be no name on the envelope.

THE GHOST WALKING.

Sometimes he would go into the bar room before going back after his envelope and would there meet various members of the select council.

"Now, what would these gentlemen say to you?" queried Mr. Newcomb. "Wouldn't they intimate to you that your money was awaiting you in the little back room? Wouldn't they say that the ghost was walking? Wasn't that the shibboleth?"

"Yes," replied Mr. Thomas. "That's what they'd say. The ghost is walking."

Mr. Newcomb wanted to know who some of the councilmen were who had been present and had told witness that the ghost was walking. The witness mentioned the names of Councilmen T. C. Melvin, P. F. McCann, R. H. Williams and John J. McAndrew. He was not pressed to give any further names.

"Who was the ghost?"

"I understood that the ghost was E. J. Maloney."

Mr. Newcomb wanted to know if the general understanding was that the councilmen interested were to receive a regular monthly wage of $75 and whether there was not complaining when only $50 was received. Witness wouldn't admit this altogether. The payments were not always monthly, he said. Sometimes five or six weeks would intervene between each. He didn't know of complaints about $50 being too little.

The payments from the old company ceased, witness said, when the franchise was granted to the Lackawanna company. He had received no money from the other side except the $500 received from Hatton. T. R. Brooks and Charles Robinson had asked him to favor the new company but had made no offer of money nor had they even intimated such a thing. Witness had promised them that if they could get ten votes he would make the eleventh.

THOUGHT IT HIS DUTY.

"Now, Mr. Thomas, you voted against the new ordinance for a long time, didn't you, because you thought it to be your duty to support the old company on account of the liberal payments they had been making you?"

"Yes, sir, that's it."

Mr. Thomas testified that he had never received any money from the Barber Asphalt company. He said that last April when the ordinance providing for a ten-year contract with the electric light company was pending in councils, Carl McKinney had given him $150 in an envelope—McKinney was at that time looking after the interests of the electric light company. Mr. Newcomb asked him several times if the amount he received from McKinney had not been $500 instead of $150 but he persisted in saying that the latter figure was the correct one.

He had never received any money from the Scranton Vitrified Brick company, but had received some from Detective Harris at the Hotel Rudolph last spring. Harris was supposed to represent the Scranton Railway company, he said, and the money received from him was understood to be to enlist his support against the license tax measure then pending.

"Mr. Thomas," said Mr. Newcomb, "I want to ask you just one more question. How many select councilmen comprised this organization which met at the St. Charles hotel and talked about the ghost walking?"

"Eleven or twelve, I think."

This concluded Mr. Thomas' testimony. Select Councilman John Schneider, of the Eleventh ward, was present, and he wanted to know how his name came to be mixed up in the proceedings of Wednesday. M. H. Dale had testified, he said, that he had contributed towards his election. If this had been done, it was news to him. He didn't know anything about it.

DALE PUT MONEY IN.

"I thought you'd be alarmed, John," said Mr. Newcomb. "We expected you around." Mr. Dale, who was present, said that he had put money into the municipal election in favor of Mr. Schneider, but that he hadn't told the latter anything about it. Mr. O'Brien suggested that it might be wise to call the judges over in order that they might purge themselves, Mr. Dale having stated that he had put up money to help elect some of the jurists now on the bench.

Mr. Dale was sworn and asked to answer the questions which he had refused to answer on Wednesday, regarding his connections with Select Councilman J. J. McAndrew. He replied that he had no knowledge of Mr. McAndrew ever having received any money and that he had learned that he (McAndrew) was not in councils when he had given the $1,200 to Paul Dunn to defeat the Mulberry street paving ordinance.

W. W. Davis had been sent for to explain his connection with the envelope containing $200, which he had taken from Carl McKinney and had given to W. V. Griffiths. He said that McKinney had met him on the street and had handed him the envelope saying it was a note for Mr. Griffiths. He had taken it and had tossed it to one of the boys in the office, who had in turn given it to Mr. Griffiths. He knew nothing about its contents until he was told afterwards by Mr. Griffiths.

Attorney George S. Horn was called. Mr. Horn was treasurer of the original Lackawanna Telephone company and the prosecution sought to prove that he had knowledge that the sum of $750, which was paid to W. P. Boland was to be used in bribing certain councilmen. He admitted paying the money to Mr. Boland, but said most emphatically that he had no knowledge or intimation that it was to be illegally use.

WERE MADE BEFORE.

There is no question but that the statements made yesterday by both Messrs. Griffiths and Thomas were made privately before to the Municipal League authorities. Both Messrs. Sturges and Newcomb, during the entire examination had big folios of transcribed testimony in their hands and in framing the questions continually consulted them. If the witness became a little vague or evasive, he would be brought back again at once by a question which plainly showed that the prosecutors had previous knowledge of what the witnesses were going to say.

Yesterday morning a warrant was issued for the arrest of Carl W. McKinney, on the charge of bribery. The information sets forth that he paid $100 to Simon Thomas and $100 to Mr. Griffiths, to procure their votes. An attempt was made to serve the warrant by Agent Robert Wilson, but Mr. McKinney was suddenly taken ill and was unable to leave his bed, it was said. He is already under indictment on the charge of bribery.

It was rumored throughout the city during the afternoon that General Manager Weyland, of the Lackawanna Telephone company, would be arrested on the charge of bribery. A Tribune man sought out E. B. Sturges and asked him if it was so. Mr. Sturges replied:

"We are not prepared to say just yet as to whether Mr. Weyland will be arrested. I will say, however, that as soon as we get sufficient evidence against the men who have given the bribes, or the 'big fish' as they have been called, they will be arrested without fear or favor and prosecuted to the bitter end. It would not be right or proper for us to prosecute only the men who have taken the bribes and leave the other and worse offenders go unpunished.

WILL BE PROSECUTED.

"We are through with the councilmen, now, who resigned their places, but we will prosecute vigorously those whose cases are now on trial.

"I am pleased that Mr. Griffiths and Mr. Thomas had the courage and the manhood to go on the stand today and tell all they knew. There are some men who didn't do this. Perjury is three times as great a crime as bribery, and they'll find that out before they're through. You ask me if the men who have confessed will not be prosecuted. As far as I am concerned, they will not. I would rather go to jail myself than see Mr. Griffiths sent there, after the honorable way in which he acted this morning."

It is not definitely known as yet when the next hearing will be held, but it will probably be sometime during the early part of next week.

OUR CUBAN RELATIONS.

Constitutional Convention to Discuss Platt Amendment Today.

By Exclusive Wire from The Associated Press.

Havana, March 7.—The Cuban constitutional convention will meet this afternoon and formally discuss the Platt amendment.

Political excitement is lessening somewhat. Its continuance depends on the attitude of the Radical delegates. If an impassioned appeal to the people is issued, as it is rumored will be the case, it will cause demonstrations of protests against the United States. No uprising is feared.

Plasterers Demand Advance.

By Exclusive Wire from The Associated Press.

Pittsburg, Pa., March 7.—The Journeymen Plasterers of the Pittsburg district have made a demand for an advance in wages of forty cents a day, to take effect on April 1. About 350 men are interested. All are members of the Operative Plasterers' International association.

JONAS LONG'S SONS' FRIDAY AFTERNOON SALES

Sale No. 1

Begins Promptly at 2 O'clock.

In the Basement

The one hour offerings from our housefurnishing department have been selected with special care. They help fill the every-day wants of the thrifty housekeeper.

Water Buckets, 39c

It is always well to have one or two water pails handy. Here is a chance to secure one for little cost—a good pail; the size is 14 and 16 quarts; made of white enamel, peerless enamel or agate. Friday afternoon **39c**

Wash Boilers, 79c

If the old wash boiler is trying your patience, with its countless number of little holes, better use this opportunity to save money and get a good boiler at the same time. Extra Heavy Tin Wash Boiler with copper bottom. Regular $1.10 quality. Friday afternoon..... **79c**

Dinner Pails, 17c

Your husband has reminded you several times about that dinner pail you promised to buy. Here's a chance to redeem your promise and save money, too. Standard sized dinner pail with seamless cup and brass clasp. Friday afternoon..... **17c**

Stove Pans, 39c

White and White Enamel Stove Pans; sizes 11-17 and 12-18. Regular price 69c and 79c. Friday afternoon..... **39c**

Coal Hods, 14c

The more coal you use the oftener you'll have to use coal hods. Large size Japanned Coal Hods Friday afternoon.. **14c**

Jonas Long's Sons.

Sale No. 2

Begins Promptly at 3 O'clock.

On the Main Floor

Foulard Sateens, 10c

(1901 patterns). It seems a pity to see new goods at a sacrifice. Foulard Sateens, specially selected, light and dark backgrounds, with little pin dots, Persian stripe effects and exquisite floral designs; 12½c the price at any other time. Friday afternoon..... **10c**

Toweling, 4¾c

Excellent style of Brown Crash Toweling, with red border, full 18 inches wide. Friday afternoon..... **4¾c**

Table Linen, 25c

German Table Linen with red border; also 200 yards of full bleached Damask. It is considered cheap at 35. Friday afternoon **25c**

Ladies' Shoes, $1.33

Ladies' genuine Dongola Shoes, made of the choicest stock; all solid leather throughout; they are down to date in every particular. Value $1.75. Friday afternoon **$1.33**

Boys' Shoes, $1.33

Boys' Satin Calf Shoes, made for service, fit perfectly and are fully guaranteed. The boy will expect you to take a pair of these home with you on Friday; regular value $1.89. Friday afternoon, Second Floor **$1.33**

Boys' Vestee Suits, $1.40

Here's another item for the boy, and it don't cost much, either. Boys' All Wool Suits in pretty dark colors; all new Spring patterns, open front, double-breasted vest, sizes 3 to 9 years; the lot also includes some blouse suit pants; the seams are all taped and have excelsior waist bands. Every garment is well tailored, materials are all wool flannel cheviot and worsted effects, every garment well worth $2.50. Friday afternoon **$1.40**

Flannelette Wrappers, 72c

These are all cut in the latest and best style, full back and front with flannel, regular price 98 cents. Friday afternoon **72c**

Jonas Long's Sons.

Sale No. 3

Begins Promptly at 4 O'clock.

On the Main Floor

White Goods, 12½c

The White Goods Season is not far off. Here's a chance at some good values at little cost. More than two thousand yards New White "Jappette." Lace Stripe, also checker sheer white goods, and about 300 yards of small and medium heavy corded white P. K. Many pieces in the lot valued at 25c the yard. Friday afternoon..... **12½c**

Feather Pillows, 39c

300 in all. Sizes 18-26; weight 2½ pounds. Filled with clean feathers. Treated by the new cold air process, giving them a sanitary and sweet wholesome odor—fancy Amoskeg ticking. At 4 o'clock Friday afternoon **39c**

Seersuckers, 6½c

About 2,000 yards of striped, checked and plain Seersucker. Regular 10c values Friday afternoon **6½c**

Laces, 8c

If you are here for the other specials you'll surely wait for this item. The lot includes Point de Paris, Valenciennes, Imitation Duchess and Oriental Laces in cream and white. Widths ranging from 3 to 9 inches. Friday afternoon..... **8c**

Rag Carpet, 27c

This 4 o'clock special comes from our carpet department. 200 yards of extra heavy Rag Carpet, tightly woven in pretty designs. This is considered good value at all times for 45c. Friday afternoon..... **27c**

Rockers, $1,79

After you have gone the rounds, purchased all you want including the rag carpet, take the elevator to the fourth floor and look at those Solid Oak Rockers; golden finish, closely spindled and thoroughly constructed. Shaped front seats in cobbler design and bronze effects. Regular value $2.35. Friday afternoon..... **1.79**

Jonas Long's Sons.

Romance of the Spanish War

FROM THE NEW YORK SUN.

TWO YOUNG lieutenants in the navy who were in the Secret Service during the war with Spain, had told some interesting stories of the work assigned to them in the days of preparation before the actual outbreak of hostilities. Then the civilian in the group spoke up.

"I have no doubt," he said, "that our secret service in Spain, in fact, in all the Spanish countries, was very excellent, and that our men did some very brave things in the way of getting information that the government wanted; but in all that I have read I have never seen anything about the spy system that was established in this country by Spain at the time our men were working on the other side."

"Don't believe there was any," remarked another civilian, while the officers nodded wisely.

"Whether you believe it or not, it is a fact," replied the civilian. "I happen to know something about it myself. I have a story to tell of the Spanish spy system here during the war, and as there is a little romance mixed up with it it may interest you.

"A friend of mine met abroad some years ago a young Spanish woman of great beauty. He is a New York boy and his introduction into the home of the young woman in Barcelona was all that convention demanded. He fell in love with her, but his stay in Spain was too short to allow of a properly conducted courtship. He didn't even get around to a declaration of love; but before he went away he knew that he loved her and her eyes told him that she understood and that his case was not quite hopeless. He left his New York address with her and she promised that when she came to this country she would send her card to him and he might call.

"That girl's face haunted that young man for two years. Her father was a merchant of great wealth and was also an official of the Spanish government. The New Yorker's own modest position in the world deterred him from doing what he would have liked to do, sail for Spain and ask the girl to marry him. Two years after that meeting the young woman came to this country with a Spanish family. She was to return with the same people three months later. She apprised my friend of her arrival and the result was what you all suspect by this time. He married her. Nobody's consent was asked. They just went out and got married and a brief note to her friends and a long letter to her parents was all the notifying that she did.

"In a small flat in Sixth avenue they started housekeeping and everything went along splendidly until relations began to be strained between this country and Spain. The young woman was loyal to her own country, but not a bit more so than her husband was to his. Yet so great was the love he had for her that for a few days he sacrificed everything that he held dear, honor and country, to her whims.

"It came about like this: The war talk greatly excited his wife. She maintained that her coutnry was being wronged in the papers here and day after day she made her husband write letters to the newspapers denying the truth of statements she saw in print. Of course, she could never get them published, and finally her husband refused to write them any more, maintaining that it was not a dignified thing for an American to do.

"Gradually the young man noticed that his modest little home was becoming the headquarters for a number of swarthy men, who came in at all times of the day and night and held long conferences with his wife, to which he was not invited. He met these men under various names, and although he smoked and talked with them, they never admitted anything more than a purely social object in their presence.

"But as the conferences became more frequent and my friend noticed that his wife became more insistent in her efforts to make him see the Spanish side of the controversy. He had done some newspaper writing in his time and day and night he had to write articles that his wife suggested. These articles were taken by her and he never knew just what became of them, although he suspected that they were taken by her Spanish friends and used as they thought best.

"It gradually dawned upon my friend that he was being used by men who were practically the enemies of his country, and he felt a deep humiliation; but already his home life was changing and in his great love for the woman he had married he was miserable over the thought that any defiance of her and her wishes at that time might bring to a sudden end the short period of happiness he had enjoyed with her.

"It wasn't until the Spanish cruiser Viscaya came to this port, shortly after the destruction of the Maine, that direct overtures were made to my friend by his wife. She spoke to him at great length on the injustice that her country was suffering over the Cuban matter, and finally wound up by saying that her country was going to need friends in this country before long, and asking him if he would be one of them. It was as plain as day to the husband that his wife was the tool of the swarthy friends who came so often to see her, but she was a willing tool, for her love of her country was great, greater than her love for her husband, and the idea that that country was menaced by another country was agony to her.

"This once quiet home became a rendezvous for all the secret agents of Spain in New York. Officers from the Viscaya attended conferences there and the plotting and scheming went on until one fine evening my friend, who had been drowning his sorrows in liquor, came home and ordered every one of the visitors out.

"There was quite a scene then. The wife protested and the visitors looked threatening, but out they all went just the same, and that was the beginning of the end. The next day my friend was filled with remorse over what he had done and his penitent attitude resulted in a renewal of consideration of him as a possible spy in the service of Spain, against his own country.

"Two days later he got a letter asking him to call at a certain office in a little street not far from Wall street ferry. The signature was a strange one, but it was evidently Spanish, and after thinking the matter over for a time he decided to go and see what the writer wanted. He found his man in a small office on the second floor of a tumble down building and introduced himself. There were a number of Spanish-looking men around, but his interview with the man who was evidently the leader of the outfit was behind the closed door of a little room off the main office. The first question put to him was:

"'You love your wife?'

"'I do,' was the reply.

"'Then listen to me attentively,' and the man proceeded to unfold his plans.

"Spain needed agents in this country. War would be declared very soon—it was declared the next day—and much must be done. Would he enter the Spanish secret service? The things he would be asked to do would not endanger his life or his good name. He was simply to engage on some newspaper as a reporter, and with this backing to seek certain facts that the Spanish were desirous of obtaining.

"All of this was put with exquisite tact, but when my friend indignantly spurned the offer a change came over the other.

"'You do this thing or you lose your wife. This is no time for parley. Will you accept?'

"There was a faint rustle behind my friend. Turning he saw his wife standing in the rear of the room. Her face was pale, but resolute. She stayed there just long enough to say: 'He has the right to say what he does,' and then left the place.

"I am ashamed to say that my friend, after half an hour more with the smooth Spaniard, became a spy against his own country in the service of Spain. There is no use going over the suffering that he endured and the agony that weakened his ordinarily strong nature and brought him to such a disgraceful employment. Suffice it to say that he became a spy, and that he was let into secrets that amazed him.

"The amount of information that the boss Spaniard had in his possession amazed him. He had charts of the harbor of New York, maps of the Sandy Hook fortifications and of the forts in the Narrows, and submarine maps, purporting to show the exact locality of all the mines that had ever been planted inside of the Horse Shoe. He had correspondence from Washington giving a tremendous amount of information as to the government's plans and the signatures to these letters showed that men of every nationality were doing secret service work for Spain.

"Now, I don't pretend to say how accurate this information was, because, of course, I do not know, but certainly a spy system had been organized here by Spain and work was going on steadily. The agents were numbered in the hundreds and they were spread all over the country. There was at least one man in every navy yard in the United States, and the boss Spaniard told my friend that some of them were in the employ of the government as mechanics. He didn't show anything to prove this, so you can take it or leave it as you please.

"The disgraceful position in which he found himself so preyed on the mind of my friend that he rode up and down on an elevated train for nearly five hours after his interview with the Spaniards. The more he thought over the matter the more convinced he became that he could not do what he had promised to. It was a long struggle, but honor won out, and the next morning when he went down to the office of Spain's agents it was with virtuous indignation written all over his face.

"In a few choice words he told the boss Spaniard what he thought of him and his gang, and before leaving he announced that he was going straight to the Federal building to leave information there with the United States marshal. He did so, but an hour later when six deputy marshals reached the place there was not a Spaniard in sight, and all of their effects had been removed. There is a piece of news that never leaked out, yet I know what I have stated to be an absolute fact.

"Well, my friend didn't go home until very late that night. When he did go he took a Boston friend, who had just arrived here and was going to stay over night with him. They got home to find an empty flat. The wife had made good her threat. She had taken with her only what belonged to her, and she left no word behind. He has never seen or heard from her since, although indirectly he knows that at the present time she is with her people in Barcelona.

"For months he was a broken man, but gradually he began to realize that such a woman was not worth the life's happiness of a good man, and ultimately I think he will be a better man for the experience. In the meantime life comes hard to him, and I think he suffers a great deal."

It wasn't until after the civilian had left the party and the naval men were laughing over the story that another man in the crowd who had puffed his cigar lazily all through the narrative and had made no comments at all, remarked:

"You fools, couldn't you see that that man was telling you the tragedy of his own life."

MR. HOWLAND A NOBLEMAN.

The Fact Revealed by His Death in a Pittsburg Hospital.

By Exclusive Wire from The Associated Press.

Pittsburg, March 7.—The Leader in its night edition says: Cecil Sherbrooke Beaumont Howland, Earl of Wargrave and a knight of the garter of Britain's court, lies dead today in the Allegheny general hospital, known as plain C. B. Howland. The dead nobleman was employed as a superintendent of one of the departments of the Pressed Steel Car company, at McKee's Rocks. He boarded at the Saurs Hotel, Federal street, Allegheny, for the past year, but had not told any one of his position in England. He was taken sick two weeks ago with typhoid fever and was taken to the Allegheny general hospital. He rapidly grew worse and yesterday his friends in New York were advised of his critical condition. He began to sink rapidly and died at 6 a. m. today.

After Howland's death, Mr. Saurs examined his effects to find addresses of friends. In this way the man's identity was revealed.

IN MARYLAND SENATE.

Democrats Have Necessary Number to Straighten Things Out.

By Exclusive Wire from The Associated Press.

Annapolis, Md., March 7.—Senator Moore, whose absence caused so much uneasiness to the Democratic leaders yesterday, reached here this morning, giving the Democrats the necessary number to make a quorum in the senate. After a spirited debate on technical points, the reorganizations of the senate as adopted yesterday were ratified and the tangle straightened out.

The Republicans now concede that the proceedings have been rendered regulating the new election bill, which is fairly on its way to final passage or defeat.