H. E. HUNTINGTON ARRIVES

RECORD BREAKING TRIP TO HIS UNCLE'S FUNERAL, WHICH TAKES PLACE TO-DAY.

H. E. Huntington, first vice-president of the Southern Pacific company, and nephew of Collis P. Huntington, who died on Monday night of this week at his summer home in the Adirondacks, reached this city yesterday morning at about 1 o'clock, after a trip from San Antonio, Tex., which probably broke all speed records, particularly between New-Orleans and Atlanta. Mr. Huntington was in Texas on Tuesday when the news of his uncle's death reached him, and his special train had right of way between New-Orleans and Mobile. Between these points the train covered 140 miles in 160 minutes, and between Mobile and Atlanta, 496 miles, the train made the distance in less than ten hours.

From Atlanta to New-York the train made only ordinary express time, Mr. Huntington's car being attached to the fastest trains. After reaching the city Mr. Huntington went at once to the Huntington house, Fifth-ave. and Fifty-seventh-st., where he met the other members of the family.

In answer to a request to see Mr. Huntington G. E. Miles, secretary to Collis P. Huntington, responded, and said that Mr. Huntington did not feel disposed to talk to reporters at this time.

"Mr. Huntington, after receiving the telegram informing him of the death of his uncle," said Mr. Miles, "made the very quickest time possible in reaching this city to attend the funeral. He boarded a special train at San Antonio, and, having the right of way over all the roads to Atlanta, made the fastest time on record. During one stretch between San Antonio and Mobile the special made forty miles in thirty-five minutes, or at the rate of seventy miles an hour.

"As to Mr. Huntington's intentions I cannot say, nor do I believe he can say at this time. I do not know how long he will remain in the city. I presume he will stay until all matters have been straightened out so far as the family is concerned," said Mr. Miles.

The funeral of the railway builder will take place this morning at 11 o'clock at the Fifty-seventh-st. house. The Rev. A. Woodruff Halsey, secretary of the Presbyterian Board of Foreign Missions, will officiate. It was said last night by friends of the family that the service would be very simple, and that no address would be made by the officiating minister. Prayer, Scripture reading and suitable singing by well known vocalists will complete the service at the house. This service will be held in the big library, which is in the Fifth-ave. end of the mansion. Several hundred intimate friends who live in and near this city will attend. The pallbearers will be the following personal friends of Mr. Huntington: D. O. Mills, Edward King of the Union Trust Company, Frederic P. Olcott of the Central Trust Company, Edwin Hawley, Eastern traffic manager of the Southern Pacific; Charles H. Tweed, second vice-president of the Southern Pacific; Martin Erdmann, of Speyer & Co.; R. P. Schwerin, vice-president and general manager of the Pacific Mail Steamship Company, and C. Adolphe Low, an old friend of the family, who was associated with Mr. Huntington in his Eastern railroad ventures. The funeral procession will move from the house, down Fifth-ave., to the Grand Central Station, thence to Woodlawn Cemetery.

The funeral procession will leave the house shortly before noon, proceeding to the Grand Central Station through Fifth-ave. and East Forty-second-st. The funeral train will await the party there for the trip to Woodlawn Cemetery. Only the immediate family and Dr. Halsey will go to Woodlawn. Mrs. Huntington will return to the Fifty-seventh-st. house, and expects to remain in the city for some time.

Nothing definite is known as yet about Collis P. Huntington's successor as president of the Southern Pacific Company. The unusual strength of the stock is attributed by many to the impression that Charles H. Tweed, the second vice-president of the system, will be the new head. It is not thought that a president will be elected at once. Mr. Erdmann, of Speyer & Co., the financial agents of the company, in speaking of the vacancy yesterday, said:

"One guess is as good as another with reference to the vacant presidency. No one will know until the directors consider the subject just who will be selected. Everything is harmonious in the Board, the administration is considered satisfactory, and it will not make any difference to the system whether a president is chosen at once or not."

It was reported yesterday that an order had been issued from the San Francisco headquarters of the Southern Pacific Company for a suspension of traffic on the Southern Pacific and allied lines between the hours of 11 a. m. and noon out of respect to Mr. Huntington. The report could not be confirmed at the New-York offices of the company, where it was regarded as highly improbable. One of the officials of the road said:

"To suspend traffic for an entire hour as a mark of respect to the dead would be an unheard of thing. Sometimes it is done for five minutes. If such an order has been issued it probably calls for a suspension for only a few minutes."

George E. Miles, Mr. Huntington's private secretary, said last night that the railway builder's life was not insured. Mr. Huntington always said that he could take care of his money just as well as any insurance company could, and he would not take out a policy.

An old friend of Mr. Huntington who had business connections with him years ago tells an interesting story of his only newspaper venture. Mr. Huntington for a long time kept the old "New-York Star" on its feet.

"Why do you keep putting up money for 'The Star,'" asked a friend one day, "when it does not seem to do anything for your corporations?"

"This newspaper business is a fad of mine," Mr. Huntington is said to have replied. "I have always had a friendly feeling for newspaper men, and this is the only way I have of being a sort of one myself. I don't mind helping 'The Star' along, as long as it does not cost me more than $100,000 a year."

ANECDOTES OF MR. HUNTINGTON.

MANY MEN WHO KNEW HIM TELL OF INCIDENTS OF HIS LIFE.

Interesting little stories were told on every hand in Wall Street yesterday of the sayings and doings of the dead railroad builder. Old friends called at the Southern Pacific offices to ask about the funeral, and did not go away without taking a peep at the office at the end of the corridor on the seventh floor of the Mills Building which Mr. Huntington for many years called his own. Yesterday his desk was completely covered with a black silk fringed blanket, and between the outer and inner offices the sliding doors were also draped, as was also the portrait of Mr. Huntington in the outer office. On the wall, close to the door of the inner office, was the dead man's black office coat and the skull cap which he almost invariably drew on his bald head when he reached the office in the morning.

"It seems just like losing your father," said one of the clerks yesterday, his voice husky with emotion.

More than ten years ago Mr. Huntington told a Tribune reporter the following reminiscence of his railway building days:

Our company employed 14,000 or 15,000 Chinamen on the construction of the Central Pacific, and every day as soon as their work was done the little fellows would hurry off to a branch half a mile away to fill their tin pails with water for a bath. Returning to camp, the whole army would strip and wash before sitting down to supper. I have seen them do this in the coldest weather. If our white laborers washed once a week they thought they were doing well.

Imagine fifteen thousand Chinamen on the march to and from the branch, swinging their little tin buckets in their hands! And imagine them on the wash, each with half a gallon of water and the palm of the hand for a sponge!

Mr. Huntington illustrated the shrewdness and thrift of the Chinaman by a series of amusing anecdotes. This is one:

Up in the hills we had about three hundred men cutting cordwood. They were divided into two companies of one hundred and fifty each, one being composed of white men, the other of Chinese. One day when the weather was cold and bitter the Chinese refused to turn out. They had crawled into their huts, and there they remained all day, huddled up like so many sheep. When remonstrated with by the foreman they shook their heads and said with one accord: "Weather too col'ee; Chinee workee, eat heapee; Chinee no workee, Chinee no eatee."

They had come to the conclusion that it was more profitable to hibernate than face the biting winds.

Mr. Huntington once said: "I wouldn't go into the stock market against Jay Gould, for he could whip me at that game. That is his business. When it comes to building and operating railroads in the most efficient and economical way I can beat him, for that is my business."

Mr. Huntington always kept in his office desk a set of George Crabbe's poems, and now and then would run over the rhythmical stories of life which made that poet his favorite. The metre seemed to bring the truth home to him in a sort of canter, and to a few friends whom he liked very much he gave sets of Crabbe.

IF ANY DAMAGE, GODDARD WILL PAY.

Members of the Civic Club, in East Thirty-fourth-st., said last evening that there was small reason for the complaint of farmers at Great Neck, Long Island, that some of the children taken on Captain F. Norton Goddard's annual excursion helped themselves to fruit and vegetables on the farms near the picnic grounds at Grand View Grove. The damage caused by the children who went on tramping expeditions, it was said, was not great. Captain Goddard, who sent the poor women and children of his district on a free outing, has declared that he stands ready to pay every legitimate claim for damage.

NOTES OF THE CAMPAIGN.

SHORT AND DECISIVE.—Maine is a long way ahead of other States in the shortness of its political campaigns. The State begins its campaign for Governor on August 20 and ends it with the election on September 10.

THE CAMPAIGN IN HAWAII.—The Republicans opened the first American political campaign in Hawaii on the night of August 4 with a ratification meeting, which was addressed by the returning delegates to the Philadelphia Convention.

RICHMOND PEARSON DEFEATED.—The Republicans of the IXth North Carolina District met at Waynesville this week and nominated James M. Moody for Congress by acclamation. The defeat of Richmond Pearson for renomination is a great disappointment to many leading Republicans, who say that the failure to name him again is a repudiation of the act of Congress in seating him. Mr. Moody said at the time that the seating of Pearson meant his political death. The Democrats are rejoicing, for Moody has not the money to spend that Pearson had.

A NEW DEPARTURE IN KANSAS POPULISM.—"Jerry" Simpson suggests moonlight "socials" and lawn parties as a legitimate field for political work by the women of Kansas, who, he does not think, should go upon the stump. The suggestion has the merit of originality, but it is news that the Kansas Populist can be relied upon to attend such stirring dissipations as lawn parties.

DEMOCRATS FIGHTING SHY OF SILVER.—The Democratic orators in the Middle West are following Mr. Bryan's example at Indianapolis and ignoring silver in their stump speeches. Mr. Altschuler, the Democratic candidate for Governor of Illinois, addressed a large audience at Galesburg the other evening and confined his remarks almost entirely to militarism and trusts. There was not a word of silver in his entire speech.

"BILLY" MASON FOR THE TICKET.—Notwithstanding his caustic criticisms of the President and the Administration and his frequent excoriations of Secretary Hay for alleged British leanings, United States Senator William E. Mason announces that he will give to McKinley and Roosevelt his best support through the campaign. He said at Seattle the other day:

My trip to the Pacific Coast at this time is my first vacation in fifty years. Instead of sending my family to Europe I thought I would spend my money at home, and show them some of the magnificent grandeur of Alaska, Washington and the West. We are going down through California, and then will go home and enter the campaign for President McKinley. There has been a great deal of talk regarding my attitude toward the President. We have had our differences regarding the management of certain measures of Government, but to me there is no dearer friend on earth than William McKinley. Our differences on political measures will not interfere with my going to work for him, and I want to add that we are going to carry Illinois for McKinley and Roosevelt. We are going to make a good job of cleaning up that 16 to 1 craze. If there is anything that shows that President McKinley is against imperialism it is his firm and manly stand in the Chinese difficulties, demanding protection, yet declining to enter into the world's conspiracy to dismember and partition the Empire. There is no doubt that Russia, England, Germany and, in fact, all the foreign Powers having a lust for growth by conquest, have been laying plans to divide the markets and the territory of China. The President's course has surprised all Europe, because the Powers imagined we were starting out on a wild scheme of expansion by conquest.

DEMOCRATS FALLING FOUL OF EACH OTHER.—A Democratic Congress fight down in the XIIIth Missouri District has just been settled by the renomination at a primary of Representative Edward Robb, who is now serving his second term. Mr. Robb's Democratic rival was State Senator Jasper N. Burks, who made a record in the Legislature by advocating legislation for the miners. He did not, however, make an excellent showing at the polls, and Mr. Robb's majority at the primary was pronounced. The Republicans will make a fight to gain this district, as the Democratic margin two years ago was only 2,300.

KANSAS FOR M'KINLEY AND ROOSEVELT.—Assistant Secretary Ryan, of the Interior Department, takes no stock in the Democratic predictions that Kansas will cast her electoral vote for Bryan and Stevenson this fall. Mr. Ryan formerly represented the Topeka district in Congress and has been prominently identified with the politics of the State for many years. Mr. Ryan says:

The fusionists in Kansas are doing a great deal of talking about what they expect to accomplish at the fall election, but my opinion is that when the votes are counted, the Republican ticket, National, State and Congress, will show the handsomest majority recorded in many years. Kansas is getting back into the Republican column, and with a few more years of prosperity, such as the people have enjoyed under the present Administration, she will take her place with Iowa and Pennsylvania, as one of the banner Republican States of the Union. The self-respecting Democrats in the State are becoming disgusted with Populism. They are beginning to realize that a fusion between Populism and Democracy is about as consistent as a fusion between the saloon and anti-saloon forces. In addition to this, they find themselves practically without a party, for the Democrats in that State have virtually surrendered everything to the Populists.

A JOINT DEBATE IN KENTUCKY.—Henry Watterson thinks the proposal of the Republican managers for a joint debate between Governor Beckham and Mr. Yerkes is open to one or two constructions, either that of an unworthy "bluff," inconsiderate of consequences, or else a deliberate scheme to lay the ground plan for disorder and bloodshed. In Kentucky at this time, the Colonel says—and he ought to know if any one does—the suggestion of a joint debate is an invitation to riot and bloodshed. Assuming Mr. Yerkes and Governor Beckham to be men of spirit, their personal relations could not survive their first meeting. "It may be doubted," Colonel Watterson concludes, "whether, if they themselves survived it, there could be a second meeting without a tragical conclusion."

AGAINST BOSSES AND MACHINES.—Says "The Boston Herald":

We call particular attention to one plank of the Wisconsin convention platform, the insertion of which is understood to have been insisted upon by Mr. La Follette, a plank that the people, the rank and file of all parties, ought to insist upon in every State. It is adapted to secure their emancipation from the hard and selfish rule of the "boss" directed machine. It points the way, the surest way, perhaps the only way, to break up the aggressive oligarchy of the machine and make the nomination of honest men and representative leaders possible. This is the resolution to which we refer:

"The great reformation effected in our general elections through the Australian ballot inspires us with confidence to apply the same method in making nominations, so that every voter may exercise his sovereign right of choice by direct vote, without the intervention or interference of any political agency. We therefore demand that caucuses and conventions for the nomination of candidates for office be abolished by Legislative enactment, and that all candidates for State, Legislative, Congress and county officers be nominated by primary elections, upon the same day, by direct vote, under the Australian ballot."

Such a law would destroy the opportunity of the organized gangs who are in politics for profit, and who presume, through their secret manipulation of caucuses and conventions, to secure the nomination of candidates upon whose personal loyalty they can depend, and prevent the nomination of any others. Under such a law an aspirant for public office need not depend on the favor of a Platt or a Croker. Honorable men who will not cringe for place could submit their cause to the direct choice of the voters of the party without humbling themselves to any intermediary dictation.

BET OFFERED AT HEADQUARTERS.

Secretary Luther B. Little, of Republican State Headquarters, yesterday received a telephone message from H. G. Heming, Rooms Nos. 11 and 12, Mills Building. Mr. Heming said that he had $6,000 cash to put up on Bryan against $21,000 on McKinley. Then he made a second offer scaling the money on McKinley down to $20,500. Mr. Little announced the offer, but there was no one at headquarters at the time who seemed to want to take the wager. Mr. Heming said the offer would be good until next Monday morning.

MORNINGSIDE REPUBLICAN CLUB MEETS.

The members of the Morningside Republican Club heard three brief addresses upon the issues of the National campaign at the semi-monthly business meeting of the club last night. The meeting was held in the clubrooms, No. 405 Manhattan-ave. The president, A. C. Daniels, presided. The rooms were full. After electing eleven new members the first speaker, Gilbert Ray Hawes, was introduced. He spoke on the Philippine question, and the negro problem, and praised President McKinley and the policy of the Administration in the present trouble in China. He said President McKinley would be elected on the issue of imperialism.

The next speaker was James E. Bennett, brother of William Bennett, ex-chairman of the Campaign Committee of the district and candidate for the nomination for Assemblyman. It was Mr. Bennett's maiden political speech. The third and last speech was made by General James R. O'Bierne. He said the Republican party had nothing to fear in the coming campaign, that it had nothing to excuse, nothing to apologize for. He urged that the Republican party be more aggressive.

HEROIC RAMAPO.

Stands ready, at any cost, to add to Brooklyn's water overflow.

GOVERNOR OPENS A FAIR.

SPEAKS IN HIGH TERMS OF FATHER BELFORD, OF ST. PETER AND PAUL'S.

Oyster Bay, Long Island, Aug. 16.—Governor Roosevelt spent a quiet day without receiving any political visitors. The Attorney-General has not come down yet to present his side of the Gardiner case, and until he does the Governor will do nothing.

This evening the Governor attended the opening of the fair for the benefit of St. Dominic's Church. Father Powers, the pastor, had asked the Governor to be present and make an address. The Governor and Father Belford, of St. Peter and Paul's arrived early, and the Governor remained about half an hour. He spoke briefly, and said he was glad he had the chance to greet his neighbors all together again. He referred to the coming of Father Belford to Oyster Bay and the starting of the church, of the friendship that had existed between himself and Father Belford for so long. He was sorry Father Belord had been called away from the village, but the call had been to a larger field, and he was glad the worth Oyster Bay had recognized had been recognized by Father Belford's superiors.

Two years ago the church had a fair, said Colonel Roosevelt, and his children had had $2 each, but had come home with more stuff for the money than he had ever seen before. He questioned them, and they said Father Belford had given it to them. The children were warm admirers of Father Belford, as every one else was. The Governor congratulated the people of the parish on the success that had attended their work, and hoped it would continue under Father Powers.

Father Belford was the next speaker. He said he had been trying to think up something to say about the Governor in return for all the nice things the Governor had said about him, but he could not find anything superlative enough. Townsend D. Cox also spoke.

BY THE BACK DOOR

MR. KIPLING'S STORY ABOUT SMUGGLED STORES.

From The London Mail.

A gust of a South African windstorm penetrated the room of the Hospital Commission in Burlington Gardens yesterday.

Sweeping up the wide staircase, it tore past the liveried attendant at the head of the stairs, rushed into the lofty chamber, played havoc with an accumulation of official cobwebs, and finally settled down in a clear atmosphere in which facts, bare and naked, loomed distinct as kopjes on the horizon of the veldt.

Rudyard Kipling in the witness chair was the occasion of the breezy interlude of the drowsy proceedings of the commission.

An hour before Mr. Kipling put in an appearance the chairman, Lord Justice Romer, had occasion to complain of the lack of public interest in the investigation.

"There appears to exist in some quarters an idea that this Commission has pursued its investigations in private," said his lordship. That was a complete misapprehension. Everything was public, and the evidence was taken down by shorthand writers.

There was a visible brightening up of the members of the Commission when the author of "The Absent-Minded Beggar" presented himself as a target for questions. That he knew all about it, and, moreover, could tell all about it, and, better still, tell it in a way that everybody would hear and understand, was a foregone conclusion. Just where to begin, however, was another matter.

Lord Justice Romer solved the difficulty by inviting Mr. Kipling to make a statement. And while the gentlemen around the table leaned forward so as not to miss a single word, Mr. Kipling, without even a preliminary cough, began to tell his story.

From the day of his arrival in Cape Town, on February 5, until the end of that month, he was in and out of the hospitals. He discussed matters generally with the doctors and nurses, asked if they wanted anything, and was told they did not.

"I did not go to Woodstock," he continued, with a peculiar pause which seemed to imply the familiar, "but that is another story."

The first request he received came from the nurses. They wanted pajamas. Not only did they want pajamas, but they wanted the pajamas so badly that they asked him to smuggle them into the hospital by the back door.

From "The Absent-Minded Beggar" stores Mr. Kipling procured ninety-eight pairs of pajamas, loaded them into a Cape cart, and in due course delivered them to the nurses by the back door of the hospital. News of this easy method of dodging official red tape travelled quickly between hospitals.

More requests for pajamas met him at the next hospital he visited, requests coupled with the injunction about delivering the much needed clothing by the back door route. Then followed requisitions for drugs, pillow slips and sundry other articles. "These drugs were sent privately," added Mr. Kipling, "because the general impression was that that was the better and more expeditious way to get them in."

"If you had given these things openly, what then?" asked Professor Cunningham.

"I imagine I should have got the people into trouble who complained that they wanted them," replied Mr. Kipling, dryly.

"But how could a medical man who wanted drugs object to that course?" persisted Dr. Church.

"As they say at the Cape," began Mr. Kipling, "you would never get them. It was all done to save time. When a man is ill you cannot wait for routine. He wants the drugs. I do not say there were not drugs there. They could not be got at. As a matter of fact, I was expressly told that they had drugs at the hospital."

Clear and incisive came the sentences, delivered in the tones of a man of few words, but every word to the point.

There was no doubt as to the minds of the Commission as Mr. Kipling finished speaking. Almost unconsciously Lord Romer voiced the absolute concurrence of himself and his associates with Mr. Kipling's views by his next question, which was rather a suggestion to fill in an omission.

"You sent the pajamas for the same reason?" His Lordship said.

"Absolutely. Simply that they should get them more quickly."

Having settled the efficiency of the back door method of circumventing official red tape, the Commission did not pursue the matter further.

Of his experiences in Bloemfontein Mr. Kipling had little to say. He was there before the outbreak of an epidemic, but he saw enough to show how sick patients might expect to fare.

The hospitals preferred wounded to sick, he said. They did not want dysentery or enteric patients. They were long and troublesome cases, and not so interesting as wounded.

In reply to the president, Mr. Kipling candidly admitted that he found the hospitals at Bloemfontein perfectly clean. Everybody worked very hard, and the only complaint was the slowness in getting anything that was necessary.

The curious reference to Woodstock in the beginning of Mr. Kipling's evidence had not escaped Dr. Church. Seeing the possibility of eliciting something which might offset the damaging reply to his former question about drugs, Dr. Church asked:

"You did not go to Woodstock?"

"No," replied Mr. Kipling. "The hospital there was unspeakable. It stank. You could smell it from the train."

With this parting shot Mr. Kipling's evidence concluded. And as he left the witness chair some one passed around another quotation from his "Departmental Ditties":

"I believe in well flushed culverts. . . .
This is why the death rate's small;
And if you don't believe me, get shekarred yourself. That's all."

BRYAN RETURNS HOME.

MAKES A SPEECH TO HIS TOWNSMEN IN LINCOLN—DEFENDS CHANGED ISSUES.

Lincoln, Neb., Aug. 16.—Lincoln tendered a handsome welcome to Mr. Bryan to-day upon his return to his home, after an absence of ten days. He was met at the station by many persons, who escorted him to his residence, and who, after listening to a speech there and shaking hands with both Mr. and Mrs. Bryan, only dispersed to meet in the evening with many others at a reception in the State Capitol grounds, which partook of the nature of an official function. In his speech Mr. Bryan said:

I believe that the fight in which we are engaged is one that concerns every citizen in this broad land. More than that, I believe it concerns the people of all the world. I believe that here we are trying an experiment, and that experiment, if successful, will be a blessing to the human race everywhere, and that if the experiment fails here there is no place where it can be tried with better prospect of success.

When we say that Republican success menaces the foundation of our Government some Republicans laugh and say that we are alarmists, but it is much easier to take the second step in the wrong direction than it is to take the first step, and if to-day the American people declare that we can hold the people of Porto Rico as subjects and exclude them from the guarantees of the Constitution, it will be easier to take the next step. If we dare to exclude the people of Porto Rico from a share in the Government in which they live we will deny our faith in a principle that has been fundamental in this country for a century and a quarter.

If we had our way about it we would have in this campaign at this time the same questions we had in 1896; but events have thrust into the arena of politics new questions. The trust question, which was considered some, has become more important, because the Republican party has stood sponsor by the cradle of more trusts than came into existence in all the years previous to 1896. (Applause.) It is the fault of the Republican party that the trust question is of more importance now than it was four years ago.

But the Republican party has brought into this campaign a question more important than any question that merely involves the system of taxation, the industrial system or the financial system. The Republican party attacks the fundamental principles upon which our Government rests, and when the Republican party strikes at the very foundation of free government it injects into the campaign an issue of overshadowing importance. (Applause.)

It is not our fault that we have to take up new questions from time to time. When the Republicans tell you to discuss questions now that we did not discuss four years ago, or six years, or eight or ten years ago, tell them that they have raised questions of such importance that they challenge attention, and Democrats stand ready to discuss every question that is vital to the interest of the American people. (Applause.)

We know human nature, and we know that if this Nation reaches a point where it is willing to deny the universal application of the principles set forth in the Declaration of Independence it will not be long till these principles will not be applied in our own country; and I want to warn those who toil, that whenever in this country we begin to neglect the principles of self-government the poor will be the first to suffer. Those who to-day say that the dollar of trade is superior to the rights of the Filipinos will be saying in a few years that money is more important than man, and that those only who have great wealth have sufficient at stake to have a voice in the Government here. (Applause.)

Our contention is that our Government is built on the doctrine that all men are created equal. Destroy that doctrine and there is no foundation upon which a free government can be built. If all men are created equal, if they are endowed with inalienable rights, if governments are instituted among men and derive their just powers from the consent of the governed, then this Nation has no more right as a nation to claim the ownership of eight million Filipinos, than one man has a right to claim the ownership of another man. The Republican party, which was not willing that a black man should be sold for $1,000, now claims that a Filipino can be bought for $2 50. The principle is exactly the same. (Applause.)

I cannot feel unkindly toward those Republicans who think so much of me that they would keep me in Lincoln all the time (laughter), but I can feel even more kindly if you who will give me leave of absence for four years and let me carry out your will at the National capital. (Applause and cheering.)

COOLLY RECEIVED AT OMAHA.

ONLY A DOZEN PERSONS AT THE STATION WHEN THE BRYANS ARRIVED.

Omaha, Aug. 16 (Special).—W. J. Bryan passed through Omaha at 1:25 to-day on the way to Lincoln on his return from the Indianapolis notification meeting. Although his coming had been announced in all the daily papers, there were only a dozen persons or thereabouts at the station to meet him, half of the number being representatives of the local press. He was accompanied on his return by Mrs. Bryan, his son William, and Robert F. Rose, official stenographer for the National Committee. Mr. Bryan was looking just as he always does when engaged in the heat of a campaign—as if the vicissitudes of other men's physical capacities were meat and drink to him. But Mrs. Bryan was not disposed to deny that she was feeling considerably fatigued.

Mr. Bryan said in response to an inquiry that he did not expect to be in Omaha until the date of the Jacksonian picnic at Syndicate Park. A. M. Gallagher and H. C. Richmond, of South Omaha, were at the train to extend to Mr. and Mrs. Bryan an invitation to attend a dinner and reception to be given to Bryan, Stevenson and Webster Davis on the evening of the date of the Syndicate Park picnic, on which occasion the Bryan and Stevenson Club will be the hosts. This invitation was accepted.

Time was when the arrival of Bryan at the Omaha station would have been marked by the assembling of every Democrat within the bailiwick, and it must have been a surprise to him that so few were present.

HEIR TO MILLIONS DIED IN POVERTY.

San Francisco, Aug. 16.—"The Examiner" says that Asa Packer Wilbur, one of the heirs to the $20,000,000 estate left by Asa Packer, the Pennsylvania railroad man and coal mine owner, died in poverty in this city and was buried yesterday in a pauper's grave. He was, it is said, a victim of the morphine habit, and until a few days ago worked at intervals for J. P. Bogardus, to whom he assigned half of his prospective estate. He was a nephew of Asa Packer, whose will made over his immense estate to his children, but contained a clause that should they die without issue the estate was to revert to Elisha and Jeremiah Wilbur, who were related to Packer by marriage, or in case of their death, to their direct heirs. The Packer children have died, leaving no direct heirs, until only one daughter is now left.

DINNER TO PRESIDENT AND CABINET.

Washington, Aug. 16.—The President and Mrs. McKinley, the members of the Cabinet now in the city and others dined at the Country Club, near Washington, to-night, the party being the guests of Secretary Root. Others present were Secretary and Mrs. Gage, Postmaster-General Charles E. Smith, Secretary Wilson, Senator Foraker, Adjutant-General Corbin and Secretary Cortelyou.

THE PASSING THRONG.

A SNAKE AT A GARDEN PARTY.

"Some men have curious ideas of the form of entertainment that will be pleasing to the fair sex," said M. H. Lawton, of Buffalo, at the Hotel Manhattan, yesterday. "Such a one is a rich young friend of mine, who a summer or two ago entertained his friends at the most remarkable garden party, I will venture to say, that has ever been given in this country. He owns a beautiful old house in the heart of the city, in which he lives. The garden occupies the better part of the block upon which it stands, and is surrounded by a high brick wall. There are other houses on the block, and they all abut on this garden, the brick wall running between. The garden party was like all other garden parties. There were caviare, chicken and an infinite variety of other sandwiches, ices, strawberries and the like, lemonade, punch and even stronger stimulants, pretty girls, handsome matrons and well dressed men. Music and laughter rang throughout the place, and everybody was seemingly having the best of good times. Suddenly there was a shriek, and a man and a maid rushed up a path and made for the house. Both were white and ghastly eyed. The rest of the guests wondered, but they didn't wonder long. An eighteen foot yellow and black boa constrictor appeared in the path the man and the maid had vacated, and the retreat on the house marvellously resembled a rout. All got in safely, including the host. He, from a vantage point at a second story window, summoned the gardener, who came slowly and wonderingly from the stable. The snake was at this time investigating the overturned tables. Pointing him out, the host ordered the gardener on pain of instant dismissal to capture and confine his snakeship. Ten seconds later the gardener and stablemen were occupying box seats on the stable roof, from which threats, entreaties and bribes could not stir them. The snake finally disappeared in the shrubbery, the guests made for home, and silence if not peace reigned about the place. Two days later professional snake catchers found the boa hanging in the sun over the wall that divided the garden from one of the adjoining houses. That boy had gone to New-York, deliberately purchased that snake, and as deliberately set him loose in his garden. No one ever was able to get at why he did it. He said something about amusing his guests and giving them a sensation. He certainly succeeded as far as the latter was concerned, for the community talked of nothing else for a full six months afterward."

REFORMED BY A LONG SLEEP.

"A man, no matter what his youth and strength, may overdo a thing and so absolutely use up his vitality that sleep will overcome him at an unexpected moment, and without previous warning," said C. R. Donald, of Pittsburg, at the Hotel Imperial yesterday. "Such a case I witnessed at a summer resort some years ago. A certain well known and now highly respected member of a Western community was then in his salad days. Having money galore, he was busily engaged in sowing a large and luxurious crop of that particular cereal which is known as 'wild oats.' It is a fascinating form of farming, and one that the younger generation is much addicted to. In pursuance of this pleasing occupation, the man I am speaking of literally sat up for three days and a half. Luncheons, dinners, balls, etc., occupied his days and evenings. A patriotic devotion to red, white and blue (chips) filled out the balance of the night and the early morning. The afternoon of the fourth day found him, somewhat the worse for wear, sitting on the back of a bench watching a championship tennis match. This was in the days when a tennis match was an event. A companion on either side lent him the support of their much needed shoulders. Suddenly a wonderful return roused their enthusiasm and raised them to their feet. The supporting shoulders withdrawn, their companion placidly and quietly dropped four feet on his back, and when they looked for him there he lay, his feet propped up against the bench, sleeping as peacefully as a babe. Tired Nature would be no longer denied and had demanded that which was due her. The other men went hastily to him. They shook, pummelled, kicked and threw water on him, but all to no avail, for he slept calmly on. Then they signalled for aid, and men from all parts of the court rushed to their assistance. In compact mass they formed around the fallen warrior, thus shutting him off from the vulgar gaze of the curious throng. Silently they raised and bore him to a nearby carriage, and transported him to his hotel. They carried him through the office, up the stairs and to his room. Once there, they dumped him just as he was, on the bed, and silently left him. Twenty-three hours later he opened one eye, and faintly murmured, 'Where am I at?' When he realized where he was at and how he had got there it went further toward effecting his reformation than had all the heart to heart talks his guardian had made him the recipient of in the previous year and a half."

NOTES OF THE STAGE.

Miss Viola Gillette has been engaged for the Alice Neilsen Opera Company, which will begin rehearsals in this city on September 10.

The title of Francis Wilson's new opera has been changed from "Booloo Boolboom" to "The Monks of Malabar." The company is now rehearsing at the Knickerbocker Theatre, and will open the season at that house on Monday, September 10.

"Brother Officers," which will appear again at the Empire Theatre on August 27 for two weeks, will have William Faversham and Miss Margaret Anglin in the principal roles. The other members of the cast will be Edwin Stevens, Guy Standing, Joseph Wheelock, jr., W. H. Crompton, E. Y. Backus, J. R. Sumner, George Osbourne, jr., George Pearce, Mrs. Thomas Whiffen, Miss Margaret Dale and Miss Lillian Thurgate. This is the original cast, with the exception of Miss Dale, who replaces Miss Blanche Burton in the Empire company.

Oscar Hammerstein has secured for the Venetian Terrace Roof Garden, at the Victoria Theatre, the moving pictures of the Fitzsimmons-Ruhlin prize-fight. They will be exhibited next Monday night.

The Hashim Brothers, the lessees and managers of Koster & Bial's Music Hall, have begun repairs for the opening of that house on August 27.

There are five acts to Otis Skinner's new play, "Prince Otto," in which he will appear at Wallack's on September 3. The first act will show the interior of a German peasant's cottage, the second the state drawing room at the palace in Kronefeld, the third the council chamber at the palace, the fourth the library, and the last act will have the setting of the first act. "Prince Otto" is founded upon two of the episodes in Robert Louis Stevenson's story of the same name. The cast will include Miss Grace Filkins, Percy Haswell, Miss Maud Durbin and George Nash.

NEW TRIAL FOR MRS. BOTKIN.

San Francisco, Aug. 16 (Special).—Mrs. Cordelia Botkin, who was convicted of murdering Mrs. John P. Dunning, of Dover, Del., by sending her poisoned candy through the mails, is now certain of a new trial. The Supreme Court a few days ago granted a new trial to the murderer, Hoff, who killed Mrs. Mary Clute three years ago. This action was taken on the ground that the Judge erred in his instructions to the jury. A. A. Moore, of the Attorney-General's office, appeared before the Supreme Court yesterday and confessed the error in the instructions to the jury in the Botkin case. Mrs. Botkin was tried before Judge Cook, and the instructions to the jury relative to matters of fact were the same as in the Hoff case. To Moore was granted a continuance until next law day, September 3, to consider with counsel for the defence the question of jurisdiction, and it is possible the woman may be tried by the Delaware courts.

THE WEATHER REPORT.

YESTERDAY'S RECORD AND TO-DAY'S FORECAST.

Washington, Aug. 16.—The barometric conditions have not materially changed during the last twenty-four hours. The pressure continues high over the East Gulf States and Florida, and relatively low in the St. Lawrence Valley and the Rocky Mountain and plateau regions. Local rains and thunderstorms have prevailed in a narrow belt extending from Eastern Nebraska to the Atlantic Coast. The temperature continues high in Kansas, Missouri and the Southwest, the highest maximum recorded Thursday being 104 degrees at Dodge City, Kan. East of the Mississippi River maximum readings of 96 to 98 degrees were recorded in Tennessee, Virginia and North Carolina. Local rains in Virginia and along the New-England Coast have caused a temporary break in the hot weather. Local rains and thunderstorms are indicated Friday and Saturday for portions of New-England, the South Atlantic and East Gulf States and portions of the Lower Ohio and Central Mississippi valleys. The temperature changes will be unimportant. On the New-England Coast the winds will be light to fresh northwesterly. On the Middle Atlantic Coast light to fresh westerly winds will prevail. On the South Atlantic Coast the winds will be mostly light southwesterly.

FORECAST FOR TO-DAY AND SATURDAY.

For Maine, local rains to-day; Saturday fair.

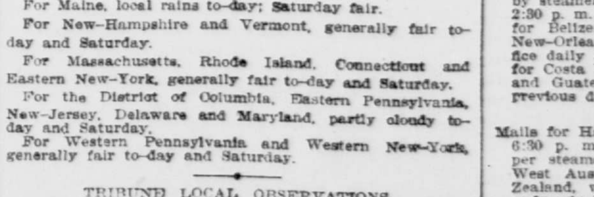
For New-Hampshire and Vermont, generally fair to-day and Saturday.

For Massachusetts, Rhode Island, Connecticut and Eastern New-York, generally fair to-day and Saturday.

For the District of Columbia, Eastern Pennsylvania, New-Jersey, Delaware and Maryland, partly cloudy to-day and Saturday.

For Western Pennsylvania and Western New-York, generally fair to-day and Saturday.

TRIBUNE LOCAL OBSERVATIONS.



In this diagram the continuous white line shows the changes in pressure as indicated by The Tribune's self-recording barometer. The dotted line shows the temperature as recorded at Perry's Pharmacy.

Tribune Office, Aug. 17, 1 a. m.—The weather yesterday was fair, with a slight fall of rain in the afternoon. The temperature ranged between 81 and 72 degrees, the average (76¾ degrees) being the same as on Wednesday and 1¼ degrees lower than on the corresponding day last year.

In and near this city to-day there will be fair weather.

NEWPORT ENTERTAINMENTS.

Newport, R. I., Aug. 16 (Special).—Miss Annie Leary's Thursday afternoon reception and musical was as usual largely attended to-day in spite of threatening skies, and a smart though brief thunder shower just before the hour. It was a fashionable gathering, which filled the Paul cottage.

To-night Mrs. Elbridge T. Gerry gave a dinner at Seaverge, followed by a musical.

Dinners were also given by James J. Van Alen, Mrs. R. H. I. Goddard and Mrs. J. P. Kernochan, and luncheons by Mrs. J. A. Chadwick and Mrs. Richard Gambrill.

In spite of published statements that Harry Payne Whitney is ill at Tucson, Ariz., Mr. Whitney is here at his Newport cottage and in his usual good health.

MARRIED.

RODMAN—CAIN—On Wednesday evening, August 15, at Flushing, Long Island, Guy Harvey Rodman to Sarah Van Siclen Cain, by the Rev. Washington Rodman.

STORK—COLES—At Gloucester, Mass., on Thursday, August 9, by the Rev. John Alney Mills, Marian T., daughter of William L. Stork, of Baltimore, Md., to Barak G. Coles, of this city.
Baltimore papers please copy.

TREADWAY—LEISENRING—On Tuesday, the 14th inst., at Bluff Point, N. Y., by the Rev. Chas. Mills, Mr. Lyman H. Treadway, of Cleveland, Ohio, and Mrs. Annie Wickham Leisenring, of Philadelphia.

Notices of marriages and deaths must be indorsed with full name and address.

DIED.

Green, Henry.	Phillips, Helen L.
Huntington, Collis P.	Ross, Henry H.
Parsons, Mary M. P.	Shelton, Frances R.

GREEN—Suddenly, at Atlantic City, August 16, Henry Green, in his 72d year.
Funeral services at his late residence, in Easton, Penn., on Monday afternoon, August 20, at 4 o'clock.
Interment private, at the convenience of the family.

HUNTINGTON—At Pine Knot, Raquette Lake, N. Y., Monday, August 13, 1900, Collis P. Huntington.
Funeral services private, at his late residence, No. 2 East 57th-st., Friday morning at 11 o'clock.
The services will be conducted by the Rev. Dr. A. W. Halsey, secretary of the Presbyterian Board of Foreign Missions.
Personal friends and relatives of Mr. Huntington and his family are invited to attend without further notice.

PARSONS—At Plainfield, N. J., on August 14, 1900, of apoplexy, Mary Memminger Platt, wife of Kenyon Parsons and daughter of the late Rev. G. Lewis Platt.
Funeral private.
Interment at Greenfield, Mass.

PHILLIPS—On August 16, 1900, Helen Louisa, daughter of the late Wells and Mary A. Phillips.
Funeral from her late residence, No. 15 Lombardy-st., Newark, N. J., on Saturday, August 18, at 2 p. m.

ROSS—At Belmar, N. J., on 15th inst., after a short illness, Henry Harrison, eldest son of William A. Ross, of Craigavad, County Down, Ireland.
Funeral private.

SHELTON—On Tuesday, August 14, 1900, at her late residence, Frances Rebecca, daughter of the late Benjamin French and Sylvia Perry Shelton.
Funeral private.

Special Notices.

Expression restored by artificial teeth. Dr. Deane, dentist, 454 Lexington-ave., cor. 45th. Award Columbian Exposition.

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Postoffice Notice.

(Should be read DAILY by all interested as changes may occur at any time.)

Foreign mails for the week ending August 18, 1900, will close (promptly in all cases) at the General Postoffice as follows: Parcels Post Mails close one hour earlier than closing time shown below. Parcels Post Mails for Germany close at 5 p. m. Monday and Wednesday.

TRANSATLANTIC MAILS.

SATURDAY—At 7 a. m. for France, Switzerland, Italy, Spain, Portugal, Turkey, Egypt, British India and Lorenzo Marques, per s. s. La Bretagne, via Havre (mail for other parts of Europe must be directed "per s. s. La Bretagne"); at 8 a. m. for Netherlands, per s. s. Statendam (mail must be directed "per s. s. Statendam"); at 8:30 a. m. (supplementary 10 a. m.) for Europe, per s. s. Etruria, via Queenstown; at 10 a. m. for Scotland, per s. s. Astoria (mail must be directed "per s. s. Astoria").

SUNDAY—At 8 a. m. for Italy, per s. s. Kaiser Wilhelm II (mail must be directed "per s. s. Kaiser Wilhelm II").

*PRINTED MATTER, ETC.—This steamer takes Printed Matter, Commercial Papers and Samples for Germany only. The same class of mail matter for other parts of Europe will not be sent by this ship unless especially directed by her.

After the closing of the supplementary Transatlantic Mails named above, additional supplementary mails are opened on the piers of the American, English, French and German steamers, and remain open until within Ten Minutes of the hour of sailing of steamer.

MAILS FOR SOUTH AND CENTRAL AMERICA, WEST INDIES, ETC.

FRIDAY—At 1 p. m. for Inagua, per s. s. Origen (mail for Jamaica, Belize, Puerto Cortes and Guatemala must be directed "per s. s. Origen").

SATURDAY—At 8 a. m. for Grenada and Trinidad, per s. s. Grenada; at 10 a. m. for Porto Rico, per s. s. San Juan; at 10 a. m. (supplementary 10:30 a. m.) for Fortune Island, Jamaica, Savanilla, Carthagena and Greytown, per s. s. Alene (mail for Costa Rica must be directed "per s. s. Alene"); at 10 a. m. (supplementary 10:30 a. m.) for Curacao and Venezuela, per s. s. Hildur, via Curacao (mail for Savanilla and Carthagena must be directed "per s. s. Hildur"); at 10:30 a. m. for Haiti, per s. s. Prins Willem II (mail for Curacao, Venezuela, Trinidad, British and Dutch Guiana must be directed "per s. s. Prins Willem II"); at 10 a. m. for Newfoundland direct, per s. s. Silvia; at 11 a. m. for Cuba, per s. s. Havana, via Havana.

SUNDAY—At 8:30 p. m. for St. Pierre-Miquelon, per steamer from North Sydney.

Mails for Newfoundland, by rail to North Sydney, and thence by steamer, close at this office daily at 8:30 p. m. (connecting close here every Monday, Wednesday and Saturday). Mails for Miquelon, by rail to Boston, and thence by steamer, close at this office daily at 8:30 p. m. Mails for Cuba, by rail to Port Tampa, Fla., and thence by steamer, close at this office daily (except Monday) at †7 a. m. (the connecting closes are on Sunday, Wednesday and Friday). Mails for Mexico City, overland, unless specially addressed for dispatch by steamer, close at this office daily at 2:30 a. m. and 2:30 p. m. Mails for Costa Rica by rail to Mobile, and for Belize, Puerto Cortez and Guatemala, by rail to New-Orleans, and thence by steamer, close at this office daily at †3 p. m. (connecting closes here Tuesdays for Costa Rica, and Mondays for Belize, Puerto Cortez and Guatemala). †Registered mail closes at 6 p. m. previous day.

TRANSPACIFIC MAILS.

Mails for Hawaii, via San Francisco, close here daily at 6:30 p. m. up to August †17, inclusive, for dispatch per steamship Australia. Mails for Australia (except West Australia, which goes via Europe, and New-Zealand, which goes via San Francisco) and Fiji Islands, via Vancouver, close here daily at 6:30 p. m. up to August †18, inclusive, for dispatch per steamship Aorangi (supplementary mails, via Seattle, close at 6:30 p. m. August 19). Mails for Hawaii, China, Japan and Philippine Islands, via San Francisco, close here daily at 6:30 p. m. up to August †24, inclusive, for dispatch per steamship Hongkong Maru. Mails for Australia (except West Australia), New-Zealand, Hawaii, Fiji and Samoan Islands, via San Francisco, close here daily at 6:30 p. m. after August †19 and up to September †1, inclusive, or on day of arrival of steamship Campania, due at New-York September †1, for dispatch per steamship Mariposa.

Transpacific mails are forwarded to port of sailing daily and the schedule of closing is arranged on the presumption of their uninterrupted overland transit. †Registered mail closes at 6 p. m. previous day.

CORNELIUS VAN COTT, Postmaster.
Postoffice, New-York, N. Y., August 10, 1900.