COL. BAXTER'S ELOQUENCE.

HIS WITTY AND FORCEFUL SPEECH ON FRIDAY EVENING.

The Issues of the Campaign, Republican Achievements and Democratic Shams and Deplorable Failures Set Forth So Brilliantly as to Delight His Auditors.

Col. Archie E. Baxter's speech at the big Republican meeting at Durland's Riding Academy on Friday evening was one of the wittiest and most effective speeches of the campaign. For lack of space THE SUN was unable to print it in full in yesterday morning's paper and publishes it to-day. Mr. Baxter spoke as follows:

"Mr. Chairman, Ladies and Gentlemen—When President Harrison retired from office we had reached the high water mark of national prosperity up to that time, but in an evil hour the people were led up into a mountain and shown a promised land, which they were told flowed with milk and honey, into which they might enter if they would fall down and worship at the shrine of free trade. The Republicans warned them in vain. They listened to the tempter, believed and were undone. At once the flood tides of prosperity began to recede and the country was plunged into a state of hopeless misery and passed wearily through the darkest period of our existence. Confidence was destroyed. Banks broke, great commercial houses failed, every branch of industry was prostrated. Our financial system was seriously impaired, our furnaces went out, factories closed their doors, the honest sons of manly toil walked our streets listlessly, in enforced idleness, and the faces of God's poor peered wistfully into shop windows.

A NIGHTMARE IN THE NATIONAL MEMORY.

"On every hand were heard cries of distress and want, and stolid misery sat grim and gaunt around countless firesides. This period, four years of Cleveland's Administration, has been likened to a nightmare in the national memory. Not so in the minds of wage workers, their wives and little ones; nightmares never troubled people with empty stomachs. The wage workers of America were not troubled with indigestion during those four pitiless years.

"Four years afterward, in 1896, the Democratic leaders, after having led their deluded followers over a highway strewn with financial wrecks, with the bitter fruits of enforced idleness on every hand, once more led them up into a mountain and showed them a new promised land. Side by side with Free Trade they raised a new God, a strange one, more hideous than the old, called 16 to 1. Once more they asked the people to fall down and worship. They promised abundant prosperity and plenty if they consented, and threatened dire want and destitution if they refused. But the hearts of the people were full of the misery of those years of want and idleness, and they closed their ears against the tempter and refused to be longer deceived.

NOW A NATIONAL SONG OF GLADNESS.

"On the other hand, the Republicans promised as a result of party success to lead the people back to the good times of Benjamin Harrison. [Applause.] The people believed, and the great Republican victory followed. What was the result? Once more the country became prosperous, happy and contented. Confidence crept into the hearts of all. Money became plenty. Capital was invested, furnaces were rekindled. Factory doors are swinging outward, the wheels of machinery are everywhere in motion. Good wages prevail. Work is provided in plenty for the toiling millions, the housewives fill high the dinner pail and laugh with joy as they listen to their well-fed little ones dancing merrily on their way to school. And the people all over the land are singing the song of gladness. [Applause.] We have stopped as a nation issuing bonds, and we have begun to pay them. [Applause.] We have stopped borrowing money, and we are loaning to foreign nations. We found an empty Treasury and we are piling it so full that our Democratic friends are getting uneasy, and want once more the privilege of bankrupting it. [Applause.] We maintain an honest currency. Our credit everywhere is unquestioned. We are to-day in the forefront among the great financial powers of the earth. Our laws are enforced. Disorder and lawlessness, socialism and anarchy, hide their dishonored heads.

"We have accomplished much for liberty and humanity. We have opened up new markets abroad for the surplus products of our factories and our farms. Our soldiers and sailors have established throughout the world a record for prowess, heroic courage and splendid valor second to those of no other nation. [Applause.] For the first time in our history we have taken our proper station among the great nations of the earth, and at last, at last, our flag, dear Old Glory, commands respect in every clime. [Applause.] These are indeed magnificent achievements, and well may Republicans appeal to their countrymen for the vote of confidence.

"What a marked contrast the two great National Conventions presented. Mr. Bryan absolutely dominated the Kansas City Convention. Indeed, he was the whole convention. When he sent his ultimatum that a clear and unequivocal declaration in favor of 16 to 1 must be adopted or he would decline the nomination, he made that topic so far at least as he was concerned, the supreme and paramount issue of the campaign. Other planks might be amended or dropped, but 16 to 1 must stand. And stand it did, as it stands to-day, as it was made by his ultimatum and his ceaseless speeches of the last four years, the supreme plank in the Democratic platform. Indeed, for the last four years Brother Bryan has been a voice crying in the wilderness—at $500 a cry—[laughter] 'The country must have 16 to 1 or bust!' If it was ever true that the candidate is the platform, it is a fact in Mr. Bryan's case. His stirring appeal for that doctrine gave him the nomination four years ago. His ceaseless speeches for it ever since made him the logical candidate in 1900 and the absolute dictator of the convention. It was a significant sight to see the Hon. David B. Hill, the brightest and shrewdest politician in the whole Democratic party, [applause] taking his sorry journey to Lincoln, Neb., and sitting in the presence of the greatest political free-silver idiot of modern times, vainly begging him to recede from his demands for 16 to 1; and then so humiliated, disappointed and disgusted that he returned to the convention and refused to make a fight against free silver upon its floor.

THE REAL MENACE OF BRYANISM.

"Now, Democratic leaders may try to obscure the issue of 16 to 1 by putting it at the tail of the platform; but the fact remains that, like the bumblebee, the business end of the Democratic platform is its rear. [Laughter and applause. A voice: 'Good for you, boy, Archie!' Renewed applause.] No, free silver, 16 to 1, is as grave a menace to the business interests of the country—to our whole financial system. Mr. Chairman—to-day, as it was in 1896. In the next two years we must elect thirty United States Senators. The same vote necessary to elect Mr. Bryan would in all probability effect changes enough—eight changes only being necessary—to make possible the repeal of the gold standard act under which as a nation we enjoy our great financial supremacy to-day. [Great applause.] Abram S. Hewitt, as stanch a Democrat, as shrewd a commercial thinker as there is in the city of New York to-day, says that a President hostile to sound finance, as is the Democratic nominee, could bring about a financial convulsion and work almost irreparable calamity to the business interests of our country.

"It was an amusing sight to see the illustrious members of the Kansas City Convention gathering in the dark corners of the corridors of the hotel, with bets on enough to eat oats out of an old-fashioned churn [laughter,] whispering confidentially into each other's ears, 'Tell the dear people that 16 to 1 is merely an academic topic; tell the people not to be afraid of it. Why, of course we are for it—ha-ha—but for God's sake keep it quiet. [Applause and laughter.] Shove it to the rear and tell the boys to shout like hades against the trusts and imperialism.' [Laughter.]

"Trusts? Why, there is not a prominent leader in the whole Democratic party that can mention the word trust without a grin [laughter], except it may be here in New York [renewed laughter], where it seems to give the boys a cold shiver and icy chill. [Laughter and cries of 'That's a good one!'] Their pretended crusade against trusts is shown to be laughable from the fact that perhaps half of the leaders of their party are to-day paying their campaign contributions out of accumulations of the trusts that have enriched them. They openly boast that you never hear anything about trusts during a Democratic Administration. Of course you don't. Trusts flourish only in the midst of good times, and we never have good times in Democratic Administrations. [Laughter.]

"The only responsibility that rests upon the Republican party in this connection is that it has been instrumental in bringing into the country the glorious good times that we now enjoy. The men in charge of these trusts, Democrats and politicians alike, are shrewd business men, and they take advantage of the flourishing condition of the country to push their enterprises the same as do men connected with legitimate industrial concerns. For this the Republican party is in no sense responsible. We have no desire nor occasion to make war against large unions of interests to the reciprocal advantage of the employee, of the investor, of the consumer, or of the people at large; but as a party we are unalterably opposed to corporations formed to create monopolies or to limit and curtail the rights of the people in any way whatever.

THE DEMOCRATIC RECORD ON TRUSTS.

"The republican platform at Philadelphia especially condemns all conspiracies and combinations intended to restrict trade, to create monopolies, to limit production or to control prices, and recommends the passage of such legislation as will put an end to these abuses. Acting under authority of Congress, the President of the United States last spring appointed a commission to examine into this question. It has made a careful examination. It is about ready to report, and recommend such legislation to Congress as shall put an end to this evil. But our Democratic friends have arrayed themselves to-day as the friends of the workingman. They say, 'Down with trusts; give us the power and we will crush them.' Why didn't they crush them when they had the power under Cleveland? They had a committee then, and Congress swore 100 witnesses, and the committee never made its report to Congress until the day before it adjourned, and then said they were unable to agree. The jury disagreed.

"The first affirmative legislation passed to control and crush these trusts was passed by the Republicans in 1890, and the bill introduced by Senator John Sherman [applause] became a law and was signed by Benjamin Harrison. [Applause.] It prevented railroads from banding together to keep up the prices of freights and f passenger rates and to stop competition; and though the Democrats in Congress sneered at it and said that it was unconstitutional, the Supreme Court of the United States upheld that law, and it has accomplished much in the right direction. [Applause.] But it did not accomplish all. It became apparent that one thing was necessary, a Constitutional amendment. Last spring the Republicans in good faith introduced a joint resolution in Congress looking toward the passage of the needed Constitutional amendment, which would give Congress absolute power to control and crush these evils. What was the result? Practically every Republican in Congress voted for it, and practically every Democrat in Congress voted against it. [Applause.] To be exact, the record shows that only five Democrats in all of Congress voted for this pet measure that they are howling for to-day. That shows the faith that is within them.

"Imperialism! What is it but a scarecrow to turn the eyes of the people from 16 to 1? I say to you, gentlemen, that there is not one among them save a few like Brother Godkin, poor, old, soured and embittered, Carl Schurz, Edward Atkinson and their fellow anti-imperialist who twice betrayed his country for thirty pieces of silver, the renowned Aguinaldo, who knows where they stand, or can clearly define their position on the subject. [Applause.] They talk about hauling down the flag. I venture the assertion that not one of them would in the face of an overwhelming public opinion dare to pollute Old Glory by hauling it down. [Applause.]

OLD GLORY'S PLACE ON HIGH.

"We saw our brothers and our sons when they left their homes and all that the heart holds dear and sailed away across the sea. We saw them standing under the silent stars and in the pitiless storm. We saw them in the woods, in the swamps, in the jungles, standing stripped to the waist and dripping under the blazing glare of the pitiless sun. We saw them blest ing and dying in the bloody trenches. For what? That they might raise Old Glory in the name of liberty, of humanity, of their country and their God. [Applause, and three cheers for Old Glory, and three more for Archie Baxter.]

"We won the Philippines fairly, honorably, justly, when we triumphed over Spain. But that there might be no question as to the title we paid $20,000,000 to seal the bargain. A treaty was entered into between the two countries. To that treaty Mr. Bryan and the Democratic party were parties. He hurried from his active duties at the front [laughter]; he put an officer in charge of the camp and hurried to Washington to urge the United States Senators to vote for that treaty, which they did. Well, by the aid of Republicans and Democrats alike, Mr. McKinley and Mr. Bryan, we became possessed absolutely of the Philippines. And the one question to-day is, What are you going to do with them? [Cry—"Keep them!"] Keep them? Why, of course, you will. Well, there are just two things that you can do. You can accept the opportunity and the responsibility like men, like honorable men, like brave men, like patriots, like progressive men; and if you do that you will first do as Senator Lodge told you to-night, restore peace and order in the islands, and then give the Filipinos the best and the freest possible government [applause], and give it to them just as fast as they will allow you to. Now that is the Republican way. What does Brother Bryan say?

BROTHER BRYAN'S FILIPINO WAY.

"Why he says that he will first haul down the flag, and then he would withdraw the Army. Sure. And then he would turn the islands over to the Filipinos absolutely. And then he would establish a protectorate and he would defend them against the whole world. I wonder if he ever took his pencil and sat down to figure how big an undertaking that was. Who is he going to turn the command over to? [A voice, 'Croker.'] Applause and laughter.] Oh, Croker can't get away from England long enough for that. [Applause.] No, there is nobody in control but the dictator, Aguinaldo. Well, he could not very well do that, because he has already twice betrayed his country and sold it out to Spain. People of his country speak varied languages. They have habits, diverse interests. They hate Aguinaldo with an intense hatred; they know him to be cold blooded and merciless and bloody-handed, and they never would permit him to rule over them. What would be the result? Why, there would be continual warfare among the islands, and then foreign nations that are itching in their palaces to-day to carve out a slice here and a slice there for coaling stations among themselves would creep in and take advantage of these unending rebellions to take an island here and an island there. And who is going to prevent it?

"Why, Brother Bryan says that our little army of 65,000 men—and you know it is going to be reduced back to 25,000 by and by. Just imagine Brother Bryan standing up and saying to all the world 'Keep your hands off.' What would foreign nations say? Why, they would simply laugh at him and say, 'Mr. Bryan, are you in perpetual readiness to fight the whole world?' For that is what you have got to do. When you surrendered every title and interest that you had in the Philippines over to the Filipinos you abandoned all right to defend them, and you have no more business here to-day than we have. [Applause.] But, if in defiance of that fact you see fit to assert your authority, the first thing you better do is to increase your little standing army from 65,000 to a million men to begin with, because you will need them.' [Applause.] What would that mean? Foreign entanglements and a bloody war with the world.

"Nevertheless, Brother Bryan says withdraw the army. Well, that is in keeping with his whole war record. [Laughter and applause.] You know, in a moment of patriotic fervor he offered himself as a willing sacrifice to the cause of liberty and humanity.

"With a blare of trumpet and roll of drum heard round the world he tendered the services of a valiant heart and a glittering blade to the cause of his country and its flag, and then this heroic soul remained in the army at a safe distance from the smell of burning powder and the whistling of Mauser bullets until he had time to have taken a photograph of his marshal figure, clad in the glory of bright brass buttons and glittering tinsel of the glorious panoply of war, on horseback, to show to his countrymen [laughter and applause] and then this hero of one hundred fields [A voice, "One hundred and one!"]—one hundred and one, yes—sheathed his stainless blade, while the band played 'Here the Conquering Hero Comes,' and retired to his vinecload porch in Lincoln, Neb., whence, as he looks out over the face of the land for which he sacrificed so much, he sadly exclaims: 'Oh, my countrymen, my countrymen, how often I would have gathered thee even as a hen gathereth her chickens under her wing, and ye would not.' [Laughter.]

"From this safe retreat he talks about withdrawing armies, pulling down the flag; and prates like a school boy, while the whole world laughs, about exporting, not the surplus of our factories and our farms, but about exporting the Monroe Doctrine to the uttermost parts of the earth. Why, that bald proposition about standing up and fighting the world and exporting the Monroe Doctrine is so absurd that if Mr. Bryan to-day were under examination as to his mental condition, there is not a jury in Christendom but would say that this preposterous proposition is conclusive evidence that he is a clear case of another good man gone wrong. [Laughter.] No, fellow citizens, to withdraw our army would be to outrage humanity, to rob our soldiers and sailors of the glory they have won, to destroy our foreign prestige and make America the laughing stock of the civilized world. I don't know what will be the final disposition of the Philippine Islands, but I will venture this assertion, that no matter what we do with them, we will leave them in a vastly better position than they were in under Spanish misrule and oppression or than they would be if left, as Mr. Bryan would leave them, to fight each other and become the hopeless spoil of other nations.

VISIONS OF A DEMOCRATIC RESURRECTION.

"While I have no faith in the Democratic objection to our occupation of the Philippines, three reasons occur to me why they make the pretence. First, because of their absolute need of some sort of a policy, even if it be the old negative one; second, to obscure the dangers of free silver, the only real issue they have got in the campaign; and, third, to afford certain gold Democrats, who four years ago voted against free silver, and who would sooner sacrifice the welfare of their country than longer delay their chances of political preferment, a plausible chance to slide back to the home base. They are looking for a Democratic resurrection four years from now, and each one of them hopes he will be the first fellow up, and stand at the head of the class. As they come sliding home, shame-faced and humbly apologizing for their long absence, the cry passes along the line of the faithful, 'Let us kill the prodigal, the calf's got home.'

"Now I ask you if there is a man in this audience that can tell to-night what the illustrious leaders of modern Democracy really stand for. Is there one? No, not even a Philadelphia lawyer could tell where they are at. There are among them men who believe in absolute free trade, and men who believe in a tariff for revenue only; there are men who have begun to manufacture and believe in the protective tariff, and there are some among them that I think would not recognize an industry if they met it in the street. And there are men who believe in absolutely free silver and those who are opposed to it; there are men who said that Kansas City emblazoned it on the banner and hung it on the outer wall, and there are others who said, 'We are for it, but for God's sake keep it quiet and don't let the people know.' There are men who are opposed to trusts, and others who became rich out of trusts; there are men who oppose imperialism, and men who favor the Republican idea of expansion. There are hoboes and anti-hoboes; there are Coxyites and anti-Coxyites; there are liberty conventionites and anti-liberty conventionites; Middle-of-the-Roaders and men who believe that the sidewalk is good enough for them; there are Populists and anti-Populists, Socialists and anti-Socialists, Anarchists and anti-Anarchists. In fact, modern Democracy is like a graveyard that stands with its mouth wide open ready to receive anything that comes along dead. [Applause].

"Their Presidential candidates usually ride in hearses. [Laughter.] Once in four years Democracy prepares for a great funeral. It always expects one. [Laughter.] Judging from the returns from Vermont and Maine [applause], the bell is about ready to toll. While as Republicans we can't be expected to be sincere mourners, nor will we be near enough in affiliation to the late lamented to appropriately send flowers, it would not be unduly presumptuous, as a mere tribute of respect, to send silver nails for the casket [laughter] in which will be laid away to sleep forever in dreamless oblivion the political remains of Paramount Issue William Jennings Bryan and his beloved Sixteen to One. [Applause.] In this connection it might not be inappropriate to paraphrase an epitaph copied from a Down East cemetery and put it on his political tombstone:

Here lies the body of Col. Bryan.
Mouth almighty, voice untired;
Stranger, tread gently near this wonder—
If he opens his mouth you'll be gone to thunder.

"Fellow citizens [Cries of 'Go on!'], there is a gentleman here whom I know you want to listen to. With this one word I will close. The Republican State Convention was a grandly harmonious one and gave us one of the most splendid tickets that ever Republicans of our State have had the pleasure and the honor of voting for. [Applause.] From top to bottom it is worthy of your support and your active work. With great unanimity and enthusiasm Benjamin B. Odell, Jr., [applause] was nominated for Governor. His spotless private life, his genial, approachable manner, his inflexible integrity, his knowledge and grasp of public affairs, his conservatism, business experience and great executive ability make him an ideal candidate. [Applause.] The only objection that we hear urged against his candidacy is the fact that he has been active in politics. Gens. Grant [applause], Hayes, Garfield and Harrison became President largely because of their activity in war. I was myself an humble soldier and sailor, and I believe in honoring my comrades for valiant services. What I would ask you is, why should we commend the soldier for serving his country and condemn the citizen for serving his party? [Applause.]

"In my judgment, knowing all there is at stake and has been in the past, I believe that he who wins great victories for the Republican party in this imperial State of ours and works in the interest of his State, achieves as effectively results as he who achieves renown upon the field of battle. Mr. Odell has won brilliant victories for his party in the past, and he is going to win another in November next. We have seen him at his desk late and early during long, weary campaigns, waiting, watching, directing, his only motto being 'Eternal vigilance is the price of victory.' And while he was giving his party the benefit of his great experience and ability as an organizer of men in his active political work, there was no thought of self. His only ambition during those long months was to win victory for others, to lead his party to success. Now that he has accepted a nomination that came to him unsought, accepted it reluctantly, but in obedience to the imperative command of his party, his great ability and eminent fitness for the position being conceded, it is my judgment that his great political activity, his invaluable party services, are the strongest possible reasons why he should not only receive every vote but the work, the earnest work, of every Republican in the State."

SENATOR WELLINGTON'S FLOP.

It Has Not Weakened McKinley's Cause in Maryland—Clubs in the Senator's City.

CUMBERLAND, Md., Sept. 15.—The impression that the flop of Senator Wellington will result in serious inroads being made in the Republican party in Maryland has caused immense activity to prevail among the Republicans of western Maryland. Every man in one way or another is trying to prove his party loyalty. From the present indications Senator Wellington is practically alone in his sensational flop.

Four large Republican clubs are in the process of formation in Cumberland. One will be in Wellington's old ward and will be composed largely of Germans. The organizers say that not one German Republican has been found in the ward who sympathizes with Wellington. In South Cumberland a big club is being formed by railroad men, glassblowers and steel and tin workers. A "Full Dinner Pail" Club has already been organized with 150 members at Narron's Park.

The colored voters are reported solid for McKinley. They are organizing a marching club. The Republican County Committee meeting a few nights ago, although preliminary, was the largest in the history of the committee, no stage of any campaign excepted. One man drove twenty-seven miles to be present. Nearly a score of men had bitter resolutions calling on Wellington to resign from the Senate, but conservative influences prevailed and the resolutions were withdrawn. County Chairman Holtzman thinks Allegany county will give McKinley 1,500 plurality. The support of a number of German Democrats and Democratic business men on the issues of sound money and prosperity is assured. An extensive machine operator and a glass plant owner, both Democrats, have declared for McKinley and will later fully announce their position.

At Western Port and Luke, where the extensive pulp and paper mills are situated, a McKinley and Roosevelt Club of over five hundred members has been organized with James L. Luke, one of the owners of the paper plant, as President. The members will wear Rough Rider hats and carry canes. Clubs are being formed in the mining region where the normal Republican vote is assured despite the recent strike.

At Hagertown on organization night 715 Republicans joined the club. Representative George A. Peane, candidate for reelection, who has been going over the district, says he never saw such enthusiasm and activity as displayed by the rank and file at the present time.

Ex-Gov. Lloyd Lowndes is confident the State will give McKinley from 8,000 to 12,000 plurality. The same sound money Democratic influence which swelled McKinley's majority in Baltimore four years ago is at work again. In the counties some gold Democrats have returned to the Democratic fold, but they are not numerous. The only effect of Wellington's flop in this region was to strengthen some weak-kneed Democrats and cause a few who were wavering on the currency question to go into the Bryan camp.

The decision of ex-Postmaster-General Gary to accept the chairmanship of the Finance Committee of the Republican party of Maryland has greatly pleased all party men and his active cooperation will greatly strengthen the organization.

The Democrats so far have shown little activity. The Republicans seem to be far ahead with preliminary work looking to a full registration of the party vote.

BRYANISM MEANS FREE SILVER.

President of the Honest Money League Sees Clearly Into the Fog of Phantoms.

Major John Byrne, who was the president of the Democratic Honest Money League in 1896, under the direction of which W. Bourke Cochran made his campaign against Bryan and Sewall, has returned to New York after a prolonged absence. Major Byrne declares that he regards the currency question as the paramount issue in the present campaign, as it was in the last, and that he holds the same position now that he did then and will support the Republican ticket. Major Byrne says that imperialism and militarism are phantom issues. In an interview yesterday he said:

"I shall fight both imperialism and militarism and any and all issues that spring up in opposition to our true American life, whenever they appear, as I do Bryanism, one of the most vicious and dangerous issues that ever threatened American society. But I decline to accept 'imperialism' and 'militarism' as present now. The purpose in asserting their presence is to aid in the great conspiracy, the criminal conspiracy of the age, defeated temporarily in 1896. 'The free and unlimited coinage of silver at the ratio of 16 to 1.' The American people have a great and a paramount duty to perform, and that is to complete for all time the work of 1896, that we may be relieved of the demoralizing, destructive 'free silver' heresy, immoral and dishonest in principle and purpose, debasing in every tendency and suggestion, corrupting our young men by lowering the standard of commercial honor and patriotic duty; and to this work, until finished, in behalf of our country and of our grand old Democratic party, now in the hands of usurpers who have no love for it, all good, true Democrats should lend a hand, regardless of who is standing shoulder to shoulder with them in the battle. We do not question the politics or party affiliations of the comrades who touch elbows with us when standing up in defence of the nation's life. A nation's honor is of more value than a nation's life. A nation may die and on its ruins a new nation may arise. But a nation cannot live in dishonor: the principle involved in Bryanism."

"We told the country in 1896 that the defeat of 'free silver' and the establishment of the gold standard would make us the money centre of the world. The world is now taking us at our own financial measurement, the gold standard, and capital and trade are both seeking us, and permanent prosperity only awaits the confirmation in this campaign of the victory of 1896. The revolution from gold to silver would be so great, so terrific, as to cause a convulsion that would shake our commercial and financial structures to their foundations.

"When our flag is no longer under fire in the Philippines I shall be of those who will insist upon the fullest measure of self-government, even to independence, the capacity of the Filipinos will warrant, with our protecting arm around them to ward off piracy by other nations and from within. But no pulling down the flag, no retreat under fire; no man who ever followed the flag will for one moment entertain such a thought. We are in the Philippines by the fortunes of war, a war precipitated unnecessarily by the Bryanites—not in sympathy or Cuba, or in patriotic impulse for American honor and glory, but, knowing the country to be unprepared for war, they forced the measure. The hoped by embarrassing the Government financially to compel an issue of paper and the suspension of specie payment, which would ultimately aid the establishment of a debased silver coinage.

The people who thus helped to plunge the country into war now seek to make an issue of the result of their action and use it as a cloak under which to carry into legal existence their pet issue, "Free Silver." Sad to recognize, some good, honest but sadly deluded Democrats, some my old associates, are sailing with them, believing that the only way to retake the old ship stolen from us at Chicago by the Populists is to enlist among the crew. In my judgment there is but one way to retake the old ship—force her on the rocks and drown the pirates in billows of sound money sentiment; then put her sacred timbers together under a Democratic crew and resume the voyage on a patriotic, honest course."

Major Byrne deplores the overconfidence and apathy of Republicans and honest money Democrats. If it is necessary, he believes that the Honest Money League should be reorganized for work in this campaign.

SENATOR AMBLER RENOMINATED.

Resolutions Adopted Opposing the Improvement and Extension of the Canals.

POUGHKEEPSIE, Sept. 15.—Henry S. Ambler of Columbia county was renominated by the Republicans to-day for Senator in the Twenty-fourth district. Resolutions were adopted opposing the improvement and extension of the canals and denouncing the proposed expenditure of $62,000,000 on them. In accepting the nomination Senator Ambler said that the attitude of the convention regarding the canals met his hearty approval. The administration of President McKinley was indorsed and hearty support was pledged to McKinley and Roosevelt and Odell and Woodruff. The following Ramapo resolution was adopted:

Whereas, A large number of inhabitants of this Senatorial district being dependent on its manufacturing industries, any legislation that gives control of streams now used in manufacturing to any individual or corporation should be resisted therefore

Resolved, That our representative in the Legislature be requested to oppose all efforts to take such control of streams furnishing water power from our own citizens

Assemblyman Smith said that the streams of Dutchess county were not threatened by Ramapo, but by the city of New York.

SEVENTH CONGRESS DISTRICT.

Democrats to Nominate State Senator Allan L. McDermott.

At a caucus of the Hudson County Democratic Executive Committee held at the clubhouse of the Robert Davis Association, Jersey City, it was decided to nominate State Senator Allan L. McDermott for member of Congress from the Seventh district. Robert H. Hudgreth, who succeeded Congressman Edward McDonald when he was promoted from the Senate ten years ago, was named to succeed Mr. McDermott. The Senator will resign at once in order that Gov. Voorhees may order the necessary special election for Nov. 6.

Tompkins County Democratic Ticket.

ITHACA, N. Y., Sept. 15.—The Tompkins County Democratic Convention, which was adjourned two weeks ago, reassembled to-day to place in nomination candidates for county offices. The following was the ticket nominated: For Member of Assembly, Harry W Cornell of Ithaca; for District Attorney, E. B. Reading of Ithaca; for Special County Judge, Charles Wolcott of Trumansburg; for Coroner, E. B. Allen of Dryden; for Superintendent of Poor, Levi Newman of Newfield. A resolution introduced by Prof. Woodruff, censuring the two Tompkins county delegates who did not vote for Coler at the Saratoga Convention, was laid on the table.

Mutchler Named for Congress at Easton.

EASTON, Pa., Sept 15.—Howard Mutchler was nominated for Congress by the Democratic convention of the Eighth Pennsylvania district this morning on the eighteenth ballot. The convention was in a deadlock yesterday, taking twelve ballots without result. On the final ballot to-day, former Congressman Hart of Pike county threw his three delegates to Mutchler. Mutchler is the Democratic leader in this district and has made so many enemies calling on Washington that they can repeat the act of 1896 when they elected former Attorney-General Kirkpatrick to Congress.

Named for the Assembly.

MIDDLETOWN, N. Y., Sept. 15.—Philip A. Rorty, a young Middletown lawyer, was nominated to-day for Member of Assembly for the Second district of Orange by the Democratic convention held in this city.

Nominated for Senator.

RIVERHEAD, L. I., Sept. 15.—The Republicans met here to-day and nominated William McKinney of Northport for State Senator in the First district, composed of Richmond and Suffolk counties.

PRESENTED FORGED CHECKS.

A Youth in Prison Clothes Tells a Queer Story When Caught.

A youth who called himself John Carter, 17 years old, was arrested in Newark yesterday. President Thomas Crooks of the Essex County Bank had detected a forgery in a check for $161 which the boy presented at the bank. A few minutes before the boy ran out of the Merchants Bank when he observed that there was some suspicion about a check for $150 which he was trying to get the cash for there. Word was sent to Police Headquarters and Detectives Glori and Lewis were starting out to look for him when he ran past the station with Mr. Crooks in pursuit. Glori caught him and discovered that he was dressed in prison clothes and shoes. The boy would not talk much. He said that he was lured to New York on Thursday to work for a Newark real estate dealer whose name and address he could not remember. He said that this man told him that he wanted to test his honesty and gave him the checks to collect. They were clumsy forgeries, bearing the names Charles E. Van Sycle and A. H. Vreeland.

MARCUS DALY ABLE TO BE UP.

Has Been Ill at the Netherland Since His Return From Europe.

Marcus Daly, the copper magnate of Montana, has been ill in his apartments at the Hotel Netherland, in this city, since his arrival here from Europe on the steamship Etruria one week ago yesterday. Some of Mr. Daly's friends were inclined to regard his condition with apprehension, but assurances were given to all inquirers at the hotel last evening that there was no danger. Mr. Daly had suffered severely from seasickness, it was said, but he had almost entirely recovered. He moved freely about his room yesterday and attended to some of his correspondence. Members of his family said that they were not alarmed regarding him.

DEAD AT THE AGE OF 103.

Mrs. Anna Baumle of Newark Was 77 When She Came to This Country.

Mrs. Anna Baumle, 103 years old, died on Friday evening at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Adolph Mayers of 165 Broome street, Newark. Mrs. Baumle was born in Kurschin, Austria, and was 77 years old when she came to this country. Her husband died 55 years ago. She was quite vigorous until a week ago. Her memory was good and she delighted in telling the fables and household tales of her youth to the children of her friends and relatives. She leaves a son and a daughter, ten grandchildren and two great-grandchildren. Death was due to old age.

Schiffers Will Resume Business

L. G. Schiffer and his son, Gay L. Schiffer, both of whom made an assignment on the Cotton Exchange on Sept. 10; although not in business as partners, have made a settlement with all of their creditors in full. Both will resume business shortly.

ROOSEVELT IN NO. DAKOTA;

FLYING CAMPAIGN TRIP ACROSS THE STATE TO BISMARCK.

Bitter Weather, but Red-Hot Enthusiasm—Big Meeting at "Jimtown"—Cannon and Dynamite Crackers Announce the Governor's Arrival in Bismarck—A Great Crowd.

JAMESTOWN, N. D., Sept. 15.—With a bitter cold Hudson Bay storm to speed him, Gov. Roosevelt to-day campaigned across North Dakota from the Minnesota line to Bismarck. It is the meanest weather he has experienced so far. Plain rainstorms like those of South Dakota and Minnesota yesterday are bad enough, but wind cuts like a knife and carries a drizzle which is mixed with dabs of snow, as has that of to-day and makes attempts at public speaking almost useless. At the small stations where Senator Hansbrough had arranged to hold meetings there has been little more than handshaking and personal greetings. The train has been as cold within as the outlook from the windows, and the trip would have been cheerless indeed were it not for the red hot enthusiasm of the meetings that have been held here and there, and were it not for the slightly contagious liveliness of the band which came 200 miles across the State to meet Gov. Roosevelt. They have occupied a tourist sleeper up at the head of the train and have played at stations and between stations to keep warm. The day has also been enlivened by the presence of Denny Hannaford, the War Governor of Dakota and a good and worthy substitute for Sheriff Seth Bullock of Deadwood, who has started for home to meet Col. Roosevelt on the other side of the State. Seth will travel by a route that will bring him clear round the North Dakota boundary. He will go through Wyoming and Colorado with the Governor.

"The coming man," says Seth Bullock, "is the man of the West, the man of the plains. This is God's country. The Indian man will tell you that this is God's country. The downeast man will tell you that the rock hill State of Maine is God's country. But this is the only country where God has elbow room and this is where He makes men. Teddy is a horse of the range."

There was a great crowd to hear Col. Roosevelt. The Governor started them to shouting by saying:

"We have the right to appeal to all men who are indeed men, who are indeed Americans, to uphold the policy that tells of national greatness. We stand at the threshold of a new century. We began the century as one of the greatest nations of the world, standing in the forefront among the great nations. If we are true to ourselves we shall establish for the nation during the century to come a record unequalled during the history of mankind."

John Proctor Clarke made a five-minute speech that will be circulated all over the State by the State Committee. Here it is:

"The state of this country has changed in the four years. A little while ago you were putting mortgages on and letting the paint wear off, now you are taking off the mortgages and putting on the paint. Speaking of paint, flax which you raise and live by, along with wheat, is $1.85 a bushel. Flax is used to make linseed oil. Linseed oil makes paint. The price of flax has gone up because people are well enough off to use paint, yet you will hear a man crying in his desolation that we make prosperity for a few, but that it doesn't reach the producing classes. If one goes up, all go up. There are two words made by the letters c-a-n-t, one of them has an apostrophe before the final "t"; both are the attributes of the Democratic party. The man who sits all day long on the rear platform of the train wishing he had the courage to get off at the last station he passed and studying the advantages of the places is gone. It is a looking backward party. Lot's wife looked back and she has not moved yet."

He talked, too, of the great Dalrymple farm, through which the train had run for nearly sixteen miles, and asked whether it was the experience of this part of this country that people who did things in a big way brought about any less prosperity when they had money than people who had money in a small way.

The train rested for two hours at Jamestown, although known, altogether unofficially, as Jimtown. The town was the gathering place for all the people for fifty or sixty miles around. The Opera House, which normally holds 1,000 people, was made to hold half as many again. American flag hung down from the stage, with the portrait of George Washington decorating its centre. Flags hung from the gallery all the way around the house and in festoons from the roof. Senator Hansbrough presided and speeches were made by Gov. Roosevelt and Senator Thomas H. Carter, who will superintend the speaking in Montana. The audience was so thoroughly Republican that it did not need argument. It was already convinced, and was merely hungry for new ways in which the old truths could be framed. They were ready with a laugh, and a long laugh, and with applause and long-continued applause, after almost every sentence uttered by any of the speakers. Every store in the town was closed while the train stood in the station. The Western Union agent who travels with the train had to break into the telegraph office to send off the despatches for the morning papers.

Senator Hansbrough brought to Col. Roosevelt a request from the towns in the western part of the State that he would speak in them to-morrow. Gov. Roosevelt's ranch was on the Little Missouri at Medora, and all the folks for hundreds of miles around want a chance to hear him as a political speaker and as a candidate. The Governor told the Senator that on no account would he make political speeches on Sunday. He has even had the schedule of the train arranged so that no stop will be made for any purpose at any town that will be passed while the church services are going on. The train will stop at the principal towns and the Governor will shake hands with his old friends if they come down to the stations to see him. He is very sorry that he cannot stay to hold meetings among them, and he is more sorry still that his political trip through Idaho, Utah and Montana has been so planned that it is impossible for him to stop the train over Sunday and have a good rest in the country of his adoption.

The train reached Bismarck at 6 P.M. and the Governor came as near complete recreation as he will this trip by going out for a prairie gallop of two hours before the night meeting. Next to this he was refreshed by the visit of the Junior Volunteers of Jimtown. They were boys of 17 and 18 who undertook the military duties of the town when all the grown soldiers went away to the Spanish war. They had no complete uniforms, but each one of them had either a belt or a pair of leggins. The rest of the uniform was improvised out of strips of bunting and red, white and blue print cloth, left over from the decorations of the opera house. They had a bass drum and a fife and three tenor drums, and they paraded down to the train while the Governor was eating his dinner after the meeting, and passed in dress parade before him. He went out on the platform and they cheered for him as Governor, as next Vice-President, as Colonel of the Rough Riders and as President to be. The Governor told them that he had just come out to say "how-do," and to express his admiration for the amount of patriotism they had managed to compress into their uniforms. It was a lot more to his mind, he said, than dress uniforms he had seen that cost a whole lot more. He asked to be excused while he went in to get his dinner. The boys whispered a minute together and then sent their captain into the car after the Governor. The boy was blushing up to the roots of his tow hair. He saluted the Governor quite solemnly and the Governor rose and saluted with official gravity.

"We want to ask you to excuse us," stammered the boy, "for disturbing you at dinner."

The Governor got up and with his arm around the boy's shoulders went out and shook hands with the whole company of ragamuffins and thanked each one for the trouble he had taken in making a parade for him.

Another evidence of the thoroughness with which the feeling for Gov Roosevelt has permeated the people became apparent ten miles west of Jimtown. Out in front of a sod dugout, a mile and a half from the track, a sod heap had been built out of the prairie and a flag staff planted on it, from which a brilliant American flag stood out stiffly on the breeze. On the right of the road a small boy and a girl, both of the sod house apparently, for there was none other in sight, stood hand in hand and waved smaller flags at the train as it passed.

The train came to a stop along during the morning in sight of just three houses. Everybody supposed it was a stop for some railroad reason, but there came a cheer from the back platform and the camp followers dropped off and ran back and found a meeting of 200 people taking in Republican doctrine from the Governor with the utmost enthusiasm.

"This, gentlemen," explained the general passenger agent's man, "is Buffalo. We call it so because it is so different. Those people, all of whom did not come from the house you see, came from ten miles away on the chance of hearing that speech; most of them came twenty miles."

The Roosevelt voice broke at