Amusements.

BROADWAY THEATRE—8 15—El Capitan.
EDEN MUSEE—8—Waxworks and Concert.
HAMMERSTEIN'S OLYMPIA—8—Vaudeville.
HERALD SQUARE THEATRE—8:15—Patience.
KOSTER & BIAL'S—8—Vaudeville.
MADISON SQUARE ROOF GARDEN—8:15 to 12—Vaudeville.
MANHATTAN BEACH—Rice's Evangeline and Palm's Fireworks.
PROCTOR'S PLEASURE PALACE—Vaudeville.
TERRACE GARDEN—8—The Gypsy Baron.

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New-York Daily Tribune.

FOUNDED BY HORACE GREELEY.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 8, 1896.

SIXTEEN PAGES

THE NEWS THIS MORNING.

FOREIGN.—Yale's crew was defeated by Leander in the third heat of the race for the Grand Challenge Cup at Henley. ═══ Sir John Pender, formerly a member of Parliament and well known as a great promoter of ocean telegraphy, died in London. ═══ The Ancient and Honourable Artillery Company, of Boston, arrived in London.

DOMESTIC.—The Democratic National Convention met in Chicago; Senator Daniel, of Virginia, was elected temporary chairman, defeating Senator Hill, the candidate of the National Committee, by a vote of 556 to 349; the usual committees were appointed and the Convention adjourned until to-day; Bland appears to be in the lead for the nomination. ═══ Garret A. Hobart was officially informed at his home in Paterson of his nomination for Vice-President by the Republican National Convention. ═══ Fifteen thousand teachers are in Buffalo attending the meetings of the National Education Association. ═══ An attempt will be made to-day to penetrate the Twin Shaft Mine at Pittston, Penn., from the north side, in the hope of reaching the imprisoned miners.

CITY AND SUBURBAN.—The Republican State Committee met and decided to hold the State convention on August 25. ═══ It was announced that Maurice Grau would likely be the manager of the opera at Covent Garden. ═══ George Law, the street railroad man, died. ═══ Frank Tilford was elected president of the New-Amsterdam Bank, and Frederick B. Schenck president of the Mercantile National Bank. ═══ The hearing of the charges against Police Commissioner Parker was continued. ═══ Winners at Sheepshead Bay: Shakespeare II, Requital, Winged Foot, Deerslayer, Thomas Cat and Flushing. ═══ Stocks dull but strong.

THE WEATHER.—Forecast for to-day: Showers in the early morning, becoming fair; cooler. The temperature yesterday: Highest, 87 degrees; lowest, 73; average, 79¼.

Buyers of The Tribune will confer a favor by reporting to the Business Office of this paper, 154 Nassau St., every case of failure of a train boy or newsdealer to have The Tribune on sale.

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Travellers in Europe can receive The Tribune during their absence for $2 per month or $5.50 for three months, foreign postage prepaid. The address can be changed as often as desired.

The Brooklyn man, or the New-Jersey man, away from home, can get his home news in The Tribune, every day of the week, no matter where he is in America or abroad. No other New-York paper prints the Brooklyn and New-Jersey news in its regular city and mail editions. Two papers for the expense of one.

As to the candidate on whom the Convention will finally settle down, after fighting over the chairmanship, the platform, the two-thirds rule, and other things too numerous to mention is ended, the situation was no clearer last night, after the first session, than it had been for days before. Bland is still in the lead, and his friends are gradually enlarging their claims on his behalf, but it seems prudent to discount their assertions by nearly 50 per cent. It is anybody's race thus far. From present indications the preliminary proceedings will be so protracted that everybody will be tired out by the time the real work of the Convention is reached. As a matter of fact, it doesn't make much difference who is nominated; the people are going to elect Major McKinley as President.

It is really too bad. George Fred, it would seem, has sacrificed himself in vain. He is ignored by his former associates because of the novel and strange doctrines he has espoused; and he is not trusted by the new friends under whose wing he has endeavored to find refuge. So far from standing a ghost of a chance of being temporary chairman, he has not even been named as a member of any important committee. He said that he would court persecution. He is getting something worse: he is being ignored, and that must be gall and wormwood to his sensitive and high-strung spirit.

Full returns have not been received from all the counties of the revenues derived from the new excise law, but the total will exceed the largest expectations of the advocates of the law at the time of its passage. According to Commissioner Lyman, the amount received thus far is nearly $10,500,000, from which some deduction must be made for rebates and the expenses of executing the law. Nevertheless, the revenue of the State from this source will exceed the $3,000,000 on which Senator Raines counted. As a producer of revenue for the State and the counties the law is successful; it is not equally a success in cutting down the number of drinking places, which all good citizens regard as a desirable thing.

The Republican State Committee decided yesterday to hold the State Convention for the nomination of Governor and other officers at Saratoga on the 25th of August. This was the principal affirmative business transacted at the meeting. Of a negative character was the disposition made of a strong appeal put forth by Mr. Brookfield and other Republicans of this city in favor of honest primaries. The machine forces were in control, of course, and by a vote of 28 to 5 the appeal was referred to the County Committee, over which Mr. Lauterbach presides. No one need have any doubt as to what this treatment of it signifies. It is interesting, however, to note that there were even on this State Committee five men who were not opposed to giving undoubted Republicans a chance to participate in naming Republican candidates.

It gives us pleasure to record the re-election of Mr. J. Edward Swanstrom as president of the Brooklyn Board of Education. Mr. Swanstrom has made an excellent presiding officer, and his election for another term is a fitting rebuke to those members of the Board who strove to introduce politics into a field where it should have no place. The public schools of every city ought to be kept as far removed from political contests as possible. A good president of a School Board should be kept in office without regard to political affiliations. Mr. Swanstrom's victory exemplifies in a practical way the principles of Civil Service Reform as applied to an elective office. He has been a good president heretofore; he will be a better hereafter, both because of his experience and because he is assured of the cordial support of the best elements in the body he presides over.

THE SILVER CONVENTION BEGINS.

In point of fact the Democratic party has been ruptured already. The first act of the Convention yesterday disclosed an antagonism of spirit and purpose as complete as it could be if there had been a bolt. Nor was the vote unexpected. Senator Hill himself says that he received on personal grounds the votes of some, he believes of ten, delegates who are for free silver outright. His opponents instance four votes from West Virginia and others, and one of the most earnest speakers for Hill, J. W. St. Clair, of West Virginia, declared himself for "free coinage and the nomination of a rock-ribbed free-silver Democrat," but he warned his party that it needed the votes of all Democrats in November. The appeal did not avail, nor the tearful expostulations of Colonel Fellows, nor the defiant tone of Governor Waller. The vote—556 for Daniel and 349 for Hill—shows less than the actual silver strength. All parties expect that the gold delegation from Nebraska will be unseated on report of the Committee on Credentials, and the change of these 16 votes with the 10, more or less, cast for Hill by free-silver men, will make the roll stand 582 for free silver and 323 against. The poll of the Michigan delegation showed 15 against and 13 for free silver, so that the 28 votes were cast for Hill under the unit rule. A change of two votes by action of the Committee on Credentials, seating the contestants in only one district, or half the contesting delegates-at-large, would make the whole vote for free silver, and it would be strange, indeed, if the committee could not find ground for such a report, in view of the published accounts regarding the way Mr. Don Dickinson's success in that State was secured. Nor is there reason to suppose that the Convention would not adopt such a report with a wild yell of rejoicing. The claim that the decision of the National Committee in favor of one set of contestants is final, or that contestants are debarred from urging their claims before the Committee on Credentials and the Convention because they first appealed to the National Committee, would not be seriously made by anybody in a sober and sane Convention. Thus it is plain that the silver men can, if they choose, grasp a full two-thirds vote, and with every appearance of respect for usage and for right, since it is not seriously denied that the majority of Democrats wanted free silver in both the disputed States.

There is nothing surprising in the decision to reject Hill. The majority were afraid to have their cause discussed in open Convention—afraid especially to have it done by one who had been chosen temporary chairman—and felt, as one delegate bluntly avowed, that they "would have to spend all the fall in explaining away that speech at the West." They were afraid, moreover, to place any power in the hands of a man whose reputation for thorough freedom from scruples in political matters is that of Senator Hill. They were quite right because they are weak in their cause, though strong in votes. Yet it was a most unsafe thing to do in any such Convention, because affronting to the majority of the committee and to its nominee, and exceedingly apt to turn some in favor of the persons thus assailed. Plainly, so great a departure from the long-established customs of Democratic conventions would never have been attempted, because creating an excuse for assailing the fairness of the nomination and refusing to support the candidate, had it not first been deliberately decided to make the fight at all hazards without New-York and against New-York.

It is this deliberate determination which makes this Convention in all probability as much the beginning of a new era as was the Convention of 1860, which split into warring fragments. In that body the decision of Southern Democrats to fight without and against the majority of Democrats in nearly all the Northern States was in itself a rupture of the party, and created on the instant two sectional parties. Precisely so, the Eastern Democrats have full right to declare that the party has been ruptured already, not by their act, but by a step which implies a settled determination of Western and Southern Democrats to fight without and against those of the East, and to leave them not a chance of sustaining themselves in their own States. The form of words makes no difference. In effect, by action which speaks louder than any words, the Western and Southern Democracy declares that it wants no more to do with Eastern Democracy, cares for no votes from it, and will resort to measures unprecedented in Democratic conventions in order to deny to Eastern Democrats a hearing or a chance to so influence the action of the party that they may be able to carry Eastern States. After such a step, Mr. Whitney might well claim that an outward bolt or a formal protest, no matter what the form, could be no more than a recognition of the fact that silver Democrats have made a united party impossible, and have shown Eastern Democrats the door.

Senator Hill will find opportunity to make his speech, all the same, if he still wants to make any. Perhaps Mr. Whitney himself is somewhat exercised in mind to know on which side the New-York Senator will speak this time, and whether he will take occasion to commend himself to the insurgent communistic spirit as the man who might well be nominated in 1900. But no Democrat pretends to be able to understand Mr. Hill's performances or purposes. At present he is visibly making a fight for sound money in a Convention which, he well knows, will vote for free silver about two to one, and can at any moment make the majority more than two to one. What the gold Democrats hope to accomplish by staying in such a body, by trying to tire out the impatient silver men, and by contending over details when they cannot consistently with their professions support the ticket nominated, has not yet been explained. But if they fancy that the farce and fraud of 1892 can be repeated, and a gold Democrat be nominated on a silver platform with private arrangements to support the platform at the West and the candidate at the East, they have probably mistaken the temper of the men with whom they have to deal. For the majority at Chicago is distinctly Populist and Anarchist rather than Democratic, and would rather have the room of Eastern Democrats than their company. Moreover, the solid front shown by the silver forces, the close approximation to the vote they predicted, and the manner in which those forces are handled, does not much encourage the idea that they are going to kill off all their candidates by wrangling among themselves.

MR. HOBART'S SPEECH.

The ceremony at Paterson yesterday afternoon when the committee from the National Convention made formal announcement to Garret A. Hobart of his nomination for Vice-President was a fitting complement to the ceremony at Canton a week ago. Mr. McKinley's address then was so straightforward and admirable that even his enemies were compelled to speak well of him, and a host of new friends was made by it. Mr. Hobart's response to the speech of Mr. Fairbanks was no less felicitous. It was simple, direct and in good taste. The campaign issues were stated clearly, and the candidate showed himself unequivocally to be in accord with the party's declaration of principles.

Mr. Hobart has a terse way of putting things that promises well for his success in a campaign, and fully sustains his reputation as a man who knows how to say the right thing in the right place. He accepted his honors modestly, but with dignity, and paid a graceful tribute to his leader on the ticket. In speaking on the financial question he declared: "An "honest dollar, worth 100 cents everywhere, "cannot be coined out of 53 cents' worth of "silver plus a legislative fiat." That is the central truth, around which the sound-money fight must be waged. The silver craze is the greenback craze revived—53 cents' worth of silver having taken the place of a tenth of a cent's worth of paper as the foundation for miracle-working, and epigrammatic statement of the fact is the best way to conquer the delusion that the silver demand is anything else. The basis of sound money, gold or silver, Mr. Hobart says, is found "in the commercial value "of the metal contained in the respective coins. "This commercial value is fixed by the mar-"kets of the world, with which the great in-"terests of our country are necessarily connect-"ed by innumerable business ties, which cannot "be severed or ignored. Great and self-reliant "as our country is, it is great not alone within "its borders and upon its own resources, but "because it also reaches out to the ends of the "earth in all the manifold departments of busi-"ness, exchange and commerce, and must main-"tain with honor its standing and credit among "the nations of the earth."

The Vice-Presidential candidate is as orthodox on the tariff as on the money question. He has studied the Protective policy as it has operated in the great centres of industry, and has seen it build up vast activities from small beginnings, and has learned that "the prosper-"ity of the farmer, merchant and all other "classes of citizens goes hand in hand with "that of the manufacturer and mechanic." He sees the need of more revenue to bring financial security, so levied as to give a stimulus to our languishing manufactures and start our people again on the road to prosperity.

Mr. Hobart's address was brief, but it was to the point, and it revealed a mind alive to the problems of the hour and clear in conception of adequate remedies.

THE SAME OLD PARTY.

History is repeating itself. The Democratic party is repeating at Chicago to-day the history it made for itself at Charleston thirty-six years ago. Through all the amazing vicissitudes of the intervening period, the defeats and disasters it has sustained, the changes of front as new issues have arisen, the temporary successes which in its hands have turned to ashes, the turnings and twistings by which it has undertaken to reconcile the irreconcilable and hold together hostile factions and heterogeneous elements, the party has been the same in spirit and purpose and temper. At Charleston, in 1860, there was the same disposition to swagger and carry things with a high hand as has manifested itself in all the preliminaries and in the opening scenes of the convention now on view at Chicago. The people who are doing it in Chicago to-day are the lineal successors of the bullies and swaggerers of a generation ago. Altgeld, Tillman and the rest are the descendants in the direct line of the Southern fire-eaters, who would listen to no compromise and accept no terms, but were bent on having their own way whatever happened to their party or the country. So, too, David B. Hill, William C. Whitney and their gold-standard associates, who appear to be making a determined fight against the free-silver bullies but are all the time eager for a compromise, are the lineal successors of Fernando Wood and the New-York "Softs" of the Charleston Convention, while George Fred Williams—well, George Fred isn't anybody's lineal successor; he is his own ancestor; as Tiberius said of Rufus, "descended from himself."

The bullies and swaggerers of the Charleston Convention were in a minority. They had peculiar notions as to labor; as to its rights, its privileges and its wages; that is, they believed that it had no rights and no privileges and no claim to wages. They had a labor system which included these conditions. It was local and sectional, but they demanded that it should be made National and universal. And they made their demand with threats and violent language in precisely the temper and much the same terms in which Altgeld and Tillman are enforcing their demands for free silver at Chicago to-day. Being in a minority at Charleston, they followed out the swagger policy by breaking up the party, and then undertaking to break up the Union. It cost something to convince the swaggerers of 1860 that, though they might browbeat and bully the Democratic party, they could not bully the American people. But it was worth all it cost. Once in a generation it seems necessary to take the Democratic party by the throat and say to it: "Sit down and shut "up! You may scare each other into a cold "shiver, but the American people are not so "easily frightened by empty bluster."

History may not be repeating itself in the event, or precisely in the processes, but it is repeating itself in the demonstration of the disposition and temper of the Democratic party. Altgeld and Tillman are representing in the most striking and forcible manner the spirit which manifested itself in 1860 at Charleston to the breaking up of the party and subsequent effort to destroy the Union, while Hill and Whitney are exponents of the truckling disposition of the Northern Democrats, who were willing to make any concession to the fire-eaters in order to save the party and retain the hold it had upon the spoils of office. There was no doubt of the earnestness or sincerity of the men who blustered and threatened thirty-six years ago, nor was there any doubt of the doughfacedness and lack of backbone of the men who were willing to temporize or sacrifice principle to conciliate them. Nor is there any doubt today of the earnestness and sincerity of the men who at Chicago are brandishing their arms and uttering the wildest threats as to what they will do if they are not permitted to debase the currency and scale down debts and wages. Not much doubt, either, as to the suppleness and spinal weakness of the Eastern Democrats, who are making such a strenuous endeavor to find an opportunity to establish harmony upon the surrender of principle.

It is pretty much the same old party, with the same old swagger. And the American people will presently be confronted with the duty it periodically performs, of telling it to "Sit down and shut up!" This people has not been "brought up in the woods to be scared by an owl."

THE POSSIBLE CANDIDATES.

When the Republican Convention was in preparation almost every Democratic newspaper in the land devoted much space for weeks to laborious attacks on McKinley, showing in the clearest way their profound anxiety that he should not be nominated. Not the least anxiety of the kind has been shown by Republican journals regarding the Democratic selection of a candidate. Even now, with that convention in session, not the slightest interest seems to be taken in the matter. There is nobody whom the Republicans particularly fear or especially desire to have nominated, and they would be only too glad to have the Democrats put up the best and strongest man they can who represents the actual aims of the party.

Most of their possible candidates have been tested. Governor Boies, of Iowa, found his way into office on the Prohibition issue, and when the tidal wave against Republicans was at its height in 1891 was again elected Governor by a plurality of 8,216 in a total vote of 420,152, receiving 207,589 votes. But two years later the same man was beaten by 32,356 plurality in a total vote of 415,570, receiving 33,000 fewer votes than in 1891. The largest vote ever cast for him was smaller than the Republican vote in 1894 or in 1895. Is there any sense in supposing that a candidate thus beaten can carry Iowa in a Presidential year against a strong Republican?

Or take the case of Bland. After having been elected eleven times in succession in practically the same Democratic district, which easily gave him majorities of thousands—2,500 in 1892—he was beaten in 1894 by a new and comparatively young Republican, because the Populists cast some 3,500 votes against "Silver Dick," and for a candidate of their own. Does it look as if, in the district which knows him best, he had endeared himself to the people by his services? Are the Populists elsewhere certain to support a man whom, where he was best known, the Populists defeated? Governor Matthews, of Indiana, is supposed to have a "boom" concealed somewhere. In the Democratic tidal year he was elected by a plurality of 6,976, receiving 260,601 votes, but two years later the Republicans had 44,773 plurality, casting 283,505 votes, the total vote being larger than had ever been cast in a Presidential election. What is there to indicate that Matthews could carry his own State? McLean talks largely of Ohio voting for free silver, though his utmost exertions in that State did not prevent a plurality of 93,622 for Bushnell last year, against Campbell, whom some want to make the candidate now, and 40,000 majority over Democrats and Populists combined, with a full vote. The Democrats stand in great need of a candidate who has at least some chance of carrying his own State and breaking the great Republican phalanx, but not one of these seems to have that chance.

On that basis long-headed Senatorial leaders of Democracy conspired six months ago with Teller and other silver Senators, who promised the electoral votes of silver mining States, and a vast lot more which they fancied a bolt would win from the Republicans. But Senator Teller does not seem likely to be the Democratic candidate. The five States which produce practically all the silver taken from United States mines have only sixteen electoral votes, and there is a painful lack of evidence that in any of the States composing the great Republican phalanx Teller and the Democrats together could poll as many votes as the Democrats alone. Twenty-four years ago Democrats nominated a more distinguished and abler Republican than Senator Teller, and were able to cast for him so few Democratic votes that, with all the Republican support he received, his total vote—omitting the four States which had not voted in 1868—was 2,613,210, while Democrats alone had cast 2,709,613 for Seymour four years earlier. The Democrats who care for free silver and nothing else are not a majority. Those who care for Free Trade would hardly forget that Mr. Teller has been a Protectionist all his life. The Populists have been doing their best to beat Teller and his friends for years, and in Colorado were beaten by 18,608 in 1894, while 8,237 Democrats threw away their votes for a separate ticket; in Montana Populists were beaten by 7,909, while 10,369 Democrats threw away their votes, and in Idaho they were beaten by 3,087, while 7,057 Democrats threw away their votes. What indicates that, even in these silver States, the parties which have been fighting each other can to-day be united? It is not at all clear that enough votes can be brought together to carry even these States for any particular silver candidate.

A GOOD ROADS PLANK AT CHICAGO.

An effort will be made at Chicago to procure the insertion in the Democratic platform of a Good Roads plank suggested by "The Daily American Wheelman" and put in shape by an officer of the League. With the purpose thus indicated all bicycle riders will doubtless sympathize. The declaration in itself is commendable, being intelligent and conservative in the views it expresses and clear and simple in language.

With the presentation of a good roads plank to the convention and with the character of the one presented we find no fault. But "The American Wheelman," being perhaps unduly excited about the matter, makes a serious mistake when it says: "All wheelmen in America "will stand ready to give their aid to the party "that will meet their views and give them the "official recognition they deserve." Upon further reflection our enthusiastic contemporary will probably perceive that it is putting a pretty low estimate upon the intelligence and conscience of the better class of bicycle riders, to whom it presumably desires to appeal. Improved highways are important to the general comfort and welfare, and a wide appreciation of that fact should be diligently cultivated. But they are not the most imperative requirement of the time in the opinion of most patriotic Americans, including an overwhelming majority of wheelmen, as we suppose. To say, therefore, that a large number of voters who are profoundly interested in the questions of tariff, reciprocity and the monetary standard, not to mention other matters of National concern, will put them all in the background and aid the party that promises to add to the pleasure of bicycle riding is really to bring an outrageous accusation against them.

Wheelmen as individuals and through their organizations have done much for the good roads cause, perhaps more than all other agencies combined; but they would speedily lose their excellent repute if they could be pledged in a body to any party which "recognized" them without regard to its character or policies or candidates.

YALE'S DEFEAT.

Yale was not only beaten yesterday at Henley, but made a rather less creditable showing than had been expected. Few persons here or in England who were competent to form an opinion thought that the American oarsmen could defeat the Leander eight under such conditions as prevailed when the race was called. That is to say, if the weather put the crews on as even terms as possible it was generally felt that the Englishmen would win. The terms are often very uneven at Henley, and an accidental advantage of wind and water might have changed the result. We are glad that Yale did not have such a piece of luck, even though the consequence was a more complete demonstration of her inferiority than we had looked for. The American oarsmen were certainly not disgraced. They pulled a hard and plucky race from start to finish, though they had little power left when they crossed the line.

The keenest disappointment will perhaps be caused by this feature of the race, as well as the greatest surprise. It has been assumed that oarsmen seasoned by the system of Yale training would at least last well and come in, whether ahead or behind, with something in reserve. It has not troubled Yale crews much to win a long succession of victories at New-London over a four-mile course, and it was not generally expected that a mile and a third of Henley water would use the Americans up. But it would be unjust to conclude that they were ill-trained, or overtrained or originally lacking in stamina, for the two cases are radically different. It is conceded that the Henley course, short in distance though it is, is a "heart searcher." The race is a continual spurt from the word "go," and men who have not been specifically prepared for it are certain to wish they had been. Moreover, Captain Cook is doubtless right in saying that the quality of the water as well as the character of the race requires a modification of the usual Yale methods and equipment.

These are some of the useful suggestions which the Yale men will bring home with them, and their experience will be of advantage to any crew hereafter contesting in England. At the same time yesterday's race forcibly illustrates the disadvantages which any crew is likely to encounter which crosses the Atlantic in either direction. It is not improbable that the Leander eight would have been beaten in a four-mile struggle in American waters, after only three weeks' practice here, by the men whom they have so decisively vanquished. Where the supremacy would remain, if it were possible to bring the two crews together under conditions to which both were equally accustomed, it is open to anybody to judge for himself. Such conditions can, in fact, never be established. English experts have praised the Leander crew highly, while the Yale crew was not considered by American experts to be equal to some of its predecessors. So that there is still a future. Over the English course English ideas of rig and stroke were clearly vindicated; the race was handsomely and easily won; the American oarsmen have nothing for which to reproach themselves, and altogether the experience has been fortunate, though far from triumphant.

David B. Hill was turned down by the Chicago Convention yesterday. It is not a novel experience for him. Two years ago he was turned down by the people of this State to the tune of 156,108 plurality for Levi P. Morton.

Vice-President Stevenson appears by his own statement to have been the victim of false pretences. At least, he has convinced himself that he would have stood a good chance of securing the nomination at Chicago if he had spoken his mind frankly instead of taking the advice of certain supposed friends, who urged him to keep his mouth closed, at the same time promising him their support when the right time came. The right time hasn't yet come in their view. At all events, they have some other candidate in their mind's eye now, and the Hon. Adlai finds himself "left." He can console himself with the reflection that at any rate he is in no danger of being set up as a candidate simply to be bowled over.

John R. McLean never said a truer thing than when he declared that "every greenbacker is for free silver." That is exactly the point. Everybody who wants everything for nothing is prepared to take half a loaf if he can't get a whole one. Free silver is half a loaf.

One day we hear that Croker is out of politics for good, and another that he is coming home to take command of Tammany again and straddle around the quarter-deck among his plug-ugly buccaneering crew as usual. It is likely that he has had enough of it. He is one of the high priests of the order which is in politics for what can be made out of it, and as there is nothing more in the game for him his interest in it is exhausted. He may come back on a flying visit, but there is little prospect that he will put on his war paint again.

It is anybody's race in the Democratic Convention, presenting a field of scrubs never assembled before on any political course in the world. None of the prominent figures in the party want the nomination, or will take it, and the scramble for it among the political tramps there assembled is like the scramble of a gang of hoboes for a beer can. To such base uses has the proud and wicked old party returned—whom the gods would destroy they make mad, and that is the evil case of the Democracy in these evil days that go before its ruin. After the campaign a few bubbles over the place where it sank will be all that is left to tell its mournful tale, the Tillmans and the Altgelds and their kind who ran it on the reefs all being consigned to Davy Jones's locker, the fitting limbo and watery repository of such among whelks and sea dragons, Populists and Anarchs of the under deep, among whom they will, no doubt, find themselves as much at home as a sea urchin at a Sunday-school, or a basking shark at a matinee.

"It may as well be understood that while I "am in the chair this Convention will be con-"ducted in a decent and orderly fashion," said the chairman of the Democratic National Committee, after setting the ball rolling yesterday.

Alas for the rarity
Of William Harrity.

The number of foreign estates awaiting American inheritors does not diminish, though the inheritors never enter in and possess them. They vanish on approach like the end of a rainbow showing where the pot of gold is buried. The last one to turn up is appraised at $80,000,000, and is claimed by representatives of the Holt family, resident here. It dates back about two hundred years, the nest egg having been laid by a Lord Chief Justice of the reigns of William III and Queen Anne. It lay in the pickle vat of chancery something like one hundred and fifty years, and then heirs-at-law began to appear, but the only thing certainly known of them is that none of them ever got anything, and nobody has yet succeeded in locating any of the property. Still the present American claimants are certain it is there, and their lawyer assures them that they have a good case. They will, no doubt, be called on to advance some money to carry on investigations, and when that is spent they will be asked for more. So long as enough is forthcoming to keep the cogs and sprockets of the acting attorney well oiled, the property will continue to present an alluring aspect, but after that it will go into the eclipse of chancery again, and remain occulted for another hundred years or so. Perhaps another crop of fools may turn up by that time ready for another grab at the Fortunatus purse of the old Chief Justice, and if so, unless things change materially in the interval, they will find plenty of lawyers to encourage them.

PERSONAL.

Luman T. Jefts, who died the other day at his home in Hudson, Mass., was for many years a prominent figure in the politics of the State, and was also widely known on account of his beneficence. He served on important committees in both branches of the General Court, and was a member of the General Executive Council under the late Governor Greenhalge.

German papers record the death of an interesting personage, Herr Albert Joly, who was formerly a confidential messenger of Prince Bismarck, who intrusted him with the carriage of specially important documents and telegrams. He was well known in Berlin as "the Black Rider," his hair, clothes, horse, and even the bag in which he carried the missives, being all of that hue. When Prince Bismarck retired in 1890, Herr Joly left the public service, and was appointed by his old master to be keeper of the Bismarck Museum at Schönhausen.

Mrs. Abigail Bush, of Oakland, Cal., who was the first woman to preside over a woman suffrage convention in this country, is now eighty-six years old. Notwithstanding her great age she is active and vigorous, and intends to stump the State in the interests of woman suffrage during the present campaign. The convention referred to over which she presided was held in Rochester, N. Y., in 1847.

Speaking of Signor Crispi's request for a pension from the Italian Government, "The London Globe" says: "That a man who has filled so great a position in the eyes of Europe should be reduced to asking his successors for the grant of a public pension on the ground that he is now too old and too infirm to resume his practice at the bar is not very creditable to Italian generosity. That, having filled the positions he has, Signor Crispi should still be in need of a pension is, however, very creditable to himself, and we cannot help applying to him the lines that were written of Pitt, who 'was greatly poor amid a nation's gold.'"

An Alaska correspondent of "The Chicago Record" says: "J. E. Spurr, H. B. Goodrich and F. C. Schrader, of the United States Geological Survey, will start into the Yukon Basin over the Chilkoot route next week. They have a net five months' work ahead of them and winter will intervene before they can complete it, so they will remain till spring at Circle City and come out next summer by way of the mouth of the river. They will collect data for a thorough report on the minerals of the country, which will be published in about two years. The Canadian survey is already upon the ground in the upper river districts. The previous work of both Governments in that line has been very incomplete, owing to the nature of the country, and the later reports will be awaited with considerable interest."

THE TALK OF THE DAY.

Some one who refuses to disclose his name has offered to give $500,000 to the city of Edinburgh, Scotland, to build a town hall. During the last few years the city has received $1,900,000 in gifts.

A Ballston correspondent inquires how best to keep mosquitoes from biting one's face. We would advise him to take the mosquito carefully by the left wing, after procuring about a sixteenth of an inch of fine silk thread, and tie the latter tightly about the bill of the pesky little bird. If this does not keep the mosquito from biting, use an axe. By-the-way, mosquitoes don't bite. They drill.—(Troy Press.

"The Buffalo Enquirer" says that a clergyman was recently summoned to a house to read the funeral service. He did it in a perfunctory way. In the course of a few days he called again, offered some matter-of-fact condolences and asked if the family intended to move from the house where the death occurred. "Because," said he, "if you do intend to move I want to call your attention to some houses in which I am interested." And he produced his list.

Two of a Kind.—"Jehiel," said the old lady in awed tones, "that there man with the big bosom pin give the porter a dollar."

A bitter expression gathered about the old man's mouth as he looked out of the car window.

"Oh," said he, "them plutocrats is all good to each other, black er white."—(Indianapolis Journal.

"The Youth's Companion" says that on a recent Monday a Sunday-school teacher met one of his scholars, a little girl, and said to her, "Why were you not at Sunday-school yesterday, Jennie?" After twisting in her hands for some moments a dubiously clean apology for an apron Jennie answered, with downcast eyes: "Because my hat was so dirty, sir." "What of that?" said the teacher, still more seriously. "Don't you know that God does not care for outward appearances? He looks to that which is of infinitely more importance, Jennie—that which is within." "Yes, sir," said the little maid submissively, "but," she added, feeling that she had the right of the matter, after all, "the lining wasn't clean."

The old minister was attracted by a bright little tot wearing his first pair of trousers the other day. "How old are you, son?" he asked. "It has been three and one-half years since I was born the first time." "Have you been born more than once?" asked the minister. "No, but I will have to be if I get to heaven." The reverend gentleman thought the youngster was pretty well posted for one of his age and has added the incident to his stock of anecdotes.—(Louisville Courier-Journal.

"While in New-York the other day," says a commercial traveller in "The Washington Times," "I conversed with a physician who thinks that the spread of many diseases is due to the leather 'hold-on' straps in street-cars. He said that these are always more or less moist, and are the best germ traps on earth. They are liable to become covered with microbes that will easily pass on to the hand of the next that touches them. He said he contemplated inventing a strap with a metallic handle to it. The handle will be of brass, and each day can be washed in some kind of an antiseptic to prevent the spread of contagion."

A VOICE FROM THE RANKS.

A-savin' of my country?—well, I guess I've done my share!
I've 'tended every meetin' that they got up anywhere;
I have helped the oratory by remarkin' of "hooray,"
An' I've singed my hair an' whiskers at the fireworks display.
I keep a-doin' jes' the best I can,
But it's all fur disappointment thet I plan.
Fur republics is ongrateful,
An' I'm gittin' sorter hateful;
Where I uster truly love my feller-man.
A-savin' of my country? Ain't I sot up late an' talked,
When I seed there was a prospeck of my party's getting balked?
Ain't I argyed long an' earnest fur this land so proud an' free—
An' wasn't Asa Billings made postmaster, 'stead o' me?
Yet I never fail ter rally 'round an' shout,
Though I think it's somethin' to complain about,
Thet they don't give any pensions
Fur a-goin' ter conventions
An' a-yellin' till yer lungs is tuckered out.
—(Washington Star.

Little Brooklyn girl of five, to lady whom she was visiting—You ought not ter let your little boy say "nit," because it's slang.

Lady—You are right my child; you don't say it, do you?

Little Girl—Nit.

The Sauntere got rather a setback last Sunday when he discovered his young grandson perusing "The Three Guardsmen." "My boy," he said, "you should be reading your Bible and not that romance, which records the deeds of fighting men who took all kinds of ways to overcome their adversaries." And the little fellow looked up and replied, "It strikes me, grandpa, that there was considerable scrapping in the Old Testament, and that some of the old fellows in that book were pretty fresh, after all." A pair of spectacles was missing just then, and the man did not return to continue the debate.—(Boston Budget.

Bicycle riding was formerly regulated in Paris and in the neighboring districts of the Departments of Seine and Seine-et-Oize, by ordinances issued by the Mayors of the different places. These ordinances were a source of confusion, because they did not agree. The Prefect of Police has just issued a decree, which makes uniform regulations for bicycle riding in Paris and its neighborhood. Many of these regulations are similar to those already adopted in this country. Bicyclists are allowed to ride as fast as they desire upon country roads; but in cities and towns the speed is limited to sixteen kilometres, about ten miles an hour; and to eight kilometres only when the rider is riding along and near the sidewalk, near the doors of houses "whence walkers may come out at any moment." Every bicycle must have a signal bell, "which it shall not be necessary to ring all the time, but only when people need to be war