

Amusements. ACADEMY OF MUSIC—8:15—Under the Polar Star. AMERICAN THEATRE—8—The Great Northmen. RIJOU THEATRE—8:15—Marty Malone. COLUMBIAN THEATRE—8:15—In the Heart of the Storm. EDEN THEATRE—8—Vaudeville and Concert. EMPIRE THEATRE—8—Romany. GARRICK THEATRE—8:30—Thoroughbred. GRAND CENTRAL PALACE—Every Evening—Vaudeville. GRAND OPERA HOUSE—8—The Cotton Spinner. HAMBURG THEATRE—8:15—Vaudeville. KOSTER & BIAL—9—Vaudeville. LYCEUM THEATRE—8:15—An Enemy to the King. MANHATTAN BEACH—Rice's Evangeline and Pal's Fireworks. PROCTOR'S PLEASURE PALACE—12 to 12—Vaudeville.

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Business Notices.

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THE NEWS THIS MORNING.

FOREIGN.—The rebellion in the Philippine Islands, Spain's Western Pacific possessions, has been repressed. The Rev. Sebastian Mariscal, Monsignor Sotillo's successor as Papal legate, was made a special archbishop. Houses belonging to Americans were attacked in Haskin, near Constantinople; all the Armenian servants were murdered. DOMESTIC.—The goal Democrats of New-York elected delegates to Indianapolis, and nominated two candidates for Presidential electors at-large at their State Convention in Syracuse. A few delegates to the Sound-Money Convention have reached Indianapolis. W. J. Bryan journeyed from Chattanooga, N. Y., to Cleveland, speaking at points on the route. The Stockbridge house, the well-known summer resort in Stockbridge, Mass., was burned to the ground. The American Social Science Association began its annual meeting at Saratoga.

CITY AND SUBURBAN.—Li Hung Chang went to West Point on the dispatch-boat Dolphin, but the rain prevented him from landing, and he returned to the city in the evening. The new Republican State Committee met and organized. A tiger which escaped from a circus at Far Rockaway was shot in Hempstead after killing a number of dogs. Dr. Carlos F. MacDonald resigned as president of the State Lunatic Commission. The Colonia won the Robert Center Memorial Cup for schooners, and the Eos the prize cup for sloops at the Seawanhaka-Corinthian yacht races. Stocks were strong and higher.

THE WEATHER.—Forecast for to-day: Fair and slightly cooler. Temperature yesterday: Highest, 76 degrees; lowest, 65; average, 69 1/2.

Buyers of the Tribune will confer a favor by reporting to the Business Office of this paper, 154 Nassau St., every case of failure or delay in the receipt of 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 year 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.

The Syracuse Convention of Sound Money Democrats did its work in a businesslike way, selecting delegates to attend the National gathering at Indianapolis and appointing two electors at-large. This action clearly foreshadows the making up of a full set of electors when the Convention reassembles in Brooklyn on September 24, and the probabilities are that at that time a State ticket will be nominated. The part of the platform which traverses the "declaration of principles" adopted at Chicago is strongly put. The delegates to the Indianapolis Convention, ex-Governor Flower, ex-Congressman Tracey, Mr. Edward M. Shepard and General George A. Magee, were instructed to use their influence to secure the nomination of Democratic National candidates on a Democratic platform.

Gleason is to be brought to book at last. District-Attorney Bennett has allowed him plenty of time to submit a private explanation, but the burly Mayor has seen fit to take no notice of the friendly communication sent him, and now a formal complaint has been filed alleging that he committed perjury when he took out his citizenship papers thirty years ago. Gleason has said heretofore that this charge was the invention of his enemies, but when sufficient evidence is presented to the United States District-Attorney in Brooklyn to justify him in entering a complaint many people will be disposed to regard the matter as serious. If the evidence when

offered in court bears out the construction put on it by Mr. Bennett, it will be a sorry day for the man who rules Logg Island City with a hand of iron. The tearing up of Fifth-ave. began yesterday, and will be continued for many months to come. The first work to be done is the laying of two big water-mains, one effect of which will be to put an end to the usefulness of the old reservoir at Forty-second-st. The putting down of the mains will be followed by the placing of an asphalt pavement on the avenue from Ninth-st. to Fifty-ninth-st. Mindful of the inconvenience to the public that will result from the disturbance of the surface of this thoroughfare, the Public Works officials have wisely decided that only two blocks at a time shall be torn up and closed to traffic.

Few of the delegates to the National Convention of Democrats who believe in sound money have yet arrived in Indianapolis, but so far as can be judged from present indications the members of that body will not be a unit on all points. The one thing to which they are agreed is the necessity of a ringing declaration in favor of sound money and an emphatic repudiation of the Chicago platform and nominees. There will be some opposition—mostly from Texas, apparently—to the nomination of a third ticket. Among the great majority of delegates who believe in the wisdom of a third ticket there is nothing like an agreement as to the best men to put on it, and the scope and tone of the platform are yet to be determined. The Convention promises to be large and representative, nearly all the States sending delegates.

THE SITUATION.

Attempts to cipher out a Presidential contest thus early are of value chiefly as guide-posts, showing where work is to be done or what tactics opponents may adopt. "The New-York Herald" has gathered direct information from voters themselves in nine representative precincts in this city, eleven in Brooklyn and other parts of the State outside the city, and several in New-Jersey and Connecticut, which show such percentage of Democratic loss by direct votes for McKinley that, according to "The Herald's" figures, similar changes elsewhere would give 46,000 plurality for McKinley in this city, 264,000 in this State, 75,000 in New-Jersey and 40,000 in Connecticut. Strictly speaking, the reports show more than this. Presumably the excess of Republican over Democratic replies, from districts in which the majority of voters has been Democratic, indicates a percentage of Democrats who do not now mean to vote either for Bryan or McKinley. On that assumption, taking all the returns together, they indicate that about 37 per cent of the Democrats are for Bryan, about 32 per cent for McKinley, and about 20 per cent at present not inclined to vote for either, so that a third ticket might receive nearly a third of the entire Democratic vote.

But no one doubts that these States will give heavy majorities for the Republican candidate. This is not the field of battle, nor can Populist tactics divert attention from States that may be in doubt by any amount of clatter in Eastern States. If that line of policy is tried, as Bryan's deluge of talk in New-York indicates it may be, his supporters will waste effort and money which might be more effective elsewhere. The real scheme of the Populists is disclosed in dispatches regarding the various fusion arrangements already effected at the West, by which they claim that the election of Sewall has already been made impossible in case of Bryan's success. In these estimates they figure for Bryan the whole South exclusive of Maryland and Delaware, with 148 electoral votes, and every Northern State west of the Minnesota-Iowa line, except the two Dakotas, with 54 votes, making in all 202, and leaving 22 required, and these they calculate to get by carrying Illinois, or Indiana and Michigan. They perceive that Indiana and Minnesota with 21 votes would just fall short, even on their own calculation. Out of these supposed votes for the combination the Populists have already secured for Watson by their fusion arrangements about 60 votes, making Sewall's election impossible.

Rainbow chasing is the basis of silver theories, and of Populist tactics. Of the Southern States reckoned West Virginia and Kentucky with 19 votes are extremely likely to go for McKinley, and Missouri may also with 17 more. Of the Western States there is excellent ground for hoping that Kansas, Nebraska and Wyoming with 21 votes, and the three Pacific Coast States with 17, will go for McKinley. But the loss of any of these, or of other Southern or Western States not named, would spoil the Populist calculation entirely. They will fight desperately for Indiana and Illinois, apparently with very small chance of success. The Indianapolis Convention this week will probably settle the question for those States. As for Michigan, Mr. Don Dickinson has declared his intention to "fire both barrels at the unmistakable enemies of the Republic," and adds: "could not go to Indianapolis, but you will find me doing my duty as I see it in this emergency." In Michigan firing both barrels means a straight vote for McKinley, it may be inferred, and the Democrats who support Mr. Dickinson are quite numerous enough to make the majority there overwhelming, if they please.

The thing to be constantly remembered is that the combination of silver millionaires, having at command a capital of several hundred millions in the hands of about a dozen men, and fighting for the opportunity to bleed the Nation to the extent of \$30,000,000 a year by compelling the Government to pay 100 cents for silver worth 53 cents, will not lack money for a powerful effort in the close States. Their expenditures have been enormous already, and in spite of all talk about lack of funds on the Democratic side these lavish expenditures continue. But their reserve force held for use at the very end of the campaign, particularly in a few Western cities, must not be forgotten. The only way to make their defeat certain is to carry on for two months such a thorough campaign of popular education that there shall be no possibility of changing the result by such corrupt means as have repeatedly been used in Chicago, Indianapolis and other cities. It will be done, if those who care for the honor and prosperity of the Nation do their part manfully. The proved ability and tireless energy of Chairman Hanna give assurance that efforts will not be wasted in this contest, that no chance will be taken, and that he will not be content with a narrow and scanty victory.

TURKEY NEARING THE END.

The situation at Constantinople is unquestionably critical. The madcap performance of last week at the Ottoman Bank has been followed by wholesale rioting and slaughter. Thousands of Armenians and Greeks have been massacred in the streets of the city, and a general renewal of outrage and murder throughout Armenia is impending. British marines have taken a hand in the row, and have broken some Turkish heads in Constantinople in defence of Armenians. The houses of Americans have been looted. Italy is hurrying a second guardship to the Bosphorus. The Macedonians are doing their utmost to precipitate a crisis. On every hand, within and without, the prospects of the Porte are ominous, and "The London Daily News" may be guilty of no exaggeration in saying that "Europe is face to face with the deposition of the Sultan and the partition of Turkey." For no matter how often a false cry of "Wolf!" be raised, the wolf surely comes at last. Some time or other the incompetent, corrupt and bar-

barons rule that has so long existed at Constantinople must be ended. With every Power in Europe, except Russia, alienated because of its crimes, with its treasury bankrupt beyond all hope, and with almost every one of its provinces either desolated or insurgent, how can the Porte much longer maintain its place among independent Governments? Russia may pose as its protector against formal intervention by outraged Christendom. But Russia will furnish no money to pay the running expenses of the Turkish Government, and will send no troops to maintain the order of oppression in Crete, in Macedonia, in the Hauran, in the Yemen, and elsewhere in the distracted Empire. And Russia can do nothing to prevent men who have lost all hope from striking blind blows in their despair. That is what the Armenians and the Greeks are doing, and it is not easy to condemn them for it. The outbreak at the bank was foolish, perhaps criminal. But are men to be more supine than worms, so that they shall not turn when they are trodden upon? A quarter of a million Armenians are naked, houseless and starving amid the ruins of their once pleasant homes. And winter—an Armenian winter—is coming on. Every promise the Porte made to them last spring has been broken. The Christian Powers of Europe have forgotten them. Perhaps they ought to be content to die, silent and uncomplaining. But that is not in human nature to do. A few of them, or of their kinsmen in Constantinople, resolved that they should not perish in the dark. Their unutterable wrongs should once more be forced upon the attention of the Powers. Hence this wild deluge. Perhaps, after all, it is as easy to die from the bullet or the sword as from hunger and cold, and it seems more heroic.

A small spark will fire a magazine. A slight blow will send an ill-founded structure tumbling into ruin. It may be that these dying struggles of martyred Armenia will cause the overthrow of the tyranny that has so long borne sway. If such a crisis shall involve the Great Powers of Europe in troubles, even in war, those Powers will have no one but themselves to blame. They have for years been bolstering up the Turkish Empire, and acquiescing in all its infamies. A generation or more ago they forced Crete back beneath the scimitar. Only a year ago they consented to the extermination of the Armenians. They allow the Porte to break every obligation and every promise it makes. It is their fault, and theirs alone, if the Turkish question has become, as Lord Salisbury call it, a gangrene upon the body of Europe. The end will come, whether they wish it or not, and they will have to make the best of it they can; and that end now seems to be near at hand.

A PINCHBECK-AND-PEWTER STATESMAN.

Another of Mr. Cleveland's pinchbeck favorites has shown his real quality by deserting to the standard of Unrest and Repudiation raised by Boy Orator Bryan and Mrs. Mary Elizabeth Lease. Roger C. Mills, of Texas, long the Administration's trusted champion on the floor of the United States Senate, has followed Hoke Smith into the Tillman-Albigeld camp. For a year past, perhaps, the intensity of the Texas Senator's devotion to Mr. Cleveland's policies—financial, administrative and foreign—has been somewhat visibly relaxed. The Administration's programme in Cuba was vigorously, and almost bitterly, attacked at the last session of Congress by the fiery apologist of its earlier flagrant blunders in Hawaii; and the Secretary of the Treasury, trying the winter before to force his scheme for the retirement of currency notes and greenbacks through the National Legislature, found in his old-time colleague in the House not a friendly ally, but a determined opponent. Mr. Mills' ominous inaction in the struggle which ended in the utter overthrow of the Administration's power and the repudiation of its doctrines as party faith at Chicago might properly have thrown a further cloud of suspicion on the stanchness of his loyalty to the defeated cause of sound money. But so clearly, explicitly and unequivocally had the Texas Senator committed himself to the President's programme of unyielding opposition to the free coinage of silver that it was difficult to conceive the degree of stultification involved in his acceptance of the Chicago platform and his support of the Tillman-Albigeld National ticket.

In a speech in the Senate, September 19, 1893, Mr. Mills, who was then supporting the Voorhees bill for the repeal of the purchasing clauses of the so-called Sherman act, made the following very just and pointed observations: "In 1870 gold became the standard which measured all values in this country. It is now the standard—the uniform standard of value of the commercial world. We are invited to abandon this standard and go to a depreciated standard of another metal. It will be just as fatal as if we went to the depreciated standard of paper money. I denounce now in this country the attempt to shift and change the standard of value for the purpose of enabling the debtor to cheat and defraud his creditor out of one-half of what he has promised him, and in doing so to put the ability and ability to shift and change the standard of value, by which the people will be plundered continuously from one end of it to the other. Every contract now in existence in the United States made since 1870 is on the gold standard, and where a dollar is mentioned it means a gold dollar or one as good as gold; and I will never vote for any law that enables a man to cancel an obligation to pay 100 cents by paying 57 cents."

It is no wonder that President Cleveland, when he read this lucid and outspoken declaration, was impelled to write his well-known "midnight letter" of thanks to the Texas Senator, and to overwhelm him with compliments on the zeal and boldness of his defence of the Administration's financial policy.

Times have not materially changed since September, 1893, nor have political conditions. But to-day we find the former pleader for sound money and National honor advocating the election of Bryan and Sewall and declaring, melodramatically, from the stump: "I would vote for the free and unlimited coinage of pewter rather than help disband the Democratic party." The Texas Senator is bold enough to confess that he prefers party success to the maintenance of National credit and honor. He must know, however, that he thus invites a melancholy and humiliating contrast between his own attitude in the present contest and that of so many other more sterling and patriotic supporters of the outgoing Administration. He must also know that in the light of that contrast he writes himself down irretrievably as a politician of neither conscience nor sincerity—a statesman merely of pinchbeck and pewter.

CALIFORNIA'S FRUITS.

Eastern people, as well as citizens of the Pacific coast, will be sorry to learn that the shipment of green fruit from California to the East has not turned out a financial success. For while Eastern people find a few of the fruits of California, notably the peach, somewhat deficient in flavor, yet, on the whole, the fruits that come from the Pacific slope have enabled people to buy fruit who could not otherwise do so, and some of them are all that could be desired in quality and flavor. It seems, however, according to the California papers, that green fruit, by which is meant fruit that is not dried or canned, cannot be shipped to the East at a profit. The chief cause of this is the rate of commission. This is 7 per cent of the gross value of the fruit, which, when added to the freight charges and loss by decay, leaves the grower no living profit. "The Sacramento Record-Union" thinks also that the methods of moving the fruit adopted by the growers and the railroads are not good, though it admits the difficulty of suggesting any better way. It sees no hope of building up a market for California green fruit in the East, and it

therefore says that the orchards of California will have to be grafted to varieties of fruit suitable for drying and canning. Already many of the growers, who have been losing money by shipping green fruit to the Eastern markets, are beginning to do this, and, as a result, it is quite possible that in a few years all the growers will follow their example. We believe that even now some of the dried fruits of California are far superior to the same fruits imported from Europe and Asia; and in the future the State will, doubtless, increase its leadership in this branch of industry.

California is simply suffering from the fact that its only fruit market is practically across the continent. It will not always labor under that drawback, however. When the Rocky Mountain and Mississippi States, not to speak of the Pacific States themselves, shall become as populous as the Eastern States are now, California will have its fruit market at its door, and it will then become one of the greatest producers of fine fruit in the world.

CANAL STATISTICS.

Some interesting figures come to hand concerning traffic on two of the most noteworthy ship canals of the Old World. One of these is the Suez Canal, which has now been in use for something more than a quarter of a century. In 1870, its first full year of operation, it was patronized by only 486 vessels, with a total tonnage of 433,600. But increase of traffic was steady and rapid. In 1880 the net tonnage was 3,057,421, and the success of the great enterprise was well assured. Ten years more saw the tonnage much more than doubled, the net figures for 1890 being 6,890,004. But even that enormous increase was made to seem small when the net tonnage for the next year, 1891, rose to 8,808,777, a growth of more than 1,800,000 tons a year. Depression in trade then caused some little falling off, so that the traffic in 1895 amounted to only 8,448,283 tons; but a revival has now set in, which promises to send this year's figures above the 9,000,000 mark, and there are confident expectations that the present decade will repeat the record of its predecessor by doubling the amount of tonnage passing through the canal. More than 70 per cent of the traffic in the British flag. French shipping comes next, with 8.5 per cent, and with a marked rate of increase from year to year, while the British percentage is slightly diminishing. The total cost of the canal down to its opening, it may be recalled, was about \$100,000,000, or \$1,000,000 a mile, and since then expenditures have been incurred for improvements, amounting to some \$40,000,000 more. But the canal is so profitable as to pay not only the fixed interest of 5 per cent on all its bonds, but from \$4,000,000 to \$5,000,000 a year in addition, as dividends to shareholders and bonuses to employees.

The other is the Manchester Ship Canal, of course a very different sort of highway. It has been open for less than three years, and those years have been marked with considerable slackness of trade. The canal has, moreover, been in some respects very badly managed. Nevertheless, it too, has shown a most gratifying growth of business. In its first half-year its sea-going traffic amounted to only 292,000 tons; in its third half-year it was 481,000 tons, and in its fifth half-year, recently ended, 668,000. There is every indication that this increase will continue pretty steadily, until many million tons are yearly carried through the canal. Moreover, the competition of the canal has forced down railroad rates and the charges of shipping firms at Liverpool, so as to effect a saving to Manchester merchants of hundreds of thousands of dollars a year. There is the best of ground, therefore, for considering the Manchester Canal a beneficent public work, and one that is bound in the near future to prove directly profitable to its constructors.

Now, these figures and facts are not merely interesting in themselves, as indications of the success of the two canals in question. They have a special interest to Americans, as forecasts of the possible outcome of the Nicaragua venture. It is often urged against the latter that it could, if carried to completion, never be made to pay. Perhaps not. But the same thing was said ten thousand times of the Suez and Manchester canals. When Disraeli, on Mr. Greenwell's advice, purchased the Khedive's Suez shares for England, in 1875, there was a most prodigious pother raised against him for thus squandering public money on worthless scrip; yet those shares have turned out to be peculiarly one of the best investments any government ever made. The Nicaragua Canal, of course, will be radically different from these, in construction and in patronage. It might, however, prove to be no less profitable. The commerce of the United States is as yet in its infancy; that of Japan and China, just beginning fairly to expand, promises immeasurable vastness. For all of these, the Nicaragua Canal would be an important highway. Certainly the examples cited forbid the dismissing of the project as beyond the limits of prospective profit.

A PERFECTLY AWFUL SCENE.

If any one wants to realize how rapidly this country is going to the demitition bow-wows, he has only to read some of the current British comments upon American affairs. Take, for example, "The Investors' Review." It is not known that that journal is the centre around which the intellectual universe revolves. Nevertheless, it bears all the air of seriousness which bold type and large octavo monthly magazine form can give. In its August number it discusses, in a leading article, the present political situation in America, and its conclusions are certainly calculated to send the credulous citizen skedaddling to the very woodiest recesses of the woods.

The burden of its lofty British prophecy is wrath against the Republican party in general and Mr. McKinley in particular. It is "unable to entertain any respect for Mr. McKinley, or any faith in the sincerity of his economic utterances." In nominating him the Republican party seems to it "to have gone very low down, indeed, in the scale of public men." "He is the product of the political machine, pure and simple," the "dingdong mouthpiece of the ultra-Protectionist monopolists," whose speeches are "an empty clatter of words, hollow as a drum." As for the Republican party itself, "it is without moral purpose, without guides of ability and true patriotism, and therefore can afford no rallying point to those who might, if well guided, save the Nation." Its most conspicuous developments are "bribery funds, pension swindles, stuffed, or stolen, ballot-boxes," and its Protectionist policy has "fraudulently imposed some 35,000,000 pounds sterling a year" "in the interests of the industrial monopolists, and as a monster bribery fund to keep smooth the working of a corrupt political machine."

The result, in the opinion of this sapient and dispassionate observer, "points rather to a coming revolution than to a peaceful succession of law-abiding Chief Magistrates." The issues at stake "threaten the Republic with internal convulsions, whose effects may be more far-reaching than those of a civil war, if they do not give the signal for a new civil war. The attitude of the West and South toward the East 'foreshadows dismemberment.' Amid all of which 'wrecks of matter and crash of worlds' the figure of William Jennings Bryan towers aloft, serene and regnant. "He is plainly sincere," and "he has, to support his burning convictions, eloquence of no mean order," while "the platform on which he stands is the most attractive for the multitude any Presidential can-

"didate has stood upon in our time." And after him, the deluge. Such is the spectacle presented to this British eye "in a fine frenzy rolling." Such visions do remembrances of American tariffs conjure up. And the thrilling recital closes with an impassioned exhortation to the British to "be careful of threats such as might encourage the idea of 'a civil war, for that is near enough now without any incitement.'" In the words of Hosea Biglow, "My! ain't it terrible? Wut shall we do? Hadn't we better repeal the Declaration of Independence right off, and get back under the sheltering wing of the nation that produces 'The Investors' Review'?"

THE SILVER-MINE OWNER AGAIN.

Some of the sophistries advanced in this campaign in the evident hope of winning votes for Bryan from grown-up men are so childish as to make one wonder mightily where they were evolved. Here is one: "One man says the reason why he does not want free coinage is that he does not think that the Government should pass a law that will enable the silver miner to make 50 cents worth of silver bullion and convert it into 100 cents and make the difference." Then the next man who comes up will say that as a matter of fact the stamp of the Government adds nothing to the value of the metal, and that the 50 cents' worth of bullion into a 50-cent dollar and nobody makes any profit out of it. "Now you can see the absurdity of it." If the silver miner, under the law of free coinage, finds that his silver bullion is raised so that which is now worth 50 cents will be worth 100 cents, then there are no 50-cent dollars, and if the other man is correct, and the law adds nothing to the value of the metal, and you simply convert 50 cents' worth of silver into a 50-cent dollar, then the mine-owner hasn't made a cent.

No. The foregoing are not quotations from a boy's argument in a school debating society. They are quotations from the Boy Orator's speech at Madalin, which Senator Stewart, one of the wealthiest silver-mine owners in the United States, says "no 'goldbug' alive can answer." Senator Stewart himself, however, can answer it, and has answered it. He answered it when he said, on June 12, 1874:

"The question will never be settled until you determine the simple question whether it is better for you to get a gold dollar if he earns it, or whether you are going to cheat him with something else. That is the upshot of the whole thing." Mr. Bryan is young, but he is fairly bright. We predict that if the patriarchal Stewart would take the Boy Orator on his knee for fifteen minutes he could so explain the workings of a cheap dollar that even the Boy's intellect would see how the silver-mine owner, by paying the miner in a silver dollar when he had earned a gold one, could cheat him out of half the wages of his toil, and that process could make a fortune for himself, though the value of silver bullion should not rise an iota. Mr. Stewart might also be able to make it clear how, under free coinage, an ounce of the mine-owner's silver would pay \$1.29 of his debts, while now it will pay only 65 cents of debt, and this also without any appreciation in the value of silver, or any added value, except in debt-paying power, being given to the silver by the minting of it.

The United States expects Vermont to do her duty.

The man who inadvertently alluded the other day to the Representative in Congress from the XIXth District of New-York as Governor-elect Black was just a trifle "previous," to be sure; but he was not "too previous," in the common meaning of that sarcastic phrase. He was merely a couple of months ahead of a dead certainty; that's all.

A good many persons wish they could wriggle away from a conviction of the truth of General Harrison's epigram, that "the prospect of Republican success never did disturb business."

Fragments of testimony appear here and there impugning that the Röntgen ray is to be used with discretion and that to have the anatomy frequently photographed for amusement is apt to be attended by unexpected consequences. Thus, an electrical engineer is said to have lost all the finger-nails from one hand as the result of its frequent exposure to the ray and others have experienced equally injurious physiological effects from the same cause. One of the leading experimenters with this surprising illuminant says that it is apt to make the hair turn gray or fall out altogether, and there are, perhaps, injurious possibilities attending its use which have not yet revealed themselves. The picture of one's bony structure is, no doubt, a diverting and interesting object and worth a certain sacrifice to obtain, but if it involves the destruction or impairment of other parts of the constitution it costs more than it is really worth. Luckily it can be dispensed with without serious hardship, and except in surgical cases the individual is as well off without his bones concealed, according to Nature's intention, as he is when they are exposed to public observation and criticism. Considered as a plaything and pastime, it seems clear that the X-ray ought to go out of fashion.

Patriotic Democrats have several enviable opportunities this week to show what they are made of. It is a satisfaction to believe that thousands of them are ready to begin the demonstration in Vermont to-day.

Mr. Woodruff, the candidate for Lieutenant-Governor, made a good speech, which was in excellent taste, at the demonstration in his honor on Saturday evening. He has many friends already, and will rapidly increase the number if he speaks as well every time that he appears in public.

France has not been very successful with the lottery to provide funds for her coming exhibition, most of the tickets remaining unsold, and compelling a resort to other measures to raise the money. Brussels has had better luck with a like scheme, but her exhibition is planned on a smaller scale, and its financial needs are moderate. She has sold a million tickets in her lottery at a franc each, providing a fund of \$200,000 to begin with, \$90,000 of which is to be distributed in prizes among the ticket-holders; the drawing to take place next year. In England and the United States the law forbids lotteries, but they thrive on the Continent, and are looked upon, not only as legitimate instruments to raise money for useful public purposes, but as permissible private speculations with which the State has no call to interfere. France is plastered all over with lotteries of one sort and another, all under Government auspices and guarantees, and they abound on the Continent, the competition between them being quite as sharp as it is in other lines of business. Some of the foreign concerns used to do a thriving trade here, but it has been much reduced—in fact, practically extinguished—by the stringency of our laws against it.

Tom Watson's editorial epiphany has yet to be written. Emergencies have arisen which have caused him to lay aside an inclusive pen for the stump-speech battle-axe, but he has hope his return is but a question of time. His sarcastic emphasis and rapierlike thrusts at the head of his own ticket have added a humorous aspect to journalism which will be greatly missed. His rapid and diverting utterances on the stump cannot fail to make Republican votes. He is too frank in statement to forward the interests which appear to call for much "exuberance of verbiage."

The German Democrats of Rochester, to judge from the virile declaration of one of their most influential leaders, Friedrich Goetzmann, do not take much interest in a third ticket. "We do not want a third ticket," he asserts, "as by voting it we should simply half lose our ballots. We must vote straight for McKinley and Hobart in order to run up as great a majority as possible against Bryan and Sewall. We must

give them such a beating that we shall never hear again of free silver." The election in Vermont takes place to-day, and we shall be able to tell in a few hours whether the assertions of the Bryanites that the silver heresy has made decided inroads in the East are true or false. In ordinary years the election in the Green Mountain State attracts the attention of the country at large slightly, but now much interest is felt in the result. The recent powerful letter of ex-Minister Phelps cannot be without a considerable effect, and it is to be expected that not a few members of his party will join with him in refusing to vote for a candidate for Governor who stands on the Chicago platform of repudiation and anarchy.

PERSONAL.

A correspondent of "The Chicago Tribune" says that the fishing in the Province of Quebec, Canada has been unusually good this year. Among the successful salmon fishers he mentions the Rev. Dr. W. S. Rainford, Dean Hoffman, Arthur Scribner, and the Rev. Dr. van Dyke, of this city; Colonel Andrew Haggard, a brother of Rider Haggard, and Lord Aberdeen.

The mother of Aubrey Beardsley, the artist, is a gentle, old-fashioned Englishwoman, who lives in a quiet, old-fashioned house in the suburbs. She is a widow, and her only child is the young artist. Mrs. Beardsley is a very kind and generous woman, and she is very fond of her son. She is a native of Indiana, a graduate of Olivet College, and a practicing lawyer in Hastings.

C. L. Wrangell, the Government Meteorologist of Queensland, Australia, and Director of the Weather Bureau of Brisbane, has arrived in San Francisco on his way to Paris to attend the International Meteorological Congress.

Mrs. S. V. Root, of St. Paul, Minn., has been appointed by Mayor Moran as a special police officer, possessing full power to make arrests. She is a native of Indiana, a graduate of Olivet College, and a practicing lawyer in Hastings.

Monsieur Barotti, the auditor of the Papal delegation in this country, has been spending a few days in Boston. He was the guest of President Timothy Bronnahan, S. J., of Boston College.

It is said that Arthur Sewall, the Democratic Vice-Presidential candidate, has the best vegetable garden in Maine.

Mrs. Adeline Patti has refused to sing for the Swansons (Wales) Hospital this year, because the managers refused to admit of admission at half a guinea instead of a guinea.

The Rev. George L. Robinson, preached his farewell sermon as pastor of the Roxbury (Mass.) Presbyterian Church on Sunday evening. He has accepted the chair of Old Testament literature in Knox College, Toronto.

Washington, Aug. 31.—Robert S. Gilpin, chief of the Consular Bureau, has returned to the State Department after a month's tour of inspection of Canadian consulates, which he found in excellent condition. He will sail for England next Saturday on a similar tour of Europe.

Washington, Aug. 31.—Attorney-General Harman is in the city for a few days. He will go away again on Thursday to finish his vacation.

THE TALK OF THE DAY.

A telegraph operator at Hatfield, England, was the cause of a ludicrous misunderstanding on the other day. A son of the Marquis of Salisbury raises the question of the nearest town to a queen bee and relation with the rescue horse, an institution for the reformation of fallen women, with which she has long been connected.

Time for Intervention—Citizen—Say, those two fellows are going to fight in a minute. Officer McElbobb—Now, they're not. They're only talking. Citizen—You believe they are? They are disputing about their bicycles. Officer—What? I will stop them at wance.—(Indiana Journal.)

Can it be that Mr. Bryan was ironically called the Boy Orator of the Plate? Because he isn't the Plate? It is true that that river is shallow; but it generally dries up in summer.

Accommodating—"How much is this called a yard?" inquired a feminine shopper of a tired clerk. "Thirteen cents a yard, ma'am," he answered civilly. "Thirteen is an unlucky number." "Yes, ma'am, that's so. I'll make it fourteen and call it even."—(Detroit Free Press.)

Senator Tillman evidently has an unsuspected vein of latent humor. His challenge to General Harrison is that of an assuming and arrogant demagogue to one of the most capable statesmen and well-read constitutional lawyers this country has ever produced. It is either humor or comedy, and charity suggests the latter view.

Morality in Colors—"You talk about Deacon Bonese's virtues? Why, do you see that last time he went to New-York? He painted the town red." "Red, eh? Well, that should be a cardinal virtue, shouldn't it?"—(Cleveland Plain Dealer.)

"The pension rolls," says an Indiana man, "are a great help to our State in the present season. There are 20 members on the roll of the Indianapolis agency alone. At this quarterly payment \$2,800,000 will be disbursed in Indiana, all of which immediately goes into circulation, and is a great assistance to the revival of business in the State."

Not a Professional—"I trust your husband is a Christian, Mrs. James," observed the pastor, who was making a call. "Yes," returned Mrs. James, somewhat hesitatingly. "He's very amateurish as yet, but I have hopes of him."—(Chicago Tribune.)

Judge John O. Smith, of Savannah, Ga., has been so annoyed by cyclists who persist in using a private path on his lands that he has strenuously broken glass on a portion of it, and publicly advertised the fact.

Charles H. Hoyt once journeyed to San Francisco with one of his own companies. Most of his own money he spent in the city, and he had a look at the Rocky Mountain scenery. Hoyt remained in his stateroom. One of the young women came out to see him, and he was very excited to his door and thumped on it with vigor. "What's the row?" came from within. "Come out here now, and see the perfectly lovely scenery." "I don't want to see it," replied Hoyt. "I'm pained by excessive language now on a good deal of it. That's enough for me."—(Cleveland Plain Dealer.)

After Thomas B. Ballentine had spent \$25,000 in building a home for the aged in Norfolk, Va., he found that there were not ten worthy persons in the city willing to enter it.

A man