Where and How Mr. Hearst Secured His Ammunition

By ARTHUR H. GLEASON.

THE Standard Oil letters of John D. Aarchbold to Senator Foraker, Representative Sibley and other eminent politicians, of which Mr. Hearst has made cffective use through the present campaign, were sold to the New Vork American office by Charles Stump, a confidential messenger 💲 of the Standard Oil company. The letters were brought to him The letters were brought to him by William W. Winfield, a negro in the office of John D. Archbold, Winfield is the stepson of Mr. Archbold's butler. Stump and Winfield cleared a triffe over \$12, 600 by the transaction and inade merry through 1505 on the pro-ceeds, running a saloon, playing the races, and leading a swift metropolitan life.

"We're poor little lambs who've lost our way. We're poor little black sheep who've gone astray. Damned from here to eternity, Cod be' marky on such as we."

God ha' mercy on such as we.

HIS is the life story of two obscure citizens, a negro and his white friend, who have kept the 1908 presidential campaign.

lively, made Mr. Hearst a star performer, and received and spent a wad of money. It was Willie W. Winfield and

Charles Stump, you see, who sold the John D. Archbold Standard Oil letters (about Sibley and Senator Foraker and other political intimates of No. 26 Broadway) to Mr. Hearst for a trifle over \$12,000.

"It looked like a lot of money, then," says Charley Stump. "What is \$12,-000 to \$15.000? A few thousands don't last long, with the gambling and the

rest." "When you get a chance to make \$10,000 to \$15,000 because you can lay your hands on information." says Wil-lie Winfield, "I say, to hell with your job. Take the chance. What do you care it you lose your job? Stump was a fool, or he'd have stayed rich. He used to show \$1,500 at a time. But tho women got it-diamonds for them, and the rest of it." William W. Winfield, the negro, was the file clerk, messenger, and door tender of John D. Archbold until 1905. He is the stepson of John D. Arch

tender of John D. Archoold until 1900. He is the stepson of John D. Arch-bold's trusted and now aged negro butler, James N. Wilkins, of blameless life, devoted to Mr. and Mrs. Archoold, and by them much honored. For over 20 years Wilkins has been as one of the family. He owns a charming large white house at No. 35 North Washing-the devoted Towystown Jts interviev is white house at No. 35 North Washing-ton street, Tarrytown. Its interior is tasteful and attractive to a degree. Many years ago he married a widow woman. Mrs. Winfield, whose two sons are John A. Winfield and Willie W. Winfield. John is porter in the Na-tional Bank of Tarrytown. Turn we to Willie

to Willie. "I will tell you an odd thing," says Willie. "Archbold is a big man, isn't he? and he knows a lot of big men; but he's more afraid of me. I've had dif-ferent odd jobs with him since I left Standard Oil. I was with Standard Oil 10 years. Stump was there six years—he came in 1899. I taught him all he knew. Why, he didn't know how to handle a telephone, used to put the receiver to his ear, and drop it when it buzzed. Poor Stump, he was plain foolish, careless, as you might say."

"Tye never been able to do much business with Archbold," says Stump, "since I sold the letters, a little money, once in a while, \$75 one time, \$10 another time, but nothing much. He keeps my address, though, and knows where I am. I don't understand how Willie keeps next. And yet we've stirred up the campaign for fair," says Charley

THE Standard Oil letters of John D. Aarchbold to Senator brough the Archbold business for the

teen years old, at the time I carried through the Archbold business for the Hearst people. "And yet, do you know, Mr. Hearst hasn't begun to read the best of the latters. He's beginning casy. Wait till you hear him read the Senator Pen-rose and the Senator Aldrich letters. Then there'll be a sensation. What's happening now is nothing. They were the originals, you know. They mere the sare the ones Hearst is using. He hasn't originals, except a few Hanna letters, which may not come out at all. After the photographed copies of the letters were sold to the Hearst people, some of the letters were re-turned to Mr. Archbold by a friend of mine.''' (Stump gave me his name, which is here suppressed because he is living honestly). "Mr. Archbold had offered us a thousand dollars, but he didn't pay it after he got his hands on the letters.

on the letters. on the letters, We knew it was to much risk to steal the originals and then keep them. J. D. A, would be sure to ask some day for some one of them, and where would we be? So we had to pho-tograph them and then return them.

Willie Winfield and Friend.

W ILLIE fetched the stuff to me, but he never showed up at the Hearst office at all. 'They've never laid eyes on him. It's me that stands to lose on any publicity. Willie has nothing to lose. He's got his Tarrytown home. He's fixed, living there with his stepfather, who has the job with Archbold.

"You know Willie has always denied his guilt. He actually brought suit against Mr. Archbold at the time of his dismissal. Paid a lawyer to prepare the papers, and everything. He's a reckless fellow."

In 1904 Willie and Stump were In 1904, Willie and Stump were working along happly enough in the Standard Oll offices at 26 Broadway. They were inseparable friends—the white man and the negro. Their negro friends described the degree of their intimacy by holding up the in-dex finger and the middle finger of the righ hand and tightly clasping them with all the fingers of the left hand. "They were close as that, always." Willic—he was the keen one. He is short, strongly built with a bullet head set hack in a cocky way, like a fight.

while-ne was the kent one. The second short, strongly built with a bullet head set back in a cocky way, like a fight-ing bird. His mustache is thick and closely cropped. He is ne.t., what you call "a good sport." He is equally ready for a joke or a scrap. His talk is a mixture of caution and boasting. He is vivacious and witty, and so-cially attractive. "It's a pleasure to be with Willie," say his friends. "He's different from ordinary folks." It isn't character, it's just temperament, that makes Wille one of the best known negroes in the state. Stoop-shouldered, loose-framed, with coal black hair, and the facial pallor of a mortal disease, and a dull red

figure, of nights, in the editorial rooms of William Randolph Hearst's New of a mortal disease, and a dull red scar-mark of a blood disease in his right cheek, with wide eyes, yellow in York newspapers. Some of those who observed him thought him consumptive, the whites and shifty in the center-eyes that never look at you, but wand-er over your clothing and feet, like little creatures—Charley Stump is a because of his remarkable pallor. He wore a frieze overcoat and an air of the utmost self-assurance. He had many whispered conferences, calling two or three times a week for many little creatures—Charley Stump is a man to be marked in any crowd as one who has had some unique personal experiences. There is a suggestion of the hunted about him. The same timid stare as in the eye of Lafcadio Hearn. Stump is smooth-faced, painfully close-shaven, with the blue chin of priests. weeks. It is hard to remember back three years in a Hearst office (so much is in the air there all the time-from ideas to tissue manifolding paper), but to those trom with their brains least impaired,

His nerves are in poor shape. He ought to emigrate to Australia, and begin again from the soil. He needs good air and decent white people, and

good air and decent white people, and the waters of forgetfulness. Those were the two men. Together they played the races through 1904. Willie was always the leader and suggester. Stump was a man you could pull in any direction. "The Standard Oil people are easy to work for," says Wille: "they never ask any questions when you're late in the morning, or don't show up that day, or stay away on a sick leave. We ware guarys taking time off. Why, one

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"The three men I did business with in the Hearst office." says Stump, "were, first, Eddy, the city editor; then Mooney, who later took charge of a paper out of town; then Eldredge, the present city editor of the American." If was but natural that letters reflect-ing corporation scandal upon states-men, and especially upon states-men, and especially upon states-the United States, should seek the Hearst market in those months. The compilation of the Hearst Cosmopoli-tan Magazine's series, "The Theason of the Senate," was in progress. The urgent; the supply flourished with the urgent; the supply flourished with the demand.

Letters Locked Up 3 Years.

unable to trace him. His crossing the color line in women threw him out at touch with his one-time associates. After Stump left Winfield, and took the path that led him out of sight of all his old familiars. Willie went it alone in the saloon, with Wilkins as manager, but finally he grew tired and pulled out. In September, 1907, he went with his wife to Chicago. Since April, 1908, he and his wife have lived with his stepfather in the Tarrytown home. He has had abundant spending money in these last three years, with occasional ebb-tide times. A FAR less brilliant appraiser of public sensations than William Randolph Hearst could not have failed to appreciate that the stolen Archbold correspondence would be wasted on 'The Treason of the Senate," already ridiculed and more or less discredited. "I've known big men, a good many of them, and I've had big chances," says Wille. "But somehow I never could seem to get in just right." "I don't want to peddle any more letters," says Stump. "But I'm always willing to make many. But i's got to be couved to But Hearst, in the winter of 1904-5, appreclated even more. He had just passed through a candidacy for nomination to presidency of the United States: he had pretty nearly disqualified him self from appealing for a hearing in 1908. But with these letters and with isn't easy. After you're down and out, it's a long time you are looking." On Friday afternoon, Oct. 9, at 3 p. m., at No. 35 North Washington street, Tarrytown, Willie said to me: "Tm mighty anxious to find Stump. He seems to have disappeared again. People haven't seen him for a long time. He may be dead—poor Charley! He was always careless. But there'll

he had pretty nearly disqualified him-self from appealing for a hearing in 1908. But with these letters and with a candidate, not himself, who had been conspicuous as a militant enemy of Standard Oil, the American people, who love trouble and disturbances of the peace, would gladly open the gates of the arena for him. He made Hisgen the candidate; he read and, at this writing, is still reading Mr. Arch-bold's private letters. And he has made more talk and more disturbance in this campaign than any man or body of men in or out of it except the baseball contestants for the various champion-ships. Thus is Hearst justified unto himself. for holding back those letters for three long years; thus the circula-tions of the various "Journals," "Am-ericans," and "Examiners" was great and in scores of cities there are ne-gotiations in progress for the estab-ment, sooner or later, of new Hearst newspapers. Early in 1905 Mr. Archoold discov-ered the theft, and Willie and Stump were discharged. They had cleaned up a little over \$12,000 by the series of transactions in Park Row, and a small part of this they invested in the saloon at the south-east corner of Thirteenth street and Seventh avenue. The rest they dropped in poolrooms, the races, and in one other way, to be specified in a moment. Neither of their saloon, Later he bought them out, and on his death his brother, "Baron" Wilkins, who runs the "Little Savoy," at 253 West Thirty-fifth street, most notorious of negro dives and resorts, with its famous ino door admitting to the upstairs apartments, and its picture gallery of beauties in the basement, and the ne-gro puglilist exhibit at the rear. We pause and sketch the "Little Savoy." for it was with that crowd that the two men traveled in the summer of 1905. The Wilkins boys are of the same money in gambling than in their sa-tion. It was at this point that Stump's and store put far more time and money in gambling than in their sa-tion. I want to see \$25 before I talk it over with Willie." There is something pathetic in com-ing to -know these two in their sickly dcceit, insincerity, and utter willingness to be purchased. They lay open their whole dirty and pitiable life to you as you sit with them; and, weary of the game, they will still be asking: "How much is there in it for me?" The epi-sode will drive Willie out of Tarry-town, and will throw Stump out of his job. It will give them some more un-happiness in place of easy money, while it will scarcely annoy Mr. Arch-bold and Mr. Hearst. And yet these obscure men are not the most guilty parties of the now famous Archbold-Foraker-Hearst episode. They are the sad little pawns of the well-hidden players. It is a pity if, in dramatizing them, we have obscured the main of-fenders in our 1908 show. The act of

toon. It was at this point that Stump's constant association with negro life became altogether too much for him, and he crossed the color line. He spent his money and lost his grip on life in association with a negro woman of the

The Story of a White Man Who Crossed the Color Line and His Negro Friend, the Stepson of John D. Archbold's Aged Butler-How They Sold the Standard Oil Office Files to the Hearst Newspapers for a Trifle Over \$12,000.

SLIGHTLY COLDER WITH SNOW. When you see that kind of a weather forecast you know that rhounation weather is at hand. Get ready for it now by getting a bottle of bright for rhounatism, chilbians, frost bits, sore and stiff joints and muscles, all aches and pains, 25c, 50c and \$1.00 a bottle, For reale by Z. C. M. L. Drug Store, 112 and 114 South Main St

Newhouse and Boston Buildings. Partitions now being placed. Parties, desiring space can have partitions placed to suit their demands if arranged before Nov. 10. Applications re-ceived by B. B. Hall, agent. Both phones 415. 608 Dooly Block.

THE LARGEST DIAMOND IN THE WORLD.

The Cullinan diamond, which is to be sent by the Transvaal to King Edward as a token of loyalty and esteem, is 4 inches long, 21/2 inches broad, and 2 inches deep, and weighs 1% pounds, or about 2,500 carats.

or about 2,500 carats. There are three other diamonds, cs-pecially celebrated for their size, the Koh-i-Noor, 10614 carats; the Regent, 136 carats, and the Orloff, 152 carats, but this diamond of the Boers is six times larger than all three put together, and is valued at over \$1,000,000. money. But it's got to be enough to cover me, if I lose my job. It's got to keep me till I find another, and that

\$100.00 REWARD.

S100.00 REWARD. Would gladly be paid for a cure by many people who are crippled with rheumatism, yet if they only knew it, they can be cured by a few bottles of Ballard's Snow Liniment, and the price is only 25c, 50c and \$1.00 per bottle. For rale by Z. C. M. I. Drug Store, 12 and 14 South Main St. B

ACHES AND PAINS.

ACHES AND PAINS. You know by experience that the aches and pains of theumatism are not permanently, but only temporarily, re-lieved by external remedies. Then why not use an internal remedy --Hood's Sarsaparilla, which corrects the acidity of the blood on which rheu-matism depends and cures the disease? This medicine has done more for the chournatic than any other medicine in The Pawns and the Players. S TUMP isn't dead, but he looks ill and tired of life. He works as a desk clerk on the third floor of Yalc & Towne, No. 9 Murray Street, and he lives at 1086 De Kalb Avenue,

"What I want to know," said Stump rheumatic than any other medicine in to me on Monday, October 12, "what he world. is there in it for me if I see Willie?

English

be a big thing for him and for me, too.

if I land him inside the month. After the next few weeks there's nothing doing. I don't want him after that."

It's a bit of a trip to Tarrytown. And

this game of Archbold's getting us to

swear one of the letters was faked by

Hearst so as to make it look as if the

whole correspondence was a yellow journal fake—I want to know the price for that. I want guarantees before I lose a job for that scheme. Anyway, I want to see \$25 before I talk it over with Willie."

Brooklyn.

BRIGHAM YOUNG UNIVERSITY. Announcement of Winter Semester

First year for A and B classes will begin Monday, November 9th in the following courses: Theology Typewriting Courses at Provo School.

Shorthand Algebra Physiological Wood Work Blacksmithing Agriculture Geography Drawing Penmanship Horticulture Animal Husbandry Veterinary Science Domestic Science Bookkeeping Commercial Arithmetic Domestic Art Those students who are needed at home because of Fall or Spring work

may yet get in one year of higher edu-cation in two successive winter semesters.

Young men and women not far enough advanced for the High School, that is, young people who did net com-plete the 6th. 7th and 8th grades, will have classes organized for them in our preparatory school. The classes for the missionaries also

begins o nthe above named data. (Signed) G. H. BRIMHALL. President.

the end of his visits he became gener-ally known to managing editors and other authorities of the office, includ-ing, of course, the office-boys, whom he scorned, as "the man with the Standard Oil letters." It was known that, with two high officials in the Hearst office, he and a photographer met in the photograph rooms of the newspaper. A safe in the office became known as "the safe with the negatives of the Standard Oil letters in it." When news was dull and the editorial counof the Standard Oil letters in it." When news was dull and the editorial coun-cil was dolefully bewailing the fact, it was commonplace for one editor or another to sigh: "Wish the boss would let us into those Standard Oil nega-tives in the safe!"



who escaped from the mael

stripe satin messaline in all the dainty colorings for



WILLIAN RANDOLDH MEARST Park Row Visits of Stump. Soon after the presidential election of 1904, Stump became a familiar D of 1904, Stump became a familiar





Here's an extraordinary offering and most timely too, full range of all wool waistings in stripes and

15

Reeps next. And yet we ve stirred up the campaikn for fair," says Charley Stump. "I wrote a letter to Mr. Hearst when he began reading the Archobid letters, saying that, consid-cring the sensation they were making. There's no use trying to see him. You can't get through the office force. But no money has come from that letter. Eldridge was the last man in the Hearst office that I actually did busi-ness with. When you came in this afternoon, so quiet and confidential with some proposition or other, I thught at first you were one more Standard Oil man with his hands full of letters that wanted me to place them in Park Row. I'm through with that. I trying in it. It gives you

in Park Row. I'm through with that. I the actual negotia There's nothing in it. It gives you fice in Park Row.

day, or stay away on a sick pave. We were always taking time off. Why, one time there in 1904, the end of the year, Stump disanneared for six weeks, and nobody could find him. There's no pay at Standard Oil excent for the biz men, but they're easy. Charley and T used to play the races Saturdays. We'd

street and evening wear, also a plain chifton Messaline in all the desirable shades now in vogue. These are both strictly up-to-the-minute and extremely fashionionable. They sell regularly for \$1.25 a yard, special this week 89c



An All Absorbing Event in Suit Selling WILL BE THIS GREAT SALE OF LADIES' HIGH GRADE

plaids, all best colorings, genuine imported scotch flannels, guarranted to wash, an elegant range to choose from and at tremendous sacrifice.

SUITSI



This great sale of nearly 150 practical beautiful new sample suits gathered together from 5 of the largest New York manufacturers, will begin Monday morning for the special benefit of that large proportion of the women of

You'll find handsome Broadcloth, Cheviot, Worsted and all fancy materials in these suits, in semi-fitting and long coat hipless effects, also tight fitting styles, in fact all the most approved models of the season, too many to describe here.