

GOVERNOR SULZER'S IMPEACHMENT TRIAL PROCEEDS AMID IMPRESSIVE SCENES

Senate Chamber Thronged as Chief Executive Is Assailed in First Charges of Kind in New York State

JUSTICE CULLEN PRESIDES

Albany, N. Y.—William Sulzer, the forty-second constitutional Governor of New York, was placed on trial before a High Court of Impeachment to answer an indictment returned by the Assembly charging "high crimes and misdemeanors" affecting his official acts and personal integrity.

He was not present when the forty-eight Senators and nine of the ten elected and designated Justices of the Court of Appeals were sworn to try him fairly and impartially for the offenses alleged against his honor and



WILLIAM SULZER.

the welfare of the State or when his name was called to appear at the bar of his legally constituted peers.

The proceedings brought on in unmistakable clearness the fact that Mr. Sulzer will question the right of the highest tribunal provided by law to try him; that he will resort to such technicalities as his legal advisers can devise to prevent his actual trial.

The trend of the proceedings justified the conclusion that the technical evasions projected by his defense will be swept aside and that the court will proceed to determine his guilt or innocence by the processes established by constitutional customs and practices.

Following the solemn proceedings in the Senate came the spectacular arrest of James C. Garrison, warm partisan of the Governor, by order of the Assembly. Garrison happened to be in the Assembly chamber during the night session. He was promptly denied the privilege of leaving, and when a sufficient number of members had arrived to constitute a quorum was voted under arrest, and Leader Levy urged that he be sent to the penitentiary as in contempt of that august body.

Opening and going forward in the most solemn, businesslike way, the High Court of Impeachment entered on the second chapter of the history of a struggle rich with human interest, dramatic intensity, albeit charged with importance for the people of this State.

It is the first time in this State since 1874 that such a solemn and exalted tribunal has been called upon to administer justice in the case of a public official accused of being derelict in duty. In 1874, George G. Barnard, a Justice of the Supreme Court, was the respondent on charges of official misconduct growing out of disclosures made in "The New York Times" in connection with the scandals of the Tweed regime. Justice Barnard was convicted, removed from office and disqualified from holding public office in the future. In one sense, the present case stands without precedent in this State. In all its history no emergency has arisen before to call for the appearance of the Chief Executive before a High Court of Impeachment.

Officials in Solemn Mood.

The State Capitol, which has been the theatre of many dramatic and sensational periods in the history of the nation, ranging from the burning of witches to the expulsion of officials for grafting, began the writing of an additional chapter of historic importance at once humiliating and unique.

State officials and political bosses trafficking and quarrelling over the

CROWDS BATTLE FOR SEATS.

Police Keep Sightseers from Disturbing Sulzer's Judges

Albany, N. Y.—The solemnity of the proceedings in the Court of Impeachment and the turmoil in the corridors outside were kept apart by elaborate preparations intended to meet just such an emergency.

While the black-robed Judges of the Court of Appeals and the stern-visaged Senate were perfecting the organization of the high tribunal with calm deliberation, a far different gath-

THE COURT OF IMPEACHMENT

JUDGES OF THE COURT OF APPEALS.

Elected.	Residence.
EDGAR M. CULLEN, Chief Judge	Brooklyn
JOHN CLINTON GRAY	Manhattan
WILLIAM E. WERNER	Rochester
WILLARD BARTLETT	Brooklyn
FREDERICK COLLIN	Elmira
WILLIAM H. CUDEBACK	Buffalo
JOHN W. HOGAN	Syracuse
Designated.	
FRANK H. HISCOCK	Syracuse
EMORY A. CHASE	Catskill
NATHAN L. MILLER	Cortland

STATE SENATORS.

DEMOCRATS.

Occupation.	Residence.
Thomas H. O'Keefe	Oyster Bay
Bernard M. Patten	Long Island City
Thomas H. Cullen	Brooklyn
Henry P. Velte	Brooklyn
William J. Heffernan	Brooklyn
William Brown Carswell	Brooklyn
Daniel J. Carroll	Brooklyn
Felix J. Sanner	Brooklyn
Herman H. Torborg	Brooklyn
Christopher D. Sullivan	Manhattan
John C. Fitzgerald	Manhattan
James D. McClelland	Manhattan
James A. Foley	Manhattan
John J. Boylan	Manhattan
Robert F. Wagner	Manhattan
Walter R. Herrick	Manhattan
George W. Simpson	Manhattan
Henry W. Pollock	Manhattan
James J. Frawley	Manhattan
Anthony J. Griffin	Manhattan
George A. Blauvelt	Monsey
John F. Healy	New Rochelle
John W. McKnight	Castleton
Loren H. White	Delanson
William D. Peckham	Utica
Clayton L. Wheeler	Hancock
John P. Murtagh	Elmira
John Seeley	Woodhull
John F. Malone	Buffalo
Samuel J. Ramsperger	Buffalo
Gottfried H. Wende	Buffalo

REPUBLICANS.

John D. Stivers	Middletown
Henry M. Sage	Menands
George M. Whitney	Mechanicville
Seth G. Heacock	Ilion
James A. Emerson	Warrensburg
Herbert P. Coats	Saratoga Lake
Elton R. Brown	Watertown
Ralph W. Thomas	Hamilton
J. Henry Walters	Syracuse
Charles J. Hewitt	Locke
Thomas B. Wilson	Hall
Thomas H. Bussey	Perry
George F. Argetsinger	Rochester
William L. Ormrod	Churchville
George F. Thompson	Middleport
Frank N. Godfrey	Olean

NATIONAL PROGRESSIVE AND REPUBLICAN.

Abraham J. Palmer	Milton
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INDEPENDENT DEMOCRAT.

James F. Duhamel	Brooklyn
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division of party spoils, contracts and all forms of graft, aspiring candidates and bread and butter retainers gave place to actors engaged in a proceeding impressively solemn and of more serious import.

Senators, ordinarily indifferent to public opinion, walked meekly and with submissive mien before the towering figure of the black-robed Chief Justice of the Appeals Court to give in lowered voice their oaths to afford William Sulzer a fair and impartial trial and to defend the honor and dignity of the State.

The atmosphere in the Senate chamber during the sessions of the High Court which is to decide the fate of William Sulzer was in harmony with the trappings of the transformed chamber. Scarlet draperies covered the wall behind the chair of the Chief Judge, directing for the first time in 290 years the deliberations of two of the three coordinate branches of the State Government trying the head of the third for alleged crimes the commission of which carries with it expulsion from office. In the centre of the scarlet field blazoned the coat of arms of the State done in gold.

The Scene as Court Opens.

In front of the dignified Chief Judge with heavy lined features, high brow and white mustache, four rows of Senators and associate

erling hovered near the entrances to the Senate Chamber. It was a disorganized, ill-tempered crowd that jammed the corridors and tried by every trick and subterfuge to get by the sergeant-at-arms of the Senate and the pick of the Albany police department.

Loudest in their protests were swarms of Assemblymen, who gave vent to their disappointment when they found the doors of the high court were barred to them as to less important persons. Their surprise turned to anger when they were "shooed"

Judges filled the chamber from north to south wall. The Judges sat directly in the centre of the first row, the Senators on either side and in the succeeding rows in the numerical order of their districts.

In the spaces between the dias of the Chief Judge and the first row of seats were grouped the rival counsel, those for the State to the right, the legal defenders of William Sulzer to the left. There were also forty newspaper writers, the stenographers and a score of "friends" of Senate officials who could not be kept out.

In the galleries twenty feet above the head of the Chief Judge, or "President," as he was addressed during the proceedings of the day, 200 men looked down upon the unusual scene. Sixty feet in front of the presiding Judge and twenty from the floor the east gallery showed solid rows of women, their costumes providing the only incongruous splashes of color to the subdued tone on the floor, though some of the noble Senators did appear in checks and reveal a prosperous collection of neck scarfs and diamonds not properly in place at so ceremonial a function as a trial in impeachment of a high official.

For the first time not a single woman was permitted the "privileges" of the floor, though the demands had been almost irresistible. Suffragist scouts took note of the discrimination.

The Senate lobbies had been shut off to all visitors, as had the Senate parlor. Temporary partitions had been erected in the corridors of the Capitol just beyond the Senate precincts, where alert custodians blocked

"Sulzer, Candidate, Corrupted Sulzer, Governor," Says the Assemble Lawyers' Brief

WHAT THEY MAY PROVE

Albany, N. Y.—Asserting Governor Sulzer's misconduct as a candidate corrupts his conduct in public office, the brief of counsel for the Board of Managers for the Assembly who are prosecuting Sulzer, points out "wickedness in a candidate inherited by the official as an hereditary taint by a child from the parent."

The brief, which is exhaustive, was prepared by Edward Truman Brackett and indorsed by the associate counsel, Alton B. Parker, John B. Stanchfield, Isidor J. Kresel, Eugene Lamb Richards and Hiram C. Todd. Upon the conclusions in this brief are built the hopes of the prosecution in its efforts to remove William Sulzer from the Governorship of this State.

Candidate and Official.

"He is subject to the direction of the law from the moment he is nominated," says the brief in conclusion. "By this corrupt practices legislation the position of a candidate is legally indissolubly linked with that of the official. It is as much required that he shall make this statement of the amounts received by him and the expenditures as it is required that he shall take the official oath as Governor when inaugurated. The one cannot be separated from the other, and one is as positive a direction as is the other."

"The making of a false statement of receipts and expenditures is just as much a violation of duty and the commission of a crime as is the violation of the official oath taken at induction into office. He who deliberately fills out a false statement in November is not fitted, nor fit, for public office in January; he who commits larceny in



CHIEF JUSTICE CULLEN.

October may not be entrusted with the responsibilities of high office three months later.

"In all this there is nothing of effort to convict William Sulzer of lying. The world hates a liar, but it is not for lying that we ask the conviction of William Sulzer. He is charged with filing a false certificate of contributions made to him. In doing so he violated the law and committed a crime."

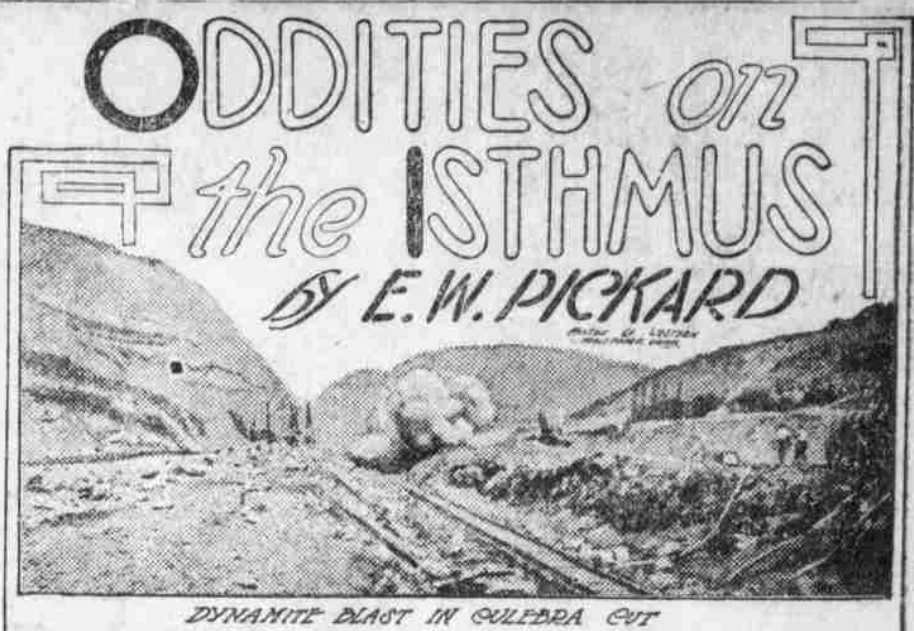
Impeachable Offense Alleged. Asserting that each of the eight articles of impeachment except the last charges the Governor with crimes, the brief says: "The articles here charge impeachable offenses—if proven as set out, they require a verdict of guilty from this court."

It goes on to say the second article charges two crimes—filing a report as required by the Penal Law that was false and with perjury in swearing to its correctness.

Through many typewritten pages the brief scathingly arraigns the Governor in terms of forceful denunciation.

All comers not provided with the badges giving the privilege of the Senate floor. To an extra guard of police had been assigned the task of maintaining order and quiet there. Visitors were restricted to the limited space in the galleries, and no crowding was tolerated.

About 1,000 men, women and children were in line when the doors of the Senate gallery were thrown open, and about half of these were let in to the east gallery, the other having been reserved for members of the Assembly. It was a very quiet crowd.



Colon, C. Z.—Frequently the officials of the Republic of Panama—the minor ones—have been ridiculed for the combination of stupidity and pomposity that governs their conduct. Sometimes the ridicule is not deserved, but often it is.

Some months ago an American resident of the city of Panama imported a pair of riding boots from the states, and in his manifest submitted to the native customs authorities he so listed them, with the price, \$9.50. The paper was returned to him with curt instructions to correct it. Not knowing how he had erred, he consulted the customs man and was told the boots must be listed as two separate articles, thus: "One riding boot, value \$4.75; one riding boot, value \$4.75." Mr. American complied silently, and received his boots.

The Isthmus of Panama does not belong to the English, never did, and there are not many real Englishmen there. Yet the presence of a large number of British subjects—the Jamaican negroes—has forced on the inhabitants an English custom, that of vehicles taking the left side of the road. Probably this is due to the fact that most of the cab drivers are Jamaicans. All the people of that island are intensely proud of being subjects of King George, and they are tenacious of such British customs as they know. Every cabby in Panama and Colon—and their number is legion—carries either a bicycle gong or an automobile horn with, which to warn other vehicles and pedestrians of his approach, and on a busy day the noise is more unpleasant than that of the blasting in the Culebra cut.

Speaking of the blasting reminds me that one of the very high up engineers on the canal job is exceedingly afraid of dynamite. He is also a strict disciplinarian and does not allow the workmen to loaf. Whenever one of the frequent "doby shots" or small blasts is to be fired, the nearest steam shovel emits a series of short, quick toots and the men scurry to cover. As soon as Mr. Engineer appears in the cut to see that the laborers are losing no time, the warning whistles are heard from steam shovels all along the way and he speedily returns to his office on the hill, leaving the unprodded workmen to resume their leisurely gait.

Tourists flocked to the canal zone in such increasing numbers that the Panama Railway company—which means the United States government—decided to erect a new Washington hotel in Colon to supplant the old hostelry of that name. The architect designed a handsome four-story structure of concrete and, to take full advantage of the cool breezes from the Atlantic, provided in his plans for a large roof garden and two dumb waiters running up to it. The builders made the roof all right, and put in the dumb waiters, but when the hotel was nearing completion some one discovered there was no opening in the roof for the aforesaid dumb waiters. The necessary changes would cost several hundred dollars, and the government official who passed upon the expenditures decided against making them as the hotel already had cost more than had been expected. Consequently those two dumb waiters run up to the ceiling of the fourth story and there stop, while the roof garden, having no service, remains unopened.

Charlie Ying, a moon-faced celestial, had prospered on the isthmus and decided not long ago to open an "American bar." He knew some English for he used to work on the docks at Canton, but when it came to the important matter of wording his sign he thought best to consult another Chinaman, who formerly lived in Chicago. This was the result of their joint effort:

AMERICAN BAR WE SERVE WHISKY COCKIES AND GIN RICKTAILS.

Close to the shore of Taboga Island, so close, in fact, that they are connected at low tide, lies a little, rocky, wooded islet known as Morro. For many, many years it was owned by a Spanish family, the present representative of which is a widow of small means. On Morro is a flowing spring of excellent water, and one of the Pacific navigation companies desired to acquire the islet as a watering station for its vessels. The widow was paid a fair price, and as a bonus was given life passes for herself and her children on the boats of the company. No sooner had the deal been consummated than the estimable lady packed up her duds, stored her household belongings and with her family boarded one of the steamships for a trip. The journey was so pleasant that they have been travelling continually on the company's ships ever

since, and the man who engineered the purchase of Morro is wondering who got the best of it.

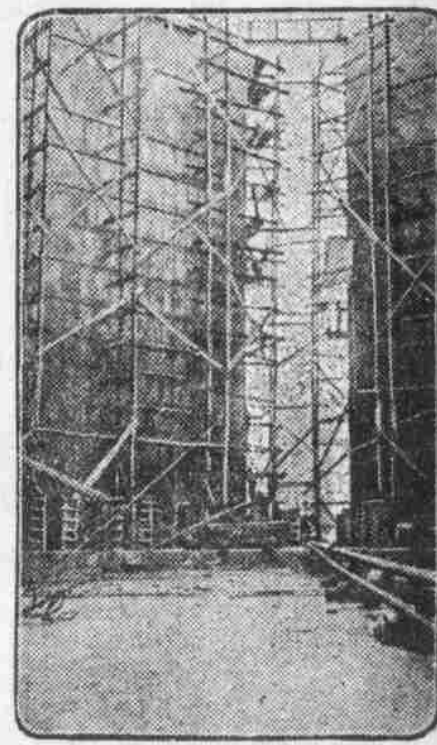
Panama City's water supply is derived from the Rio Grande reservoir, a little lake quite close to the canal. For obvious reasons bathing or wading in it is forbidden, and all around it are signs stating that fact. Recently the wife of a member of the canal commission was entertaining friends from the states, and in the course of their wanderings one day they came upon the reservoir. They were tired and dusty and the cool water looked so inviting that they all took off their shoes and stockings and went in wading. Unfortunately for them, one of the efficient zone policemen came upon them and arrested the whole party. They were taken before the nearest magistrate, and despite the pleading of the commissioner, who had been hastily called to the rescue, each one was compelled to pay a fine and listen to a sharp lecture on law-breaking and sanitation.

In one respect at least, Panama is like no other Latin-American city that I have seen. It has no distinctively residence quarter. "Now that we have seen where the people do business, let's see where they live," said I to my amateur guide.

"You have been seeing that too," was the reply. "The people live over the shops in all parts of the city—all the people, including the wealthy ones. The latter, however, also have beautiful country places in the savanna lands a few miles away, and spend much of the year there."

The asylum for the insane on Ancon Hill is inhabited mainly by negroes from Jamaica and Barbados. These colored folk seem to go crazy in large numbers, and I asked a doctor there the reason. "Rum and religion" was his terse reply. "They use a lot of both, and not much is needed to throw them off their mental balance."

One of the Jamaicans in the asylum spends every evening sending vocal "wireless messages" to the governor



One Pair of the Immense Gates of the Gatun Locks, Seen From the Floor of the Lock Chamber.

of his home island, telling him how badly his compatriots are being treated on the isthmus. He utters the words of the messages with a sputtering explosiveness that is curiously like the sound of the wireless sender.

Visits of congressional investigating committees are no novelty to the people who are making the canal. Neither are they any pleasure. It is the general belief down there that these are mere junkets, and it must be admitted that the visitors often show a colossal ignorance concerning the canal. Colonel Sibert, engineer in charge of the Atlantic division, one day spent hours showing a congressman over the Gatun locks and explaining it all to him. When the colonel concluded his little lecture the lawmaker clasped his hands behind him, gazed about and remarked ponderously: "Well! So this is the famous Culebra cut! I'm glad I've seen it and learned more about it."

Poor Colonel Sibert collapsed.

Nobody now lives where once stood the proud city of Old Panama—that is, nobody except one old native woman who has a little shack by the beach and sells liquid refreshment to the thirsty tourist. Her stock includes various soft drinks, beer and, hanging from the walls by strings, bottles of imported champagne. These last look as though they had been hanging there since the day when Morgan and his buccaneers departed from the ruined city.