Peru—Delegate, F. C. C. Zegarro; secretary, Alberto Falcon.

San Salvador—Delegate, Jacinto Castellemos; secretary, Samuel Valdivieso; attache, Joaquin Arrieta Rossi.

Uruguay—Delegate, Alberto Nin; secretary, Henry Danber.

United States Delegates—Charles R. Flint, Wm. Henry Trescott, Clem Studebaker.

There were attaches and correspondents to fill a dozen or more carriages, such as Capt. John G. Bourke, First Lieutenant Henry R. Lemly, Surgeon H. C. Yarrow, all of the United States army; Lieutenant Henry McCrea, of the navy; Warner P. Sutton, Edmund W. P. Smith, ex-consul to Carthagena; Edward A. Trescott, T. Jefferson Coolidge, jr., J. H. Fox, H. G. Pierre, representing the Spanish American Commercial Union, and Nelson Polpanius, his secretary; S. W. F. Draper, representing the Pennsylvania Railroad Company. The Associated Press was represented by Frank M. Mack and E. M. Hood; the United Press by R. L. Farnham; Washington Star, George H. Harris; Philadelphia Ledger, Frank H. Taylor; New York Herald, James Clancy; New York Tribune, M. G. Seckendorff; Boston Herald, Martin Davis Mitchell, and Chicago Tribune, F. A. Vanderliss. The master of ceremonies and details was Wm. E. Curtis, special agent of the Department of State.

As the procession moved thousands of people crowded the sidewalks and windows, and from many factories where the operatives stopped work to give them welcome, handkerchiefs were waved and in response the visitors touched their hats and bowed. Everywhere were seen decorations in flags, bunting and muslins in many instances, the colors blending to represent the flags of the nations represented. The impressions of the visitors were those that could only be obtained through an interest in what they saw. Clearly were these shown at the exhibit of South Bend's products that formed the nucleus for an exposition in one of Studebaker's downtown repositories. Here could be seen almost everything that can be produced by machinery—agricultural implements, wagons, carriages, sewing-machines, paper, woolen goods, shirts, knick-knacks, nor were the smaller manufacturers forgotten in hair dyes, face washes and patent medicines.

From that point the drive took them by Birdsell's Clover-huller Manufacturing Company. Like other industries of South Bend, this factory was developed from a small beginning since the war, and it now employs five hundred men and sends out one thousand hullers a year in addition to carriages and carts. It is representative of Indiana pluck and enterprise. Studebakers' and Olivers' immense works were a revelation to the visitors. Everything they saw in the use of machinery and division of labor interested them that they were loath to leave any one department. Their expressions of surprise were frequent, and the attaches were busy in taking notes as an expedient to put everything they saw in the form of reports for their home government. The Singer Manufacturing Company, with its six hundred hands and various divisions of labor, was alike a scene of attraction, as was the Wilson shirt-factory.

One of the most instructive places visited was the Oliver plow-works. If one thinks his knowledge of plows needs completeness, all he has to do is to go to these works. Once there, what he learns depends upon the amount of information his memory and notes can retain after an hour's walk through the establishment. There is so much floor space, and height, and width under roof that the first idea is one of immensity. Nor is it lessened or absent when the sight-seer begins to put the establishment circle into departments. The furnaces, the foundry, the grinding and the twisting of iron, the movement of workingmen by ones, twos, and here and there threes, when the labor requires that many on a piece of iron, are confusing in the extreme. The guide may tell you all about it, but unless it is put in black and white at once the seeker after information is certain to forget it in the instant coming upon him of other information equally valuable. Unless one has got a week to devote to its study it would be well for him to begin on plows in establishments where the operations are not so confusing on account of their extent. Yet everything in this vast concern moves with the accuracy of clock-work. Every department fits into another with exactness, and day after day, year after year this immense production of plows goes on without friction. It gives to labor great sums yearly and gets its reward from the farmer when crops are good. Crops are essential in measuring the prospective output of plows. If wheat or any other grain upon which the producer places his hope of being able to purchase, fails, the plows sold are limited in proportion. Yet, for five years, have the Oliver works been kept busy, without the loss of a day, except for invoicing or on legal holidays. Oliver plows are sent to every country where transportation can be had, and in kind they are manufactured to suit all soils and grains. That bit of generalization obtained from Mr. Oliver could be easily understood, but when the writer sought to study the plow and the work that produced it from the bright shore of Lake Superior iron to the hard-wood handle from southern Indiana forests he had to give it up. The plow is simple to look at, but confusing when noting the detail of machinery and handiwork required to make it. The Oliver works take up a great deal of ground. Forty-two acres is the space, and twenty of them are under roof. More men are employed to-day to make these plows than ever before. The number is very near one thousand, but at no time are there less than eight hundred workmen on the Oliver pay-roll. The elder Oliver, a Scotchman, came into St. Joseph county in 1840, and located in South Bend in 1854. He began in a small way, but in the end gave his name to an establishment that would be no less surprising to the millions of people who use his plow than it was to-day to the descendants of the Spanish dons. The Oliver enterprise has Hoosier marked all over it, but it is feared that in a short time Indiana hard wood for handles cannot be had. It is becoming scarce, and their attention is now directed to Arkansas as a source of supply. Sixty-five tons of iron are melted every day, and twenty-five of that go into plow points. To sharpen the latter during the year, 1,350 tons of grindstones are pulverized.

Luncheon at Tippecanoe Place.

It was time for luncheon when the delegates had finished inspecting the sewing-machine works, and the party was at once driven to Tippecanoe Place, where Mr. Clem Studebaker, with as broad hospitality as the condition of the ruins would permit, welcomed the distinguished visitors. As the procession of carriages approached Tippecanoe Place, which takes its name from the fact that the first Gen. Harrison's men camped upon this spot when moving in this part of the territory, the flags of all American nations greeted the visitors. They hung from the ruined walls, bearing a welcome that was increased by a South American national air, played by the First Polish band of this place. A brief inspection of the grounds was made by the visitors, including the stable, new green-house, both as to stone material and architecture in harmony with the residence. Fortunately the fire left the elegant main hall, so that only a little cleaning and decoration made it available for the reception. Adorned with tropical plants, and with portraits of Washington and Harrison here and there, on walls, the hall was as attractive as it could be made. Here the visitors were received by Miss Annie Studebaker, daughter of Clem; Mrs. Geo. M. Studebaker, his daughter-in-law, sister of Mrs. Clem Studebaker; Mesdames J. M., P. E. and J. F. Studebaker. Mr. Studebaker and Mr. Curtis looked after the introductions, and, greeting the ladies, the gentlemen passed into the ruined library that had been made ready as a cloak-room. Here were some more evidences of welcome, one being a legend beginning with that word and closing with "Labor Omnia Vincit."

The visitors were hardly in the unadorned drawing-room before the Chicago delegation came in to be introduced and take part in the hospitality of the home. This delegation was headed by Mayor Creiger, and consisted of General Geo. A. Crook, George M. Pullman, Marshall Field, George F. Bissell, Potter Palmer, John McKirk, Judge Tree, Franklin McVeagh, Senator C. B. Farwell, Senor Felipe Berriozabat, the Mexican consul, William Penn Nixon, Congressman Taylor, D. B. Fisk, A. S. Gage, J. W. Doane, George M. Gray, among the latter names being representatives from all the Chicago papers.

Absent from the ladies receiving was Mrs. Clem Studebaker, who is still suffering from injuries on account of the fire, but there were many kindly inquiries and expressions of sympathy concerning her.

In a few moments the guests were escorted to the dining-room, which the flames had in a great part spared. Nearly one hundred plates were laid for luncheon, and at the tables sat Spanish-Americans, Chicago Americans, and South Bend people, with several of the leading papers East and West represented. The viands were rich and elegantly served, forming a menu that would please the artistic sense of the most exacting chef.

An hour was spent in the enjoyment of the table, after which came three brief speeches, the first by Mr. Clem Studebaker, in which that gentleman expressed his gratification in being able to welcome the visitors to what was left of his home. He wished the circumstances different, but he was thankful they were no worse. He assured his guests that whenever they wished to come to Tippecanoe Place the latch-string would be always on the outside. He expressed a hope for mutual benefit in an interchange of products between the American nations, and that they would soon be held together by the ties of mutual advantageous interests. Mayor Longley then added his words of hearty welcome, and spoke of the pride the South Bend people felt in entertaining so distinguished a body of visitors.

William H. Trescott, on behalf of the delegates, responded briefly, and in so doing paid a compliment to their host in referring to him as one who in his career showed what courage could do in bearing misfortune, and pluck and energy in overcoming it. Then a glass of water was offered as the sentiment of the time (the health of Clement Studebaker). To this there was an enthusiastic answer in clapping of hands, as appreciation was often expressed during the preceding speeches. This closed the stay at Tippecanoe Place.

A STORY OF PLUCK AND PERSEVEREANCE.

In Tippecanoe Place, now the partial wreck of Mr. Clem Studebaker's once imposing mansion, but soon to be restored, is a picture of stained glass that has a peculiar interest. In out-of-the-way villages and on cross roads can be found just such humble scenes as is depicted in this arrangement of vari-colored glass. The picture is badly damaged, as it was scorched by the fire that recently destroyed the Studebaker home. But its outlines are left, and as it rests in its frame imbedded in the chimney-piece of what was Mr. Studebaker's private room, or den, as he called it, a story of pluck, perseverance and business genius is told. The objects are few, but they are enough in the almost dilapidated log house, over the door of which is the sign of "John Studebaker, Blacksmith," and the humble dwelling adjoining. They represent, as nothing else can, a beginning of industry that is now expressed in structure after structure, under the roofs of which, day after day, workmen are constructing wagons and carriages to be found in all parts of the world. With a remembrance of the picture of the log shop, and the fact of acres and acres of buildings before one, the wonder of a romance is suggested. The distinguished visitors of to-day saw the picture and visited the works. Nothing could have told them more clearly or forcibly a result of American enterprise as we in the northern hemisphere regard that town. What the visitors saw in their walk over the eighty acres confined within the Studebaker wagon-works was the culmination of Hoosier energy and skill which had their immediate beginning in 1852, when Henry and Clement Studebaker started a blacksmith shop in South Bend. They were born in Ohio, and learned their trade there from their father, at Ashland, and in the shop that the stained-glass picture presents. When they began work on their account in this city Henry and Clement had only $68 in cash and stock in trade. It was from shoeing horses, repairing and the making of two wagons that their first year's receipts came. One of those wagons not long ago was still in use. The next year the brothers, to a small extent, became employers and made more wagons. By working hard at anvil and forge and saving wherever a saving could be made, their capital began to accumulate. After a while Henry sold his interest to his brother, J. M. Studebaker, and then, in turn, came into the firm the brothers, Peter E. and Jacob F., and prosperity attended the Studebakers slowly but surely. A contract for army wagons, in 1864, gave the firm a great start, but three years later the frame factory then used by the brothers was destroyed by fire. They rebuilt at once, but with brick, and in 1868 the brothers' business became that of an incorporated concern. Fire again destroyed nearly all they had, but rebuilding, and on a still larger scale, was at once resumed. Fortune never deserted the Studebakers, for in their vast care is work that requires 1,200 men to do. It was through a great aggregation of buildings and machinery the visitors were taken to-day, and told that from the plant which they saw, in multifarious detail, thousands of the wagons came that roll over South and Central American roads. It is said that more than 500,000 people in this country are using the Studebaker wagon, and in Europe, Asia and Africa they can be found. In 1882 the company thought it had reached the limit in making 30,000 wagons, but the count in 1889, thus far, reaches 40,000. It requires 400 machines, embracing every kind known for saving labor, to equip the works, and many of them are the result of the inventive genius of the company. There is nothing in the way of vehicles the Studebakers do not manufacture; their carriages, though, are made chiefly at Chicago. In San Francisco, Salt Lake, Kansas City, St. Joseph, Minneapolis, and New York, the Studebaker name is well known as representative of branches in those cities of the great South Bend works. But the company will not stop with the present plant, for it keeps increasing with the demands of trade, and plans for large additions are being formed. The company is preparing to make an output of 50,000 vehicles.

There is nothing which better shows the nervy energy and indomitable will of the Studebaker more than the way in which Clement went about restoring his fine mansion. The fire which wrecked it in the early morning of the 9th of this month was hardly extinguished before men were at work clearing away the debris. When the flames got the mastery of the firemen, they had one of the finest and most complete residences in Indiana to feed upon. The building would have adorned the wealthiest city in the world, and its park-like lawn would have added a charm to any capital. The residence, while not as pretentious as many, expressed taste, exhibited perfect architectural symmetry and supplied every convenience for a home of luxury. Mr. Studebaker had everything in readiness in the early fall of 1886 to carry out his building plan, and in September of that year ground was broken. Mr. Studebaker, while not a Hoosier by birth, is one in pride, sympathy and possession. He wanted his mansion to express the skill of Indiana's workingmen, and the best stone masons, carpenters and painters South Bend could furnish were obtained. He chose for a site a rise in the ground coming up from the center of the town, and there slowly arose, under the handiwork of the workingmen, the mansion out of which fire drove the occupants only a few months after they had taken possession of it. But workmen are again busy restoring the beautiful house, and it will not be many months before it will stand as it was before the 12th of October. The structure, as measured by the walls of Indiana fieldstone which are still standing, has a frontage of sixty-seven feet on Washington street and 102 on Taylor street. The architecture is of modern, though with just enough of the middle age expression to give a pleasing effect. It has a suggestion of the castle and realization of the home. The blueness of the stone enhances the attractiveness of the exterior, and the rough rubble setting imparts an individuality to the style that sets the house apart from other elegant residences. In the sub-basement all the heating is done, but in this basement one begins to see the idea of convenience that is developed throughout the structure. From the dining and breakfast-rooms there is an outlook on the terrace, and beyond them are all the rooms necessary for a large establishment. Above the mansion shows that inviting art of the architect in toning grandeur with simplicity and convenience. The beauties of the house when adorned with rich furnishings, paintings and statuary, called forth the admiration of all. After leaving the main entrance at the northwest corner, the visitor went into a mahogany-painted vestibule, paved with mosaic, and from this the main hall, with its walls and ceilings paneled with solid oak, and polished oak floor, covered with rugs, gave a view of luxury and taste. Here the row of five windows, with deep, inviting seats, and curtained with blue tapestry, formed a feature. But they were no less noticeable than other evidences of care, wealth and art put into this house. From this hall the grand stair-case ascended, broad in its capacity and rich in its carvings. The reception room was in keeping with the hall, but it was in the drawing-room that wealth and art seemed to combine to do their best. The finish was after that of colonial days, while the wood-work and furnishings were in harmony of pure white and gold. All that taste could suggest or desire was here placed in portieres and curtains of thick silk, heavily embroidered by hand, with bands and leaves in natural colors. White brocade was the character of the upholstering, and on the walls hung several fine water colors. Mahogany was the distinguishing characteristic of the library, and the furniture was upholstered in leather. Above were the chambers en suite, each with dining and bath-rooms. In the attic was the art gallery, where oak prevailed in the finishings. Flames and water did their work so disastrously that it will cost $75,000 to restore the place, but it is being done, and the distinguished visitors had evidence of it to-day when they were received in the dining-room; that having only suffered from water, was soon made ready for their reception.

AT NOTRE DAME.

A Visit to the Greatest Catholic Institution in the Country—Address of Welcome.

Staff Correspondence of the Indianapolis Journal.

SOUTH BEND, Ind., Oct. 19.—Another place of interest, and that, too, of particular force, to which the visitors were taken, were the University of Notre Dame, and the school of St. Marys. The university is most complete in its schools and curriculum. It is the representative Catholic institution in the country, and is the development of years of hard work since 1844. It now has 600 students in the various departments; St. Mary's, that began ten years later, and solely for girls, while Notre Dame is confined to youths, has 200 pupils. At Notre Dame there are art collections that would delight a connoisseur. One picture, a Vandyke, would drive a collector to frenzy, because no money could buy it. It hangs in the parlor, and tells the story of the crucifixion. It cost the snug sum of $50,000, but Father Zahm, who nonchalantly helped the writer to appreciate it in the interval of talk about the Spanish weakness of delay, apparently thought fifty-thousand-dollar pictures could be had as readily as chromos. While the writer was wondering what there could be in an old master whose pictures could command more than $25 each, the worthy Father told an experience he recently had in Mexico, as illustrative of the Spanish idea of time. "I wanted to see the Bishop of Pueblo," said he. "I had business with him, and in going to the palace door was met by the janitor. 'Is the Bishop in?' I asked.

"'He is out,' said the janitor.

"'When will he be in?'

"'Soon.'

"'How soon?'

"'Very soon.'

"'But how soon is very soon?'

"'In about three months.'

"I did not wait. The Bishop was out, going over his diocese." And then the Father told another story of like import, and pitied the South Americans who had to undergo the busy, bustling, traveling methods of the United States.

In the chapel is another picture with a history. It is a copy of "The Dispute," by Raphael, and Father Hudson says that Raphael is so sacred that copyists cannot get within more than eight feet of him. Gregoria, however for some reason or other, earned a privilege. He was allowed to get in front of "The Dispute," and copied it. That is the copy hanging in the chapel of Notre Dame. But Gregoria has done some good work about the university on his own account, and the visitors appreciate it. Along the hall of the main building are paintings illustrative of the discovery of America. They begin with Columbus in search of a patron, and then carry the spectator through all the great events that marked his career.

When the delegates had finished luncheon at Tippecanoe Place carriages were taken to Notre Dame and St. Mary's. At the first-named institution Father Walsh met the visitors on the walk just at the bottom of the long flight of entrance steps. Here the delegates stopped to hear the words of welcome from the worthy father. Above their heads hung the flags of all American nations. Coming up the long drive the party was greeted with strains of South and Central American music. At the close of the music Father Walsh said:

Gentlemen—It gives me much pleasure to bid you a cordial welcome. With the object which your congress has in view, and which we are assured that it will realize, it is needless to say that we are in fullest sympathy. Whatever tends to break down the barriers that prevent men or nations from knowing and appreciating one another is a force that makes for progress; whatever tends to draw together more closely the nations of this hemisphere is something to which no American, whether his home be north or south of the Isthmus of Panama, can afford to be indifferent.

To you, gentlemen, who represent foreign nations, we trust that the visit with which you honor us to-day will not be devoid of special interest. You have seen, on all sides, during the past month, proofs of the wonderful national progress and prosperity of our republic; this afternoon it will be our privilege to present one of the many illustrations that might be given of the happy results affected during the course of a single generation by the spirit of the religion of your fathers, independent of state patronage and unhampered by state interference. The growth and prosperity of institutions like ours, and the confidence which they enjoy we look upon as standing proof that, whatever may be said or imagined to the cohtrary, there is no hostility or incompatibility between the old church, whose cardinal principle is authority, and those modern institutions based on the widest individual liberty. Our aim is to show the world that true patriotism and religion go always hand in hand; the task which we strive to fulfill is to prepare a generation of citizens who will know how to render to Cæsar the things that are Cæsar's without forgetting to render to God the things that are God's, and our proudest boast is that the Nation counts no sons more loyal, more jealous of her honor or more devoted to her interests than those who go forth from these walls.

Gentlemen, in whose veins flows the blood of gallant Spain, you will observe in passing through these college halls that we have not been unmindful of the debt of gratitude which America owes to the land of your fathers. Isabella and other glories of your race are entwined in the heart of every American; the veneration which their memory inspires is hemmed in by no geographical limits, and from the places of honor we have assigned them and in which we aim to perpetuate the memory of their services and sacrifices they will to-day add their welcome to ours. The flags that float above your heads and the pictured scenes that will greet you will, we trust, pleasantly remind you that you have no reason to consider yourselves strangers in a strange land, and our highest ambition will be realized if we can flatter ourselves that your visit to Notre Dame has not been the least intruding feature of a trip destined no doubt to remain memorable in the annals of many peoples and to mark the beginning of a new era of international peace, union and prosperity. Once more we bid you welcome to Notre Dame.

There was a look of happy surprise on the faces of the Spanish-speaking visitors when one of the Notre Dame students, Mr. Ewsebio Chacon, of Trinidad, then came forward and greeted them in their own language. It was the first time in all of their long journey they had been addressed in a speech in the Spanish language. Mr. Chacon said:

Gentlemen—Taking advantage of the mission on which you have been sent by your respective countries, the United States has sought to show you its great and populous cities, which, though they have only begun to exist, have grown in less than a century to such an extent that it seems as though the wondrous dreams of the ancients have at last been realized in them. A hundred years ago that strip of land by the Atlantic known then for a time as England's colonies, poor and feeble as yet, began its existence, a free and independent nation; and to-day, being free and more potent still, but mighty withal, it lifts its head and bids you welcome, and with you, making a group of all the nations of America.

In view of these things, and when the press of the American Union publishes your names and embellishes them by reciting your indisputable merit; now, in fine, that a republic comes out to meet you, it is but just that we also should bid you welcome to our home. I will not refer to the object of your mission in this country. You know better than I how important are questions with which your congress is at present dealing. But if these things be so great that I must not refer to them here, you will at least permit me to give vent to the enthusiasm that I naturally feel at such a moment as this.

I feel my blood warm up when I consider that Spanish-America has a history full of the pathos the most touching, and at the same time it has an origin as wonderful as it is great. America, in fact, was born out of the dreams of Columbus; it was nourished by the sweet prayers of Isabella, and in a few years it turned into a reality the most beautiful that the world has ever seen. Thus, when Isabella was planting the flag of the Alfonsi on Granada, Columbus planted the symbol of the Cross on Guanahani; when the legions of Gonsoloo marched triumphant over the ruins of the fallen Italy, the great Cortez and the valiant Pizarro subdued the hosts of Atahualpa and Montezuma.

We had such ancestors, my friends, that were not inferior even to the Spartan warriors, and what is more wondrous still, in the midst of the battlefield they did not forget those sciences which they had brought with them from Europe. The grandest of epics had just been sung, not as Homer sang in the calm nights of Greece, but it was sung to the roar of the guns, when one nation passed away to be replaced by another.

There came a time, however, when the Spanish monarchy, degenerating into despotism, it was necessary to throw off the yoke with which it was sought to bind the nations of America. Then it came to pass that such noble warriors as our patriots immediately sprang up to give us a country, a history and a future.

It is yours, oh men of experience and learning, it is yours to realize the dream of Bolivar when he triumphed in Venezuela; it devolves upon you to accomplish the plans of Hidalgo when he died with Alleude. I am sure that there is enough of forefather-patriotism in you so as never to forget that Spanish America turns now toward you with anxiety, awaiting the result of your deliberations.

It matters not whether we be Mexicans or Chilians, we are all Americans; our origin is identical; our history has been similar, and as a result it follows that our future must be common. Hence, whatever obstructs the progress of the Mexicans can never further the happiness of South America, and vice versa, whatever is of interest to any one of the Spanish-American republics cannot but be beneficial to all of them.

Finally, I will again remind you, gentlemen, that in this home of virtue and of learning you can rest with the same security as if you were in your own homes. Come, then, do not hesitate to accept our welcome, since we extend to you the hospitality which only the sons of liberty can give.

To both speeches the visitors responded most enthusiastically. Horacio Guzman, of Nicaragua, and others briefly responded.

This was the beginning of the pleasant hour at Notre Dame, at the end of which the drive was made to St. Mary's, where the stay was limited to a tour of the grounds. At 5:10 o'clock the visitors returned to their train and left for Chicago. W. A. W.

Arrival at Chicago.

CHICAGO, Oct. 19.—The closing run of the week's journey was ended at the Twenty-second-street depot, in this city, at 9 o'clock to-night. All had dined upon the train, and immediately upon alighting, took carriages, and, under escort of the First and Second Regiments of this city, were driven to the Grand Pacific Hotel, which is to be the home of the party while here. All the Southern members of the congress, before the slow two miles of driving from the depot to the hotel was finished, were so bundled in rugs and mufflers that crowds on the way saw little else but hooded figures. A chill wind was driving through the streets, and the people of Southern climes, while warmed by Chicago's ample and earnest reception, were chilled during the long ride to the hotel. Wearied, too, were the entire party. From early morning to the time of arrival there had not been a moment unoccupied. Senator Farwell spent much of the time of the trip from South Bend to Chicago in talking with delegates from the South as to the needs of ship facilities for transportation. Subsidies were warmly discussed in a tenor favorable to such. A railroad from North to South America was also favorably discussed.

Upon arrival at their hotel to-night Mayor Cregier briefly and warmly welcomed them, equally brief response being made, and the party retired with avidity to rest. There is not one of the travelers but that anticipates the coming Sunday of absolute rest.

TRUSTS GOING AND COMING.

The American Cotton-Oil Combine to Be Dissolved—Probability that Others Will Follow.

NEW YORK, Oct. 19.—One of the biggest and most conspicuous of all the trusts is to be dissolved. The American Cotton-oil Trust will go out of existence in less than a fortnight hence. The Times says it is able to state this upon unquestionable authority. The present intentions of the millionaire magnates in this trust are not newly conceived. As long ago as last winter they had so far discerned and appreciated the drift of public sentiment regarding trusts as to become convinced that they had much to gain by an abandonment of the trust idea, with its secrets and mysteries. So impressed, indeed, were the controllers of the property then on the necessities of the case, they caused to be organized under the laws of New Jersey a corporation known as the Cotton-oil Company, of New Jersey. They made up its directory of dummies, their attorneys, their friends and their clerks. Lawyer William Nelson Cromwell was at the head of its directory list. Cromwell is the New York attorney of the Cotton Oil Trust. This corporation proceeded far enough to take in certain Texas properties belonging to the Cotton Oil Trust, till emergencies arose that for a time brought its progress to a halt. It was then intended to merge the Cotton Oil Trust into this Jersey new corporation, whose stockholders (having the same rights, and powers, and opportunities as belong to stockholders in any railway company), will take possession, and have full and absolute control of the corporation's future policy. At the annual meeting new directors will be elected.

Apropos of the change which has been determined on, a large stockholder of the trust said, last night: "We are not doing this for fun. It is all business. We see prosperity and success for us as an ordinary corporation, while as a trust we can hope for little else than suspicion of our acts and purposes. And you can depend upon it, this move is significant. Other trusts will follow us; they cannot avoid it; it is a business necessity. The American people wont stand trusts. Trusts generally have got to go. We are the first. We wont be the last.

Alleged Barb-Wire and Nail Trust.

CHICAGO, Oct. 19.—A morning paper has the following: One of the most gigantic trusts ever organized in this country is about to be formed. It is the complete monopoly by a few firms of the entire trade in barbed and ordinary wire. The head of the monopoly is Washburn, of the iron and wire manufacturing firm of Washburn, Moen & Co., of Worcester, Mass. There are in the United States but five mills that manufacture the rods from which all kinds of wire is drawn. With these five mills Washburn has gone into combination, and has taken into the pool besides all the pullers and drawers of wire and wire-nail manufacturers. There are also forty-two mills engaged in barbing wire. Eleven of these have been taken into the combine and the others left out. To the thirty-one mills that were not admitted the members of the trust have bound themselves to sell no wire or wire-rods, and Washburn has pleged himself not to issue to them any license for the use of his patent. The price of barbed wire has already gone up $8 a ton, and wire nails have gone up from 35 to 40 cents a keg.

Real Estate Swindler Sentenced.

Special to the Indianapolis Journal.

FRANKFORT, Ind., Oct. 19.—John L. Bailey, a real estate agent, of Greenfield, Indianapolis and other places, was sentenced to seven years in the penitentiary yesterday, from this place, for obtaining, under false pretenses, the signature of John T. Humbert, of Tipton county, to a deed for a certain tract of valuable land. Bailey represented certain notes in his possession to be good as gold, secured by good land in Lake county. Humbert traded his farm for them and they proved to be not worth the paper on which they were written, and the land in Lake county is nothing but a big swamp. Bailey's attorneys will argue a motion in arrest of judgment, alleging a defective affidavit.

Murphy Meetings at Peru.

Special to the Indianapolis Journal.

PERU, Ind., Oct. 19.—The interest in the grand temperance movement in this city, which commenced Sunday last, and will continue until Wednesday next, is unabated. The attendance nightly is larger than ever, and requires the use of room double the capacity of the opera-house to accommodate the people desiring admission. Thus far over 1,500 persons have signed the pledge. To-morrow is expected to be the banner day of the series. In the morning Mr. Murphy occupies the pulpit of the First Presbyterian Church, and in the afternoon and evening holds mass-meetings in the opera-house.

Poison in the Well.

ALTAMONT, Ill., Oct. 19.—William Carey, a farmer, died last night supposedly from the effects of poison placed in his well. His wife and child and Mrs. Durbin and her children are sick, and there is danger that some, if not all, will die.

TO TEST THE LAW.

First Legal Contest Over the Validity of the School-Book Act.

Special to the Indianapolis Journal.

KOKOMO, Ind., Oct. 19.—An important lawsuit was filed with the clerk of the Howard Circuit Court on Thursday, entitled the State of Indiana ex rel. Joseph H. Clark vs. Clarkson Haworth, trustee of Monroe township, mandamus proceedings to compel Trustee Haworth to certify to County Superintendent Barnes the number of school-books required to supply the public schools of Monroe township. This act is a necessary preliminary to enable Mr. Barnes to make an official requisition to State Superintendent LaFollette for the Indiana series of text-books.

The purpose of the proceedings is to compel Trustee Haworth to take the initiatory toward introducing these books into his schools. This is the first appeal anywhere in the State to the courts for judgment upon this law. The case will be stubbornly contested, and it will be carried to the Supreme Court, for both parties are determined not to stop until final judgment is received.

Revolutionary Acton of Commissioners.

Special to the Indianapolis Journal.

VINCENNES, Ind., Oct. 19. — One of the most unreasonable and stubborn cases that has ever come up in this court has just manifested itself. County Superintendent Johnson, Republican, filed his special bond under the new school-book law of this State, just after the Governor issued his proclamation announcing that the contract for the books had been let, but the Board of County Commissioners rejected it, on the ground that he should have filed it, as they interpreted the law, at once with his bond of office. Johnson appealed from their decision to the Circuit Court, and the court sustained him, and ordered the commissioners to approve his bond. They met in special session and again rejected the bond. This time it was done on the ground that they had appealed the case to the Supreme Court of Indiana. Their action, in open defiance of the order of the court, is discussed as a revolutionary proceeding by the commissioners, whose majority is Democratic, and who have no respect for their own Democratic court. Their action has taken the form of political persecution against Johnson because he is a Republican, and they are roundly condemned. Commissioner Bailey got so incensed at some criticisms offered against their course that he attempted to knock Johnson down. They have done all this for political purpose, not to exemplify a point in law, and have imposed a burden of costs upon the tax-payers of the county.

FACTIONAL CHURCH FIGHT.

It Leads to a Test Suit to Decide the Ownership of Hundreds of Valuable Properties.

CHAMBERSBURG, Pa., Oct. 19.—An equity suit was begun here, to-day, between the two factions of the United Brethren Church, which has been prepared as a test case, and will in all likelihood decide the ownership of hundreds of valuable church properties in this and other States. The suit is between the rival claimants to the church property in this section, and the test case has been made upon the church property in Greencastle. The complainants in the bill are those who uphold the action of the majority of the General Conference of the United Brethren Church in the United States, which was held in York, Pa., in May, 1889, and the defendants are the seceders from that conference and their representatives here, who withdrew on account of the adoption of the revised constitution, which allowed members of secret societies to become members of the church. The anti-secret society faction has caused considerable trouble in this section of the State, have asserted their claims by force in half a dozen instances, and serious trouble has occurred at Clay Hill and Greencastle. The brethren came to blows in those places, barricaded the churches against each other, and a number of arrests were made, but all have agreed to abide by the result of the present equity suit, and to settle the criminal prosecutions. Similar suits have been brought in Ohio, Illinois and Canada. But the one here is regarded as the most important of all, and one which will be regarded as decisive all over the United States. The best legal talent in this section is engaged by the factions, and the case will attract much attention.

Persistent Incendiarism.

Special to the Indianapolis Journal.

GREENCASTLE, Ind., Oct. 19.—This community is all wrought up over a most persistent firebug who is burning barns about the city. Over a dozen stables have been burned here within a year, the last blaze occurring at an early hour this morning. An incendiary set fire to the barn of James Paxton, burning it to the ground, together with his buggy. Whether the perpetrater of these deeds is male or female is not known, but the blazes occur with such frequency and regularity that it shows some one well up in the business is doing it. Our people are all worked up over the matter, and the constant inquiry is "whose turn next." Some think the fires are the work of a maniac, while others ascribe them to the doings of devilish boys. Be that as it is, thousands of dollars worth of property have gone up in smoke, and the fires are still being lighted.

Noted Pioneers Dead.

Special to the Indianapolis Journal.

COVINGTON, Ind., Oct. 19.—Within the last twenty-four hours have occurred the deaths of two of the oldest residents of Covington. Late last evening Mrs. Susanna Royer, wife of Abraham Royer, breathed her last. She was nearly seventy years of age. She leaves eight daughters, all married, and her aged husband. Early this morning Mrs. Martha Walker passed away. Her age was seventy-seven. Both have been residents of Covington for over fifty years. They were highly respected by every one. The funeral will be to-morrow afternoon, W. F. Switzer, of the M. E. Church, officiating.

Forged His Grandmother's Name.

Special to the Indianapolis Journal.

KOKOMO, Ind., Oct. 19.—Friday, a young man named S. E. Ault, of this city, was arrested for forgery. It is charged that he forged the name of his grandmother to a note calling for $282.50. This note he sold, a few days since to a local broker who became suspicious that all was not right and had Ault arrested. Since the young man was placed in jail another note for $136 turned up on which the name of an uncle living in Tipton county was forged. Ault, who recently came here from Tipton, has been living fast.

Two Negroes' Fiendish Crime.

GREENVILLE, Ala., Oct. 19.—Early this morning a quarrel between a negro helper and a young white man named Roberts, connected with Burk's horse show, resulted in the negro pouring gasoline over Roberts. Another negro touched off the fluid with a lighted lamp, and in an instant Roberts was enveloped in flames. He ran wildly up and down the main street of the town, but there was no one awake, and he was literally roasted alive. When discovered he was in a critical condition, and medical attention was given. One of the negroes has been arrested; the other has escaped.

Inquest Over the Mt. Auburn Victims.

CINCINNATI, Oct. 19.—At the coroner's inquest this morning in the case of the Mt. Auburn inclined-plane accident, which occurred a few days ago, a number of witnesses were called upon to testify. Frank Kamman, a conductor on the Mt. Auburn line, was at the head of the plane waiting for the truck to come up. He said: "When the truck was within fifty or seventy-five feet of the top of the plane I noticed that it was coming at full speed. Charles Goble, the operator, was pushing with all his strength on the brakes and cut-off, and shouted, 'For God's sake open those gates!'" John Hoffman, a motorman on the hill cars, testified: "I witnessed the accident from the top of the hill. When I first noticed the car coming up the incline I remarked that it was running much faster than usual, and looking into the cab saw Goble pull the cut-off throttle as far back as he could get it, and place his feet hard on the brakes with his eye fixed on the truck. As the car dashed toward the bottom, where it struck and flew to pieces like a bomb, looking toward Goble I noticed that he was pallid with agitation. I went over to him, and he exclaimed, 'What have I done?' I replied, 'You could not help it, Charley, you did your duty.'" Other witnesses corroborated the story as told above, and the coroner's jury adjourned until next Monday morning.

WHERE REPUBLICANISM IS A CRIME.

Mississippi Republicans Withdraw Their State Ticket—An Appeal for Justice.

JACKSON, Miss., Oct. 19.—The Republican State executive committee met here to-day to consider the withdrawal of Gen. Jas. R. Chalmers from the head of the State ticket. Chalmers was not here, but it is understood that he wrote a letter to the committee declining to make the canvass for Governor. The committee issued the following:

As Republicans of Mississippi, we are compelled to withdraw our State ticket. We knew that our votes would be stolen and our voters driven from the polls, but we hoped in the larger towns and cities at least, the semblance of free speech might still remain to us, but our candidates are not safely allowed to discuss or protest. We desired especially to go before the whole people of the State and challenge the Democracy to a comparison of principles and records.

Our course has always been conservative. When the armed revolution of 1875 wrested the State from us, Mississippi was the only Southern State unburdened with a State debt. She has a Democratic one to-day. The Constitution of the United States guarantees to each State a republican form of government. Mississippi is governed by a minority despotism, and we appeal to our country for redress. The Constitution that we adopted is the only one in the South so satisfactory that it has not been changed. Our laws stand substantially unchanged and unrepealed, but we are Republicans, and this is our offense.

That we are not actuated by cowardice in withdrawing from the contest, is shown by our past. For fourteen years, ever since the infamous Mississippi plan was adopted, our path has been marked by the blood of our slain—not only the well-known leaders who bravely died at the head of the column, but the faithful followers known only in the cabins of the lowly. We refer not only to such well-known slaughters as Kemper and Copiah, Clinton and Carrollton, Wahallak and Vicksburg, Yazoo City and Leflore, but to the nameless killing by creek and bayou, on highway and byway. These are the Democratic arguments which crush us. We can do no more. We dare no longer carry our tattered and blood-stained Republican flag. We appeal to the Nation.

Is national law and honor but a delusion and a snare? When we rely upon the guarantee of the national Constitution, do we but lean upon a broken reed? If so, announce the policy boldly, and acquit us of further effort.

FATAL RAILWAY WRECK.

Two Men Killed and a Large Number Injured, Near Confluence, Pa.

CONNELLSVILLE, Pa. Oct. 19.—A most disastrous wreck in which two men were killed and a large number injured, three quite seriously, occurred to-day near Confluence, Pa., on the Confluence & Oakland railroad, a new line to connect with the Baltimore & Ohio road at that place. This morning a construction train started out with 200 laborers, who were to work at a point not far from Confluence. Engineer William Thornley was pushing his train at a slow rate of speed, when a car in the front jumped the track. The second car contained two men, the foreman and a negro laborer. In the next car were about one hundred men, and the third car was loaded with rails. When the first car jumped the track the third car crashed into the two front ones, and the others piled on top of them. The two men in the second car, foreman James Fitzpatrick, of Wilmington, Del., and James Williams, colored, of Snakesville, Pa., were crushed to death and horribly mangled. Most of the laborers in the second car escaped, only three being injured seriously, although a large number sustained slight cuts and bruises. Of the seriously injured George Hindbaugh will die. He is hurt internally, and one leg is broken in three places. J. W. Tierney and brakeman Ira Stearn had their legs broken and were ot