"IF YOU SEE IT IN The Sun IT'S SO."

The Sun.

THE WEATHER PREDICTION
For New York and Its Vicinity:
Partly cloudy; easterly winds.

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SALISBURY MAY GO AHEAD.

ENGLAND WANTS A SETTLEMENT OF AMERICAN QUESTIONS.

The People Desire Peace at Any Price—Li Hung Chang's Utterances Printed, Though He Didn't Mean Them for the Public—The Great Man's Dinner Bill of Fare—Leo XIII.'s Opposition to the Deceased Wife's Sister Bill—The Unhappy Irish Land Bill Attacked on All Sides—Every Guest Took a Bicycle to the Princess's Fete—A Millionaire Arrested for Bribery and Extortion.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.

LONDON, July 18.—The revival of public interest in this country in the Venezuela dispute and in the question of general arbitration cannot be said to be very keen. The press, without exception, discusses the correspondence between Mr. Olney and Lord Salisbury on both subjects, but the tone of most of the comments is perfunctory. Several journals distinctly say in reply to Lord Salisbury's request for an expression of public opinion that the only desire is to get rid of the question by any settlement possible. If Lord Salisbury's purpose is, as it appears to be, to ascertain whether public sentiment will tolerate further concessions on his part to meet Mr. Olney's arguments, then he will be safe in going ahead with the settlement on the best terms he can get.

The negotiations toward a general treaty of arbitration have reached a stage which is a surprise to the British public. There is manifest reluctance to-day to take sides upon the points of difference between the two Governments. Public sentiment in this country is undoubtedly in favor of some plan of permanent arbitration. English conservatism is naturally inclined to support the tentative or experimental plan suggested by Lord Salisbury, but with the full intention to adopt Mr. Olney's more radical proposal later unless practical obstacles present themselves. It is doubtful, however, if any serious opposition would arise in Parliament or out if Lord Salisbury should accept Mr. Olney's latest plan without reserve. The policy of peace with America at any cost is dominant in Great Britain at the present moment.

The doings of Li Hung Chang are matters of ever-increasing interest to all Europe. This interest has become a subject of the greatest embarrassment and annoyance to the Chinese envoy himself. He had had little or no experience with the newspaper press of Christendom before starting on his present tour. Now his horror and loathing of the European newspapers are expressed in language for which the interpreters say the English vocabulary contains no equivalent.

Everybody was astonished when Li, in a public interview with Prince Bismarck, practically asked advice of the ex-Chancellor how best to manage a recalcitrant Emperor. This astonishment, however, was nothing to the feelings of Li himself when informed that the conversation had been faithfully recorded in the German press and telegraphed to the four quarters of the earth. So, too, when he praised the German army and classed it as the first and finest in the world, and remarked the other day in Paris that the French nation is the oldest and most civilized in Europe, he was merely paying compliments which he expected to repeat at the next capital he visited. Their publication caused a series of commotions in the envoy's suite.

One mystery regarding the Viceroy the Paris press determined to solve. He has been frequently entertained at banquets, but has not taken a morsel of food in public since his arrival in Europe. The Parisians insisted on knowing what he did eat. President Faure invited him to dinner at the Élysée, and the illustrious guest came, saw, and fasted. It was the same in Germany. At Friedrichsruh he did not touch a fish, not even dessert. The ex-Chancellor asked why he would not even try food, which he said was wholesome and appetizing. He replied that he was sure it was all that, but that if he once sacrificed his principle in Germany he might somewhere else in Europe get a morsel of something in his mouth which would provoke a grimace and this would be an unpardonable insult to his hosts.

The mysteries of his private cuisine at the Grand Hotel in Paris have been made known. As he cannot have the appetizing dishes which flatter his palate in China, he does the best he can with such means as are available. He is not a lover of rice. His dinner, which is served at 6:30 o'clock by his body valet, a man who sleeps at his door every night, and by three cooks, who follow their handiwork to the dining room, consists of twelve to sixteen courses, not counting tea and little cakes at the end. One large tray contains all these various edibles, ranged in rows one above the other. Roast duck is almost always the *pièce de résistance*, which the Viceroy eats with kidney beans. Then comes a savory dish of fresh pork, with a quantity of jam. Although the cucumbers are served apart, he usually enjoys them together with jam and pork.

After this the venerable Chinese turns to shrimps, the flavor of which is heightened by leeks, gherkins, and mushrooms, with which he eats them. Next he picks two tender chickens preserved in wine and vinegar along with green peas. Then he is ready to do justice to a slice of fresh pork cooked in honey with the smallest mushrooms. This is succeeded by a puree made of pigeons' legs and flavored with sour jelly. These are some of the chief plates which constitute the evening meal, and are followed by dessert, consisting of rice cooked with sugar and sponge cakes, and the whole washed down with tea.

Until this week the British Government had decided that Li Hung Chang was no longer a quantity to be reckoned with in Chinese public affairs, and that, therefore, there was no need to go to the trouble and expense of doing him special honor. Now it has been decided to make him the nation's guest during the whole month of his stay here, and to spare no expense to impress him with England's greatness. This change of policy is due to the urgent representations of the British Minister at Pekin, who informed his Government that, although it is true enough that Li, at present, holds no office other than that of the Emperor's envoy at the Czar's coronation, he is very far from being a nonentity in China, and that in all probability he will again occupy the highest posts and enjoy the Emperor's confidence. Consequently he is still worth placating. The Minister is on the spot and ought to know something of the true state of affairs, and Lord Salisbury has, therefore, decided to take his advice.

People who profess to know China and the Chinese better even than diplomats resident in the country adhere to the opinion that Li is a played-out statesman, and assert that the very fact of his being in Europe is proof of their contention, as it is no honor whatever, but rather a disgrace, for a Chinese of Li's rank to be sent among the outer barbarians even as envoy; and the report is revived that among the various Chinese Ambassadors and Ministers at this moment in Europe, the accredited representatives of their sovereign, there is not one of adequate rank, and that their presence here is simply a huge joke, from which the Emperor, princes, and greater mandarins obtain perennial amusement. The same persons declare that if Li ever regains his lost power it will be as a reward for inducing the great powers to consent to increased customs duties, a question which he has raised at St. Petersburg, Berlin, and Paris without the least success. On the whole, however, Americans will do well when Li is among them not to assume that he is permanently on the shelf.

Widespread comment has been excited by the interference of Cardinal Vaughan, on behalf of the Pope, to prevent the passage of the Deceased Wife's Sister bill. The Cardinal wrote a letter to the members of the House of Lords before the third reading, in which he said:

"The bill purports to abolish as part of the civil law the matrimonial impediment of the first degree of affinity in the collateral line. This is to propose a law in direct opposition to a canon law of the Church. No Catholic, therefore, can vote for it. The Holy Father directs me to use every influence to induce the Catholic members in both Houses of Parliament to take up the defence of a canon law of the Church and to vote against this bill, which attempts to violate it.

"It is well known that some members have voted for the bill year by year, on the ground that it would give civil recognition to the dispensation which the Holy Father occasionally grants for very grave and special reasons. The intention was laudable, but the Holy See regards it as no sufficient ground for changing the marriage law. As the guardian of the sacrament of marriage, the Holy See attaches the greatest importance to the maintenance of perfect conformity between the civil and ecclesiastical law in respect of matrimonial impediments."

This statement of the position of the Roman Catholic Church, in spite of its specific terms, is being sharply challenged by Catholics and others. Thus the Secretary of the Marriage Law Reform Association writes:

"Some years ago, impressed by the strange absurdity of the position in which Catholics were placed in respect of these marriages by the personal attitude toward them of Cardinal Manning, I visited Rome for the purpose of obtaining an audience of the Pope. The object of my visit being fully explained to his Holiness, I was referred to Cardinal Simeoni. His Eminence was entirely frank in assuring me that Cardinal Manning's views on this matter had no influence at Rome, the Italian Cardinals being unanimously of another opinion, and accustomed, as Cardinal Wiseman had formerly known and asserted, to daily dispensations in favor of such marriages in Rome itself and throughout the Catholic world."

It seems from this and other evidence that the attitude of the Holy See upon this question has changed.

At the suggestion of the Prince of Wales, strenuous efforts will be made to pass the bill in the House of Commons. The Prince seems to nurse the hope that if the supporters and opponents of the measure can be brought together in conference, a modus vivendi may be found. After the Prince's success in getting the bill through the Lords, which House had repeatedly rejected it in past sessions, nobody would be surprised if he should succeed in passing it into law this year. But the odds are certainly against him, seeing the awful muddle into which this Government has got the public business.

The rumor is very persistent that a marriage in the royal family is dependent upon the bill becoming law, which, of course, would explain the Prince of Wales's eagerness. But nobody, apparently, is in a position to say positively who the royal parties are, and, as far as the Almanac de Gotha goes, there is nobody in the whole of the Queen's big family here or on the Continent of Europe who has a deceased wife's sister unmarried or of marriageable age.

The Irish Land bill has not yet been abandoned by the Government, but it has been amended by its authors to such an extent that it is barely recognizable as the same measure introduced early in the session with a tremendous flourish of trumpets, and the Ministers may yet throw it over altogether. The debates on this one bill have generated an amount of heat which, if it could be stored, would save the Parliamentary coal bill next winter. A member of the Cabinet, Lord Lansdowne, has intrigued against it and is still doing so. Two members of the Government have openly quarrelled over it and used strong language toward each other within earshot of the Speaker's chair. Devoted Tories have rankly mutinied rather than support the abhorred bill, and the Irish Nationalists have alternately bullied the Government and wrangled over its clauses. The Irish landlords, though Tories to a man, have declared open war upon the unhappy measure, and threaten to commit all sorts of outrages upon it as soon as it reaches the upper House. In fact, the Parliamentary situation is a truly remarkable one, and for the moment British politics have ceased to be dull.

The fashionable folk of Turin are lost in admiration of the daringly original fête given by Princess Letitia Bonaparte, daughter of Prince Bonaparte and cousin of King Humbert. The Princess is passionately devoted to cycling, and the fête was characteristic of her favorite pastime. It took place at night in the park attached to the royal castle. The entire park was beautifully illuminated with colored lanterns, and here and there throughout the grounds were concealed orchestras of mandolinists and guitar players. The invited guests comprised fifty-eight couples, all belonging to the highest Turin aristocracy, and each brought a bicycle by royal request. The ladies wore white dresses and the men orthodox cycling costumes.

The earlier part of the night was devoted to racing, always in couples; and just before supper a charming minuet was wheeled by the full strength of the noble company. Supper was served at midnight *al fresco*, after which there was more racing and minueting until sunrise, when a grand parade before the Princess concluded the remarkable revels. The affair was such a pronounced success that it will be repeated.

Constantinople, the scene of so many tragedies, is just now the stage upon which a screaming farce is being played. It commenced with the arrest of a multi-millionaire Armenian, Apek Oundjian Effendi. The arrest of any Armenian ordinarily presages a tragedy, but such is far from being the case in this instance. The Effendi was charged with bribery, extortion, and attempts to corrupt the course of justice, and therein lay the joke.

This man has done nothing all his life but bribe the corrupt palace officials and befoul the stream of justice, and, of course, everybody is well aware of the fact. For years past he has been the chief contractor for the army and palace, and has held the position against all comers, simply because he had the longest purse. In all probability there is not one pasha connected with the palace or army who has not been regularly subsidised by him. For years that was part of the game which everybody understood, and by which Apek Oundjian grew rich, while the Sultan paid double the market prices for food and clothing for his vast household, and the Turkish troops throughout the empire shivered in winter for lack of clothes, and were half starved at all seasons.

The only cause for wonder is that so shrewd and daring a gamester as this Armenian millionaire should have played the game so long. Men have made millions in Stamboul before now by the same methods and then disappeared, either in flight or in a sack thrown into the Bosporus at the dead of night. Never until now has the farce of prosecuting the offender by process of law been attempted. The guilty man, whether Armenian or Turk or Greek, has been quietly got rid of and his millions scooped into the imperial private purse. Probably Apek Oundjian's career is to be exposed in order to strengthen the popular hatred of Armenians generally. But anyhow there is no need to waste sympathy upon this wretched fellow, who never once used his influence and riches in behalf of his oppressed countrymen.

Murder has temporarily ceased, but the Armenians are being sent by the ship load almost daily from Constantinople to Sinope, Tripoli, and Jean d'Arc to work at the galleys for no other crime but that of being Armenians.

MISS ARCHIBALD'S GRIEF.

PITIFUL LETTERS SHE WROTE BEFORE TAKING POISON.

Found Dead at the Foot of a Maple in Bayonne—Letters Giving Her Reasons for Suicide Leave the Matter a Mystery—Wants to Be Buried with Her Mother.

Nanette Archibald, the nineteen-year-old niece of Police Sergeant Samuel Archibald of the Jersey City Central Office, committed suicide yesterday at Daly's Point in Bayonne by drinking two ounces of carbolic acid. She left two letters giving her reasons for taking her life, but in spite of this there is a mystery about her death that had not been cleared up latela st night.

About noon yesterday James Grant of Bayonne saw a young woman seated on a rustic seat opposite the Laturette Hotel, at 75 West First street, Bayonne. The young woman was reading a book, and had a bottle of soda water and a glass beside her. At intervals she would lay aside the book and sip a portion of the soda from the glass. Grant watched her for some time and endeavored to attract her attention, but, although she must have seen him, she paid no attention to his advances. After Grant had been watching her for several minutes the girl gathered up her book, bottle, and glass and walked down the avenue toward Daly's Point, the extremity of which is about three-quarters of a mile away from First street. Grant followed her slowly, wondering where she could be going. He walked after her for several rods, and then he met a party of friends who called to him to go with them. He went, and thus lost sight of the young woman. After he had spent several minutes with his friends he left them and decided to see what had become of her.

He walked rapidly down to Daly's Point, and as he neared it he saw her. She was in earnest conversation with a young man dressed in a bicycle suit. Seeing that she was not alone, Grant untied a boat and rowed out from the shore. As he pulled off he glanced over his shoulder and caught a glimpse of the young woman and her companion. He is the last person who has been found who saw her alive.

Half an hour later, at 1¼ o'clock, J. G. Kissam, who has a summer home near the Point, saw a woman lying unconscious at the foot of a large maple tree, with her face close to the earth at the roots of the tree. He went to her and found that she was suffering. Mr. Kissam is something of a doctor, and he recognized symptoms of poisoning. He sent a hurry call for an ambulance to the Bayonne City Hospital. Dr. Donohue responded, and the girl was taken to the hospital. She died two hours later without regaining consciousness.

In the pockets of the dress which she wore were found two letters. One, dated July 18, read as follows:

"TO MY DEAR FRIENDS: To-day is the day upon which I mean to put an ending to all my awful miseries. I cannot endure this terrible suffering any longer.

"I regret more and more every day the awful thing I have done to one who has been so good to me since I have been without a good mother. She has dearly filled her place. The very ones who are the cause of me losing my home are the ones who have deserted me. I have no more to say, only that Uncle Frank has something that will get my blue ring that I want Lillie Cox to have. I always said when I was feeling that I would always have her my ring. So I carry out my word. I sincerely hope that to my dying day that two of my friends will never forget all I have done for them in life. So I will say, for my wish, I want lots of flowers, and to either lie in the grave with my mother or to be cremated. I hope my friends will come and pay their last respects to me when I am dead. N. ARCHIBALD.

"Age 19 yrs.,
"86 Jones street."

The other letter was shorter. It was as follows:

"TO MY FRIENDS: I find out my awful mistake and attempt to take my life by ending all my miseries. I had troubles that no one save me knew anything about. Love to all, not forgetting dear Mamie and Aunt Lizzie.

"NANETTE ARCHIBALD,
"86 Jones street."

Another letter, written on black-bordered linen paper, was as follows:

"259 UNION STREET.

"The little girl I had decided not to stay, so I will be pleased to have you come to-day as early as possible. Mr. Earl was in such a hurry this morning that he could not call to let you know as he had arranged, but wished me to send this note. Yours truly,

"(Mrs.) M. EARL."

The soda bottle, glass, a pocketbook, and an empty two-ounce vial, with a carbolic acid label, were found. The bottle was from the pharmacy of P. J. Mannion, 197 Bergen avenue, corner of Lexington avenue. In the pocketbook were two cents, a man's collar button, some hairpins, a comb, the girl's picture, and four men's cards. The cards were of Walter E. Ammond, Jersey City, with "Hamerstein's" written in lead pencil on it; Percy Betts on the card of McGee, Bedle & Bedle, lawyers, at 1 Exchange place, Jersey City; J. P. Ogden, M. D., of 147 East 116th street, with "May's" written across it; and Edward E. Riggin. Besides these articles there was a slip of paper with "Mrs. Earl and Mrs. Archibald, care of Mrs. Steele, 757 Communipaw avenue," written in lead pencil on it. The book that the girl was reading when Grant saw her was not found.

Nothing was done toward unravelling the mystery until late last night. Then it was learned that the girl had lived with Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Archibald of 86 Jones street, Jersey City, up to five months ago. Then she left the house, and where she has been living since no one who was there last night knew. At the house it was said that she was a lively, headstrong girl, who grew impatient at restraint. Further than that no one would say anything about her. Her uncle, who has been in the Jersey City police force for fifteen years, lives at 91 Newkirk street, less than half a block from the house in Jones street. He was not at home at 9½ o'clock last night, and had left strict orders that nothing should be said about his niece by any member of his family. The girl's father is said to have been living in this city for some time.

The body was taken to the Jersey City Morgue last evening. The police will begin their investigation to-day. A lady who said she knew Miss Archibald slightly said last evening that the causes that led her to commit suicide could be easily explained, but that explanation was not given.

CARPENTER CLEARED OF MURDER.

He Was Accused of the Murder of His Mistress, Fay Blackwell, in Phillipsburg.

BELVIDERE, N. J., July 18.—Samuel C. Carpenter of Easton, Pa., who has been on trial here charged with the murder of his mistress, Fay Blackwell, in Phillipsburg on the night of April 25, 1895, was acquitted by the jury to-night.

The case went to the jury at 10:45 o'clock in the forenoon, and it was not until 10:30 o'clock at night that the jury came in with its verdict.

All during the day it was the belief of the people who watched the progress of the case that if Carpenter were acquitted it would be due to the speech made in his behalf by ex-Congressman Henry S. Harris in summing up. It is said to have been one of the most convincing arguments ever heard in the Belvidere courts.

Carpenter himself was confident of acquittal, and he was treated as if almost free during the afternoon and evening. He was allowed to spend his time in the corridor of the Court House and in conversation with the people who passed in the street. He was discharged from custody as soon as the verdict was rendered.

Killed by a Newark Trolley Car.

Budd Vidito, the 14-year-old son of Martha Vidito, a colored woman living at 5 Campfield place, Newark, was killed instantly yesterday afternoon by a trolley car near the corner of Broad and New streets in that city. The boy was riding upon the footboard of an ice wagon and he jumped off in front of a car of the Harrison and Jersey City line. The fender rode over him after he was knocked down, and he was almost cut in two by the wheels. The motorman, H. C. Wardwell, had no chance to stop the car in time, but he did his utmost. He was arrested and subsequently paroled. This is fatal accident No. 49 since the trolley cars began running in Newark, but they are becoming less frequent every year.

March of the Army Worm.

FRANKLIN, Mass., July 18.—The army worm is reported in several places in the town and vicinity in numbers sufficient to destroy some small areas of crops.

MARLBORO, Mass., July 18.—The army worm has made its appearance here, and several farms in the eastern part of the city are being overrun.

Fare 10 Cents, South Beach, Staten Island.

The greatest pleasure resort. Perfect macadamized roads. Boats every 30 minutes via Staten Island Rapid Transit R. R., foot Whitehall st. All elevated, cable, and belt lines. Fare 10 cents.—Adv.

MISS MOULTON'S NIGHT IN JAIL.

Her Only Offence Was Riding a Wheel on a Sidewalk With Her Brother.

FLUSHING, L. I., July 18.—Miss Edna Moulton, an enthusiastic cyclist of Lawrence street, together with her brother Herbert and Thomas Hodge of Amity street, spent last night in the lock-up at Richmond Hill, where they were arrested for riding their wheels on the sidewalk in violation of an ordinance of that village. The party left here yesterday afternoon for a ride to Brooklyn. They started on the return late in the evening.

When passing through Richmond Hill about 11 o'clock the cyclists rode on the sidewalk to avoid a piece of bad road. They were stopped by a policeman, arrested, and taken to the police station, where, despite their protestations, they were detained all night. Early in the morning young Mr. Moulton was allowed to come home to procure money to pay the fines which the policeman said the Judge would impose. Moulton came to Flushing and went back to Richmond Hill.

About 8½ o'clock the young woman and her companions were arraigned before the Police Justice, who dismissed them without a fine, though with a warning not to repeat the offence. Miss Moulton's many friends here pronounce the action of the policeman in detaining her over night in jail an outrage. However blameworthy her escorts might have been she could not have been expected to separate herself from them and ride alone in the street at night in order to obey the law.

CINCINNATI TOUCHES BOTTOM.

The Cruiser Misled by a Displaced Buoy on Entering Gardner's Bay.

The cruiser Cincinnati, which recently took members of the Connecticut naval reserve from New Haven to Gardner's Island, where they encamped with members of the reserve from other States for practice, arrived off Tompkinsville, Staten Island, on Friday night. Divers have been noticed working alongside her there, and it was learned from the marines yesterday that the vessel had "picked up bottom" while crossing the Crow Spit Shoal when she entered Gardner's Bay. The officers at first were reticent about giving any information, but afterward one of them said:

"The Cincinnati entered Gardner's Bay on July 16. Owing to the displacement of the crow Spit buoy by over 600 yards our navigator was misled and the ship touched the bottom. The tide is very strong here in the Narrows, and the divers can work on the slack tides only. Naturally, therefore, the work is slow, but we have been trying hard to find out whether the ship has been hurt. The investigation thus far has failed to reveal even that any paint was scratched off on the bottom, and the divers have examined the starboard side from bow to gangway."

It is the general impression on the vessel that the ship touched only the mud of an oyster bed, and is not injured at all. She will begin coaling on July 22, and will be ready for sea the day following.

THREE VERY YOUNG TRAVELLERS.

Half-Orphaned Children Going Alone from Nebraska to Relatives in Germany.

Among the passengers on the steamship Halle of the Bremen line, which sailed from Hoboken yesterday morning were three little children travelling unattended, bound for Bo'el, Oldenburg, Germany, from Fremont, Neb. They were Helen, Martha, and Peter Duiaken, aged 6, 5, and 3 years respectively.

The children aroused much curiosity among the other passengers. Tags which bore their names and destination were attached to them to prevent them from being lost.

The children arrived from the West on Friday, and stopped over night at Meyer's Hotel, Hoboken. Helen and Martha, the two oldest, were born in Germany, but went to Nebraska with their parents when they were babies. Two years ago their father deserted the family, and shortly afterward their mother died. The children were then taken into the Lutheran Orphanage at Fremont.

Relatives in Germany learned of their whereabouts and circumstances, and sent money for their trip to Germany. The little ones will be taken care of on the Halle by Mrs. Teune, the stewardess.

THE "LONG" AND "SHORT" MEN.

Detroit Police Arrest the Alleged Chicago Hold-up Robbers.

DETROIT, July 18.—Police this morning arrested three men named Orme, Monahan and Dempsey, all of Chicago, for whom search has been going on for some time. The men were heavily armed. Lieut. Woods and Detective Sergeant McKeogh of Chicago were here working with the Detroit officers on the case.

Two of the men arrested are said to be the "long" and "short" men, who have terrorized Chicago. When arrested Orme was just leaving a hotel barroom. Detective High touched him on the shoulder, and when he turned a revolver confronted the man. Orme said that he would have killed his captor had he known that it was a detective who touched him. Orme carried a big revolver.

Dempsey and Monaghan showed fight. One of them drew his revolver, but Detective Downey grabbed him before he could shoot.

The gang had planned to hold up the paymaster of a Michigan avenue factory to-day at noon. From here they were going to Buffalo, thence to Boston, Philadelphia, and St. Louis. They had a route covering every big city in the country.

KILLED BY AN ELEVATOR.

A Painter Who Was at Work in the Shaft Failed to Stop the Car He Had Started.

Through ignorance as to the operation of an elevator George Bynam, a painter, was instantly killed yesterday afternoon in the Aldrich building at 32 Warren street. At 1 o'clock the elevator man left the elevator in charge of Bynam, who said he had some painting to do in the shaft. The painter went to work on the fourth floor, leaving the car near the second floor. Wishing to go up further he pulled the cable to bring the car up to him. Instead of stopping the car by reaching through the door and grasping the cable, Bynam must have tried to check it by placing his hands on the top, for his head was caught between the top of the car and the top of the shaft doorway. His neck was broken, and he was dead when found by the janitor a minute later. Bynam was 33 years old, and lived at 216 East Seventh street.

TROOPS ON GUARD IN CLEVELAND.

Mayor McKisson Calls Out More Militia and Says Rioting Must Stop.

CLEVELAND, July 18.—By order of Mayor McKisson, the Cleveland Grays took up the march to the shops of the Brown Hoist Company to-day. About fifty members of the company were in line. The Mayor said:

"I propose to preserve the peace of this city. I do not propose to have any more such scenes of disorder as were witnessed there last evening. The men who cause trouble hereafter will have anything from cold lead down. They understand, too, that I mean what I say. If they want a lesson from experience, I will teach them."

The works were shut down at noon to-day. The neighborhood was closely watched by the police and soldiers, but no demonstration occurred when the non-union men left the shops.

POLES PLANTED IN THE ROADWAY.

New Fashion of Setting Up a Political Banner in the Street.

A gang of six men drove up in a truck in front of the Hotel Normandie, Thirty-eighth street and Broadway, at 6:20 o'clock last night, and immediately began the work of setting two large poles for a McKinley and Hobart banner. The poles, which were got in place after two hours' work, were set in the roadway on either side of Broadway, several feet out from the curb line. The banner was unfurled at 10:15 o'clock. The foreman of the pole setters declared that he had a permit from Public Works Commissioner Collis to stick up the poles in the Broadway.

INCUBATOR FOR POPULISM.

REAL OBJECT OF THE NATIONAL SILVER PARTY UNFOLDED.

It Is Also a Temporary Shelter for Those Who Have Left the Republican and Other Folds and Are on Their Way to the Populist Tent—Their Coming "Great" Convention, Millions of Voters and Startling Scheme to Raise a Campaign Fund.

ST. LOUIS, July 18.—The National Silver party continued to sit in its little room on the third floor of the Hotel Lindell to-day and put in its time thinking. By dint of persistent questioning THE SUN reporter succeeded in extracting a few more facts about this very remarkable organization. In the first place it is a tail to the Populist party. Its members are sort of apprentices or novitiates in Populism, at least that is what the reporter was informed by a branch of the party, to whom he was referred by Dr. Mott, who is the Grand Mogul of the party on the ground. This branch comes from Massachusetts, and in the course of an hour's conversation it continually mixed up the Populists and the National Silver party, and the reporter at last said:

"I can't tell half the time whether you are talking about the Populists or the National Silver party. Are they the same?"

The answer was:

"Well, you see, it is this way. We take in the new ones, that is, those who haven't advanced quite to Populism, those who don't swallow all the Populist doctrines yet, but who will eventually become full-fledged Populists."

"They're apprentices in Populism, are they?" asked the reporter.

"Yes, that is about it. They're apprentices, they're learning, you know. Free silver is just the first step in Populism. As soon as a man favors free silver he begins to be a Populist. He can't stay out of the camp long. The other things follow as the night the day. Government ownership of railroads and telegraphs, no redemption money, and all that are the legitimate successors of free silver.

"Now, I tell you our party has got millions of supporters—just millions of them. They are everywhere, and they come from all over, and are coming from all over this next week. You just watch and see if what I tell you is not true. They are most of them ex-Republicans. They couldn't go the gold standard. They wouldn't be Democrats. They were not prepared to be Populists, and so to get their votes it was necessary to organize this middle-ground party, which we have called the National Silver party. Now you've got the facts right there."

"Who are these people who make up your party, anyway? Tell me some of the prominent ones," suggested the reporter.

"Well, there is Stewart. You know Stewart, Senator Stewart from Nevada. Then there is Jones. You know Jones, Senator Jones. He comes from Nevada, too. There is Du Bois and Pettigrew."

"These men are all Republicans," suggested the reporter.

"No," replied the national silverite, "they're unincubated Populists. We've just got them on the incubator now and we'll hatch them out as Populists in a short time. As a matter of fact, I think that some of them have already declared. Then there is ex-Congressman Joe Sibley of Pennsylvania. He believes that the Democrats were going to nominate for President, and when they couldn't do that they were going to nominate him for Vice-President. He is one of our party, too. He has been in the incubator for some time, and he is almost hatched now into a Populist."

"This National Silver party, then, seems to be a sort of a Populist incubator?"

"That's it, exactly," was the reply, "and we've got lots of other members. There's William P. St. John. He's a member of our party. You know him, of course, the national bank President. I want to tell you that it will only be a few weeks when St. John comes out as a first class Populist. Mr. Flower, the editor of the *Arena*, is another. Congressman Towne of Minnesota, who has got a little Presidential boom here, he was a Republican until a few weeks ago, and he led in the big revolt in the Republican party in Minnesota during the Democratic Convention; he is with us. So is the present Lieutenant-Governor of Minnesota, who was a Republican. Col. Harvey, he's another one of our members, and George Channing Hill, the editor of the Boston *Sunday Courier*, and E. Gerry Mann and Senator Butler of North Carolina, they're with us."

"All in the incubator?" suggested the reporter.

"Yes, and most of them ready to step out full-fledged Populists. We will have in our Convention 1,390 delegates—that is to say, 1,390 delegates have been elected. Our telegrams show that we will have about 1,800 delegates and alternates here. Twelve hundred of them will be delegates and the other 600 alternates. One hundred and ninety odd delegates may stay at home; perhaps the number will reach 200 or 250, but really these extra ones are not needed."

"What do you claim your strength to be?" asked the reporter.

"Why," was the reply, "we can carry six counties in New York now, and if the election was to-morrow we could carry Chester county, Pa. If we had $25,000 to put right down in Massachusetts to-day and go ahead with an educational campaign we would carry Massachusetts. This is the year that the people cannot be bought. We have got one such man in our party now. He is right here in this hotel. He was a delegate to the Chicago National Convention, and he had an offer of $5,000 from the goldbugs of Wall street to change his vote. Think of it! $5,000, and he refused it."

"What is his name?" asked the reporter. "I shouldn't think one vote in the Chicago Convention would be worth $5,000."

"That's all right about his name. The offer was made just the same. I tell you this is the year you cannot buy people. They are going to vote according to their consciences. Why, we have got 50,000 votes in North Carolina, and without any doubt we could carry half a dozen States. All we want is just a little chance to educate the people up to the thing."

So much for what the National Silver party is and its composition. Perhaps the most interesting question that has arisen since it was certain that the Democratic party would go clear daft on the silver issue, and would join the Populists, has been the question, where is the money coming from to run the free silver campaign? This enlightened spokesman of the silver party confided the secret to the reporter.

"We have it all arranged," he said. "You goldbugs have been laughing at us and saying, where are you going to get your money? and all that, but we've got it fixed. Now, I will tell you. We're going to take up a great collection. It will be the biggest collection that has ever been taken up in the United States. We are going to appeal to every voter who has got the cause of free silver at heart to subscribe one bright new silver dollar. That's all, just one silver dollar, and we'll have it a regular silver-dollar campaign."

"Do you think that they will all put up a dollar?" asked the reporter somewhat incredulously.

"Will they put up a dollar? Well, I should say they would, every man of them. This cause of free silver and the fighting of the fearful crime of '73 is as near to them as their families. There won't be any danger at all about their not putting up, and we will have all the money we want to run the campaign with."

"How much do you think you will get by this popular subscription plan?"

"We figure that we will get from $8,000,000 to $5,000,000, and that is enough to run any campaign, particularly ours, where we don't need any money for corruption purposes."

If the Silver party is an annex or an incubator for populism it is also something of a tail to the kite of Billy Bryan, the Boy Orator of the Platte. The Populists it is turning out are the Populists who favor the endorsement of the Democratic populistic ticket. Dr. Mott said:

"In my opinion the Silver Convention will endorse Bryan. The free coinage of silver is what we stand for. The Chicago candidate and the Chicago platform suit us. The only point upon which any friction may arise is the preservation of our party organization. We are not as deeply interested in this perhaps as the Populists, who have a record and a soldier organization, but we shall demand it.

"No basis of agreement between the silver people and the Democrats has been agreed upon. It has been suggested that the relative strength of the Democratic, Populist, and Silver parties in the States be estimated and the votes in the Electoral College be distributed in proportion. Another plan is to give the Democrats half clear through the States and divide the other half between the Populists and silver people. The Democrats are striving for the election of their ticket. By the adoption of either of these plans the Democrats would have everything to gain and nothing to lose, and I believe the success of the Democrats would be assured.

"In the event that the Democrats refuse to make any concessions, I believe that the silver people will name a separate electors. But our party is an intermediary, conciliatory party. We want to harmonize all the silver factions. We shall not assume the rôle of dictators. We are fighting solely a silver battle, and hope to win."

POLITICS CAUSE MURDER.

Thornton Killed at a Brooklyn Meeting—Had Just Ejected Tomlinson, the Murderer.

A murder, which was the direct outcome of the political campaign, was committed in Brooklyn last night.

The man who was killed was Michael Thornton, Sergeant-at-Arms of the Jefferson Democratic Club of the Eighteenth ward of Brooklyn, and his slayer was a man named Tomlinson.

The club held a ratification meeting last night in a hall back of the saloon at 520 Humboldt street for the purpose of endorsing the nominations of Bryan and Sewall.

D. A. Langdon, President of the club, introduced William Pickett as the first speaker of the evening.

The hall was jammed with enthusiastic advocates of free-silver coinage. Mr. Pickett spoke for an hour.

During the course of his speech he was constantly interrupted by a man named Tomlinson who shouted "Anarchist!" and "Socialist!" at the speaker.

Finally the audience grew impatient and cries of "Put him out!" "He's a loafer!" came from all sides of the hall.

Michael Thornton, the Sergeant-at-Arms, walked over to where Tomlinson was sitting and warned him to keep quiet.

Tomlinson replied that no man could make him keep quiet while anarchy was openly proposed in Williamsburgh, and then he went to the sidewalk, where he denounced the meeting in a loud voice.

The noise he made interrupted the speaker Thornton went outside and again warned Tomlinson to be quiet.

Tomlinson pulled out a big knife and stabbed the Sergeant-at-Arms in the abdomen.

Thorton cried "Murder!" and fell to the sidewalk. When the crowd rushed to his assistance Tomlinson put the knife in his pocket and ran away.

Thornton was taken to St. Catherine's Hospital, and died ten minutes after he was admitted. He was married, and lived with his wife and five small children at 67 Herbert street.

At 1 o'clock this morning the murderer had not been caught.

CHILDREN FIND A BOMB.

It Explodes at Their Feet and All Are Painfully Injured.

Three brothers, Joseph, aged 10; Christy, aged 7, and William, aged 5, sons of Edward Smith of 442 Second street, Jersey City, found a fireworks bomb yesterday afternoon which had been left over from the Italian celebration on Thursday night, and began to experiment with it. Little William cried for it, and one of his brothers threw it on the sidewalk at the child's feet. It exploded with a noise which was heard for several blocks.

All the boys were more or less injured about the legs. Flesh was torn from their calves, and William's kneecap was injured. They were all taken to the City Hospital. They will recover.

MISS VANDEROEST KILLED.

Falls Down a Bridge Stairway While Returning from Glen Island.

MOUNT VERNON, N. Y., July 18.—Miss Anna Vanderoest, the 17-year-old daughter of William G. Vanderoest of this city, was killed in New Rochelle at about 6:30 o'clock to-night. She and her brother and sister had gone to Glen Island and were returning via the New Haven Railroad at New Rochelle. They had to cross an elevated platform to reach the west side station. In coming down the stairs Miss Vanderoest fell to the bottom and broke her neck.

The body was removed to the home of her parents, 238 South Third avenue. Her sister was taken home in a hysterical condition.

DEALS IN PETROLEUM.

The Standard Oil Company Buys Nearly Half the Shares of the Nobel Brothers.

BERLIN, July 18.—The Standard Oil Company has purchased nearly one-half the shares of the syndicate of the Nobel Brothers, the great Russian oil merchants, thus enabling the formation of a union of the American and Russian producers of petroleum. The German-American Petroleum Syndicate has acquired by purchase the business of the Ruth Company and the Baku Standard Company at Dusseldorf.

$350,000 FIRE IN CHICAGO.

More Than 800 Street Cars Belonging to the City Railway Co. Burned.

CHICAGO, July 18.—The car barns of the Chicago City Railway Company on Cottage Grove avenue, between Thirty-eighth and Thirty-ninth streets, were destroyed by fire to-night.

One hundred open cars, 180 closed cars, and about fifty grip cars were burned, besides fifty horses, a large amount of feed, and other supplies. It is estimated that the loss will reach nearly $350,000.

LYNCHED FOR ARSON.

A $400,000 Fire in Malvern, Ark.—Started by Negroes.

MALVERN, Ark., July 18.—Nearly the entire town was wiped out by fire early this morning. The blaze was started in four different places by negroes, one of whom was afterward caught and lynched. The loss is nearly $400,000.

QUEEN VICTORIA WILL DECIDE.

She Will Be Umpire in the Boundary Dispute Between Chili and Argentina.

BERLIN, July 18.—It is officially announced here that Queen Victoria will act as umpire in the arbitration of the frontier dispute between Chili and the Argentine Republic.

W. A. WEBER DROWNED.

He Was One of a Fishing Party Who Were Run Down by a Ferryboat.

The ferryboat Kingston of the West Shore line was in collision with a small catboat off Sixteenth street, Hoboken, late yesterday afternoon. Three men were thrown overboard, and one, who was apparently stunned, sank at once. The body was not recovered.

The other two were picked up clinging to the capsized craft and landed at Weehawken, where they said they were members of the Harlem Yacht Club.

One of