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

The Sun.

THE WEATHER PREDICTION
For New York and Its Vicinity:
Cooler and fair; northerly winds.

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VERY LIKE A CLOUDBURST.

NEARLY HALF AN INCH OF RAIN IN FIFTEEN MINUTES.

Riverside Streets and Cellars Flooded—Customers Driven Out of Everett's Hotel Dining Rooms by the Rising Waters—Manhole Covers Forced Off—Lightning Strikes the Old Victoria Hotel.

An old-fashioned thunder storm came booming out of the west shortly before 7 o'clock last evening. Its approach was heralded by the glow of sheet lightning through black cloud battlements. It came with an electrical rush and roar, and vanished within less than half an hour after the Weather Bureau's observer saw it impending above New Jersey.

Torrents were borne from the aerial blackness on squalls that often rose to the dignity of gales. The wind was chiefly from northwest, and, with the cooling deluge, it drove the mercury, which had been up in the eighties, down to breathing point. It also wrung much of the humidity, which was 72 per cent., from the air. The downpour might have been called a cloudburst in suburban places. Within fifteen minutes nearly half an inch of water had fallen.

The steamer Magenta, which left her slip at Bay Ridge at 6:30 o'clock, got the full benefit of the storm. Among the thousand passengers on board were many women and children who were returning from Coney Island and hundreds of patrons of racing on their way home from Sheepshead Bay. When the steamer started there was a great bank of leaden-colored clouds over the Staten Island and New Jersey shores, but the sky was clear overhead.

Five minutes after her leaving the ship at Bay Ridge lightning began to illumine the eastern sky and cut zizzaggedly through the great bank of clouds, which changed from a leaden to a darkish brown color. The wind freshened, and it grew dark as night in less than a minute. The breeze came in fitful puffs for a few minutes, and then, to an accompaniment of thunder and of lightning so vivid that the women and children took refuge in the cabin of the Magenta, the storm broke in all its fury.

The Captain of the boat turned her nose into the wind and steamed in the direction of Staten Island. The rain fell in torrents, and the air was sulphurous with the constant bombarding of the elements. The darkness at intervals was fearfully interrupted by vivid lightning. Whistles and bells resounded on all sides, but not a craft was visible while the storm continued, so great was the gloom.

The Captain of the Magenta said that, in thirty years' experience in the New York Harbor, he had never encountered a storm of such fury, and he was relieved when the sky began to clear and he was enabled to make his slip at the foot of Whitehall street.

The great downpour of rain filled up a number of the riverside transverse sewers, and the back water from them flooded many streets, cellars, and stores. The sewer at the foot of Vesey street overflowed and the water rose until it was six inches deep in the middle of the street in front of Washington Market. Everett's Hotel dining rooms in Vesey street were also flooded. There were a lot of people in the dining rooms eating supper when the storm began.

The rooms run through from Vesey to Barclay street. The rain had been falling for only five minutes when water began to bubble up through the cracks in the tessellated floor. The customers moved away from these places and continued their meal, but with one eye on the rising water.

Suddenly every light in the place went out, except the tiny ones on the cigar counters at each end of the restaurant. Then there was a gurgling sound and in a moment the diners were shoe deep in the water, or fleeing before the flood, which had made its way in over the Vesey street curb.

Only those escaped a wetting who neglected the formality of paying their checks before they went out.

The sudden downpour of the rain was too much for the sewers in West Twenty-second, Twenty-third, and Twenty-fourth streets, and they were flooded from Ninth avenue to the North River.

The unusual flood of water forced off the covers of the manholes, which spouted like geysers during the heaviest part of the storm. The water was three feet deep in the roadway, and many cellars were flooded. The West Twenty-third street car stables were also flooded, and the street in front of them resembled a miniature sea. After the flood subsided a deposit of mud several inches deep was left on the sidewalks.

A similar flood occurred in the same place a few months ago. It is due to the fact that the new sewer, which begins about half way between Tenth and Eleventh avenues, is much too small to carry off a sudden flood of water.

During the height of the storm lightning struck the flagpole on the deserted Victoria Hotel, at Twenty-seventh street and Broadway. The pole was cut to pieces and the splinters fell into Broadway. A policeman, who was standing in a doorway across the street, told a wonderful tale of a huge ball of fire which came out of the clouds in the east. As it passed over the Victoria, according to the policeman, forked lightning shot from it and smote the flag pole. When the ball was thirty feet from the ground it exploded, and Broadway was filled with fire. Lightning also struck and felled a tree in front of 31 West Thirty-fifth street.

HIT BY A BOLT IN HIS DOORWAY.

William Campbell, a Yonkers Contractor, Killed by Lightning.

William Campbell, 45 years old, a well-to-do contractor of Yonkers, was killed instantly by lightning last night. A violent thunder storm swept over Yonkers early in the evening. Mr. Campbell went to the front door of his house in Bryn Mawr Park, a suburb of Yonkers, to see the magnificent display of lightning. He had not stood there two minutes when his wife heard him fall.

Rushing to his side Mrs. Campbell found that her husband was dead. The lightning had struck him in the abdomen. His clothing was burned, and his gold watch had stopped at the instant the lightning struck.

Mr. Campbell left a wife and six children. Many of the finest houses in Yonkers were erected under his supervision.

THE BRIDGE CABLE SLIPPED.

Trains Stalled for Twenty Minutes During the Storm.

During the storm last night a blockade occurred on the bridge. A train of five cars which left the New York station at 7:52 o'clock was stalled for twenty minutes by the slipping of the cable. Trains were being run on ninety seconds' headway, and when the blockade occurred an engine was sent over from Brooklyn and hauled the stalled train across the bridge.

It was raining heavily at the time the blockade occurred, and the platform on this side was soon uncomfortably crowded. The night rush was over, but two well-filled trains had been sent out after the one that slipped the cable, before it became known. When the track was cleared it took three trains to carry to Brooklyn the crowd that had collected.

HORSES KILLED BY ELECTRICITY.

Live Wire Blown Down by the Storm, and Trolley Cars Blocked.

The storm last evening blew down an electric light wire in Stapleton, Staten Island. George Huffern, a hackman, was driving through the street where the wire fell, and his horses trod on it. They were killed, and Huffern was badly shocked.

The stone of the macadamized roads where the trolleys run was washed on the tracks by the deluge, and the cars were blocked for more than an hour.

LIGHTNING IN A TROLLEY CAR.

Conductor, Motorman, and a Deputy Sheriff Thrown Into the Street.

BRIDGEPORT, Sept. 3.—A storm of great severity, accompanied with almost incessant lightning and thunder and a terrific downpour of rain swept over this city to-night, breaking out in full force at 7 o'clock without any warning and continuing with unabated vigor for an hour and a half. In the height of the storm there were three calls for the Fire Department to extinguish small fires that had been started by the lightning. The trolley cars were kept running during the storm, and many of them had very lively times. Lightning got aboard a car on the Park avenue line shortly after the storm started.

The car was in charge of Conductor McCarty and Motorman Edwards. Following a blinding flash of lightning and terrific clap of thunder, the lights in the car went out. Then a ball of fire darted this way and that across the car, following the small wires which are attached to the incandescent lights and running all over the interior of the car. Deputy Sheriff Doolan was the only passenger in the car at the time. He tried to dodge and get away, but in a minute the Sheriff and conductor were lying in the muddy street. Motorman Edwards, who was on the forward platform, went over on the fender when the ball of fire got to his end of the car. McCarty was rendered unconscious, but recovered after some time. Edwards and Doolan were severely shocked and bruised by their unceremonious exit from the car, but suffered no serious injuries. The motor was burned out and the interior of the car was badly damaged.

DAMAGE IN BROOKLYN.

Explosion in an Electric Light Subway—Lightning Strikes a House and a Church.

During the storm last night an explosion occurred in the subway of the Electric Light Company at the northeast corner of Atlantic and Alabama avenues in Brooklyn, and the street for a distance of ten feet square was blown out, and the stones and earth hurled in all directions. The accident occurred in front of the Howard House, the most busy spot in the East New York district, and alongside the tracks of the Long Island Railroad and the Canarsie Railroad.

The explosion caused much excitement, but no one was injured. As it followed directly after a sharp flash of lightning it is supposed to have been caused by a bolt reaching the subway. Another theory is that it was caused by the flow of water from the sewer alongside. The Casino and other places in East New York which are supplied with electric lights were put in darkness, and gas or kerosene lamps had to be substituted. The railroad tracks were not disturbed by the explosion.

CHURCH AND HOUSE STRUCK BY LIGHTNING.

The tower of the Swedish Church, in Pacific street and Third avenue, was struck by lightning and fragments were scattered in the street. The loss was $250. The three-story frame house at 193 Steuben street, occupied by Andrew Wilson, was also struck by lightning and damaged to the extent of $150. The occupants were badly frightened and rushed to the street, but no one was injured.

Lightning struck a two-story frame house in Woodlawn Park occupied by the Gun Club. The fire which followed caused $1,000 damage. There were several people in the house when it was struck, but none was injured.

GEORGE CHESTERMAN ARRESTED.

He Is Accused by Thomas Cronan, a New York Dramatist, of Grand Larceny.

NARRAGANSETT PIER, R. I., Sept. 3.—Quite a ripple of excitement was caused at the Pier this morning by the arrest of George Chesterman, a wealthy New Yorker, by Chief of Police Lewis A. Champlin, who served a warrant on him for grand larceny, which was brought on by Detective Price of the New York Detective Bureau. The latter accompanied Chief Champlin to the Sherry cottage, the summer home of Mr. Chesterman, where the arrest was made. Previous to the arrival of Detective Price, Chief Champlin received the following despatch from New York:

DETECTIVE BUREAU, NEW YORK, Sept. 3.

To Lewis Champlin, Chief of Police, Narragansett Pier:

Hold George Chesterman. Detective Price will leave with grand larceny warrants for him this evening.

STEPHEN O'BRIEN, Captain.

Detective Price was met by Chief Champlin upon his arrival, and the two went to the residence of Mr. Chesterman, who submitted to the serving of the warrant.

The story of the circumstances leading up to the arrest, as told by Mr. Chesterman's friends, is as follows: Some time ago Mr. Chesterman was approached by a friend, Mr. Thomas Cronan, a New York dramatist, who asked him for a loan of money, saying that he was in straitened circumstances. Mr. Chesterman responded to the appeal for aid by giving him two notes valued at $1,000. Later, upon returning to the pier, Mr. Chesterman saw his brother, and asked him if he could advance $1,000 cash for a loan, and his brother replied that he could. Mr. Chesterman then wrote Cronan asking him to return the notes, as he thought he could send him some ready money. Cronan returned the notes, and shortly afterward Mr. Chesterman again wrote him, saying that he wished to consider with his brother the advisability of sending him the money. The next turn in affairs was the arrest of Mr. Chesterman yesterday.

Mr. Chesterman is quite prominent socially at the Pier, receives a good income, and has a reputation for honorable dealing. He is also executor and heir to one-third of the Chesterman estate, which is valued at $1,500,000. Mr. Chesterman's friends are quite confident that he will be able to clear himself of charges of larceny. Mr. Chesterman accompanied Detective Price to New York, via Newport, this afternoon.

Mr. Chesterman lives at the Dakota apartment house, Seventy-second street and Central Park West. He is a member of the Colonial Club, and is in business at 29 Broadway, being trustee of the estate of George Chesterman. At the Dakota last evening it was said that all the members of Mr. Chesterman's family were out of town.

AN OLD SWINDLER CAUGHT.

F. W. S. Palmer's Elaborate Attempt to Work the Bogus Check Game.

Frederick William Stokes Palmer, an old-time swindler known to the police on both sides of the Atlantic, was arrested yesterday on a charge of attempted grand larceny. The complainant is John Platt of Platt & Co., mining and mechanical engineers, of 97 Cedar street.

Palmer, who is a portly man of middle age, always manages to dress well, so that on Monday, when he introduced himself at the office of Platt & Co. as the representative of an English mining syndicate, no one doubted the truth of his statement.

He wanted the firm to purchase machinery for the syndicate mine near Denver which it proposed to develop at once. Suspicion was aroused when Palmer tried to borrow $5 of one of the partners, and upon investigation the man's real character was discovered. Mr. Platt agreed to go to Chicago and transact the business for $300. He made an appointment with Palmer to close the agreement yesterday. Then he told the police what he had done.

Detectives were in hiding at the office when the man came in yesterday. He said that the money man of the syndicate had gone out of town, but that he had a check for $350 he would give to Mr. Platt, but he wanted the balance of $50 in cash. The detectives appeared and arrested Palmer when Platt was about to hand him the money.

DR. GALLAGHER EXPECTED TO-DAY

He Will Remain at a Hotel for a Few Days—Is Whitehead in Jersey City?

The Irish Political Prisoners' Fund Association and the Amnesty Committee met last night and completed arrangements for the reception of Dr. Gallagher, the released Irish political prisoner, who is due to arrive on the St. Paul to-day. Tickets for the steamer Annex No. 4 were distributed to the members. Gen. James R. O'Beirne is Chairman of the Committee of Arrangements which will go down the bay.

A permit has been received from the Surveyor of the Port to take Dr. Gallagher off at Quarantine. He will be taken to the Savoy Hotel for a few days and then placed in a sanitarium.

It is rumored in Irish circles that Whitehead, or Murphy, who was recently liberated, and who escaped from his friends in Skibbereen, Ireland, is in this country. It is said he came over under an assumed name so as to avoid any demonstration, and is now living in Jersey City with his sister.

BROOKLYN'S BAD WATER.

The Hempstead Ponds Polluted with Decaying Vegetable Matter.

Health Commissioner Emery of Brooklyn yesterday sent this communication to City Works Commissioner Willis in reference to the bad condition of the water:

"From the preliminary reports received from the inspectors sent out to investigate the source of trouble in the water, it seems clear that it is due in a large part to the rank growth and decay of vegetation in the ponds and streams west of the Hempstead watershed, and the preliminary step to relieve the water of its present vile odor and taste is to clean the ponds, beginning with the Springfield supply first."

The work of cleaning the ponds will be begun in a week or two.

Change of Time on the Sandy Hook Route.

Beginning Tuesday, Sept. 8, the boats of the Sandy Hook route will leave New York, Pier 8, N. R., at 4:30, 10:15 A. M.; 1:00, 3:45, and 5:00 P. M. Arrive at New York 8:35, 9:35 A. M., 2:00, 4:10, 6:50 P. M.

On the same date New York and Long Branch trains leaving New York, foot Liberty st., at 10:00 A. M. and 3:15 P. M. will be discontinued.—Adv.

SEWALL MUST WITHDRAW.

THE POPULISTS WANT A PURELY POPULIST TICKET.

They Say if Sewall Does Not Withdraw Before Sept. 15 That the National Committee Be Requested to Place S. F. Norton on the Ticket in Place of Bryan.

PORTLAND, Me., Sept. 3.—The Hon. L. C. Bateman, the Populist candidate for Governor, and the man who is fighting to force Senator Allen to notify Bryan and Watson of their nomination, received this afternoon three very important letters, showing that the Populists are with him, and that Bryan must, as Mr. Bateman said this afternoon, "Accept with Tom Watson as a running mate, or give place to Col. Norton on the Populist ticket."

Mr. Bateman said that the claim of Senator Allen that he is Chairman of the Notification Committee, because he was Chairman of the Convention, is absurd. "He might as well term himself the Chairman of the Executive Commeitee," he said.

The first of the three letters received by Mr. Bateman was from Tom Watson himself, and contained the hearty congratulations of the Vice-Presidential candidate on Mr. Bateman's stand on the notification question. "One-half of the ticket is with me," said Mr. Bateman.

The second letter was from a Populist of national reputation, W. P. Lafollette of Indiana, who says:

"I notice in a special of Aug. 23 to the St. Louis *Republic* where you refused to be used as a doormat for Mr. Bryan to walk on. Indiana Populists say amen, and also request you to demand that he not only accept the Populist nomination, but also that Mr. Sewall be withdrawn from the race on or before Sept. 15, and Watson placed on the ticket in his place by the Democratic National Committee, or we absolutely refuse as Populists to vote for Mr. Bryan."

He also asks Mr. Bateman to request the National Committee to place S. F. Norton on the ticket, as the Constitution bars Watson from the race unless Sewall withdraws.

The third and still more important letter was from the Hon. J. M. Bowler of Minnesota, the Chairman of the committee selected to notify Bryan and Watson of their nomination. He says: "Let us do nothing to embarrass Senator Butler if it can be honorably avoided, but you keep them stirred up."

"The movement to substitute the name of Col. Norton for that of Mr. Bryan," said Mr. Bateman, "has spread too rapidly to make it possible to check it in case Bryan does not accept our nomination with Tom Watson and indorse our platform. It will be a Populist Presidential ticket, whether it is Bryan and Watson or Norton and Watson."

SEWALL TO BRYAN.

He Is Willing that the Boy Orator Should Accept the Populist Nomination.

CHICAGO, Sept. 3.—Several days ago Chairman Jones of the Democratic National Committee wrote Mr. Arthur Sewall, saying that many Democrats throughout the country, and especially throughout the West, were objecting to fusion with the Populists on electoral tickets for the reason that they do not wish to be disloyal to Mr. Sewall. In reply Mr. Sewall forwarded the following copy of a letter written to Mr. Bryan:

"BATH, Me., July 25, 1896.

"*Hon. W. J. Bryan, Lincoln, Neb.*

"MY DEAR MR. BRYAN: In view of the action of the St. Louis Convention to-day I cannot refrain from giving you my thoughts on the situation.

"My advices are that you have been nominated as candidate for President and Mr. Watson for Vice-President. I also learn through press despatches that you are somewhat undecided whether you ought to accept or decline. Now, I desire to say to you, with the utmost frankness and good feeling, that you must not allow any personal consideration for me to influence you in your action.

"I desire that you will do just what you believe is best for the success of the head of the ticket, whose principles we are fighting for are so paramount to any personal considerations that the latter should not have any weight or influence whatever in your action. I cannot for a moment allow myself to be a factor in any action on your part that would in the slightest degree hazard an electoral vote for you.

"With kind regards to Mrs. Bryan, and believe me your sincere friend,

"ARTHUR SEWALL."

Chairman Jones, referring to the above letter, said:

"The talk about the retirement of our candidate for Vice-President is too absurd to be seriously considered. Mr. Sewall's letter, written just after the nomination of Mr. Bryan by the St. Louis Convention, is a splendid illustration of his loyalty to his associate on the Democratic national ticket. He sees no embarrassment whatever in Mr. Bryan's nomination for President by another party and upon another ticket, but believes it to be an important step toward certain victory for the silver cause. It is a complete answer to efforts of the gold Democrats to create the impression that Mr. Sewall will retire under any circumstances to say that the Democratic party and its national organization are just as loyal to Mr. Sewall as he himself is to Mr. Bryan and the great cause of the common people."

LINCOLN WILL CELEBRATE.

A Great Occasion to Be Made of the Populist Notification to Bryan.

LINCOLN, Neb., Sept. 3.—The friends of Mr. Bryan have been preparing for several days to give the candidate a rousing reception on his return home. A telegram has been received from Mr. Bryan assuring the committee that he will arrive in Lincoln at 12 o'clock noon on Tuesday, Sept. 8. The local committee will make the return of the candidate from his Eastern trip and the ceremony of notification by the silver committee the occasion for a demonstration that, it is hoped, will eclipse in magnitude the welcome accorded to Mr. Bryan upon his return from the Chicago Convention.

It is expected that a majority of the Committee of Ninety on Notification will be present, and special invitations have been sent to Senator Teller of Colorado, Congressman Towne of Maine, Ignatius Donnelly of Minnesota, Senator Dubois of Idaho, Senator Pennoyer of Oregon, and ex-Gov. Boies of Iowa. The Committee of Arrangements, composed originally of members of the silver party, has been enlarged by the addition of twenty Populists, twenty Democrats, and a number of Free Silver Prohibitionists. Every free silver club in the State is to be notified and urged to be present.

A protracted meeting is to be begun in this city to-morrow night and continue until Tuesday. On Saturday evening an effort will be made to have free-silver meetings in every precinct in the county. General meetings, with the best speakers, will be held on Friday, Saturday, and Monday evenings.

The Populist notification will take place in the afternoon in Government square, in centre of the city. A large platform to accommodate 200 persons will be erected. There will be two processions, one in the afternoon and one in the evening. There will also be a big pyrotechnic display at night.

YOUNG REMIG'S LUCKY FALL.

Thrown Out of His Wagon Just as It Was Splintered by a Locomotive.

PATERSON, N. J., Sept. 3.—John Remig, Jr., 17 years old, of Passaic, was crossing the Erie track at Straight street to-day just as the 11:30 train came along. The horse made a leap forward just as the train struck the wagon, smashing it to kindling wood. Remig had a tight grip on the reins and as the horse started forward he was thrown out of the wagon, clear of the engine. He landed unhurt in the street.

Knocked Down by a Cable Car.

Bridget Reilly, aged 50 years, of 841 East Thirty-seventh street, halted at 120th street and Third avenue yesterday to allow a cable car to pass. The car stopped. Just as Samuel Wilt, the gripman, started the car north again Mrs. Reilly concluded to try to cross in front of it.

She was struck by the platform rail and knocked down. She was severely bruised, but was able to reach home after treatment.

The gripman was arrested, but was paroled by Magistrate Simms because he did not seem to be responsible for the accident.

PALMER WANTED BRAGG.

That Was What He Said When Told of His Nomination.

INDIANAPOLIS, Sept. 3.—Senator Palmer was sitting on the stage when his name was placed in nomination. He had previously said to his friends, and particularly to those in the Illinois delegation, that he did not wish his name presented and that he was not in any sense a candidate. He was therefore quite surprised when he found his name was on many tongues, and that, despite his protests, his claims for the nomination were to be laid before the Convention.

As soon as it was apparent that the first speaker was advocating his nomination Gen. Palmer hastily left the stage and retired from the hall, going at once to his rooms at the Denison. Here his friends kept him advised of the movements of the Convention, and ex-Mayor Hopkins of Chicago was one of the first to inform him that he had been nominated for the Presidency by the national Democratic party.

"I had a sincere hope that Gen. Bragg would be nominated," said Senator Palmer to a reporter of the United Associated Presses. "I believe he would have been the man for the place, and my choice all along has been for him."

When asked what he proposed to do during the campaign he replied that he was unable to talk intelligently upon the subject.

"This thing has come upon me so suddenly that it is impossible for me to say just what we shall do or how we shall do it," continued the Senator. "The location of headquarters and all matters of detail will be left in the hands of the National Committee and my friends.

"That we shall make an active campaign goes without the saying. Our platform is one upon which every true Democrat can stand. It has the right ring to it. It is true Democracy, and does not repudiate any of the doctrines for which we have so long stood, and for which we have in the past so valiantly fought. Around it the Democracy of the United States can rally, believing that it is an enunciation that will enable them to assert their loyalty and maintain the principles that have made the party to which they belong the grandest political organization of the country."

Senator Palmer expects to participate in the campaign as freely as possible, but what results would come from to-day's work he would not predict. Had the Convention not adjourned so hastily after completing its work the Senator would have made it a short speech, which would, the leaders with him hoped, have obviated the necessity for a formal notification. This will, however, come later, in accordance with Democratic custom. Senator Palmer will at once devote himself to the preparation of his letter of acceptance.

GEN. PALMER'S LAW PRACTICE.

He Wanted to "Build It Up Again" and Get Out of Politics.

INDIANAPOLIS, Sept. 3.—For twenty-four hours a number of delegates had been at work on Senator Palmer, the Illinois war horse of Democracy, trying to convince him that it was his patriotic duty to accept the nomination of this Convention. For twenty-four hours the sturdy old Democrat had shaken his head, and said:

"No, no, you want a younger man, you don't want me, and I don't want the nomination. I've had all the politics that I want in my life. Now, don't ask me."

But they kept at him and they kept at him. They urged him for some reason. This morning the Senator gave it. He stood in the corridor of the Denison when the crowd approached him and went at him again.

"Boys," he said, "I'm getting along in years; you know that, and for a good many years now I've neglected my law practice. I just want to get back to Chicago and build up my law practice again."

The frankness of his explanation stumped the crowd that had been at him, and they said they were sorry, and let him alone until they got to the Convention. Then they nominated him.

SORRY HE IS SO LITTLE.

Spain's Young King Regrets that He Cannot Lead His Troops to Victory.

SAN SEBASTIAN, Sept. 3.—An open-air mass was celebrated on the promenade here to-day in the presence of the soldiers about to depart for Cuba and the Philippine Islands to reënforce the Spanish troops there. The mass was attended by the royal family, the King wearing the uniform of a cadet of the Infantry School.

The Bishop of Victoria preached to the troops, to whom he said that the Spanish flag, surmounted by the cross, could not be conquered. Speaking on behalf of the King, the Bishop expressed his Majesty's regret that he was unable to lead his gallant soldiers to victory. Later the Papal benediction was bestowed upon the soldiers, who kneeled to receive the blessing of his Holiness.

In addition to the 2,000 Spanish soldiers who will start immediately for Manila, the Government will shortly send a force of 450 artillerymen and a battalion of marines.

GLADSTONE ON ARMENIA.

He Again Calls the Sultan "the Assassin Who Sits on a Throne."

LONDON, Sept. 3.—Mr. Gladstone has written a letter to the author of the book, "Sorrows of Armenia," in which he expresses regret that the public has not been roused to a due sense of shame and infamy which the British people are undergoing, together with the people of other great nations, at the hands of the assassin who sits upon the throne in Constantinople.

JEWEL CASKET IN THE DIRT.

Marharam Suspects Berkowitz and Has Come to This City After Him.

LONG BRANCH, Sept. 3.—Jacob Newman, while loading dirt to-day, came across a jewel casket. It was given to Chief James Layton, and later in the day was claimed by Louis Marharam of New York, who was robbed here last August. Max Berkowitz, who was suspected by Marharam, left town soon after the casket was found. A warrant had been issued for his arrest. Marharam started for New York this afternoon. He intends to cause the arrest of Berkowitz and Louis Sugarman, who, he says, helped Berkowitz take the jewels.

Sang as They Sank Into the Waves.

TOKIO, Japan, Aug. 19, via Vancouver, B. C., Sept. 3.—The sinking of the German war ship Iltis still attracts attention in the press. According to the Peking *Times*, after she struck all hands were called on deck, three cheers were given for Emperor William, and then all joined hands and sang a hymn as they went down.

Decrease in the Circulation.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 3.—The Treasury circulation statement shows that on Sept. 1 all kinds of money in the United States, outside of what is held in the Treasury, aggregated $1,539,169,634, or $21.48 per capita on an estimated population of 71,645,000. As compared with Sept. 1, 1895, the circulation shows a decrease of $64,413,394. During the month of August, however, the circulation shows an increase of $24,266,492, made up largely from the Treasury's loss of gold.

Gold Flowing Into Canada.

MONTREAL, Sept. 3.—European gold is making its way into Canada at a rapid rate. It was announced to-day that the Bank of British North America had imported $1,000,000 in gold, and that recently the Bank of Montreal ordered $500,000. At the present rates of exchange, it is said, the importation of gold is a profitable transaction, and this is no doubt the cause of the present influx.

Gold Still Coming This Way.

The Fuerst Bismarck, which sailed from the other side yesterday, will bring over $2,070,000 in gold, consigned to Lazard Frères. The Bank of British North America has ordered an additional $1,000,000, and the Campania, due to-day, will bring $500,000 to the New York Life Insurance Company, which will be turned in at once to the Sub-Treasury.

PALMER AND BUCKNER.

A Democratic National Ticket Now In the Field.

BLUE AND GRAY UNITED.

Illinois and Kentucky Furnish the Standard Bearers.

Palmer Is Named on the First Ballot—Gen. Bragg Moves to Make It Unanimous After Palmer Gets 761 Votes—Bragg Promises Energetic Work—Buckner Named by Acclamation—Telegram from Mr. Cleveland Indicating that He Didn't Want the Nomination—The Atmosphere Clears at Once—A Rousing Session Held—Stirring Incidents—Vigorous Campaign

INDIANAPOLIS, Sept. 3.—The Democratic National Convention of 1896 completed its work this afternoon a little before sundown by nominating:

For President—Senator JOHN M. PALMER of Illinois.
For Vice-President—Gen. SIMON BOLIVAR BUCKNER of Kentucky.

These nominations were made amid the wildest enthusiasm. The Convention, from start to finish, has been a complete success. The Cleveland mirage has disappeared. The income tax fanatics have been squelched.

With the rising of the sun this morning the Cleveland mirage began to disappear. Two Cleveland flatterers, Daniel G. Griffin of New York and Hugh O. Wallace of Washington, and the Cleveland coterie with whom they associated, had endeavored to force Cleveland on this Convention. They did not know exactly what the man of Buzzard's Bay would do if he was nominated here without previous consultation. So, as was mentioned in these despatches last night, a telegram was sent to President Cleveland at Buzzard's Bay. Mr. Griffin and Mr. Wallace took the despatch to the telegraph office and prepared it jointly, and yet Mr. Griffin was the only one of the two who signed it.

The despatch to President Cleveland read:

"You will be nominated to-morrow unless you make definite refusal. We strongly urge that you communicate privately, to be used publicly if necessary, with some friend on the ground. Otherwise every indication is that you will be nominated by acclamation."

Pending an answer to this telegram the workers of the different candidates were all at sea. They worked quietly and acted all the time as if they were fearful that they were doing some great wrong against President Cleveland. They did not know whether he wanted the nomination here or not. They knew only one thing, and that was that the Cleveland flatterers had determined if possible to stampede the Convention for him. Mr. Griffin, however, did not want this done, and then to have President Cleveland come out and refuse to accept the nomination. Such a contingency as that would have materially injured the work of this Convention and its effect upon the Democrats of the nation. At least that was the opinion of these Cleveland flatterers. So the telegram was sent to Buzzard's Bay. Meantime all booms were either halted or suppressed. Shortly before breakfast time this morning Mr. Griffin received the following telegram from Mr. Cleveland:

"My judgment and personal inclinations are so unalterably opposed that I cannot for a minute entertain the suggestion."

CLEVELAND NIGHTMARE ENDED.

The decks were then cleared for action. All of the booms, big and little, popped up, and their workers hustled for dear life. But the drift was toward Senator John M. Palmer of Illinois. Out of the ruck of all the candidates the majority selected him as the most available candidate of this Convention and as the most available Democrat to represent the Democrats of the middle Western States, which are to eventually decide this Presidential battle.

A number of the friends of Gen. Edward S. Bragg of Wisconsin still stuck to him. The majority sentiment, however, was against Gen. Bragg, for the reason that he would be a candidate who would be constantly put upon the defensive. For that reason he was considered to be undesirable. So strong was the drift toward Senator Palmer that the friends of all the other candidates, with the exception of those of Gen. Bragg, decided not to present their names in the Convention. The Watterson boom was killed by the Hon. Henry himself in a cable despatch sent from Geneva, Switzerland, saying:

"My name has been used without any authorization or wish of mine. I am distinctly not a candidate and never have been. Gen. Buckner is my friend, and if I were in the Convention I should urge his nomination."

The Hon. Mr. Watterson was aware that the two candidates of this Convention, President and Vice-President, could not be taken from the Blue Grass State. His friends had boomed him for President, and the boom had clashed with the boom of Gen. Buckner. Every Democrat who believes in sound money in Kentucky seemed to be more in favor of Gen. Buckner for Vice-President than Mr. Watterson for President, and they were very much pleased when Mr. Watterson withdrew himself from the situation. It made everything plain sailing for the nomination of Gen. Buckner for Vice-President.

INCOME TAX MEN SQUELCHED.

With this situation fully understood the work of the Convention could be proceeded with quickly and directly, except for a wrangle in the Committee on Resolutions. Senator William S. Vilas of Wisconsin, Chairman of the committee, and his associates were compelled to confront half a dozen restless spirits whose only talk was for an income tax plank. They jabbered about an income tax and delayed the report of the committee.

The Convention was to have been called to order at 11 o'clock this morning. It did not get really under way until 1 o'clock in the afternoon, and the delay was all caused by the income tax fanatics, who insisted that the platform should have an income tax plank. They were finally and completely routed. Not only was Cleveland eliminated from the Convention, but there was no income tax plank to bring nightmares to those who were intrusted with the work here.

Pending the report of the Committee on Resolutions Permanent Chairman Caffery allowed the Convention to become interested in other matters. In looking over the delegates and the audience it was the very general opinion that no finer and no more intelligent lot of citizens have been got together in many a day. Every seat was occupied. All the galleries were jammed. There were very many women in the audience, especially on the great platform of the Convention hall.

THE BRECKINRIDGE INCIDENT.

With Senator Caffery ready to proceed with any plan that would interest the Convention until the Committee on Resolutions was ready to report, a group of Kentuckians in the gallery began to shout "Breckinridge! Breckinridge! Breckinridge!" The Kentucky Colonel was in his seat with the Kentucky delegates on the floor. The cries of the group continued. Every time that they shouted for Breckinridge there were sent back from the delegates and the audience hisses. They were vicious hisses.

Col. Breckinridge did not seem to be disturbed by the hisses. Mrs. Breckinridge was on the platform of the Convention, and it was plain to be seen that she was annoyed by the demonstrations of disapproval when her husband's name was mentioned. But the cries for Breckinridge broke out again, and again were hisses shot back at the Breckinridge enthusiasts.

This demonstration went on for a little over five minutes. Senator Caffery did not seem to know what to do. Senator John M. Palmer came in and he was roundly cheered. But that group of Kentuckians in the gallery continued to cry for Breckinridge, and at this time Permanent Chairman Caffery announced that Col. Breckinridge would make a speech.

Col. Breckinridge jumped out of his seat with alacrity. The hisses were continued as he walked up the aisle to the platform. Once on the platform Breckinridge's friends sent up a howl of delight, and a number of women in the galleries waved their handkerchiefs and pattered their gloved hands. Even then the hisses were renewed, but they did not trouble Col. Breckinridge in the least. He was in a joyous mood. He confronted the great audience, and he was again to make a public speech. Some of Col. Breckinridge's speech will be found in another column of THE SUN.

TRIBUTE TO THE LATE W. L. RUSSELL.

When Col. Breckinridge finished a far different episode took place in the Convention than that which greeted the name of Breckinridge. The Tennessee delegates arose to their feet. No one knew what was to happen. It was such an extraordinary sight to see the solid delegation of a State on its feet that silence profound was over the Convention. The Chairman of the Tennessee delegation then asked unanimous consent to read a resolution in honor of the memory of the late William E. Russell of Massachusetts. A great roar of ayes ascended. The resolution declared that the death of Russell was a loss to the nation and that all good Democrats mourned his death. It was read amid impressive silence. The Massachusetts men greatly appreciated the display of sentiment on the part of their Tennessee brethren, and they requested permission for ex-Congressman William Everett to reply for the delegation.

This was granted readily and Dr. Everett, from the platform, with the tears rolling down his face, told of the virtues of Russell and of his untimely death. At times Dr. Everett could not proceed. He was overcome with his emotions. His speech was short and constantly interrupted by rolling cheers. It was a memorable sight in this Convention. As Dr. Everett finished by thanking the Tennessee delegation for their expressions in honor of Russell the cheers broke out afresh.

"There are occasions on which the State of Massachusetts is ready to speak with what force and what clearness she may in response to any sentiment coming from the South or from any part of this country. But on this occasion, Mr. Chairman, when from our sister State of Tennessee this tribute is paid to the man whom we have loved and lost——"

Here the speaker's voice gave way. Resuming, he said:

"The delegates from Massachusetts do accept it with the deepest gratitude and with the most fervent appreciation of the feeling of this Convention, and they prefer (if I may speak for them), having accepted it, to say no more but to go home with their hearts too full for utterance, in gratitude for the feeling manifested.

"The son of Massachusetts thus honored was three times elected Governor of his Commonwealth. Whether elected or defeated, he was admired, honored, and beloved from the hills of Berkshire to the sands of Cape Cod, and if he had lived longer he would have been known and loved and set on high in the whole country, as he was in his native State." [Applause.]

The Committee on Platform was still absent and a Kentucky delegate read a telegram from Senator William Lindsay of the Blue Grass State begging that this Convention should frame an old-fashioned Democratic platform and nominate old-time Democratic candidates. And then this delegate, whose name was Davie, wound up by declaring:

"With Buckner, Breckinridge and Lindsay there is no more possibility that Bryan will carry the State of Kentucky than that the blessed Master will visit Chicago."

Permanent Chairman Caffery did not wish the Convention to take a recess, and several delegates were requested to address the Convention. Among those who responded to the call were ex-Congressman John DeWitt Warner of New York, Frederick Lehmann of St. Louis, ex-Congressman William D. Bynum of Indiana, and Comptroller of the Currency James H. Eckels of Illinois.

All of the speakers denounced the Chicago candidates and the Chicago platform. They believed that the Democratic party from the moment that this Convention adjourned would be put upon a higher plane because those who had gathered here had done so for conscience sake. All of the speakers declared the Chicago platform a fraud and a swindle on Democracy and between the speeches the band played the national songs.

After Comptroller Eckels had finished the band played the "Star-Spangled Banner," and all of the great audience was on its feet singing this national song and waving their hats, umbrellas, and handkerchiefs. Many of the delegates carried small American flags and these were waved as the strains of the music entranced the audience. It was momentarily expected that the Committee on Resolutions would bring in its report. It was now after 2 o'clock and the Convention had been satiated with speechmaking. Nevertheless the cries for Perry Belmont arose, but just at that instant Senator Vilas, Chairman of the Committee on Resolutions, walked in and permanent Chairman Caffery quickly announced that the committee was ready to report.

CHEERS FOR THE PLATFORM.

Mr. Vilas got a great welcome as he confronted the audience from the platform. All of the sentiments expressed in the platform were heartily cheered. The platform declares that this Convention gathered for the purpose of upholding the principles, honor, and welfare of the American people, and to avert ruin to the Democratic party. The Chicago platform was severely denounced, and the declaration that Democrats cannot support the Chicago candidates and cannot be bound by any acts of the Convention was received with roaring applause. The declaration in favor of a gold standard and the decision to adhere to the ancient principles of the party and the endorsement of the Cleveland Administration all brought out rous