

Amusements. ACADEMY OF MUSIC—2-815—Under the Polar Star. BLOU THEATRE—2-815—Marty Macone.

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Business Notices. TRIBUNE TERMS TO MAIL SUBSCRIBERS. Single copy... 5 cents. Daily, 7 days a week... \$1.00.

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New-York Daily Tribune. FOUNDED BY HORACE GREELEY. WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 23, 1896. SIXTEEN PAGES. THE NEWS THIS MORNING.

FOREIGN.—A Berlin paper reports that nearly 6,000 persons were killed in the interior of Armenia during the riots of last week.

DOMESTIC.—Major McKinley addressed three visiting delegations, one of which was from Western New York. William J. Bryan made three speeches in Philadelphia; he also spoke at Chester, Penn., and Washington Park, N. J.

CITY AND SUBURBAN.—Generals Palmer and Buckner addressed thousands of Sound Money Democrats at Madison Square Garden. There was a stormy meeting of the Democratic State Committee at the Hoffman House.

THE WEATHER.—Forecast for to-day: Fair and cooler. The temperature yesterday: Highest, 69 degrees; lowest, 56; average, 64.

At a time of increasing sales a messenger or train boy sometimes runs short of a sufficient supply of the Tribune. Readers who prefer a copy by mail should send in their orders to the Business Office of the Tribune, No. 154 Nassau-st.

There is not the least probability that David B. Hill's little plan for uniting the Democrats of this State in support of one State ticket will be successful. That was the scheme he had in mind when he secured the nomination of Thacher, and Thacher's hastily prepared letter was one of the steps to forward it.

The Boy Orator of the Platte is booked for at least two engagements in Brooklyn this evening, one at the Academy of Music and the other at the Rink, and it is earnestly hoped by those who admire the man and what he stands for that he will be called on to address overflow meetings both on the Heights and on the Hill.

Excise Commissioner Lyman has rendered a decision of much importance to the social clubs of the State, especially to those organized in large numbers to enable their members to drink all the liquor they want without paying the prescribed tax. He holds that under the new statute clubs which have not taken out certificates are violating the law when "trafficking in liquors."

clubs to obtain liquor licenses. Mr. Lyman's decision will doubtless cause the matter to be brought into court at an early day for final and authoritative determination.

Thacher has Hill behind him and has no intention of getting off the ticket. They both understood the matter thoroughly when he was put on, and the only change in the situation since is the feeling which the candidate's letter has produced.

The mass-meeting of gold Democrats at the Madison Square Garden last evening, to greet the candidates nominated by the Indianapolis Convention, fully met the expectations of those interested in the movement to save the name of Democracy from the disgrace heaped upon it at Chicago in July.

Now, this is unreasonable. It is all very well for Sheehan to talk about the promises made by Thacher's representatives and hint that no man with that high sense of honor which gives claim to Sheehan's respect would seek a nomination from a convention if he was not prepared to stand on its platform, even at the cost of innumerable somersaults for himself.

It is a prevailing idea with Mr. George—that might be described as the overruling and absorbing force in what may courteously be called his intellectual processes—that there is an irrepressible conflict between capital and labor, which will never be ended until all Governments are supported and maintained by a single tax upon land.

Thacher need not be disturbed because he is ridiculous. He is in good company, so far as that goes, and a fitting representative of his party both in State and in Nation.

It is conceded by contemporaries that the disparity of New-Jersey, Brooklyn and Westchester County news in the Tribune is without an equal in the metropolitan press; and, as the special news of those localities appears also in the regular city and world editions of the Tribune, suburban residents can, while traveling, depend upon the Tribune, absolutely for their home news.

So Mr. Sewall steps down and out. Not from the Vice-Presidential nomination on the Popocratic ticket. Oh, no. He sticks to that closely enough; is frozen to it, one might say, by the recent electoral frost in Maine. What he does resign is the presidency of the American Merchant Marine Association.

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But Mr. Sewall now declares that he was done without his knowledge or consent. He recognizes that it is not exactly proper for the Junior member of one firm to appear as the champion member of another of the senior member of a rival firm. So he takes prompt action—as soon

in fact, as The Tribune has called his attention to the anomalous state of the case. He does not attempt to discipline the American Merchant Marine Association, of which he is president, and bring it over to the support of Bryan and Sewall, free trader, free trade and free riot. By no means.

The logical sequence? But what is, or should be, his place for the sake of consistency, and for the sake of the cause to which he is devoted. For the same reasons he should do something with respect to the other bit of self-stultification of which he has been convicted.

Among the celebrities and freaks contributing to our enterprising contemporary, "The Morning Journal," which enjoys the eminence of being the only morning newspaper in town supporting the Chicago Democratic ticket, is Mr. Henry George, who sometimes writes queer essays exploiting a queer system of political economy; sometimes sits as vice-president on a platform at political meetings where he seems out of place; sometimes runs for Mayor, and is consistently and constantly on tap for any publication that will print his copy.

It is a prevailing idea with Mr. George—that might be described as the overruling and absorbing force in what may courteously be called his intellectual processes—that there is an irrepressible conflict between capital and labor, which will never be ended until all Governments are supported and maintained by a single tax upon land.

He cites instances, in fact, where workmen wearing McKinley buttons said to him, in confidence, that they did so only under intimidation, but that when Election Day comes, under the security of a secret ballot, they should vote for Bryan and free silver—for the rights of labor against the oppression and tyranny of capital.

In other words, in plain English, Mr. George and his co-workers are endeavoring to impose upon the intelligence of American workmen by telling them that they have not the courage or independence to vote according to their own convictions, against the wish or will of their employers.

Mr. Bryan's arguments from hogs and hens and other specimens of animated nature and farm products, to show from the hogs that the rooting capitalists need rings in their noses in the shape of fifty-cent dollars in order to keep them from making too much money out of the tolling masses—and then from the hens that the silver product of the whole world will be worth \$1.29 an ounce so soon as anybody or any Government can afford it will agree to take it at that price.

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chaser said: "I see you sell beer. How much do you ask for beer? "Three cents a glass," said the old lady. Then, after a moment's reflection, the purchaser said: "Well, on the whole, I think I'll take a glass of beer instead of the peanuts," and handling back the package of peanuts. A little desultory conversation followed, after which the purchaser started to go. "I beg your pardon, sir," said the old lady, "but you haven't paid for the beer." "Why, no, of course not," said the customer. "I gave you the peanuts for the beer."

The old lady being, like some of Mr. Bryan's followers, a little slow in her mathematics, but of a confiding nature, after a pause, slowly replied: "You seem to be a very sincere man, and what you say is no doubt correct, though I don't quite understand it. But will you be good enough hereafter to trade somewhere else?" A great many good, honest voters, who have been listening to and reading Mr. Bryan for the last two months will doubtless reach the same conclusion in November—that he is probably sincere, though they do not quite understand him, but, on the whole, they would rather he would trade somewhere else.

The "semi-official communication" defining Great Britain's attitude on the Armenian question may be authentic. Almost anything may be possible in these end-of-the-century days. But if it be, it must be accounted one of the most humiliating utterances ever made by a civilized Government.

Equally incredible is the chatter about a general European league against England. As for Italy, wild horses could not drag her into a quarrel with England; and the notion of France and Germany joining hands in such a business is too fantastic for serious consideration. There is no good reason to suppose any European Power except Russia would object, or, at any rate, go to the extent of declaring war, if Great Britain should send a fleet to the Bosphorus and bring the Ottoman Government sternly to account for its iniquities, Russia might, and probably would, be Great Britain afraid of Russia?

The renewal of suggestions and pleas for the United States to intervene and help the Powers to settle the problem is not likely to be received with favor. This Nation is not Europe's policeman. The Berlin Treaty of 1878 contains no provision that the United States is to enforce it. The Turkish Government does not exist, and has not for years existed, on sufferance of America. This Nation has no lot nor part in that shameful business. It can well say to those who have maintained the Turk in Europe and are now afraid or unable to check his misdoings: Be, if ye will, the scandal of God's fair universe. We wash our hands forever of your sin, and its shame, and curse.

Where has George Fred Williams disappeared to? He was somebody once.

By this time John Boyd Thacher must be saying to himself: "Well, it's very funny when the 'whole party is turning double somersaults if I 'can't try a little flip-flop myself without everybody's making such a fuss about it."

Chili has just dispatched a small squadron to the island of Juan Fernandez in order to reassert her ownership to that territory. It is a mistake to suppose that "Robinson Crusoe's Isle" is only inhabited by fishermen. In 1872 Mr. Rodt, a Swiss, leased the land from the Chilean Government in order to establish there an agricultural colony. Rodt, who is over sixty years of age, served during the Franco-Prussian war as captain in the battalion of "Amis de la France." He has gathered around him on the island some 800 Swiss and French peasants, who live in the enjoyment of a pure democracy, making their own laws and executing them, but referring all disputed questions to Rodt as final and supreme arbitrator. The Chilean Government has never until now meddled with the colonists, when it doubtless feels that, under the direction of Rodt, they are becoming too independent and need to be reminded that they are, according to international law, subject, beyond all else, to the laws of Chili.

The chief trouble for Republican newspapers in this campaign is that the Democrats are saying so much about each other that there's nothing left for anybody else to say.

The Democratic party, if it should happen to survive after all these distresses, will be somewhat like the boy who trifled with the business end of a mule. "He never'll be pretty again," said his father, "but he'll know a great deal more."

the direst poverty. Do the workmen of this country want to try such an experiment as that? We think not.

It is hard to understand the blind fatality of my countrymen who want a free coinage of all the ver. If they are successful in engraving the Mexican financial system, so far as silver is concerned, upon the American people, they certainly will rue the day they accomplish it. Do not misunderstand me; Mexico is "looking up"; she is feeling forward among the nations; she is feeling like a young man who comes here to invest his capital in the infant industries of the country that he and his industries shall be protected. This gives prosperity to the capitalist and more labor to the workmen.

Another earnest prophet has come out with a prediction of the end of the world. Our readers may remember that last July we called attention to two end-of-the-world prophets, one of whom said that it would occur on January 4, 1900, and the other declared it would take place some time during the coming winter. It will also be recalled that still another prophet of this city predicted that the dread catastrophe would take place two or three weeks ago.

Mr. Sloan sums up the silver situation in Mexico so clearly that we cannot close better than by quoting what he says, and we hope that every American workman will ponder his words: "It is hard to understand the blind fatality of my countrymen who want a free coinage of all the ver. If they are successful in engraving the Mexican financial system, so far as silver is concerned, upon the American people, they certainly will rue the day they accomplish it. Do not misunderstand me; Mexico is 'looking up'; she is feeling forward among the nations; she is feeling like a young man who comes here to invest his capital in the infant industries of the country that he and his industries shall be protected. This gives prosperity to the capitalist and more labor to the workmen."

There will be no long-distance telephone connection between Wolfert's Roost and the hall in Brooklyn where the Sound Money Democratic Convention meets to-morrow.

One "Judge" Kerr, of Pueblo, Col., in the course of a political speech at Ottumwa, Iowa, the other night, remarked in the calm, quiet and convincing style of argument which is so effective in that section that the supporters of McKinley were "scoundrels, thieves, poisoners, liars, bribers, anarchists, manufacturers of paupers, beggars, suicides, wolves and dirty yellow whelps who want to ruin the country."

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Most favorable news regarding the use of anti-toxin as a remedy for diphtheria comes from Austria. The Government institute for the preparation of the serum in that country has just published its report covering the first year of its use. Of 1,100 cases of diphtheria treated with anti-toxin, 970 recoveries are recorded, certainly a very encouraging result. In the cases where the serum was used within the first two days after the disease had manifested itself, the mor-

tality was only a little more than 6 per cent. When the applications were delayed until the third day the percentage of fatality increased to 19, and when postponed until the sixth day, to 30, thus apparently proving the advisability of a prompt resort to the serum.

Little Billie Bryan says the influx of gold to this country is all because he is running for the Presidency. "What a dust I make!" said the ty on the coachwheel.

Cardinal Satolli denies indignantly the recent report that he has learned to ride a wheel. He says: "I never scoured a mile in my life, because I never rode on the wheel. The clergy in Rome are prohibited from riding a wheel, except those priests engaged in parochial work. A manufacturer has made him a present of a wheel, which will take to Rome with him as an illustration of American industry and skill, but he says he will not ride it."

Chief Justice Fuller has left Augusta, Me., where he has been spending some time, and has gone to his home in Chicago.

Miss Percival, the last survivor of the twelve children of the Hon. Spencer Percival, has just attained her ninety-first year, with her faculties unimpaired. She was between six and seven years old when her father, then Prime Minister, was shot by Beilbyham while entering the House of Commons to contribute any policy that they may have.

Newport, R. I., Sept. 22.—Mr. McAdoo, Assistant Secretary of the Navy, arrived here to-day on the Dolphin. He received salutes from the Texas and the Naval Station.

The trustees appointed under the will of the late Henry Keney, of Hartford, Conn., have purchased 600 acres of land near Hartford for a park, to be known as Keney Park. "Early next spring," says "The Times," "the plans and work will have been perfected in the mean time will be carried out. Frederick Law Olmsted, the famous landscape designer, is engaged now in preparing plans for laying out the park. It is more than likely that the plans of Mr. Olmsted will include paths for bicycle riders. It is the custom nowadays in laying out parks to take into account the requirements of the bicycle rider. This ought to be especially true of a park in Hartford, the home of the bicycle business." Mr. Keney left \$300,000 for the park.

A French paper tells the story of a dramatic instructor who had as a pupil a girl who was very pretty, but woefully thin. Thinness is so fatal on the stage—except where there is the highest genius, as in the case of that great actress of whose admirers it is said that they prefer grass before meat—that he consulted a physician about it. The physician, in the end, entreated the instructor to marry the girl, "because," he said, "belladonna has the property of dilating the pupil."

The Only Way.—He had a worried look on his face, and remarked: "I suppose there is no use in expecting that everybody will ever be satisfied."

The Parish Council of Rudwick, Sussex, the operations of all the members are indicated. Thus, the vicar is represented by an open Bible, the farmer by some trees, the coal dealer by a sack, the miller by a mill, the innkeeper by a bottle and jug, the bootmaker by a boot, the auctioneer by a hammer, the doctor by a medicine bottle, the carpenter by a plane, and the baker by a loaf.