Kinley, and thy tabernacle house of Hobart.' (Laughter and applause.)

"We will bless you in spite of your protest that you don't want to be blessed, but you will, if you cast the electoral vote of this state, diminish the blessing by publishing to the world that you refuse to rebuke or suppress lawlessness; that you will not hesitate to repudiate a debt; that you don't want and won't have capital brought into your state from other state. It seems to me that you would not be wise to do this. The 3d of November will soon be here, and the voters on that day will bless or curse our country." (Applause.)

AT RANKE'S HALL.

POPOCRATIC FALLACIES EXPLODED AMIDST WILD ENTHUSIASM.

Gen. Porter, Gen. Butterworth, Gov. McGraw, Senator Wilson, Potter C. Sullivan and Other Notables Present—A Magnificent Presentation of the Tariff and Financial Questions by Gen. Porter—Singing and Recitations by Ladies.

"McKinley Can Get Along Without Washington, but Washington Cannot Get Along Without McKinley."

Deafening applause, cries of "Go on," "Don't stop," the waving of flags and the concerted singing of "America" characterized the meeting at Ranke's hall, and if ever a speaker was listened to with interest and impressiveness that one was General Robert P. Porter. The large hall was filled with a well behaved, intelligent audience, a number of ladies adding a charm to the scene and taking an interest in the address that is seldom witnessed in such events. Possibly the personal magnetism of the speaker and his silvery address had something to do with it, but the fact remains that the clapping of tender hands was plainly discernible at all times. An additional pleasure was the rendition of an original poem by Mrs. Boyd and a chorus by the Ladies' Glee Club of the Ninth ward. Toward the end of the meeting and during a short but stirring speech by Senator John L. Wilson, General Butterworth, attended by Judge J. W. Langley, Governor John H. McGraw, Hon. P. C. Sullivan and others, entered the hall. This was the cue for an outburst of enthusiasm that has seldom been witnessed in any city in the land. Veterans of the late war, staid business men, young men who will cast their first vote, ladies and all arose as if one and cheered and waved flags for fully five minutes.

Senator Wilson, who had been killing time, as he said, until the arrival of the distinguished Ohio orator, was in the midst of a sentence, but he, too, dropped his words and joined in the cheering. Cries of "Butterworth" were heard in all parts of the hall, subsiding only when Chairman Eden arose to present the man who for over two hours had electrified the immense gathering at the Armory. The veteran orator and statesman, his voice hoarse from his main address, asked the indulgence of the audience and in a few words showed how urgent it was to the state of Washington to cast its electoral vote for William McKinley, and thus save itself from the stigma that promises to develop its fair name earlier in the [illegible] He said the only way to restore [illegible] was to replace the props that [illegible] been knocked down. A storm of applause followed his remarks, only to be followed by a heavy a one for Gov. McGraw.

The governor answered the calls by a short eulogistic address on his successor, Potter Charles Sullivan, telling of the time Sullivan dismissed a committee from the Commercial Club in Tacoma with the words, "Go back to your work, gentlemen. I have a sworn duty to perform and I will go down the line fighting for every man on the Republican ticket, from governor to constable."

Sullivan! Sullivan!

"I now ask my King county friends to return that favor, and roll up a majority for P. C. Sullivan," said the governor. Loud cries of "Sullivan, Sullivan," were heard, and in response the nominee for chief executive stated that he had heard that the Pops had claimed King county by 2,000, but from the magnificent parade and meetings he had witnessed, he thought there was about as much truth in that report as in many other statements.

Gen. Porter's speech was a truly magnificent presentation of the tariff and financial questions. He did not tell what the Republican party proposed to do, but referred by incontrovertible facts and figures to what it has done in the past, and of the prosperity and happiness that prevailed for years under its reign. He complimented the people on the grand parade, and show of loyalty to the party of progression and prosperity, and most of all to that champion of right, William McKinley.

The hall was becomingly decorated with bunting, the stage being trimmed with autumn leaves and choice flowers. On the back of the stage was placed a large painting of William McKinley.

Gen. Porter's speech was as follows:

Washington a Great State.

"When Washington was born into the great statehood of the Union, one of the first things to be done was to ascertain its size and to gauge its resources and possibilities. It fell to my lot to prepare for you the first census of the state, and if there was some little dissatisfaction in certain spots, I never heard any serious complaint that I did you an injustice in the matter of your numerical strength. The baby I think was fairly weighed and not found wanting. If your increase during the last decade of the century should be equal to that of the period ended in 1890, you may yet begin the new century with something near to a million population—that is if McKinley is elected and an era of prosperity is inaugurated. (Great applause.)

"My official relations at the birth, as it were, of the state were most pleasant, and I have always had a high opinion of your citizens and great hopes for the progress of the state. It affords me, therefore, much pleasure to be with you tonight not altogether as a stranger, but as one who knows something of your resources, who has visited your state upon former occasions, and who has shown his faith in your future by investing a small part of his fortune in the developing enterprises of the state.

"Washington to me is not a mere mining state. It will be some day a great agricultural and commercial state. Your soil and climate is capable of great diversification, not only in the staple products of the farm, but in all sorts of fruits, in hops, and, with proper encouragement and protection from the national government, your farmers could easily add the sugar beet and make it one if not the most profitable of all your crops. (Cheers.)

"In commerce, you have in your landlocked bay the greatest and most direct highway to the Orient. I spent the early part of this year in the far East, and know something of the great development of trade which must come about in the Pacific ocean during the next 25 years. In this Seattle and Tacoma, and the state of Washington, must share.

"While in Japan, it was my pleasure to direct the footsteps of President Asano, of the new Japanese steamship company just organized, to your city of Seattle. After visiting this place, he informed me in Cleveland that he was greatly struck with its size, location and possibilities, and he assured me that he would return next February and if possible make Seattle one of the termini for his new line of steamships. While this is something in the future, you have within the past few weeks seen the arrival of the first ships of another great Japanese steamship company. (Applause.)

"When the Republican party again assumes the powers and responsibilities of government I can assure you that something will be done for our own great shipping interests. A policy will be enacted that will extend protection not only to the running of ships, but to the building of ships. This will enable your shipyards here to produce a Pacific coast merchant marine constructed from the inexhaustible supply of minerals which now lie imbedded in the ground and shaped from keel to finish by the artisans and mechanics of this state.

"Repudiation" a Hated Word.

"It is, ladies and gentlemen, with these thoughts of the great possibilities of the state of Washington running through my head that I rise to address this magnificent audience. I was told as I came through Spokane on Sunday that there was only silver sentiment in this state. If I may judge from those assembled here and those assembled elsewhere in this same city to hear my friend, Brother Butterworth, there are still left in this state a good many people for whom a dishonest dollar has no charms, and who, though burdened by bad times, hate the word 'repudiation' as soundly as they do in those great Eastern and Northeastern states which have accomplished so much in the diversification of their industries, and which will every one line up with magnificent majorities for McKinley, honest money and a return to prosperity. (Great applause.)

"I have not come out here for the purpose of dilating on the crime of 1873, which has seen its best days and is on its last legs. It is not my intention to bore you by a dissertation on the difference between a dollar that you may melt up and is a dollar still the world over and a patent, self-regulating, self-adjusting dollar which is to go forth and keep step with the price of all staple articles. A dollar so flexible that it will double the price of wheat and, so Mr. Bryan says, bring the 53 cents' worth of silver in it up to $1.29 per ounce. A dollar that is to double the price of agricultural products and yet not add to the burdens of the wage earners. A dollar that is to bring about prosperity by sending half the country headlong into bankruptcy. A dollar that is to expand the currency by driving six hundred millions of gold money out of the country and by further reducing the value of the remaining silver and greenbacks half.

HON. BENJAMIN BUTTERWORTH.

"In short a dollar that can go in two opposite directions at the same time and beat all creation, save only William Jennings Bryan in its manifold powers of circulation and inflation. I take it for granted that you know all about the crime of 1873 and all about this new dollar which is to cure all our woes and put us on our feet again." (Applause.)

Finance and Hard Times.

Mr. Porter then quoted from Mr. Bryan and disposed of his fallacy that the present financial system has brought about hard times, and this he did by showing the tremendous growth of the country between 1889 and 1892, and of the western states particularly. During this period Mr. Porter showed that there was money enough in the country to put three thousand millions of new capital into our manufacturing industries, and a sum almost equivalent into building up our cities and towns. That there was money enough to give employment to two millions and a half additional artisans, or an army of two hundred and fifty thousand a year. Mr. Porter then went on to show that in one great issue our opponents have changed.

"In 1892 they were preaching cheapness. Now they are in favor of high prices. Last campaign they were gunning for the wage-earner; this campaign they are chasing after the honest farmer with intent to either corrupt or fool him. Last campaign they worked on the credulity of the wage-earner who in the noonday sun of his prosperity was made to believe that free trade would give him more for a dollar. He, poor fellow, was disillusioned when the era of cheapness found him minus the dollar to buy with. That object lesson has been reversed. The farmer is now being tempted by higher prices for his products.

"There is nothing in this, for the simple reason, as I have shown, that we are too much interwoven for any one class to set up a prosperity shop and run it all alone." (Applause.)

Mr. Porter then showed by a simple illustration how closely allied all industries and occupations are; that it is impossible for a part of the nation to grow rich and prosperous without bringing prosperity to the whole, and that the reverse proposition is likewise true.

He then took up the tariff question and discussed it at considerable length, showing that the present conditions are in no way due to the financial system of the country, which is precisely the same now as it was in 1892. He said:

"That memorable year by reason of the McKinley law we not only reached the height of our industrial prosperity, but likewise reached the high-water mark of our commercial prosperity when the foreign business of the country climbed up to the enormous figures of two thousand millions. It has been climbing down ever since the Democratic party came into power and the silverites have been agitating the money question."

The Open Road to Prosperity.

Mr. Porter plainly showed that the interests of Washington, both present and prospective, were closely allied to the doctrines of the Republican party; that with lumber and wool on the free list and duties on all fruit and other products of this state reduced below the importing point, we could not possibly expect prosperity; that the return to a judicious tariff will open our mills and factories and give employment to all idle labor, and that in the general prosperity of the country a state with such a vast diversity of undeveloped industries as Washington is bound to go forward among the first.

The speaker earnestly entreated those present to stand up for the integrity of our financial system and that no matter how sorely they may be pressed. A state with the great possibilities and future that Washington has, to sit on the bench of repudiation would be a stigma for all time to come, and worse than that, it would be a crime, for it is so absolutely unnecessary, the state not being in any sense "a mining state" or "mining camp," which seems to be a favorite excuse when our silver friends are brought face to face with the morality or rather immorality of this question.

After drawing an amusing parallel between the two candidates, Mr. Porter said in conclusion:

"The state of Washington must never carry the brand of repudiation upon its forehead. Its future and its best interests are all with the Republican party, with the party of protection, of honest money and of sound government. It must ever be against anarchy and mob rule. If for no other reason, you have too much at stake to be identified with a cause that will be buried beyond resurrection November 3. (Great cheering.)

"The policy of the Republican party, as I have shown, will aid you in extending your foreign commerce; it will start your shipyards, making larger vessels and more tonnage; it will help your growing commerce; it will protect you manufacturing industries and bring to the state new enterprises and fresh capital; it will enable your farmers to add the production of the sugar beet to their long list of crops; it will bring encouragement alike to the wool grower and the hop planter; it will make it possible for capital once more to run in this direction and complete the enterprises so extensively laid out and so courageously begun.

"If there is a time to show true courage and manhood it is when you are heavily burdened and perhaps sorely tempted as now. Don't let Washington be classified with communities willing to repudiate honest debts. Stand firmly by common honesty and you will glorify yourselves and your grand state. Stain not the historic fame of Washington by striking at national credit and national honor." (Great applause.)

A Very Poor Market.

Olympia, Oct. 22.—Special.—Candidate Bridges delivered a characteristic harangue in this city last night. It can be truthfully said, quoting a former Democrat as authority, that the talk did more harm than good for the Popocratic cause, for when a man of Bridges' stamp attempts to attack the personal or official character of the late L. R. Grimes or W. T. Forrest before an Olympia audience, he has carried his dirty wares to a very poor market.

Harry Furness, the English caricaturist, reached New York Thursday on board the steamer Germanic.

S. A. C. vs. U. of W. Saturday.

IN THE OPEN AIR.

OVERFLOW MEETINGS ADDRESSED BY PROMINENT SPEAKERS.

Andrew F. Burleigh, Frank W. Cushman, Maj. A. S. Cole, Judge Foote, John A. Humphries and Other Speakers Pour Sound Money Shot Into the Crowds—Hundreds of People Who Could Not Get Into the Halls.

After the Armory had been filled, so that it would absolutely not hold another human being, two overflow meetings were held in the open air outside of the Armory. The most important was that held around the steps on the west side of the front of the Armory. Judge A. H. Foote and several of the speakers took possession of the steps, and for two hours entertained the several thousand who were disappointed by not being able to gain admission to the Armory. The crowd was responsive, and Republican by a large majority. There were a few Populists present, however, but they were in the main good natured.

The first speaker was Andrew F. Burleigh, and he delivered a short address on sound money, which was full of the soundest logic. He repeated his famous epigram, that the money that was good enough for the Wall street banker was none too good for the American laborer, and it evoked a storm of cheers and hearty applause.

Hon. W. H. Doolittle also made one of his characteristic addresses, which was full of telling points and which greatly pleased the audience. Congressman Doolittle said that he could feel the first flush of a Republican victory. He declared that the Democrats by advocating a change in the tariff laws had struck down prosperity in this country. He felt sure that the people would elect McKinley and the state ticket, and so restore prosperity to this country. In conclusion, he spoke of the importance of the Nicaragua canal to the state of Washington. It would advance the value of every bit of lumber in Washington from $3 to $4 per thousand feet. If Bryan was elected president nothing would be done for the canal during his administration, because the platform on which he stands declares against the issuance of bonds in time of peace, and the canal cannot be constructed unless the United States guarantees the issuance of bonds. On the other hand, McKinley is an avowed friend of the canal and would and could do much for it during a four years' administration.

Then Frank W. Cushman, the Tacoma orator, was introduced. He made one of his humorous speeches which fairly delighted the audience. Among other things he said that Congressman Doolittle when he first went to Tacoma was as black as the speaker, but he had within a few years grown gray in the service of his country by reason of the hard work that he had done for his constituents. He asked if the people were going to replace so faithful a steward with "James Hamilton Lewis," whose record was as short as his hair was long. Then he proceeded to score the main features of the fusion platform, and he did this so scientifically that the audience no sooner got through laughing at one of his quips, than it began smiling at another.

Chairman Foote said if the crowd would have the patience to wait he thought that Mr. Butterworth would address them after he got through with his speech in the Armory. Then he introduced Major A. S. Cole, of Whatcom. Major Cole told how he had talked to the coal miners in Whatcom a few days ago. They told him that coal was mined but little in Washington since the Democrats lowered the duty on it. In the Pacific coast markets Chinese, Japanese, Welsh, English, Australian and other foreign coals were used to the exclusion of the Washington article. They were going to put a stop to this by voting for McKinley and protection. Then he said he used to live in Seattle and was there when the fire destroyed the city in June, 1889. When the men of Seattle wanted to rebuild the city did they go to Kansas or Florida for the money? No, they went to the Eastern and Middle states, and to the Germanic nations for it. When the men of Seattle wanted money to rebuild what were the questions asked by the capitalists? They were, are these people honest? Will they repay the money? These questions were answered in the affirmative, and the result was that they got the money to rebuild and to resume business with. Will they repudiate this debt?

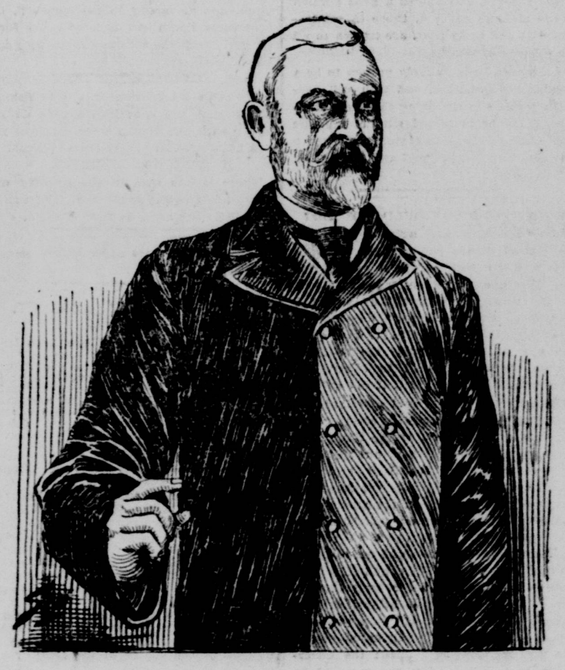
A storm of noes was the answer.

Judge Foote again promised the crowd that Mr. Butterworth would soon be out to entertain them. Then he told the audience that he used to live in Kansas, and he recited the experience of that state with the delirium of Populism. He said that one of these Populists had left Kansas and come to this state and located at Puyallup, and was running for governor. Did the people want to elect this man to fill this great office? (Cries of "Nit," "Not in a thousand," and similar expressions were heard from all parts of the street.

At the conclusion of Judge Foote's speech John E. Humphries was introduced and made an argument in favor of sound money and the election of McKinley.

Amid a din of applause and the music of campaign horns, Judge Foote announced that Mr. Butterworth would not speak on the Armory steps, but that he would proceed to Ranke's hall, where all who desired to hear him could do so. The most of those who had waited so long proceeded to Ranke's hall.

The second overflow meeting was held on the old campus of the state university. Here five large bonfires had been lighted, and the crowd listened with delight to a scholarly address delivered by Maj. A. S. Cole, of Whatcom.



HON. J. W. LANGLEY.

NOTES OF THE BIG DAY.

Never before in the history of Puget sound has there been such an outpouring of people in Seattle. They came by tens and hundreds, and thousands and tens of thousands. Can it be possible that the tidal wave has swept out of existence the last vestige of Bryanism west of the Cascades?

Just as the parade reached Second avenue and Cherry street it passed the Salvation Army in the midst of its regular evening devotions. Like the sound money men, the Salvationists carried torches, but curiously enough they were singing:

"This is where you find us;
This is where we are."

Bets were freely offered last evening, with no takers, first, 3 to 1 that McKinley would win in the nation; second, even money that McKinley would carry the state; third, even money that Sullivan would carry King county.

The liveliest boys in the parade were the old soldiers. They shouted and sang and danced their way along to the music of drum corps, fish horns and devilines, and under a withering fire from Roman candles. The veterans were each armed with a United States flag, and some of them, like Fred Gasch, wore the flag in their hat; others, like Councilman Hurd, had it pinned on their shoulder; still others, like James Mason, wore it next to their heart.

"There is war in the Republican camp," exclaims the evening Populist organ. "Do you observe this frost," exclaimed the sound money men last evening as they went marching along to victory.

Republican state headquarters, where so much fireworks was set off, received more attention from the paraders than any other point on the line of march. Each delegation in turn gave a noisy and enthusiastic salute as its members passed the rooms where the councils of war are held. "What's the matter with Swetland?" "What's the matter with Kinghorn?" was shouted many times during the evening.

Among the interested spectators at state headquarters were Frank W. Cushman, Maj. A. S. Cole and Harry A. Fairchild, each of whom declared that Washington had never seen such a parade. Mr. Fairchild was one of the national delegates to St. Louis. "Why," he said, "the national convention had nothing that was a marker to this demonstration; and at St. Louis there was a parade in honor of Tom Reed and still another in honor of William McKinley. The only demonstration at St. Louis that can be compared to this evening's was the one gotten up by the Missourians in honor of Chauncey I. Filley, and they didn't begin to touch us. We have the election in Washington today, and we will have it by a big majority a week and a half hence."

There was general applause from the spectators as the carriage containing the speakers passed along the crowded street's. The distinguished guests were objects of the most respectful attention.

The Tacoma High School McKinley Club came over to the city 97 strong for McKinley. All the members were decorated with a neat badge, bearing the letters, "T. H. S." The officers of the club are: President, Norman Collyer; vice president, C. D. Fairchild; secretary and treasurer, Fred Pierce; head marshal, Freeman Cushman; assistant marshal, Wesley Mock. The boys gave a finely executed yell that ran something like this:

"With a bevo and a bevo,
And a bevo, bevo, bum, bum, bum;
Johnny get a rat trap
Bigger than a cat trap;
Johnny get a cat trap
Bigger than a rat trap—
Sullivan, Sullivan, hurrah.
Tacoma high school, rah, rah, rah."

An indication of the demands made on the various marshals and their deputies was shown in an exclamation at the depot last evening. "By George," said a member of the Rallying Club to another member, "I can't possibly scare up another one of those badges for you."

The gentlemanly reception committee for the 100 Tacoma ladies was composed of A. T. Ambrose, Levi G. Smith and J. E. Staley. They were promptly on hand at the arrival of the Kingston, and performed their duties with Chesterfieldian grace.

The Tacoma visitors yelled "What's the matter with Seattle?" and then answered the question themselves. Then the Seattle people asked about Tacoma, and said "She's all right." Both towns were united on a proposition of McKinley, and both yelled "He's all right" until they were hoarse.

One of the most conspicuous figures in the parade was big Bob Turner, the "Uncle Sam" mascot at the head of the Tacoma Flambeau Club. He will bring good luck to the boys who vote for McKinley and sound money.

"Sullivan, Sullivan, Charlie Sullivan," is the watchword of the Tacoma business men. They gave their war cry in a way that must have been extremely disquieting to the Populists.

The excellent rendition of "Ma Angeline" by the First regiment band was especially pleasing to the thousand and one small boys congregated at the corner of First avenue and Marion street. The air is a "rattler," and always makes a good-natured crowd feel even better.

The emblem carried by C. E. Roos was a "handsomely" decorated broom, and he meant by it that not a vestige of Populism should be left in the state after the November election.

There was such a plethora of Roman candles that sparks fell like an eruption from a half-grown volcano. One of the Seattle Sound Money men felt his head getting warm, and found that his hat was on fire. "That's nothing to what we'll give them from now on," he said.

Probably the sweetest music of the entire day was given by the wheelmen when they were forced to stop at Columbia street in order to let the Tacoma people by. At a signal all the cyclists started their bells to sounding, and the crowd nearly realized the full meaning of "the tintinabulations of the bells." Without a suggestion of free coinage, the music was sweetly silvery.

Master Joe DeLangevin, the tiny drum major of the Harmony band, is but 9 years old. He is a son of Bandmaster Joseph DeLangevin, and notwithstanding his tender years can wield the bajon and beat the drum like a veteran. He now has three pupils whom he is teaching the long roll and other difficult exercises for the drum.

Andy McKenzie was a capable leader of the Shamrock Club of the First ward. The club is composed of longshoremen, coast seamen and seafaring men generally, and has a membership of 250, all of whom will vote for McKinley. They had a magnificent standard of colors, supported by guidons.

The Harmony band of twenty-two pieces, under the leadership of Joseph DeLangevin, rendered some of the finest music yet given on the occasion of a Seattle parade. Near state headquarters the band struck up "Sousa's Triumphal March," by F. J. St. Clair, a composition grand in its harmony and splendid and majestic in its movement. Later on the band played "The Illinois Battleship" and the "Jolly Demon's March," both by W. G. Yule. Bandmaster DeLangevin, who is an old soldier, is the composer of the famous "Battle of Gettysburg," claimed by both Cappa and Ennis.

There was a story circulated yesterday that the Populists had conspired to make a raid on the torches carried by the sound money men at the close of the parade. Some color was given to this report by the attempts of various individuals to "work" the torch bearers upon their arrival at the armory. But the Republicans had been forewarned and the scheme came to naught. At least one Populist met with a rebuff. He was in waiting, and when a well-known sound money man, who in former years was a Democrat, reached the Armory, said: "I will take it." The torch was handed over, but at that instant the sound money man became suspicious. "Who are you?" he demanded. "Oh, it's all right," was the answer. "I'm the right party." "Give that torch right back here, or I'll break your face," said the sound money man. The torch was given up.

Secretary Upper, of the King county Immigration Society, was mounted on a very handsome bay horse with a silver band on his bridle. It was this silver band, probably, that led the horse to insist upon going tail foremost. The horse's capers were more entertaining to the crowd than they were to Secretary Upper, and they had an exceedingly demoralizing effect upon the band of hobby horses, whose riders tried to emulate its capers. These hobby horses, by the way, were among the most interesting features of the parade.

On Second street, near Union, a bicycle rider with a half a dozen Japanese lanterns fancifully arranged on his wheel came tearing along. The outfit looked like a brilliant tropical butterfly. He ran against one of the paraders, and the result was that he fell in the dust and every one of the lights in the lanterns were extinguished. The bicycle rider was as mad as a hornet when he arose, and he offered to fight with the man he had collided with on almost any terms, but the crowd separated the would-be combatants. In the meanwhile the newsboys got hold of a couple of the Japanese lanterns and were kicking them about the street. In a moment the rider mounted his wheel, minus two of his lanterns and with all his lights out, and went sadly down the street.

The street cars should not have been operated during the parade last evening. On First avenue, Second avenue and on Pike and Union streets they greatly interfered with the procession, and were a menace to life and limb. Common courtesy to the visitors demanded that they should not be subjected to such danger, when they were the guests of Seattle, to say nothing of the manner in which the procession and the spectators were inconvenienced by the passage of the cars. The loss of revenue to the street car lines by a stoppage of an hour and a half would have been very light, as it would have been confined to a small section of the city.

One of the intensely dramatic incidents last evening was the arrest of C. E. Edwards, the trombone player of the Everett band, on the charge of being a deserter from the United States army. Edwards claims that he enlisted with the understanding that he was to serve as a musician. He was sent to Fort Sherman, and there, he says, was put in service as a soldier. He walked out, but claims to have his discharge papers.

As the procession was passing up Second avenue, a middle-aged man standing near the corner of Marion street was seen to rush off the sidewalk, grab a torch from a small boy with the words, "By G—d, I can't stand this any longer. I'm going to get onto the band wagon."

A black leather purse containing one dollar in silver, picked up on the street, is at the Post-Intelligencer office.

Col. George G. Lyon was passing up Second avenue near University just about the time when the procession was about to move. The colonel's high silk hat attracted the attention of one of the wags in the line, and he sang out in stentorian tones: "Where did you get that hat?" The query was repeated by several, but the colonel said nothing beyond smiling grimly at the jokers and promising himself a new hat when Bryan and Squire are elected.

State Senator V. A. Pusey, chairman of the county central committee, was unable to attend the Armory meeting last evening owing to the illness of his little child.

Interested spectators of the demonstration were J. S. McMillin, of Roche harbor; E. S. Miller, city editor of the Tacoma Ledger; Dan W. Bush and W. M. Urquhart, both of Chehalis, and John P. Hartman, jr., of this city. Mr. Hartman spoke at Arlington Wednesday evening, and yesterday accompanied Mr. Butterworth and Gen. Porter from Everett.

BRIGHT PROSPECTS.

L. B. Andrews Writes of McKinley's Gain in Eastern Washington.

The old wheelhorse, L. B. Andrews, is traveling through the eastern part of the state and has been strikingly impressed with the growth of the sentiment for McKinley and sound money. In a letter from Ellensburg he says:

"The situation in Eastern Washington is not by any means so discouraging to the Republican forces as has been purposely sought to be impressed upon the public mind by the enemies of the Republican party. The speakers sent out to talk Republicanism in this portion of the state have been doing good work all along the line. Especially so has been the work of Hon. Ben Butterworth, one of the wheel-horses of Republicanism in this nation, the able defender of the policy of protection and sound money upon which the party is marching to a sure and glorious victory.

"The meeting at Walla Walla was a complete success. Mr. Butterworth spoke an hour and a half in the open air at the court house park on October 17 to a multitude that could only be estimated by thousands. In the evening, after a most magnificent parade made up of enthusiastic Republicans to the number of 1,500 or more citizens of Walla Walla and Columbia counties, when there were 1,000 torches in line, Mr. Butterworth addressed an audience that packed the opera house to its fullest capacity in a speech of two hours or more, in which he presented the issues of the campaign in a most effective and masterly manner. An overflow meeting was held on the street in front of the McKinley headquarters, which was addressed by Mr. Thompson, of Walla Walla; Mr. Rice, of Centralia, and myself.

"Last evening I had the pleasure of again listening to this able son of Ohio at North Yakima, where the size of the audience was measured only by the capacity of the opera house. At Walla Walla and at North Yakima the friends of free silver were out in large numbers to listen to him. I am convinced that at both places, as well as at Spokane, many votes were changed from Bryan and silver to McKinley and sound money.

"I am strongly of the opinion now, after traveling for ten days in the Eastern portion of the state and getting information from the most reliable sources, that our cause is rapidly improving, and that the election in this portion of the state will be a surprise to many. Meanwhile, we are keeping our powder dry."

In Snohomish County.

The Republicans of Snohomish county are making a great fight for the success of their ticket, and feel confident of success. Robert A. Hulbert and Capt. L. H. Coon, candidate for prosecuting attorney, are stumping the county in the cause of sound money and are very successful. At Granite Falls on Monday night Mr. Hulbert had a joint debate with the Populistic representative, L. K. Church, of Everett, both being billed for the same night. Mr. Hulbert made a fine speech, forceful and eloquent. It was generally conceded that he had much the best of his opponent. These two speakers have addressed enthusiastic meetings at Monte Cristo, Silverton and other points, and have made many converts.

"You seem sad, love. Didn't he propose, after all?"

"Oh, yes, he did."

"Well, then, what's the matter?"

"Why, of course, I wanted pressing and refused him—and he didn't ask me the second time."—Boston Globe.

S. A. C. vs. U. of W. Saturday.

THE PRETTIEST UNDERGARMENT

You ever saw for a child is the Nazareth Waist. Soft and seamless; firmly knitted, strongly stitched tapes; buttons that won't break in the wringer. A Nazareth Waist helps the child grow stronger and healthier, and the price is but 25 cents. It can be buttoned back or front; worn by boy or girl, winter or summer, and all sizes cost the same. Be sure you get the genuine—stamped "Nazareth."

Nazareth Waists for boys and girls, 25c each.

CORSETS AND CORSET WAISTS

Long Waist Corsets, made of fine jean, 50c pair.
Extra heavy Black Sateen Corsets, long waisted, $1.00 pair.
Short length, 4-hook Corset, splendid value, $1.25 pair.
Abdominal Corsets, extra well stayed, $2.25 pair.
Children's Boston Jean Waists, reduced to 25c each.
Ferris' Good Sense Waists for children, 50c, 75c, 85c each.

A BOUND-TO-WIN POLICY IN OUR KID GLOVE SECTION.

Right skins, right colors, right fit and right price.

For 75c Pair
We offer an excellent Glove in black and colors.

For $1.00 Pair
A 2-clasp pique stitched Glove; would be a bargain at $1.25 pair.

For $1.15 Pair
4-button Gloves, heavy embroidered backs (very stylish).

For $1.35 Pair
6-hook Gloves in all the latest fall shades.

For $1.50 Pair
4-button Victoria Gloves. This is one of the most reliable and satisfactory Gloves made for the money.

For $1.65 Pair
A genuine "Foster" Glove in black and colors.

W. P. BOYD & CO.
Nos. 621 and 623 First Avenue

Sale Begins.....

Saturday Morning.

Entire Department of Boys' and Children's Clothing to Go Below Actual Cost.

Owing to pressure for more room in our Men's Department, we intend to close out every Boy's and Child's Suit in the house.

Boys' School Suits	$1.10	Worth from $4.00 to $10.00.
Boys' Wool Suits	$1.30	
Boys' Wool Suits	$1.40	
Boys' Fancy 2-Piece Suits	$1.50	
Boys' and Children's Blue, Black and Fancy Suits		$1.90
Boys' and Children's Cheviots and Tweeds, Fancy Suits		$2.50
Star Waists and Blouses		35c
Knee Pants, All Wool		40c
Boys' Collars, 3-ply Linen		5c
Boys' and Children's Overcoats		$1.50, $2, $2.50, $3 to $5

J. Redelsheimer & Co.
Successors to Hyams, Fauson & Co.,
FIRST AVENUE AND COLUMBIA STREET.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.