Amusements.

BROADWAY THEATRE—2—8:15—El Capitan.
EDEN MUSEE—8—Waxworks and Concert.
HAMMERSTEIN'S OLYMPIA—8—Vaudeville.
KOSTER & BIAL'S—8—Vaudeville.
MADISON SQUARE ROOF GARDEN—8:15 to 12—Vaudeville.
MANHATTAN BEACH—Rice's Evangeline and Pain's Fireworks.
PROCTOR'S PLEASURE PALACE—Vaudeville.
TERRACE GARDEN—8—The Gypsy Baron.

Index to Advertisements.

	Page.	Col.		Page.	Col.
Auc Sales R'l Estate	18	6	Instruction	8	4
Amusements	11	6	Legal Notices	11	5
Announcements	12	6	Lost and Found	11	4
Business Notices	6	5	Marriages and Deaths	7	6
Bankers and Brokers	11	5	Miscellaneous	12	5-6
Bicycles	8	5	New Publications	8	2-3
Board and Rooms	10	4	Ocean Steamers	17	6
Bus. Opportunities	11	5	Proposals	11	5
Dividend Notices	11	5	Public Notices	11	6
Dom. Sits Wanted	10	6-7	Railroads	8	5-6
Dressmaking	10	4	Real Estate	18	5-6
Excursions	18	5	School Agencies	8	4
European Ads	5	2-6	Special Notices	7	6
Financial Meetings	11	4	Work Wanted	10	5-6
Financial	11	3-4	Steamboats	11	6
For Sale	10	4	Summer Resorts	11	4-6
Help Wanted	10	5	Teachers	8	4
Hotels	11	5	The Turf	11	6
Horses and Carriages	8	5			

Business Notices.

Roll Top Desks and Office Furniture.
Great Variety of Style and Price.
T. G. SELLEW,
No. 111 Fulton-st.

TRIBUNE TERMS TO MAIL SUBSCRIBERS.

	1 year.	6 mo.	3 mo.	1 mo.	Single copy.
Daily, 7 days a week	$10 00	$5 00	$2 50	$1 00	.....
Daily, without Sunday	8 00	4 00	2 00	90	3 cts.
Sunday Tribune	2 00	1 00	50	....	5 cts.
Weekly Tribune	1 00	....	....	....	3 cts.
Semi-Weekly Tribune	2 00	....	....	....	3 cts.
Tribune Monthly	2 00	....	....	....	25 cts.

Postage prepaid by The Tribune except as hereinafter stated.

CITY POSTAGE—The law requires that a 1-cent postage stamp be affixed to every copy of the Daily, Sunday or Semi-Weekly Tribune mailed for local delivery in New-York City. This postage must be paid by subscriber. Readers are better served by buying their Tribune from a newsdealer.

FOREIGN POSTAGE—To all foreign countries (except Canada and Mexico), 5 cents a copy on The Sunday Tribune; 2 cents a copy on Daily; 2 cents on Semi-Weekly and Weekly. This postage must be paid by subscriber.

REMITTANCES—Remit by Postal Order, Express Order, Check, Draft or Registered Letter. Cash or Postal Note, if sent in an unregistered letter, will be at the owner's risk.

THE TRIBUNE UPTOWN OFFICE.
1,242 Broadway, 2d door north of 31st-st.
Advertisements and subscriptions received there until 9 o'clock p. m.

AMERICANS ABROAD
can consult files of The Tribune at the following places and banks:
London—Office of The Tribune, 75 Fleet St., E. C.
Morton, Rose & Co., Bartholomew House, E. C.
Brown, Gould & Co., 54 New-Oxford St.
Thomas Cook & Son, Ludgate Circus.
Paris—J. Munroe & Co., 7 Rue Scribe.
Hottinguer & Co., 38 Rue le Provence.
Morgan, Harjes & Co., 31 Boulevard Haussman.
Credit Lyonnais, Bureau des Etrangers.
Thomas Cook & Son, 1 Place de l'Opera.
Geneva—Lombard, Odier & Co.
Union Bank.
Florence—Whitby & Co.
Vienna—Anglo-Austrian Bank.
St. Petersburg—Credit Lyonnais.
Americans and travellers will find the London office of The Tribune a convenient place to leave their advertisements and subscriptions for The Tribune.
Copies of The Tribune may be bought in London from Messrs. Swan & Leach, Northumberland-ave., directly opposite the Grand Hotel.

New-York Daily Tribune.

FOUNDED BY HORACE GREELEY.

SATURDAY, JULY 11, 1896.

EIGHTEEN PAGES.

THE NEWS THIS MORNING.

FOREIGN.—The Anglo-French complications in Newfoundland are rapidly assuming a serious aspect. ═══ A dinner was given by the Sports' Club, of London, to the members of Yale's Henley crew. ═══ The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, of Boston, were entertained by the Prince of Wales at Marlborough House.

DOMESTIC.—The Democratic National Convention nominated William J. Bryan, of Nebraska, for President; an adjournment was taken until to-day, without nominating a candidate for Vice-President; it is said that the gold Democrats will have another Convention in Chicago, and place a separate ticket in the field. ═══ Many Prominent Democrats and Democratic newspapers announce that they will bolt the National Democratic ticket. ═══ Andrew D. White addressed a great Republican ratification meeting in Ithaca. ═══ Many meetings were held in connection with the Christian Endeavor Convention in Washington.

CITY AND SUBURBAN.—The results at Chicago were received with astonishment and disgust; J. Edward Simmons, William Steinway, J. Sergeant Cram and others announced that they will vote for McKinley, and W. R. Grace, E. Ellery Anderson, John H. Sullivan and scores more repudiate the platform. ═══ John Golden, a conductor on the elevated road, fired three shots at Mrs. Catharine Havoner, at an uptown station, and then committed suicide by jumping in front of a moving train. ═══ Garret A. Hobart, the Republican candidate for Vice-President, was in town. ═══ The drygoods house of J. N. Collins & Co., failed. ═══ The stock market was strong and dull.

THE WEATHER.—Forecast for to-day: Threatening. The temperature yesterday: Highest, 89 degrees; lowest, 75; average, 83.

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.

Persons going out of town, either to summer resorts or their country homes, can have The Daily and Sunday Tribune mailed to them for $1 per month or $2.50 for three months.

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.

Action was taken by the Board of Estimate yesterday looking to the carrying out of an improvement of the first importance in this city—namely, the repaving of Fifth-ave. with asphalt. The sum of $125,000 was allowed for a part of this work, which is to be taken in hand as soon as the sewers and water-mains to be constructed under the avenue are completed. The plan is to lay the improved pavement from Eighth-st. to the Park entrance, and it is the intention of the Department of Public Works to make the avenue the best-paved street in the city. That is certainly what it ought to be. It would not be easy for a New-Yorker to explain to a stranger why it is that the principal means of approach to Central Park is allowed to remain in so shabby a condition.

It was a foregone conclusion that the owners of rear tenement-houses condemned by the Board of Health would make a desperate fight in the courts to prevent the carrying out of the decree issued in the interest of decency and good health. They object in the first place to the constitutionality of the law under which the Health Board is acting, and also to the form of petition which it has presented to the court. The Health authorities are prepared to withstand the opposition of the property-owners, and will have the best sentiment of the city to support them. The preliminary skirmish took place yesterday before Justice Lawrence. The fight will very likely be a long one, but the cause of justice and humanity will win in the end.

The oldtime dog-catcher was brutalized by his vocation, and carried it on without the least regard for the rights of the brutes that he considered his lawful prey or of their owners in case they chanced to have any. His compensation depended on the number of animals he captured; so it is not strange that he was bent on gathering in as many as possible. Under the present law all that is changed. The catching of homeless dogs and cats being intrusted to officers of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, the work is done decently and in order, and without in any way offending the sensibilities of the public. The reform brought about in the last two years is of real importance in the sphere of minor morals.

The plans of the sound-money Democrats have not been perfected, but a strong movement was got under way at Chicago in the course of yesterday in favor of holding a convention of their own. If this is done, the convention will probably be called to meet in the Coliseum which has been the scene of the riotous demonstrations of the last three days. The foremost leader in the new movement is ex-Governor Waller, who was ably seconded by Mr. Whitney and other leaders of the gold element. The delegates from New-York, Connecticut, Massachusetts, Delaware, Vermont, Maryland, New-Jersey, Minnesota and Michigan are in favor of a gold convention by a large majority, and several other States are expected to come into line. Whether the Democrats who favor sound money will put up a ticket of their own or conclude to support McKinley is a question yet to be decided.

THE FREE SILVER NOMINEE.

The Nation thanks Democracy for putting off the mask it has worn many years, for a platform frankly bad, and for a candidate who matches it perfectly. William J. Bryan, of Nebraska, the "Boy Orator," as his friends delight to call him, is a worthy embodiment of the frantic spirit which produced the Populist movement, has taken the Democratic party by assault, and proposes repudiation and anarchy as medicines for existing ills. It is the better if Mr. Bryan, as is said, is a man of unblemished personal character. The more clear and distinct the issue can be made between the Jacobinism which nominated him and the Republicanism which nominated Mr. McKinley the better for the country. His nomination is also a gratifying defeat of the Senatorial plot, which has been six months at work to force a bolting Republican upon the Democrats on the silver issue alone, ignoring the tariff. The conspiracy set up Mr. Bryan to kill off Mr. Bland, but found that Nebraska understood the "sinful game," and held the cards.

This selection is a fitting end of a most extraordinary Convention. As the Jacobins across the sea chose passion instead of reason for their guide, and were ever ruled by the men of fiery tongue and no sense of restraint, their imitators at Chicago have held the most hysterical Convention on record, and have chosen above all others the man who appealed most to their emotions. Democrats of great ability and experience in lawmaking and in administration have been tossed aside for one whose sole public service has been for two terms in Congress, in which it is not known that he ever framed or helped to frame a practical measure, and who never had the least administrative experience in Nation, State, county or town office. Elected on the tidal wave of 1890 by about 7,000 plurality, he barely crawled back in 1892 with a plurality of 140, while 2,409 Populists refused to vote for him, and he was completely obliterated by the Republican revival in 1894. He had modestly aspired to be United States Senator, but was left out of sight by Mr. Thurston, the Democrats electing only 8 and the Populists only 28 members of the Legislature, against 97 Republicans.

Nebraska does not appear to have discovered that it had within its borders the most eminent law-giver in the land, or the best-qualified person for Chief Executive. Whether Mr. Bryan is a Democrat at all or not, he arrived at the National Convention as a member of a contesting delegation against which the Democratic National Committee decided, but he broke in by the expulsion of the delegation supported by Secretary Morton, and it may be inferred that the Democrats who controlled the State Convention adjudged regular may make their reply to Mr. Bryan at the polls. His intense sincerity of devotion to the most extreme and radical Populistic ideas is his only discoverable qualification, except his eloquence. A man of little depth of knowledge or thought, but powerfully gifted in passion and the faculty of moving it in others, he appeals to those who are governed by emotion and not by reason at all. Of his judgment, it is enough to say that in his reply to Senator Hill at Chicago he declared with tremendous conviction that the silver ticket would carry every State in the Union. And his supporters were capable of wildly cheering that assertion.

The nomination of such a man brings the true issue before the country with startling distinctness. The elements capable of giving to such a man 500 votes in a Democratic National Convention can be trusted for one thing only—to ruin this country with astonishing rapidity if they ever get power to rule it. The most dangerous are not the rascals who profess anything for the sake of office, and want office as a chance to sell their convictions. The thoroughly sincere and determined enthusiasts, whose faculty for believing is so stupendous that they can go wild over Bryan's assertions, cannot be reached by reason, and can only be crushed by overwhelming majorities. It is to the honor of many Democratic journals that they did not need this eminently suitable nomination to cause them to bolt. From this time on, the chief duty of every good citizen, whatever his political associations in the past, is to make overwhelming and decisive the defeat of the Jacobin candidate by McKinley and Hobart.

A VOICE THAT WAS STILL.

The sound-money cause lacked one thing besides votes at the Chicago Convention, and that was a speaker capable of putting into words an honest man's real opinion of the majority and its conduct, and of compelling his foes to hear him. It would not have affected the result—nothing could have affected the result—but occasionally it is worth while for an individual, whether acting on his own account alone or in a representative capacity, to set forth the truth in unmistakable terms, not in the expectation of turning fools from the error of their ways, but for conscience' sake. Under the conditions controlling the Convention such a liberation of feeling could not have been safely attempted by a man built on a small scale, nor by a man however talented who did not possess that extraordinary and indefinable quality which for the time being lays a spell upon the most refractory and bends them to the speaker's will.

If there was such an orator among the sound-money men at Chicago he did not choose to make himself known. Senator Hill made a logical plea against party suicide, but he has no command of words that burn. As he becomes intense he grows cold. Mr. Russell, of Massachusetts, is a careful and orderly speaker of superior intelligence, but the faculty required for the purpose we have in mind is not among his resources, nor those of Mr. Vilas. There is a Democrat who could have forced that howling mob to listen while he set it in the pillory. He has accomplished a similar task already, and there is no doubt that he might have won another tribute to his power, if he had had the opportunity, even from an assembly of lunatics. If the Hon. Bourke Cockran had been present as a delegate from New-York, and events had imposed upon him the task of castigation, he would have performed it with the force and finish of a master. The Anarchists would have raved, but he would have "held them by the throat till their foreheads were as black as their records and their tongues hung out like flags of truce."

It is a cause for National regret that Mr. Cockran was not a member of the Chicago Convention, and the honest-money Democrats especially might well join in the lament,

> Oh, for the touch of a vanished hand,
> And the sound of a voice that is still.

REPUBLICAN CONVERTS.

It was during a religious revival in a Connecticut town many years ago that a good deacon, upon being consulted as to the application of one of the converts who had been an uncommonly bad man for admission to the church, remarked, slowly and thoughtfully: "Well, I've no objections to Jim's experiencing religion, but we're a little crowded now; seems to me he'd better join some other church."

Happily, in this period of Republican revival which has been going on now for three years with constant accessions of new converts, no such narrow view prevails. Even in the height of it to-day, when the portals of the party are thronged with eager and enthusiastic recruits, no voice except of cordial welcome is raised anywhere. Unless, indeed, it be by Mr. Edward Lauterbach, who, as the angel with the flaming sword, stands guard at the doors of the regular Republican organization of New-York County. And now he graciously permits all who come to vote the Republican ticket, only insisting upon grips and passwords and strict examinations for those who desire admission to the inner councils when nominations are made, offices distributed and campaign methods prescribed. It is not yet clear, either, that the Republican party as a whole will agree with Mr. Lauterbach as to the necessity of retaining him as the doorkeeper of the party and the custodian of its inner machinery.

However that may be, The Tribune offers a cordial welcome to all the converts to Republicanism, to McKinley, Protection and Sound Money. It includes in its welcome its city contemporaries, all of which, we believe, without exception are either openly for McKinley or manifestly leaning in that direction. Differences upon other questions will undoubtedly remain, and be discussed in the proverbially courteous and considerate tone of the metropolitan press, but all will be united in a common purpose to uphold the financial honor and promote the industrial prosperity of the country by the election of McKinley and Hobart. The accession of "The Sun" to the ranks of McKinley newspapers was, of course, not unexpected. Though it has said many unkind and almost brutal things about McKinley, it has done no more in that regard than Mr. Thomas C. Platt, who has come out for McKinley without explanation or recantation; without raising a blush or turning a hair. Moreover, it has been understood all along that when Mr. Platt came over he would bring "The Sun" with him. They are both welcome.

In view of the fact that the support of "The Sun" has heretofore almost invariably been unfortunate for its candidate, some Republicans may have misgivings as to the effect of its espousal of the McKinley cause, but The Tribune has no doubts on that score. The McKinley tide is too strong to be arrested by any such apparent impediment. It is to be remembered that our versatile contemporary opposed Grover Cleveland for twelve years with even greater bitterness than it has shown toward McKinley. But he was nominated three times in succession, notwithstanding. Four years ago it came to his support very much as it has now to McKinley's, and without doing him any harm. It is quite possible, even probable, that after McKinley's election it will resume toward him and his Administration the same attitude it held before the nomination, with perhaps increased bitterness. But that is what it did with Cleveland, and, it may be added, what Mr. Platt has habitually done with every Republican Administration for the last twenty years. It is not a matter of immediate concern. It is the election of McKinley that is of present importance. What happens afterward may well be left to time and the unfolding of events.

We are glad to believe that so far as the election is concerned there will be neither controversy nor difference between The Tribune and its esteemed contemporary during the campaign. And it is proper to say that the young person temporarily in charge of "The Sun" altogether misapprehended our statement a few days ago that, in the event of any such controversy, The Tribune would "endeavor to be both courteous and charitable." The young person says: "We take this plaintive protest "to be a petition that 'The Sun' shall not directly call the Editor of The Tribune a liar." The Editor of The Tribune has no feeling whatever on that subject any more than he has concerning the young person's charge that he murdered Horace Greeley. The Tribune did venture to express the opinion that it was hardly good politics for Mr. Platt's State Committee to use the party's funds in reprinting and circulating throughout the State, as campaign matter, the somewhat irrelevant assertions of "The Sun" that Mr. Whitelaw Reid, who is not a candidate for office, is a murderer and liar.

It may also be stated as a general truth that The Tribune does not believe in personal controversies. It does not shrink from them if forced upon it, but even then it likes to adhere steadily to the soft answer that turneth away wrath. That was a very sensible gentleman who, upon being confronted on a narrow walk by a quarrelsome person who said, "I never turn out for a hog," replied, with dignity and meekness, "I always do," and stepped aside. Let us avoid acrimony in debate.

A CUBAN QUESTION.

The question why one single newspaper correspondent in Cuba is permitted to do as he pleases, while all others are subject to a rigorous and tyrannical censorship, is one of curious interest. The facts in the case have long been notorious. All correspondents of American papers are summoned into the awful presence of the Governor-General, and warned not to try to find out anything he does not see fit to reveal to them, and not to try to send to their papers any news he or one of his understrappers has not seen and approved. If they are caught looking up news for themselves, or sending out dispatches or letters without revision by the censor, or doing or saying anything displeasing to General Weyler, they are seized as criminals, and expelled from the island, with an intimation that they are mighty lucky to get off with their lives. Such, literally speaking, is the way in which American newspaper men of high character have been and are being treated by the Spanish Satrap in Cuba.

The contrast is furnished by an Englishman, the correspondent of "The London Times." He lives in Havana, and is well known to all men and to General Weyler. He goes about wherever he pleases, news-gathering. He visits the Spanish trocha and makes a map of it, exposing its weak points and giving warning of its strong ones. He writes long letters, telling of the hopelessness of the Spanish cause, of the blundering and brutality of the Spanish troops, of the official lies which are put forth by the Spanish authorities, and criticising General Weyler and the whole Spanish Administration in the most scathing terms. No American newspaper has ever printed matter more unfavorable to the Spanish cause, and to General Weyler personally, than his letters. Yet his letters pass the censorship unchallenged, and the fact that he writes them, which is perfectly well known to the Spanish authorities in Cuba, does not in the least disturb the peace and safety of his residence.

It is, as we have said, a curious question why this is so. Has the English correspondent a special "pull"? If so, what is it? Has he hypnotized General Weyler? Does Spain have one set of laws and manners for Americans and another for Englishmen? Is publication of the truth about Cuba less offensive to Spanish susceptibilities in an English than in an American paper? Or why is it that an Englishman is permitted to do what Americans are forbidden to do? From a practical point of view, of course, it doesn't matter. American newspapers are bound to get the news, and do get it, in spite of General Weyler. In spite of General Weyler, too, Spanish rule in Cuba will probably soon come to an end. But in a cool, calm, disinterested, dispassionate, Platonic way, and just for the sake of gratifying the proverbial Yankee curiosity, there are some millions of people in these States who would like to know, you know, why these things are so.

THEIR IDEA OF AMERICAN SELF-RESPECT AND HONESTY.

It is the glib boy stump-speaker of Nebraska whom the party that has been led by Horatio Seymour and Samuel J. Tilden has chosen for its candidate for the Presidency.

And the platform exactly corresponds. It could not fit him better if it were a glove. Here is the essential part of it. Not a word or a syllable of this precious utterance should be lost sight of by any honest and intelligent voter from this day till Election Day:

"We demand the free and unlimited coinage of silver and gold at the present legal ratio of 16 to 1, without waiting for the aid or consent of any other nation. We demand that the standard silver dollar shall be a full legal tender, equally with gold, for all debts, public and private, and we favor such legislation as will prevent for the future the demonetization of any kind of legal-tender money by private contract. We are opposed to the policy and practice of surrendering to the holders of the obligations of the United States the option reserved by law to the Government of redeeming such obligations in either silver or gold coin."

NO REVENUE REFORM IN CANADA.

The change of party government in Canada has been effected at last. The Conservative scheme of holding on to office and trying to retain it permanently by making a change of base, which might woo back enough of the French Protectionists to give it a majority, has fallen through. The Governor-General himself has taken a decisive hand in the matter by declining longer to recognize the Conservative Ministry, thus practically dismissing it from office. Mr. Laurier and his friends now enter upon responsible control, and are taxed with the arduous task of fulfilling their ante-election programme, if they can. That they can do so, or nearly do so, may, however, as well be at once set down as out of the question. Indeed, Mr. Laurier himself so regards it, and so openly declares it.

The one great issue of the campaign, after the Manitoba schools, was tariff reform. The Liberals pledged themselves, if not to actual and immediate Free Trade, to the nearest possible approach thereto. Mr. Laurier has, however, promptly decided to shelve that whole question indefinitely, by submitting it to a commission, to be appointed, of course, by himself. This disposition of it will cause no surprise to the readers of The Tribune, who have already been informed of the two great influences at work to compel him to take such a course. One of these influences is the banks of Canada, which have told Mr. Laurier plainly that the tariff must not be disturbed, under penalty not only of loss of their support, but also of such serious embarrassment as they could, by open hostility, cause the Government. The other is the Frenchmen of Quebec, upon whom the new Government is absolutely dependent for its majority, and who are Protectionists to the core, of the most uncompromising kind. What can a Free-Trade Minister do when he has a Protectionist majority at his back?

The fact is the issue of Provincial Rights was that on which the Liberals won. It, and it alone, brought the French Catholics of Quebec, and thousands of independent voters and even Conservatives, all over the Dominion, to Mr. Laurier's support. So intent were the people on that that they paid little heed to other issues. Now they see that while they have saved and vindicated Provincial rights, they have put Protection in theoretic jeopardy. Accordingly, they are rallying with might and main in support of the latter cause, and are actually organizing to prevent their own Government from executing its own programme. That they will be successful is not susceptible of serious doubt. They are already successful. Mr. Laurier's Government will not bring in Free Trade, nor anything like it. As "The London Times" admits, the immediate introduction of Free Trade in Canada must be regarded as outside the range of practical politics.

Nor is there the slightest promise of anything like commercial union between Canada and the United States. The fact that Mr. Laurier and his followers are at least theoretically Free Traders is in itself a formidable barrier against any such scheme. The idea of the Protectionist United States allying itself commercially with a country committed to Free Trade with the rest of the world is not to be entertained outside of a dream of midsummer madness. Of course, if Canada wants to open her gates to American produce, free of duty, this country will not object. But there is little chance of the Dominion thus, to quote "The London Times" again, turning herself into a slaughter market for our surplus products. Mr. Laurier is scarcely prepared for that. If he should seek anything more, if he should seek to have the gates opened freely on our side also, he would learn, very directly and conclusively, the vanity of all such aspirations. He would learn, too, what indeed he doubtless already realizes, that commercial union can be secured only in conjunction with political union. "The Montreal Star" recognizes this fact when it says: "It can no longer be denied by any intelligent and impartial observer of recent political events and commercial developments that Canada is destined to be at least a commercial dependency of the United States." We shall see how long the Dominion will be content to be merely a commercial dependency, rather than a free and independent member of the American Union.

THE COBDEN JUBILEE.

These be parlous times, indeed, for Cobdenism. The goodly company of the Cobden Club, to which is given to keep perpetually burning the vestal flame of Manchester laissez faire, has just been celebrating the jubilee of Cobden's work. Never, probably, has it met amid less inspiring circumstances. Its patron saint half a century ago preached and prophesied with cocksure confidence the immediate conversion of all the world to Free Trade. To-day Great Britain alone, or perhaps with Holland, is faithful to his word. All the rest of the nations are wedded, indissolubly as it seems, to the Protection which he hated with a perfect hatred. He preached and prophesied, too, the abolition of standing armies and of war. To-day, thirty years since his death, his own England has become the greatest example mankind has ever known of militarism at sea. Perhaps that is not contrary to his word, for, if we remember rightly, he was ever a rampant Jingo so far as the British Navy was concerned. He wanted Great Britain to be able to maintain Free Trade on every sea and shore by virtue of her line of battle-ships. But that is not all. Since his work was done, two of the greatest wars in history have been fought, with a dozen lesser yet still tremendous ones, the whole vast military system of Europe has been created, and almost the entire civilized world has become such an armed camp as it never was before.

Well, as for militarism, Protectionists deplore that as much as do Free Traders, and are, of course, no more responsible for it than they. But as for industry and commerce, what is to be said? It is true that Great Britain and Holland stand alone as Free Traders; but, cheerily chirp the Cobdenites, in shrillest jubilation, "the United Kingdom reigns supreme in manufactures, trade and navigation." That this is a supreme delusion is easily to be shown. Let us leave out agriculture, which is in a state of hopeless collapse in Great Britain, but which your simon-pure Cobdenite may reckon neither manufactures nor trade. In iron Great Britain was a few years ago supreme. Now her annual output has fallen off a million tons or more in a dozen years, and she is far outstripped by the Protectionist United States. In 1882 she was supreme in cutlery. Since then her export trade has declined by more than 50 per cent, and is now less than half that of Germany. In cotton she is still supreme, but in twenty years her annual exports of yarn alone have fallen off more than 10 per cent. In the same time her woollen trade has declined 33 per cent, and her linen trade nearly 40 per cent. So are the tinplate, the sugar refining and other great industries steadily declining. Well may Lord Masham declare, in "The London Times," after setting forth these facts, that the British "are going faster down the hill than any nation ever did in history."

What is the Cobdenite reply to this appalling exposition? "We are still supreme!" is the parrotlike cry; "We are still supreme!" If asked the causes of such decline in trade, the Cobdenite answer is that the British are being surpassed by competitors because of their ignorance. They are not as intelligent nor as quick-witted as the Germans. They are a set of stupid blunderers. They must cultivate their brains more, and then Free Trade will be triumphantly vindicated. Truly, it is a matter for wonderment and vast surprise that the one people who have a universal monopoly of wisdom in political economy should be industrial dullards, and that the sodden fools of Protection elsewhere should be the most intelligent of craftsmen and traders. Is it not just possible that if the British should indulge in a debauch in what they regard as the insensate folly of Protection they, too, would gain the industrial "smartness" they so much lack, and thus be able to compete with the Germans and Yankees and other Protectionist idiots? That is a question that might well have some consideration in this Cobdenite year of jubilee.

Up, guards, and at 'em!

As it was in 1861, so it is now. A crisis is upon us, and the Republican standard is the one to which every lover of his country must rally.

Where be now the multitudinous Democratic gibes at the Republican straddle-bugs and the wobbling McKinley? Where the horror of the party that had no principles and of the candidate that couldn't be trusted? Just watch the whole gang of backbiters and sneerers and cavillers rushing to the banner of the wobbling McKinley, and shouting for the candidate that couldn't be trusted as the only candidate an honest-money man can put his trust in. What fools these mortals be!

"We favor," says the free-silver platform, "such legislation as will prevent for the future "the demonetization of any kind of legal-tender "money by private contract." That "for the future" phrase lets out Free-Silver Stewart with his gold-payment clause mortgages.

"The Chicago Record" calls attention to the fact that there are "two definitions of the word "bolt: 'Bolt—To swallow hastily without chewing.' 'Bolt—To refuse to swallow at all.'" Between two such widely different significations it is not strange that men should desire the right to choose. David B. Hill prefers the former meaning. William S. Bissell and Frederic R. Coudert the latter.

Democracy sowed the wind in 1892. It is reaping the whirlwind in 1896.

Tillman says that the speech which Bryan made, and which in turn made Bryan, was the finest thing he ever heard. Bryan's friends have committed a mistake in letting that opinion get out.

The country has at last been enabled to take an accurate measure of that illustrious "reformer," the Hon. Robert E. Pattison, of Pennsylvania, who was so eager for the Democratic nomination on a platform of Anarchy and Repudiation that he refused to let the shame-faced delegates from the Keystone State withdraw him.

In Berlin the Fourth of July was celebrated by the initiation of an official inquiry into the condition of American chilled meat, which has been imported there for the last three years, having regard to its wholesomeness, cheapness and other conditions. On the report of this committee of inquiry it will in a great degree depend whether such importations shall continue. The trade is important, quite as much so to the Germans as to ourselves, and as the investigation concerning it began on such an auspicious day there is ground for hope that the character of the American steer, sometimes unjustly maligned over there, may be completely vindicated.

The Boy will find that he stands on a burning deck before November.

The protest of the people against repudiation, Populism, Anarchy and National dishonesty must be made as emphatic as possible. The way to make it so is for right-thinking and patriotic Democrats to cast their votes for McKinley and Hobart.

A badge is in circulation in Chicago bearing the doubtful legend, "I am a Democrat." Inevitably its presence raises the question, What is a Democrat? The term is one for which a new definition is required. The free-silver element are doing their best to disrupt the old Democracy, and party lines will have to be redrawn. Times have changed since David B. Hill gave currency to the phrase in question, winning many emphatic plaudits thereby.

It took five ballots to do it, but it will take only one election to undo it.

Isn't this Bryan the man of whom a Nebraska poet—in "The State Journal," if we are not mistaken—once wrote:

> "I cannot sing the old songs,
> Their words I do not know;
> But I can howl calamity
> From Hell to Broken Bow"?

?

Is it a platform or a scaffold?

?

Senator Jones says the Convention adjourned overnight without nominating a candidate for Vice-President, in order that it might make no mistake in its choice. Are the silver leaders already convinced that they made a mistake with the head of their ticket?

PERSONAL.

"The Christian Register," of Boston, announces that it has engaged the Rev. Dr. Edward Everett Hale as a regular contributor. He will write each week a column entitled "Good News," dealing with the practical improvements which the Christian religion is making in the affairs of the world.

B. B. Freeman, of Cartersville, Ga., who was at the Confederate reunion at Richmond last week, is thought to have been the youngest soldier in the Confederate Army. Accompanying a brother into camp at the age of eleven years, in May, 1862, he was offered and accepted the place of marker of the 6th Georgia Cavalry. He was with the regiment in the campaign of Bragg into Kentucky, and then later in numerous raids and engagements in upper East Tennessee, and also in the retreat of Johnston before Sherman from Dalton to Atlanta.

"The Boston Transcript" says: "His Highness the Maharaja Sawai Madhu Singh, G. C. S. I., of Jeypore, Rajputana, India, has recently sent to the art library of the Essex Institute a copy of his rare and magnificent work in six great portfolio volumes, giving the best possible idea of the art tracery and exterior and interior decoration and designing of the wonderful temple and domestic architecture of India since the Mogul period. This enterprise was undertaken at His Highness's expense several years ago, and the result, printed in a limited number of copies, has been wholly exhausted—more than three hundred applications were made for the last fourteen copies, one of which came to the institute. Each volume contains an elaborate presentation book plate."

There is a movement in Pittsburg to erect a monument to Stephen Collins Foster, the song writer, who was born in that city. Among the famous melodies which he composed were "Way Down Upon the Suwanee Ribber," "My Old Kentucky Home," "Old Folks at Home," "Old Dog Tray," "Open Thy Lattice, Love," "Hard Times Come Again No More," "Massa's in the Cold, Cold Ground," and humorous songs, such as "Susanna, Don't You Cry."

M. Bougereau and his wife, who was Miss Elizabeth Gardner, an American artist, will spend their honeymoon at La Rochelle, on the west coast of France. The French papers say that he announced to his friends of the French Institute his decision to be married as follows: "I want to take this occasion to announce to my confreres that I am about to take a step which they may think foolish at my time of life. I am going to be married. (Great applause.) My fiancée is not very young either, our united ages being 128 years. The lady who is to become my wife is Miss Elizabeth Gardner." The Duc d'Aumale, who was present, offered congratulations and MM. Jules Lefebre and Jules Breton kissed and embraced M. Bougereau amid general applause.

Arthur Klein, of Cambridge University, England, who has become widely known as an evangelist in Australia, is holding evangelistic meetings in Cambridgeport, Mass.

In his address at his recent jubilee, Lord Kelvin paid the following tribute to his wife: "Professor Story has said well that I owe a great deal to Lady Kelvin, but he does not know how much I owe. No person in the world except myself knows how much of any results for science that it has been possible for me to arrive at are due to her co-operation."

THE TALK OF THE DAY.

Not dark horses, but dark mules, is the way in which "The Cleveland Leader" referred the other day to the unknown possibilities in the Chicago Convention.

At the Picnic.—"What was that black bottle I saw you hand to Mr. Beasley behind the tree?"
"Who, me? Oh, yes; I remember now. I was just letting him sample my new cholera mixture."
"Has Mr. Beasley got the cholera?"
"No, but—confound him—he's got the mixture!"—(Cleveland Leader.

A story is told of a Scranton, Penn., young man who called on a young lady one evening. When he arrived there was not a cloud in the sky, so he carried no umbrella and wore neither galoches nor mackintosh. At 10 o'clock, when he arose to go, it was raining cats and dogs. "My, my, my!" said the nice young lady, "if you go out in all this storm you will catch your death a' cold!" "I'm afraid I might!" was the trembling answer. "Well, I'll tell you what—stay all night; you can have Tom's room. Excuse me for a minute, and I'll just run up and see if it's in order." The young lady flew gracefully upstairs to see that Tom's room was in order. In five minutes she came down to announce that Tom's room was in order, but no Charles was in sight. But in a very few moments he appeared, very dripping and out of breath from running, a bundle in a newspaper under his arm. "Why, Charles, where have you been?" was his greeting. "Been home after my nightshirt," was his reply.

Typical Americans.—The Idler—Whose picture is this?
The Photographer—It is a composite. I call it "The Typical American Girl."
"It is awfully pretty. I wonder if I know any of them."
"I'll give you their names, and you can see. They are Maggie Grourty, Sophie Pzxczinski, Wilhelmina Schwartz, Rebecca Einstein and Christine Oleson."—(Indianapolis Journal.

It sometimes happens that slate-roofers in Aberdeen, Scotland, desire to knock off work for a while to visit a neighboring saloon. Owing to the cessation of their tapping with their mallets, however, their absence would soon be noted. So, to provide against that, they are in the habit of hiring some lounger to go on the roof while they are away and keep up a constant tapping with a mallet. When he taps for only one or two the thing is child's play, but when he has to represent a whole troop it is then that he earns his money in the sweat of his face. Then must he bound from spot to spot, reduplicate, triplicate, sextuplicate his single personality, and swell and hasten his blows until he produces a perfect illusion for the ear. One of the local papers say it is a funny sight to see him from an upper window.

The Jeer of a Plebeian.—Laura—Miss Backdate is awfully proud of being eligible to membership in the Daughters of the Revolution.
Flora—She has a right to be proud. Just think how narrowly she escapes being old enough to be a sister instead of a daughter.—(Cincinnati Enquirer.

The dromedary parcel post service in the German territories of Southwestern Africa has given better results than were expected. The dromedaries are adapted to the climate, are not affected by the prevalent cattle diseases, are not made footsore in stony regions, and do not suffer extreme thirst when deprived of water for a week.

YIS, SO'T GOES.

> Hain't got no fault to find with Josh,
> He's likely, stiddy, smart,
> An' yit I almost hate him, cos
> He's bu'stin' of my heart.
> Yis, Josh is hank'rin' for our gal,
> Wants little Huldy, dear,
> Th' sunshine that's lit up our home
> Nigh onto eighteen year.
> 'Tain't longer 'n yisterd'y, so 't seems,
> Since I was that gal's beas,
> An' she a-crowin' on my back,
> Full split for "Bantry-cross."
> An' mother 'courages th' match—
> I know that woman's ways—
> Th' tender critter can't forget
> Her long-past courtin' days.
> Waal, s'pose troo love must hev full swing,
> Ma sez, "'Tis natur, best,"
> But, countin' "baby" out, an' home's
> A shattered, lonely nest.
> —(Boston Transcript.

There are nearly 90,000 barmaids in England. More than 1,000 in London are daughters of gentlemen; 400 have fathers, brothers or uncles in the church; 200 are daughters of army officers, 200 daughters of physicians and surgeons, 100 daughters of navy officers.

"What are you doing here?" said the woman to the tramp, who had got over the wall just in time to escape the bulldog.
"Madam," he said, with dignity, "I did intend to request something to eat, but all I ask now is that, in the interests of humanity, you'll feed that dog."—(Tit-Bits.

Mr. Labouchere, of "Truth," says that he recently received the two following adv