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The gold-standard men are true friends of silver, but the silver-standard men are deadly enemies of gold.

If Marion county Democrats are tired already what will be their condition after the Chicago convention?

Mr. Teller's silver speech before the convention will undoubtedly be the greatest effort of his life, but when a gold-standard platform is adopted it is not seriously believed that either Mr. Teller or Colorado will secede from the Union.

If a gold-standard plank is incorporated in the St. Louis platform, as now seems likely, much of the credit will be due to General Wallace, whose firm stand taken in the Indiana delegation formed a rallying point for other men of like views.

The Republican party is nothing if not the party of principle, and if it should falter on the money question, of which, fortunately, there is no danger, it would bring upon itself the merited contempt of all Republicans who are such from principle.

It is all very well to talk, as some people are doing, about the general lack of interest in the proceedings of the St. Louis convention, but it is noticeable that the public is not much interested in anything else while business is in progress over there.

A rumor is current in professional circles in New York that after the 4th of March, 1897, a new law firm will be established in that city, to be known as Cleveland, Reed & Carlisle. That would be a strong firm, though its greatest legal strength would not be in its head.

Everybody knows that the election of McKinley and a Republican Congress will mean a tariff both for revenue and protection, but nobody knows yet authoritatively what it would mean on the money question. This vitally important point will be settled by the money plank adopted at St. Louis.

President Kruger, of the Transvaal, points to the Bible and remarks that that is his guide. Lots of godless people who are not now depending much on the book for guidance in their daily affairs would immediately investigate its merits if they thought it would bring them Kruger's luck in making $500,000 in one deal.

Any person who maintains that the free coinage of silver would restore bimetallism in this country simply shows his ignorance of monetary laws. On the contrary, it would speedily and inevitably banish all gold from the country and establish in its place a depreciated silver currency as the sole medium of exchange and the sole standard of value.

Having made a serious study of the money question, Mr. Bynum is convinced of the fallacy of the free-silver doctrine, and is making excellent speeches in favor of a gold standard; but what use he will find for these speeches in the Democratic party after the Chicago convention is a mystery. He will either have to lay them away for safe keeping or come and join the Republican procession.

A London paper which is disgusted with William Astor's toadying to British nobility and royalty says, "We would advise Astor to get himself speedily naturalized and to go in for a title, or ribbon or some such other humbug." That is just what the Journal has already predicted he will do. When the Prince of Wales becomes King of England look out for the coming of my Lord Astor.

In 1860, when the Democratic convention at Charleston broke up without making a nomination, the two factions met afterwards at Baltimore. Neither of these rump conventions had a majority of all the delegates chosen to the Charleston convention, yet both nominated presidential candidates, virtually holding that the two-thirds rule merely meant two-thirds of the delegates present. In the event of a split at Chicago this precedent may become interesting.

It is a pity Judge Baldwin's engagements would not permit him to attend the free-silver convention in Carroll county, which he was invited to address, and deliver a good sound-money speech. Those who invited him evidently thought that, being a Democrat, he must be for free silver. When it comes to a count of hands there will be found a great many Democrats who will say with Judge Baldwin, "If the Democrats make a free-coinage platform at Chicago I shall support McKinley and sound money."

Senator Foraker is reported as saying that the McKinley law will never be reenacted. "Of course, we will have a tariff plank in our platform," he says, "but it will merely be a declaration in favor of protection to American industries and American labor. That, though, will not mean a demand for the re-enactment of the McKinley law. That law will never be reenacted." Of course it will not. The Republican party is progressive and learns by experience. It will make a great fight this year for the principle of protection and for the principle in either case. When popular feeling and popular clamor are wrong a wise and patriotic party will oppose them, even at the risk of defeat. Before the Colonel submits to another interview on the money question he should get hold of one of the printed slips containing the Indiana money plank and read it very carefully.

the re-establishment of that policy, but that will not imply the re-enactment of the McKinley law in terms. So far as the tariff question is concerned the fight will be for principle, not for a schedule. It would be unjust to Major McKinley himself to suppose that in the light of experience he would not make some alterations and improvements in the law which bears his name.

M'KINLEY.

In answering his own question, "What's in a name?" Shakspeare implied that there was not much. Often that is true, but sometimes it is not. The action of the St. Louis convention to-day is likely to afford proof that there is sometimes a great deal in a name. The probable nominee for President owes almost everything in a political sense to the fact that circumstances have made his name one of the most prominent, familiar and widely discussed of any in recent years. This is not meant to imply that Mr. McKinley himself does not possess a striking and admirable personality, for in respect of ability, patriotism, purity of private life and character, devotion to the public welfare and all that goes to make a political leader he belongs to the class of men whom the people delight to honor. Yet it cannot be denied that, in addition to what he is or what he has done, circumstances have contributed greatly to making his name familiar and investing it with special interest. As chairman of the ways and means committee in the House it was his fortune to report and champion a bill which to a marked degree represented and embodied a principle very dear to a majority of the American people, and under which the country enjoyed exceptional prosperity. As a result of this prosperity and of the great injury done by the McKinley law to British trade and manufacturing the name of McKinley became familiar at home and abroad. The successful operation of the law and of the reciprocity arrangements under it would have given its author a high and honored place among American statesmen, but it might not have made him prospective President of the United States but for the action of the Democratic party. The Democratic campaign of 1892 was based entirely on opposition to the McKinley tariff, and, as if to emphasize its benefits and the claims of its author to popular admiration, the party no sooner got into power than it repealed the law and substituted one which caused ruin and disaster at home and a revival of prosperity abroad. Thus the name of McKinley, which had been on everybody's tongue during the campaign, was given greater prominence and wider circulation than ever by the contrast which the Democratic party persisted in forcing between the universal prosperity that prevailed under the McKinley law and the universal depression that followed its repeal. The hard times which have prevailed under the present law have operated with continuous and cumulative effect until, in the popular mind, the name of McKinley has come to stand for the principle of protection to a greater degree than that of any other American since the time of Henry Clay. Mr. Blaine probably had a larger and more enthusiastic personal following than McKinley has, and he was as pronounced a protectionist, but even he did not represent the protective idea as distinctively as McKinley does. All the leaders of the Republican party are in favor of protection, but no other name has become so prominently identified with the policy as has that of the Ohio statesman. A prominent delegate in the Democratic national convention of 1884 said he loved Grover Cleveland for the enemies he had made. The people love McKinley for the abuse he has had from domestic free-traders and foreign manufacturers. If it is true that the apple tree which bears the best fruit has the most clubs in it, the McKinley tree outranks them all. His nomination at St. Louis will be largely due to the fact that his name is a synonym in the popular mind for a principle and policy which the people are determined to re-establish.

COL. THOMPSON ON SILVER.

The St. Louis Post-Dispatch reports Col. R. W. Thompson as saying:

I have been actively engaged in politics for sixty years. I witnessed the birth of the Republican party and have followed its fortunes through sunshine and rain. It is standing on dangerous ground to-day. If it ignores silver in its platform it will lose the election. I never saw a stronger feeling among the people on any subject than exists for silver to-day. Bimetallism is the American creed. I care not how its restoration is brought about in our monetary system, whether by international agreement or independently, but I do know that the masses of the people are in no temper to be fooled with, and the quicker the platform makers are brought face to face with that realization the better it will be for the party I helped to make.

An interview with the Colonel in another part of the same paper contains the following:

"What are your views on the currency platform to be made by this convention?"

"I believe in the recognition of silver. It is constitutional money. I would insist on its being kept at a parity with gold."

"Do you mean by international agreement?"

"Yes, if we can get it, but if we can't, then independently. We are strong enough to go it alone on any economic question. We do so on the tariff, consulting no one. I think silver will be recognized by the convention; at least it will be a mistake not to do so."

In all kindness and with great respect for the "grand old man," the Journal must take leave to say that if these expressions are intended to favor the free coinage of silver by the United States alone at any ratio whatever they are not in accord with the position of the Republican party in this State. It is not quite clear what Colonel Thompson means by the "restoration of bimetallism," "the recognition of silver as constitutional money," etc., but in connection with the context they seem to imply free silver coinage at some ratio or other. That is not the doctrine of the somewhat celebrated Indiana plank, nor the position of the party in this State. The Indiana plank, which by a strict construction declares against the free coinage of silver "at the ratio of 16 to 1," was really intended as a declaration against free silver coinage at any ratio. If the "restoration of bimetallism," as Colonel Thompson phrases it, means the reopening of the mints of the United States alone to the free coinage of silver at any ratio whatever it is a distinct departure from the doctrine of the platform. The Journal cannot agree with the venerable and venerated Colonel that "we are strong enough to go it alone on any economic question." We can and ought to do so on the tariff question, but the money question is entirely different. As to the statement that there never was a stronger feeling among the people on any subject than exists for silver to-day, the Journal would suggest that popular clamor does not make right principles. Twenty years ago there was a very strong greenback inflation feeling, and in 1862 there was a very strong popular feeling for "tariff reform," but the strength of the feeling did not sanctify the principle in either case. When popular

FAIRBANKS'S SPEECH.

National nominating conventions are a distinctive and picturesque feature of American politics. Perhaps they involve a good deal of unnecessary machinery, and they certainly involve much expense to the entertaining city and discomfort to those participating, but, after all, they are impressive. The spectacle of the accredited representatives of a political party which numbers many millions of voters meeting to name a candidate for President is, in spite of all drawbacks, a fine object lesson in popular government.

The Republican convention opened promptly on time and in good form. The weather conditions were favorable, and the preliminary arrangements, involving a vast amount of labor and detail, seem to have been well attended to. The press account of the opening scenes is graphic and interesting.

The principal event of the day was the speech of Hon. C. W. Fairbanks, temporary chairman of the convention. It is printed in full on another page of the Journal. As a clear, condensed and masterly view of party politics and issues it is an excellent key-note speech. As was expected and as circumstances required, it deals principally with the tariff and money questions, and both are ably handled. The contrast between Republican and Democratic politics and legislation on both questions is made in a strong and effective manner. It was evidently the intention of the speaker to place the tariff question in the forefront of importance, and yet he was equally strong and insistent on a sound-money policy. The spirit of the address appears in two or three epigrammatic sentences, as "Sound money and an honest protective tariff go hand in hand together, not one before the other," and "The great questions for debate are free trade and free silver against a protective tariff and sound money." These are declarations on which all true Republicans can stand. The speech was conservative and patriotic in tone, and sets a good pace for the convention.

Harold Frederic says there is a widespread feeling of relief in England over the probability of a platform adverse to free silver at St. Louis. Already there is an upward movement in American securities on the Stock Exchange. He quotes a governor of the Bank of England as saying to him: "If the Republican platform declares for gold I look to see a rush of British investors to Americans and a corresponding decline in the value of gilt-edged home securities which are now absurdly high." In other words, the gold which has been going over to England in such quantities for the past three years will shortly begin to come back.

About a month ago Representative Grosvenor, of Ohio, introduced in Congress a resolution calling on the heads of the different governmental departments to inform Congress if any unnaturalized foreigners were employed in their respective departments, and, if so, how many. Since the resolution was introduced fifty-six persons have taken out naturalization papers in the District of Columbia courts, a large majority of whom are holding government positions. The fact that they have taken out papers under the spur of General Grosvenor's resolution is a poor atonement for their previous lack of Americanism.

The ordinance which has been introduced in the Council to prohibit the pollution of water courses in the city or within ten miles of it is right in principle, but it savors of a purpose to continue drawing the city's water supply from White river. No amount of legislation by the city or State can justify this without the introduction of a thorough system of sand filtering. It would be found difficult to enforce such an ordinance within the city, although if Indianapolis insists on the river being kept free from pollution above the city she has no right to pollute it below.

After all the talk that has been made and the unnecessary prominence given to the word "gold" it would be bad politics now to omit it from the platform. So much attention has been called to it that its omission would be construed as a covert attack on sound money. Inasmuch as "sound money," "honest money," "the existing standard" and all similar expressions mean gold, and as everybody knows they do, the platform should say gold. In this, as in most other matters, honesty is the best policy and the frankest way is the best.

The telegraph made a brief reference to Hon. Chauncey M. Depew's speech before the St. Louis Merchants' Exchange on Monday. St. Louis papers of yesterday reported it in full. On the money question he said:

I have no hesitation in saying that if to-morrow there is nominated and put upon a platform in the Republican convention a man who believes that there should be the free and unlimited coinage of silver, and a platform which so declares, that ticket could not be elected. There are no party lines on a question of this kind. The business men of this country know, and know by their knowledge of the laws of trade, know by the sad experience of the last few years, that one of the causes of this frightful depression which is keeping us in the throes of doubt and distrust is because there is a doubt as to our currency being on a par and in touch with the best currency of the commercial nations of the world. I have no sympathy with half-and-half measures, or men who are half men and half something else. Let us say what we mean, and then let the people, knowing what we mean, decide for the one side or the other. I am told that the word "gold" is unpopular. Well, then, let us declare for gold, and if it is unpopular—"G-o-l-d" as the standard of currency of the United States, until by international agreement with the commercial nations of the world we shall have some other standard. With two thousand millions of foreign commerce, with Liverpool affecting the price of our wheat and the value of our corn, with all our products going to other nations from our factories, we cannot be isolated from the rest of the world in that which the world calls money. Our money must be as good as the best, and never tainted nor doubted. Let silver have its place, let any token have its place that is redeemable on presentation at the bank in a gold coin of the value expressed on the face of the token.

Mr. Depew spoke as a business man to business men, and was loudly applauded at almost every sentence. The real business men of the country are all right on the money question.

Why will people remain in New York, where the criminal classes are so rampant that life and property are unsafe? Last week thieves entered a house there in broad daylight, bound and gagged the servant girl, ransacked the premises from garret to cellar and carried away hundreds of dollars' worth of plunder. This week was opened by the shooting and killing of a bank president while sitting at his desk. Let the people of that dangerous region come West and be protected.

There has been a good deal of talk about the need of pure drinking water in University Park, and it is now said that the fountain is to be supplied from the well that was so injudiciously closed; but the inconvenience occasioned by the closing of the well was much less than that caused by the removal of the pump from the well in St. Clair Park. Many families within a radius of several squares depended upon it for their supply of drinking water and, since the era of strawboard are at a great loss—other wells in that vicinity not being considered safe. The Park Commissioners should reopen that when they do the others.

Mr. Smalley having cabled to England that there was a prospect of the formation of a third party, with Grover Cleveland at its head, a rumor arose in that funny country that this meant danger of civil war over here. Those Englishmen ought to understand by this time that one or half a dozen new political parties may be formed in this country without creating the least excitement in any quarter.

After the great Chicago fire, in which the county records were destroyed, a system of consecutively numbering marriage licenses was introduced. The records now show that 250,000 licenses have been issued since the numbering began. This means that 500,000 persons have been joined together, but it does not show how many have been put asunder.

The weather at St. Louis is auspicious, but great things have been done at Republican conventions before now with the mercury in the nineties. Republican zeal is not much affected by meteorological conditions, after all.

The little episode at St. Louis of naming the next President of the United States should not obscure the great fact that the Indianapolis Baseball Club is tightening its grip on first place.

There really ought to be a closer contest between candidates at St. Louis. Republicans are used to pitched battles on such occasions, and anything less seems tame.

It might be good policy for the Wildwood theater people to persuade the weather bureau folks to become stockholders in their enterprise.

It is very good of the water company to authorize improvements that will purify the water it furnishes. Let us be duly grateful.

BUBBLES IN THE AIR.

Envious.

First New Doctor (proudly)—I haven't lost a patient since I hung out my shingle.

Second New Doctor (enviously)—I wish I had your luck. All mine get well.

Curious.

"Oh, candidate, pray tell to me,
Are you in favor of sound currencee?"
And the candidate said, in sighs profound,
"I am giving no currency at all to sound."

No Mere Fad.

"And now," said the ill-natured person, "I suppose you will again take up your fad of collecting engagement rings?"

"It is not a fad," said the summer girl. "It is a solemn duty."

Any Old Heiress.

Melud—Is it true that you are going to marry an American?

'Is Grace—Quite true; quite true.

"What is her name?"

"Haven't the least idea, me boy."

THE WOULD-BE ASSASSINS.

His Identity Revealed Yesterday, Shortly Before His Death.

NEW YORK, June 16.—The man who shot President Wyckoff, of the Bank of New Amsterdam, and then shot himself yesterday, has been identified as George H. Semple, residing in West Eighty-second street. Semple has always borne a good reputation. It is alleged that he intimated to the police that his deed was the result of a murderous impulse for which there was no reasonable origin. President Wyckoff pased a fairly comfortable night. There is, however, no probability that he will recover. Semple died this afternoon. His wife and her mother, Mrs. Annie Tongs, had gone to him at the hospital early in the day and the former remained with him to the end. Semple had been employed as a book canvasser for some time, and his business kept him much away from home. He was of temperate habits and had never shown evidences of insanity or vicious tendencies.

A dispatch from Mrs. A. F. Clark, of No. 1295 Rockley street, Chicago, was received by the coroner to-day. Her husband, she said, had been missing for three weeks. She said that he had a scar over his left eye. Semple is similarly marked, but his identity had been established fully before the dispatch was received. At a late hour to-night Mr. Wyckoff's condition was unchanged.

YALE CREW AT HENLEY.

Mayor of the Town Makes a Welcome Address and Shakes Hand.

HENLEY-ON-THAMES, June 16.—The party of oarsmen from Yale University, who are to compete at the Henley regatta in the contest for the grand challenge cup, arrived here at 11 o'clock this morning from Southampton. They were under the guidance of Mr. Robert Cook, business manager of the Commercial Advertiser, of New York, who has coached many Yale crews. The oarsmen were welcomed on the platform by the Mayor and corporation of Henley, and crowds of people were assembled about the station, anxious to take the measure of the young Americans. Mayor Simmons made a brief address of welcome, to which Captain Treadway responded in appropriate terms. After the oarsmen had been introduced to the Mayor and aldermen and chatted a few moments, they re-entered their railway train and were taken to Marlhamille, where they and their boats were disembarked.

Wealthy Aged Baroness Murdered.

PARIS, June 16.—The Baroness De Valley, who is eighty-two years old, was found this afternoon strangled at her home. She had been gagged, and robbery is believed to have been the motive of the crime. The Baroness De Valley was formerly a Mademoiselle de Mombel, whose father was first secretary of an embassy. She was a miser, money lender and usurer.

Message from Gladstone.

LONDON, June 16.—The Armenian relief committee having informed Mr. Gladstone that Prof. Agar Beet had been delegated to visit the United States in order to plead for the Armenians, he telegraphed: "As your envoy will lay the strongest case ever known before one of the most generous nations, I hope for great results." Prof. Beet sails on Saturday.

Andree Sails for Spitzenbergen.

TROMSOE, Norway, June 16.—Herr Andree, of Stockholm, who proposes to make an attempt to reach the north pole by balloon, has sailed for Spitzenbergen, where the embarkation takes place.

Cable Notes.

Emperor William has decorated Li Hung Chang with the grand cross of the Red Eagle.

Herr Wisser, a former member of the German Reichstag, charged with perjury, has committed suicide in jail at Erfurt.

Trotting at Medford.

MEDFORD, Mass., June 16.—Track in fair condition, and weather perfect. Summary: 2:25 class, trotting—Mystery won first, third and fifth heats in 2:19¼, 2:17½, 2:19¼. Tom Medium, Little Nance, Acme Girl, Menona, Eulalia also started.

2:11 class, pacing—Woodshed won third, fourth and fifth heats in 2:13¼, 2:13, 2:15. Berkshire Courier won first and second heats in 2:10½, 2:10. Rocky P., Simmons, Jimmie K. Mack, Fleetfoot, Jubilee Wilkes, Alcinte and Crafty also started.

2:23 class, trotting (unfinished) — Ben Wilkes won first and second heats in 2:23¾, 2:23¼. King Rene, jr., second in each and Grateful third.

Charles H. Jackson, the New York newspaper reporter accused of killing his wife at New Brunswick, N. J., has been discharged on a writ of habeas corpus. The evidence, to the court's mind, showed conclusively that Mrs. Jackson committed suicide.

PARTY LIONS

WELL-KNOWN REPUBLICANS PHOTOGRAPHED BY F. G. CARPENTER.

Senator John M. Thurston, Who Is to Be Permanent Chairman of the Convention, and His Gifted Wife.

HANNA AND HIS LIEUTENANTS

HOW THEY HAVE MADE ENEMIES BY THEIR ARBITRARY METHODS.

Contestants for Seats from Southern States Bulldozed by Ex-Congressman Thompson, of Portsmouth.

MR. FORAKER'S OPPORTUNITY

LIKE THURSTON, HE WILL BE MUCH BEFORE THE CONVENTION,

And Also Like the Nebraskan, He May Lay the Foundation for a Future Presidential Boom.

PICTURE OF C. W. FAIRBANKS

HOW THE TALL HOOSIER APPEARED WHILE DELIVERING HIS SPEECH.

Talks with W. R. McKeen, of Terre Haute, Ex-Senator Sanders, of Montana, and Other Prominent Men.

Special to the Indianapolis Journal.

ST. LOUIS, June 16.—The first day of the convention passed off without a sensation. The natural enthusiasm produced by great contests at presidential conventions was absent. The crowd was ready to howl and cheer for McKinley, but Fairbanks gave them but little chance. Thurston is to be the permanent chairman of the convention. He will not make his greatest speech then, but will reserve his force for his second to the nomination of McKinley when he expects to bring down the house. Senator Thurston's wife was with him at the convention to-day. She sat directly back of Chairman Carter, among the distinguished visitors, on the platform. She is as much a politician as is Thurston. She accompanies him in all his campaigns and is of great assistance to him as a political adviser. Tall, dark and gray-haired, her face was a striking one as it showed out among those of the great men on the platform today, and she attracted much attention.

* * *

The Ohio delegation outranked all others in the convention in point of interest. Mark Hanna came into the hall in a profuse perspiration. His face was as red as the McKinley badge upon his coat and his fine, brownish-gray hair was dripping with sweat. He had a big palm-leaf fan and this he kept in continuous motion, now fanning his face, now holding it high in the air and sending the breezes over his scalp, and now trying to dry off the pearly drops from the back of his neck. He was dressed in a cool suit of light gray, with a blue shirt and turn-over collar, but the crowd, before the convention met, so thronged about him that he had to fight with his fan for air.

Mark Hanna will be a striking man during the next four years. He will be the power behind the throne of the McKinley administration, and though it is not probable that he will try to direct it, his advice will be always acceptable. During the past day and night he has been in continuous action, and considering the fights that he has on hand it is wonderful how well he keeps his head and how pleasantly he treats everybody. There is not one ounce of snobbishness in the two hundred-odd pounds of his personality. His little hazel eyes sometimes flash, his strong jaws come together, and he gives his orders in no uncertain words. As a rule, however, he is suave and jolly and he never goes into a rage. He had a lively tilt this morning with two California delegates. One of these was John D. Spreckels, the sugar millionaire, and a son of Claus Spreckels; the other was Harvey Lindley. Both these men were originally opponents of McKinley, nevertheless they had the cheek to come to Hanna and to tell him that they wanted to control the offices of California. Hanna looked them in the eye and then said: "Gentlemen, you are mistaken in your man. I want you to understand that I am not a patronage broker."

* * *

Mark Hanna's prominence has not given him the big head; he is really a great man and a simple one, and he puts on less airs than some of the smaller men who act as his lieutenants. Half a dozen of these Ohio fellows go about as though they owned St. Louis and the Republican party. Some of them have needlessly made enemies, and I think this is true to a certain extent as to the contested cases which have come up before the national committee. Ex-Congressman Thompson, of Portsmouth, O., has managed these cases. He is a tall, handsome, rosy-cheeked fellow, with a gray head and a mustache of frosted silver. He has been in Congress and on the bench, and he is acting here as McKinley's lawyer. He has argued the cases well, but he has handled them more like a country attorney who bulldozes the judge and the witnesses than like a diplomatic lawyer, such as the representative of a candidate of a national convention should be. The action of the committee has been such that they have made enemies of men whom they might have kept as friends. Among others who have been made very angry is Mr. Green, of Dallas, Texas. Mr Green was elected a Reed delegate and his seat was contested by Mason McCormick, a McKinley man. Green was unseated, and in such a way that he will not get over it very soon. This, to an ordinary delegate, would not amount to much, but Mr. Green is the son of the rich Hetty Green, of New York. He is worth about $10,000,000 and will have many millions more when his rich mother dies. He intended to have given, I am told, $25,000 to the Texas campaign fund, and the probability is now that he will give nothing.

* * *

There is considerable quiet complaint going the rounds of some of the leading Republicans here that a certain few are hogging the honors of this convention. Among those who have much are Foraker, of Ohio, and Thurston, of Nebraska. Governor Foraker is to present McKinley's name, and he is also to be the head of the resolutions committee. The result is he will be the most prominent man in the convention outside of Mark Hanna, and he will have a chance to make two great speeches. He will probably write a part of the platform. He is too big a man to allow himself to be dictated to and if I am not much mistaken you will see Foraker's fine Italian hand running through certain parts of the platform. It may be that he will get in his ideas as to our merchant marine, and though he cannot control the money plank, he may affect other parts of the report. Foraker's speeches promise to be the great speeches of the convention. It is wonderful the stanch friends which he has in Ohio and many admirers he has among Republicans over the country. He will materially increase his standing by his action here and he now seems to be on the edge of a distinguished future. He is to succeed Brice in the Senate and will have a chance for the next four years to keep himself before the people. He has many of the elements of Blaine. He is full of personal magnetism and he is one of the shrewdest politicians in the party. He is a statesman as well as a politician and he will be helped in his political career largely by his wife. She is a beautiful woman, tall, straight, young and handsome. Mrs. Foraker is the daughter of Hezekiah Bundy, who was for years one of the most famous Congressmen from southern Ohio. Mr. Bundy was rich. He was a natural politician and his daughter was brought up in a political atmosphere. Foraker was a poor lawyer at the time he married her and his father-in-law wanted him to settle in the little town where he lived and not go to Cincinnati. Old father Bundy said:

"Ben, you'll starve to death in Cincinnati. You had better stay here and look after my business. You can get a living out of it now and after a while we may be able to elect you Common Pleas judge."

Foraker, however, preferred to risk Cincinnati, and just about ten years after that he left a practice of several times $10,000 a year to be Governor of the State. Since he left the governorship he has been practicing law and he will probably keep up his connection with the bar during his stay in the Senate. He is a man of ideas, a fine speaker, and men of that kind have a good chance to display themselves in Congress. There is no telling what may happen. Foraker will be at the convention of 1900.

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Senator Thurston will be materially helped by his work here. His position of permanent chairman will be the most important one of the convention and if he carries himself well he will add to his reputation. His speech on McKinley will not be a long one, but it will be one of that nature which is sure to create a hurrah and will be greeted with great applause. He tells me he has already made two speeches on McKinley during the past month and that he finds it somewhat hard to get up a third and entirely new one.

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Another man who will be largely made by this convention is the Hon. Charles W. Fairbanks, who made the opening speech as temporary chairman to-day. Mr. Fairbanks is one of the tallest men in the convention. He stands over six feet in his stockings and does not measure two feet across the shoulders. He was dressed in a black Prince Albert coat, which was buttoned tightly about him. He has a thin, scholarly face, a full black beard and short black hair, which is rather thin at the top. He gestured much while he talked, shaking his head now and then and enforcing his points by clenching his fists and occasionally throwing his first finger at the audience. He has a good mellow voice, but one not well adapted to the St. Louis hall. Fairbanks looks more like a preacher than a politician, and he was hampered somewhat by having to use notes which he held in the palm of his left hand, the heads of his speech either being written or printed on a card. He has been preparing his speech for some time, and I understand that he had a consultation with McKinley at Canton about it, though I am not sure as to this. He wrote the speech finally on Thursday and Friday of last week, polished it up a little on Saturday and on Sunday submitted it to Thurston, Mark Hanna and others.

Mr. Fairbanks has made his reputation as a lawyer. He is said to be one of the best railroad attorneys of the West. He is a graduate of Delaware College and began law practice at Indianapolis. He was practicing there when the late Secretary of State, Judge Gresham, was on the bench as district judge, and when there was a good deal of road legislation before the courts. Judge Gresham took a fancy to young Fairbanks and made him a receiver of several railroads. These receiverships paid very well, and it was here that Fairbanks got the foundation of his fortune and his practice. This brought him into railroad law, and after he got through with the receiverships he was looked upon as a good railroad attorney. He is a man of brains and is, I am told, one of the men of the future, as far as Indiana is concerned. He is said to be worth about half a million dollars and he has excellent connections in Indiana.

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Some Indiana men were not pleased at Fairbanks being chosen temporary chairman. Among them were friends of Riley McKeen, of Terre Haute. Riley McKeen is Fairbanks's chief competitor for the Republican nomination as Senator, and his friends do not think the convention should have given Fairbanks such a boost. I chatted with Riley McKeen last night. He has reddish hair and a straw-gray mustache. He is looking between fifty and sixty years of age. He is very popular in western Indiana, and Col. Dick Thompson and others are pushing his senatorial cause with all their might. Riley McKeen started life a poor boy. He is now worth about two millions, it is said, and made his pile out of building up and developing railroads. He is now ready to retire from business and would like to go to the Senate. He would make a good business Senator, but has not the dash of Fairbanks, who is one of those lawyers out of whom it is not hard to develop a politician or a statesman.

Mr. McKeen has always been friendly to the great men of his party and the kindnesses which he has done to them in the past form a considerable part of his strength. His town, Terre Haute, is the home of Richard Thompson, of Daniel Voorhees and of the late Gen. Tom Nelson, and in connection with Nelson and Voorhees they tell a story in Terre Haute about the credit of these men, which shows one way in which Riley McKeen has made friends. Nelson, it seems, one day found himself very hard up. He went to the bank and asked for a hundred dollars, offering his note in exchange. The cashier looked at the note, and he said: "Nelson, I know you very well; you are honest, but have no property, can't you get one of your friends to indorse the note for you."

"All right," said Nelson, and he went off to Voorhees. Voorhees at once indorsed the note, but when it was brought in, the cashier looked more dubious than ever. He said "Voorhees has no property and his indorsement would not go. The result was that he went out again, and this time he came back with the indorsement of Riley McKeen. As the cashier saw this, he said: "Ah! that is all right. McKeen's indorsement is as good as gold." He then paid over the money.

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Speaking of Voorhees, I am told that when he leaves his present term in the Senate, he will, in all probability, leave it forever. He is by no means a well man, and has not spent much time in the Senate this session. He has some trouble of the heart which prevents his lying down to sleep.

* * *

I met Ex-Senator W. F. Sanders on the street this afternoon and, stopping him, said: "Senator, I understand that you are the only gold man in Montana?"

"You are right," he replied. "There is not another one within 1,000 miles of me, and there is no pipe line to connect them. Seriously, however, I believe that 50 per cent. of our people are for gold, and were it not for our corrupt and venal press, sound money would have a fair chance in Montana."

Senator Sanders, I am told, has got very unpopular on account of his gold utterances in Montana. He is charged with being the Judas Iscariot of his State and a traitor to the land of his adoption. He is, however, amply able to take up the fight for gold, for he is one of the bravest men in the West. He was a member of the famous vigilance committee which hanged the Plummer gang and other highwaymen in Montana. Sanders kept a pistol in his pocket and his hand on the trigger while he made his speech prosecuting the murderers. He was in danger of being shot at every sentence he uttered and he intended to shoot before he fell. Sanders is fully six feet in height. He has a wiry, muscular frame, piercing black eyes and a black beard, sprinkled with gray. He was born in New York, did good service in the Union army during the late war and then struck out for the Rocky mountains to mine gold and practice law. During the first gold days of Montana he was the most talented man of the camp and he had to make several speeches for some of the murdered men as well as to prosecute the murderers. At one time, when a Chinaman had been killed, Sanders made a speech at his grave. As he closed he picked up a clod of earth and crumbled it over the coffin. The sun was just setting and as the dust dropped its rays made their way through it and Sanders noticed a faint glitter of gold in it. He did not start nor flush, but coolly folded his hands and reverently stood there while the clods were shoveled in on the coffin. Just as the crowds were about to disband, however, he broke a barrel stave and inserted two pieces, one at the head and the other at the foot of the grave, as though he were marking it. As he drove in the staves he wrote with a pencil on one of them and then rose and said: "Gentlemen, I want you to witness that I have here staked off a claim which I think contains the best pay dirt of Montana." His prophecy proved to be correct and hundreds of thousands of dollars were afterwards taken out of these graveyard mines.

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I chatted with Governor McGraw, of the State of Washington, in the convention hall, just before the rabbi offered up his prayer. McGraw is one of the big men from the great Northwest. He is of medium height, round-headed and has black hair and jet black mustache. He is just about forty-five years of age, was born in Maine and shortly after he was of age went to San Francisco to make his fortune, leaving a wife and a couple of children in Maine. He could not somehow catch on and finally got down to almost his last dollar. Then got a job as a street car driver, and one day while driving his car over the route saw an advertisement of the Puget sound country. He at once decided to go there. He had saved just about enough money to pay his steamboat passage, and he landed in Seattle with nothing. He found work, however, and eventually made a small fortune. He has since been Governor of the State, and is now the leading candidate for the United States Senate. I understand that Watson C. Squire is contesting the nomination with him, but McGraw is a more popular man, and he will probably win, and this notwithstanding that Squire is worth his millions. Governor McGraw tells me that Washington can be carried for the Republicans on McKinley and a sound-money plank. He was originally for Reed, but finding that McKinley's friends had a sure thing, became satisfied that his nomination was the best for the party.

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Speaking of Washington and the Northwest, a great deal has been said about the silver situation in Oregon. Notwithstanding the recent elections, however, Mr. F. A. Carle, the editor of the Portland Oregonian, tells me they have brought a gold delegation to the convention. He says they had to fight to get it, but states that there is a strong gold sentiment in Oregon.

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Ex-Senator Washburn tells me that Minnesota will give 50,000 majority for McKinley and a sound-money platform. Senator Washburn is of the old Washburn family of Maine. There were seven brothers, and all famous, and all rocked in an old oaken cradle, which is now on exhibition in one of the Maine museums. One of the Washburns became Governor of Wisconsin; another, Elihu B. Washburn, was minister to France during the Franco-Prussian war, and another was famous in Minnesota. Senator Washburn looks more like a New Englander than a Westerner. He has iron gray side whiskers of what is known as the Presbyterian cut, iron gray hair and a dark, sober face which might be that of a professor at Yale College. During my talk with him, I asked him as to Senator Davis. He replied: "Cush Davis made a mistake. He had no idea of the feeling existing for McKinley, and he hoped that he might show some strength at the convention. He thought he was sure of his own State, but he got left all around."

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I asked Senator Proctor, ex-Secretary of War, and the man who is said to now carry Vermont in his pocket, to-day, as to whether it was true that he had at no time had any vice presidential ambition. He replied: "Not a bit. There was some talk in the newspapers about me a few weeks ago. My old friend, Senator Morrill, came to me and said, 'My young friend'—you see I am sixty-five, but Mr. Morril is eighty-six, and he looks upon me as quite a boy, so he said: 'My young friend, I see you mentioned for that office, and I want to advise you not to consider it.' I replied that I expected to do a good deal of active work yet, and I did not want to be shelved in the vice presidency."

FRANK G. CARPENTER.

FAVORITES WIN AT OAKLEY.

Eugenia Wickes Took the Ruby Stakes Without Trouble.

CINCINNATI, June 16.—Five favorites and a second choice won the races at Oakley to-day. The event of the day was the Ruby stakes, guaranteed value $2,000, a selling stake for two-year-olds. It was handily won by the favorite, Eugenia Wickes. She was entered at $1,500, and Tommy Griffin, who ran second with Irby, bid her up $1,000. She was knocked down to her owner at $2,505. Track fast. The winners: Cappy, Mattie Lee, Jake Zimmerman, Eugenia Wickes, Semper Ego and Fred Barr.

The Bookies Made a Killing.

ST. LOUIS, June 16.—Weather clear and warm, track good and exciting finishes. Sixteen books did a big business, with 10,000 people out. Favorites were only successful in the second and closing events. The opening race went to a heavily backed second choice, and long shots captured the other events. The winners: Amelia Fonso, Lilly Beatrice, Earl B