

HIPPLE A THIEF AND A SUICIDE

RECEIVER SAYS HE ROBBED REAL ESTATE TRUST CO.'S VAULTS.

Carried Away \$65,000 of Collateral. Borrowed \$30,000 for Himself. Returned Neither—Transaction Only an Incident—Coroner Admits Hiding Suicide.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 30.—That Frank K. Hipple, late president of the Real Estate Trust Company, was a thief and defaulter was the charge made to-day by Receiver George H. Earle, Jr., after the Coroner of Montgomery county, the county adjoining Philadelphia, in which Hipple lived, had confessed that Hipple was a suicide.

He made it clear that Hipple in sending a bullet through his head had not alone escaped disgrace, but had saved himself from going to jail as a bank breaker.

Aside from the looting of the bank for the promotion of wildcat schemes in which Adolph Segal was interested, Hipple, according to discoveries made to-day, embezzled collateral from the trust company in order to raise money for private purposes.

An idea of his methods, carried out without exciting suspicion of the directors of the company, was given by a case cited by Receiver Earle. Wanting money for personal uses, President Hipple calmly took collateral worth \$65,000 from the vaults of the bank and borrowed \$30,000 upon it. This \$30,000 was never repaid and the collateral was never returned to the bank. This instance, according to the receiver, was only a sample of Hipple's operations.

That the \$50,000 which Hipple loaned on questionable securities to Adolph Segal, and which loans were carefully concealed from the board of directors, was virtually stolen from the bank was also made plain by the receiver. He said that, as a matter of fact, Hipple stole the money from the bank and then loaned it to Segal. Hipple explained the absence of the money to the board of directors by producing a list of fanciful loans upon apparently good security.

Pending the investigation which he is making of the Real Estate Trust Company's condition, Mr. Earle made the request that depositors would avoid litigation.

To maintain the receivership which he cost \$1,000,000 was Mr. Earle's contention, and many of the posters would be evaluated up should they indulge in useless litigation. Mr. Earle referred to an instance of the useless litigation of depositors to the defunct Chestnut Street Trust Company, which entailed upon them a loss of 12 per cent.

Receiver Earle added the distinct assurance that if he should find any cause to prosecute the directors he would do so.

Felix Isman, a real estate dealer, was reported to have offered \$4,000,000 for the Real Estate Trust Company's building at the southeast corner of Broad and Chestnut streets. In addition to this, it was said that Mr. Isman was offering depositors 75 cents on the dollar for their claims.

As for Adolph Segal, he took a step to-day that created much comment among those who have been reading his Utopian deliriums of the last few days. He retained A. S. L. Shields as counsel, and suddenly became uncommunicative.

Several prominent lawyers have been retained by depositors who demand the prosecution of the directors.

Coming from Judge Audenried's court, where he had just made a request for the appointment of an ancillary receiver for the broken real estate company in the interest of depositors, Attorney E. Clinton Rhoads made this emphatic utterance:

"I do not believe that Frank K. Hipple, who is dead, did all that the directors say he did. They cannot work that dead stuff on me. Directors and officers must wake up to the fact that they cannot hide what they themselves have done."

In court a few minutes before, Mr. Rhoads had made an equally significant statement.

"Are you contending that Receiver Earle will not protect the assets?" Judge Audenried asked.

"I am complaining that he will protect the directors as well as the assets," was Mr. Rhoads's answer.

Judge Audenried held the whole matter over till to-morrow.

This afternoon Receiver Earle said that his plan for reorganization was to ask the creditors to take preferred stock in the trust company for their claims and appoint their own officers in the company. This he felt assured would give the creditors their only chance to get back their money dollar for dollar. This plan has not been perfected in detail.

Until to-day Coroner King and the physicians have denied that Hipple ended his own life. The coroner says that the reason for his part in the deception was to save a run on the trust company.

STEAMER SINKS IN STORM.

Six Persons Drowned—Survivors Took to Boats and Were Saved.

OTTAWA, Aug. 30.—Word reached here from Winnipeg to-night of a terrible storm on Lake Winnipeg in which the steamer Princess, bound from Poplar Point to Selkirk, Manitoba, sank. The water put out the fires and the smokestack was driven through the hull. Sixteen people took to the boats. Six were drowned and the survivors were picked up off Swamp Island reef. The drowned are: Capt. John Hayes, in charge of the steamer, Flora McDonald, stewardess, Joba Johnson, stewardess, and Loftus Goodmanson, passenger, all of Selkirk, Manitoba, and Charlie Grayeyes of St. Peter's, Manitoba, deck hand, and Joe Johnson, a passenger from Poplar Point.

The water rose until level with the necks of those on board, and under a useless flag at the pumps. It smothered the fire, and the vessel, in tremendous seas, rolled helplessly. The boats were prepared and the passengers were trying to cast away from the steamer when she gave a mighty lurch and towering waves striking her broke her almost in two. The second lurch completed the wreck and the deck houses floated off in the heavy seas. It was then that Loftus Goodmanson and Charlie Grayeyes went down with the machinery. Women and children were thrown into lifeboats and there was a mad rush. Capt. Hayes and the two stewardesses would not leave the vessel.

After three hours pulling in terrible seas the two boats landed the sixteen on Swamp Island, where they lighted fires. The ice chest of the Princess floated ashore, and, fortunately, contained about ten pounds of beef and a few pickles. These, with the fish that were washed ashore from the wreck, constituted the bill of fare. This was late on Sunday.

The steamer City of Selkirk took the wrecked crew and passengers off the island late on Monday and word reached Winnipeg at an early hour to-day. The storm was the worst ever experienced on Lake Winnipeg.

ENGINE HITS CROWDED CAR.

Many Hurt in Collision in Williamsburg—Mortman Dies.

A crowded car of the Ralph Avenue line in Brooklyn collided with fire engine 130 at Broadway and Wallabout street, Williamsburg, last evening and many persons were injured, four so severely that they were removed to hospitals. The car, 538, was on its way to Brownsville with about sixty passengers on board. It had come across the Williamsburg Bridge in charge of Mortman Braune and was somewhat behind time. As the car approached Wallabout street the fire engine, with three horses, in charge of Thomas Cowhill, was coming through Wallabout street responding to a fire in a tenement at 29 Seigel street.

On the end of the engine were Lieut. Charles E. Brown and Engineer James Kennerly. The engineer blew his whistle as he approached Broadway and the bell was clanging. Michael Lewis, a twelve-year-old boy of 207 Wallabout street, saw the Ralph Avenue car coming and shouted to the motorman to stop. According to the boy's statement later to the police, the motorman disregarded the warning and kept right on.

When the engine driver saw that a collision was inevitable he turned his team. The three horses crashed into the front platform and vestibule of the car. The motorman turned off the power, but did not apply the brake. Then he jumped off the car and ran away. The passengers were thrown from seats and injured. The three engine horses fell and the engine poles were broken. One horse, whose leg was broken, was afterward shot. The other horses were severely injured. Lieut. Brown was picked from the rear platform and landed on his head, sustaining a concussion of the brain and contusions. The engineer escaped injury.

Among the passengers in the car who were taken to hospitals were Miss Carrie Suschid, 22 years old, of 46 Rockaway avenue; Julius Gross, 29 years old, of 1883 Park place, and Sadie Kessler, 18 years old, of 181 St. Mark's avenue.

The collision blocked eastbound traffic for nearly an hour. So great was the throng in the street that it was necessary to turn out the reserves of the Clymer street and the Stagg street police stations. After the police had become satisfied that the motorman of the car was to blame for the accident they began a search for him. Up to a late hour he had not been found.

H. W. JOHN'S PLANT BURNED.

Night Fire in South Brooklyn Does \$100,000 Damage.

The H. W. Johns-Manville Company's asbestos factory, at the foot of Thirty-ninth street, South Brooklyn, was practically destroyed by fire late last night. The fire started on the third floor of the building, which is a long four story affair, and spread rapidly.

It looked for a time as if the fire would surely spread to the Thirty-ninth street ferry slip on the north and to the Bush Terminal docks on the south. The crew of the ferryboat Mincola had just tied up their craft for the night and were making their way to shore when the fire was discovered. The crew rushed quickly back to the boat and got her out into the stream and out of harm's way.

The saving of the first Bush dock is due to the quick work of the firemen on the fire-boat Seth Low, which ties up at the edge of the ferry slip. The fireboat was quickly got around to the south and poured three streams of water on that side of the burning building until the land force arrived. Then the Seth Low was steered around into the ferry slip and saved that from destruction.

At one time it looked as if the Marcus Ward Paper Company's factory to the east of the burning building would go, but the firemen succeeded in checking the progress of the flames. Two alarms were turned in for the fire. The damage to the plant was estimated at \$100,000.

TRAIN DENIED TO "SCOTTY"

Death Valley Miner Says Harriman Is Enemies—Still Giving Away Money.

GRAND ISLAND, Neb., Aug. 30.—Walter Scott, better known as "Scotty," this afternoon got off the westbound Los Angeles Limited, which he considered too slow, and ordered a special train.

CUBAN REBEL FORCES Routed

DEFEATED AND DRIVEN BACK INTO THE COUNTRY

By Government Forces Under Gen. Rego and Capt. Colazo—Five Known to Have Been Killed—Property of Foreigners Threatened—Rebels Seek Intervention.

HAVANA, Aug. 30.—In the most important fight of the present revolution the rebels in Havana province, were defeated to-day by the government forces under command of Gen. Alfredo Rego and Capt. Rosendo Colazo of the rural guard.

The clash occurred in the Tapaste Hills near Campo Florida. After two hours firing the Government troops made a mad charge, routing the rebels and driving them back into the country. The known loss of the rebels was five men killed, but it is supposed that at least ten others lost their lives. One of the dead is Capt. Perera, a negro.

The rebels left twenty horses and a quantity of arms and ammunition on the field. Three prisoners were captured.

Capt. Colazo and Corporal Martinez of the Government forces were wounded. These were the only casualties on the Government side.

The rebels who were defeated were part of Col. Asbort's command, but their actual loss is not mentioned in the official despatches.

Col. Avalos left San Juan de Martinez with 1,000 men yesterday to attack Pinar de Guaymas, but the latter avoided an engagement by withdrawing to Calafre. It is plain that the insurgents intend now to gather as many men as possible near Havana to make a demonstration which they hope will cause the United States to intervene and annul the late elections.

Col. Asbort, the rebel leader in the Province of Havana, says that if the Government does not agree to the proposed compromise before September 10 the property of foreigners will be attacked, and thereby the intervention of the United States will be forced.

The British Minister, Mr. Carden, is receiving calls and letters from alarmed British subjects. The British railway companies of the island are energetically protesting to the Government against the damage that is being done to their cars, rails and wires and against the stopping of their trains by the insurgents.

El Mundo invites Gen. Mario Menocal to express himself with regard to the declaration of the New York junta that he is a candidate for the Presidency and the revelation in THE SUN of Tuesday with regard to a military conspiracy against President Palma, which it is said he is expected to lead, a revelation which is confirmed by the Havana newspapers.

Pino Guerra has entered Port Cortes, which is on the southern coast of the Province of Pinar del Rio. It is reported that he has with him a force of 3,000 men, most of which consists of cavalry. The town made but a feeble resistance to his entry. His tactics are now like those of Gen. Maximo Gomez in the war against Spain, namely, to move about all over the province, thus stringing out the Government troops and fighting only when he is sure of winning.

The insurgents captured yesterday at Cabanas the steamer ship Colado, which had large cargo of ammunition. After seizing this the insurgents left the ship. There is still lively guerrilla fighting in the neighborhood of Cienfuegos.

As many Spaniards are on both the Government and the insurgent sides in the field, the Spanish Minister, Señor Gaytan de Ayala, has informed President Palma that these Spaniards have lost their nationality, will not be considered neutrals and will not be protected by his government.

The political prisoners Gen. José Miguel Gomez and Demetrio Castillo, Col. Piedra and the journalist, Guaberto Gomez were transferred under heavy guard last night from the Havana jail to the Principe fortress, where it is believed they will be safer.

COMPLAINS OF CUBAN RAID.

American Appeals to Our Government for Protection of Property.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 30.—The State Department has received a letter from the manager of the Constancia estate, near Cienfuegos, complaining that a raid had been made upon the estate and a number of horses and some other property taken.

This is the first complaint that has come to the State Department of any interference with American property since the outbreak of the insurrection. The Department has taken steps to the effect that the President has extended protection to the estate and other property, similarly situated.

AWAKE TO THE ODELL DANGER.

President's Invitation to Parsons Regarded as Not Necessary to Make it Clear.

OYSTER BAY, Aug. 30.—Postmaster-General George Bruce Cortelyou drove over from his summer home at Hempstead this morning to talk over with President Roosevelt some post office appointments which are soon to be made public. Mr. Cortelyou's drives to Sagamore Hill have been of frequent occurrence of late, and it is well known that the President makes use of the proximity of the chairman of the Republican national committee to keep informed as to the exact situation. In the coming presidential campaign. It is not unlikely that to-day's drive had something to do with that.

The President's invitation to Mr. Parsons, chairman of the New York county Republican committee, who is to lunch with the President to-morrow.

Mr. Parsons's visit to Sagamore Hill at the invitation of the President and the endorsement of Mr. Parsons and his friends, which was made so strongly in the letter announcing the visit, are considered here the hardest blows that could be dealt to the cause of the Odell. It is believed that the invitation was given merely to show his appreciation of Mr. Parsons as a clean public official, that the luncheon party at the Hill should not be looked on as of the deepest political significance.

NO GAMING IN NEW SOUTH WALES.

Dramatic Law Passed by Parliament—Publishing of Odds Prohibited.

SYDNEY, N. S. W., Aug. 30.—Parliament has passed a dramatic anti-gambling law. It prohibits betting on grounds where all sports are held, except under special circumstances on racetracks, and places restrictions on gambling in private houses and clubs. Race meetings within the metropolitan area of Sydney are limited to Wednesdays, Saturdays and public holidays. The newspapers are prohibited from publishing racing odds.

MRS. SULLY EVADES TAILOR BILL.

Cotton Plunger's Wife Pleads Statute of Limitations and Says Dress Didn't Fit.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., Aug. 30.—Mrs. Emma Francis Sully, wife of the erstwhile cotton plunger, pleaded the statute of limitations to-day and escaped the payment of a bill of \$65.00 contracted in 1896. Frank S. Flint, a local tailor, was the plaintiff.

Mrs. Sully on the witness stand testified that the dress was unsatisfactory and that she finally gave it away.

Judge Howard B. Gorham gave a decision for Mrs. Sully with costs.

LOVE TRUST IN PARIS, TOO.

Many Fortune Hunters There Caught in a Matrimonial Swindle.

PARIS, Aug. 30.—A woman of 40 and a pretty blonde of 18 has been working fortune hunters in Paris with a matrimonial swindle. The girl is described as having a million pounds sterling. The older woman acted as agent and extracted a preliminary fee of five or six pounds sterling. The would-be suitor was then introduced to the "heiress," sometimes between the acts in a box at the theatre and sometimes at home. Then other meetings were arranged.

The women played their cards so well that the fair "heiress" has been constantly receiving flowers, sweets and more substantial presents, while the elder woman has been extracting considerable sums from those having money and getting rid of the poorer ones. A clash came when, owing to a mistake three or four of the young heiress's fiancés met on the lady's doorstep.

Both women are now in St. Lazare prison. An investigating magistrate has already discovered forty-five victims of the women.

GREAT FLOOD IN MEXICO.

Many Towns and Villages Under Water—Wharves and Warehouses Destroyed.

MEXICO CITY, Mexico, Aug. 30.—Later reports from points on the Pacific coast of Mexico show that the damage caused by floods is much greater than was indicated in the earlier advices. The port of San Blas is almost completely inundated. The fiscal wharves and commercial warehouses at San Gaitin have been flooded and many houses were swept away. Scores of smaller villages are either under water or are cut off from communication with the interior except by boat. All communication with Tuxpan has been cut off for several days and fears are entertained that the floods have done great damage there.

JOB TO SAVE THE MANCHURIA.

Steamer May Have to Be Unloaded Before Anything Can Be Done.

HONOLULU, Aug. 30.—Capt. John Metcalfe, who represents Lloyd's and Capt. F. W. Barry, representing the San Francisco Marine Underwriters, inspected the stranded steamer Manchuria yesterday. Capt. Metcalfe said:

"It will be a long and difficult job to save the Manchuria. A week will be required to place anchors to hold the vessel in its present position and then the question will have to be decided about unloading the steamer. To attempt to pull the steamer off now would be absurd."

BABINE RIVER INDIAN REVOLT.

Danger of Uprising—Row With Officers Over Fishing Barriers.

WINNIPEG, Manitoba, Aug. 30.—A special from Hazelton, British Columbia, to-night says that the Babine River Indians, whose haunts are near the head waters of the Skeena, have revolted, and the rising is of such a serious nature as to compel a call for the militia. The authorities on the Skeena are totally unable to cope with the situation and it is said that unless a detachment of the militia arrives immediately the rising will be done. It is declared that a force of not less than 200 men is required and serious trouble is feared before morning.

The trouble arose on the part of the Dominion Government when the fisheries officers attempted to destroy the barrages which the Indians had erected across the streams leading to the spawning grounds of sockeye salmon. When the officers started to pull down the barrages they were resisted and several of them were thrown into the river.

The officers then left, but the Indians are gathering and they assert that they will protect their barrages with force if necessary. On the other hand the officers say they will destroy all the barrages in the morning.

Fog Delays Root's Arrival in Chile.

Special Cable Dispatch to THE SUN.

VALPARAISO, Aug. 30.—The reception committee which went to Lots to meet Secretary Root was disappointed to-day when the cruiser Charleston did not arrive. The delay in the arrival of the cruiser is attributed to fog which is prevailing along the coast.

More Earthquake Shocks in Chile.

Special Cable Dispatch to THE SUN.

VALPARAISO, Aug. 30.—A short, strong earthquake tremor was felt in Tacna and Arica to-day. Others of less strength followed.

Police Inspector McLaughlin Has Pleurisy.

Inspector William McLaughlin of the Detective Bureau is ill at Paul Smith's in the Adirondacks.

He caught a cold and pleurisy developed. It was said last night that he was somewhat improved, although not completely out of danger.

Paris, Aug. 29.—Numerous Success for Hancock Title III. Nine cars equipped with Hancock "Type Course" tires in "Maha" cup, 1,000 kilometers. All classified, five first. In stock, 12 sets \$30.00.

BRYAN MOVED BY WELCOME

Smiles Nearly Turned to Tears When Garden Crowd Cheered Him.

MANY WENT AWAY EARLY. Long Campaign Speech Delivered to a Steadily Growing Throng.

But They Cheered for Government Ownership of Railroads and for Trust Regulation and for Other Things He's Going to Advocate Two Years Hence—Enthusiasm for Tom Johnson, Hearst, Folk and Other Leading Lights—New Titles Bestowed on the Feeble One by Other Orators—Not Much of a Crowd Outside, and That Parade Wasn't a Triumphant Procession After All.

The 10,000 and more persons who filled Madison Square Garden last night saw a new William Jennings Bryan. His smile was gone. Instead, when the two noisiest demonstrations of the night occurred, the one at his entrance and the other when he stood up to speak, his face became grave, the lines about his mouth tightened, his eyes closed at times to hide a suggestion of moisture in them, he bowed his head and plainly was under a stress of emotion which he found it hard to overcome. Having become master of himself while the cheering was going on, he gradually waded the people into their seats and then began to speak.

Probably recalling the scene in the Garden ten years ago—ten years and eighteen days ago, to be exact—when a great roar on a sweltering night descended on the Garden and cooled off the rest of New York, Mr. Bryan did not read his speech. He had learned most of what he had written and followed the text quite closely. His voice was clear and fresh and carried well to the furthest corner of the Garden.

All through his speech and those of the speakers who preceded him there was a subdued roar in the place, like that of traffic in a city, and after Mr. Bryan had been speaking for half an hour there was a constant stream of people going out.

The occasion was the Commercial Travellers' Anti-Trust League's reception. No attempt had been made to decorate the Garden and the setting was bare for the speech of the man proclaimed by all the other speakers as the "nation's foremost private citizen." The characterizations of Mr. Bryan, as the speakers endeavored to find some new appellation, interested the audience much. Gov. Folk of Missouri called him "the great torchbearer of righteousness." Augustus Thomas referred to him as another Lycurgus and as a "Roman conqueror leading his iron legion through the Appian Way"; Tom Johnson said he was "not yet the first official citizen of the land," but that he was "two years in advance of his election"; the rest of his remarks along that line being overwhelmed with laughter and then with cheers.

While these phrases of eulogy were being uttered Mr. Bryan remained impassive, occasionally chatting with a friend who sat beside him. He made no open acknowledgment of them, but his speech was practically that of a man who had already been nominated for the Presidency and who was making an address of acceptance. In the speech as prepared in advance there were several such phrases as: "On another occasion I shall call your attention."

Although Augustus Thomas said that the Travellers' League did not welcome Mr. Bryan as a politician, but as a man, there was no doubt in the minds of the audience, after Mr. Bryan had been speaking for a few moments, that he at least was not neglectful of the political campaign this year as well as the one two years hence.

The people began to assemble in the Garden as early as 6:30. About 1,600 camp stools had been placed on the floor in the body of the house, leaving the two ends of the ellipse open for standees.

A speaker's rostrum had been erected on the north side of the auditorium, and it was draped with flags. On its front was a reproduction of the national seal about five feet in diameter. At the east end a platform had been built for the band, and this also was decorated with flags, and the Nebraska coat of arms hung from a balcony above the bandstand. Along the balcony back of the speakers' rostrum was a streamer bearing the words "Commercial Travellers' Anti-Trust League," and to the west of that was another bearing these words: "Iroquois Club of Chicago—Welcome to Bryan."

Aside from these there were no decorations, and the only other bit of color in the Garden was supplied by the thousands of small American flags, one of which had been put in each seat.

A T OF WEATHER AUDIENCE.

It was a white waisted and white shirred audience that soon filled the seats. Most of the men shed their coats and waistcoats. Now and then a man in evening dress sweated in his stiff garments, but as a rule the people adopted "home folks" ideas of comfort to the extent that it was next to impossible to tell exactly where the real "home folks" were seated. An occasional Comanche yell revealed where some of the Westerners were seated, and a sharp, shrill yell that resembled a screech, showed

where the Southerners were congregated who the band played "Dixie."

Otherwise, it was impossible to classify the audience—one-half of whom were women in summer white things—in any way than as a peering mass, with as little as possible of the propriety would allow and eager to see the man they considered as good as nominated for the Presidency by the Democrats.

The first sign of enthusiasm came at 7:12 o'clock, when the band started up. Soon a delegation entered the balcony back of the speakers' stand carrying a flag that was said to be the State flag of Maryland. It looked like a heraldic banner and was divided into four parts with cross devices and yellow and red colors and emblems in the corners. Immediately a cry arose to know what the flag was.

One irreverent man said he guessed it was a trophy that Mr. Bryan had brought home from the Orient, because it looked like a Malay pirate's ensign. A Maryland man who heard the remark said across some seats:

"I am sorry, sir, that I cannot get near you for I would like to apologize for that or take the consequences."

The police stopped further hostilities.

DOCTORS ON HAND, IF NEEDED.

Soon after this the audience was surprised to see five men all in white enter and take place in the press stands directly under the speakers' place. They were five physicians from Bellevue Hospital, two of them from the psychopathic ward, ready for emergencies. The ambulances stood at the door.

At 7:40, when the Garden was practically full, with empty seats only at the corners, the first real enthusiasm of the night started. The band played "Dixie," and the Southerners had the first try out of their lungs. The band then played "America," and most of the folks thought it was the national hymn and stood up and waved flags. Soon the "Star Spangled Banner" burst out, and then there was a tremendous amount of cheering, with every person in the hall standing.

When this outburst had quieted the fan salesmen began to shout their wares, generally to this refrain:

"It's goin' to be very warm here to-night, gents; youse had better git er fan." Under the band, after a rest, struck up "Maryland, My Maryland," and all hands cheered as much as they did the national air. The Maryland State flag was waved as if a cyclone had struck it and was trying to fringe it to pieces.

Just before 8 o'clock Acting Mayor McGowan and Comptroller Metz went up on the speakers' stand and got a lively hand. Just before that Bird S. Coler walked in and went to a box in the rear of the Garden. Tom Johnson and Gov. Folk of Missouri next appeared, and there was a lively welcome for them as they were recognized. By this time the boxes and most of the seats in the gallery had been occupied. Smoking was going on freely in the place despite signs prohibiting it and a light blue haze enveloped the people.

THE BALL OPENS.

It was exactly at 8 o'clock when Harry W. Walker advanced to the front of the stand and rapped for order at the railing with a light cane. The roar in the Garden was almost deafening and he began to speak at once. Not fifty persons heard what he said. He introduced Gov. Folk, who was received with hearty cheers and who soon succeeded in restoring quiet in a measure, so that probably one-half of those in the hall could hear him.

Gov. Folk wore a frock coat, and coming from Missouri, didn't seem to mind the heat at all. His voice is rather high pitched, but the deliberation of an announcer at a Garden show. He said the people had assembled to "voice the love and faith of millions in the great leader who has again set feet upon his native land." He added:

"Millions love him because his hands are clean, his heart is pure and his soul is not touched, not tainted, with the scars of unearned sin."

Then Gov. Folk told the audience that the nation was "on the threshold of the greatest political awakening this nation has ever known." He declared that the reign of special privilege was about to end. He spoke of the insurance disclosures, of the indictments against trusts and other things that had revealed to the people the "corruption and greed" of men who had been having "bacchanals of avarice." The awakening was simply a sign of patriotism, he said, and there was great cheering.

Gov. Folk went on telling all that the muck rakers have told, and declared that no Legislature had yet been bribed "to give equal rights to the people." He wanted the "surest and safest guide" of "equal rights for all and special privileges for none." Then he concluded:

"In times like these, when mighty movements are in progress and few men stand out holding the light to guide the footstep of the masses after truth, the great torchbearer of righteousness is with us, and he is the justness whom we welcome home to-night."

GLAD TO SEE TOM JOHNSON.

Then Gov. Folk introduced Mayor Tom Johnson as permanent chairman. The crowd was glad to greet Tom. He resembled Bryan somewhat, and his smile was as radiant as the one that Bryan had been rolling along Broadway in the afternoon and that he lost when he reached the Garden. Tom was all Western. He wore no waistcoat and he showed his suspenders. He was one of the pee-pul; no mistake about that.

"Three cheers for Tom Johnson," dozens of men shouted at once, some of them through newspaper megaphones. Tom liked it all and once or twice playfully pretended to stop the fun, but it went on just the same. Soon he got order enough to shout that the empty seats could be taken by any one who wished to occupy them. Great confusion at once arose and the place was like a bear garden.

and was marching to the front before the people saw him. It was right about face at once. Mr. Hearst got the cold shoulder for his and the crowd jumped and howled and waved flags for about three minutes. The Peerless nodded his head in one of two jerky movements, shook hands with three or four persons, sat down and pretended to buy himself with a programme as if he were utterly unconcerned. The smile faded and he half closed his eyes.

There were scores of cries for three cheers and then Tom Johnson broke in and abruptly introduced Augustus Thomas. He got off the welcome oratory. Then he spoke with a rasping Missouri voice and had no difficulty in making himself heard. His eulogistic references to Bryan brought out applause of every pause. Mr. Thomas said:

Augustus Thomas's Salutation.

"Col. Bryan, the Anti-Trust League of the Commercial Travellers of the United States joined by this representative concourse of your countrymen and theirs, welcomes you home. The commercial travellers are to the nation its quietest persons, its media of communication. They members assume to voice this welcome by the warrant of their early discovery that such welcome was the nation's wish. And the nation will hold them answerable that the greeting be in no uncertain tone. The league and its associates therefore know that the sentiments to be uttered demand a rude intimacy that shall transcend the reserve of the private meeting. Their appreciation is meant not to put you in the pleasant mood of your country guests, but to inform you of that high level of personal conduct which they believe you have reached and to fix upon you the obligation of maintaining that standard. The welcome is not for the politician, but to the man; not by a party, but from a people."