showing ones of all sizes and the significant inscription, "Nine of us—all for McKinley and sound money."

The employes of the Frye-Bruhn Meat Company were out with a coach and four-in-hand. All who could crowd inside were on hand to shout for McKinley. After the parade was over about forty-five of them gathered in a hall on First avenue south and listened to a speech by J. M. [illegible].

One of the handsomest floats was prepared by Hibbard & Norton. It was covered with furs. On one side were the words: "You shall not press down a crown of sole leather upon the brow of the wool puller, nor crucify a tanner upon a cross of pickled sheepskins—Brine." On the other side were figures showing the increased value of wool under the McKinley bill, and the comment, "Say, don't it look as if tariff had something to do with it?"

The Washington Rubber Company had a huge boot on a pedestal with appropriate inscriptions.

The Start.

At 8:15 o'clock the first division led off with a cheer, and the march was begun. Deafening yells announced to those waiting up the street, and answering cheers came back to enliven the paraders. The first opposition by the Pops was encountered in front of the Republican state headquarters, where a gang endeavored by throwing insults at the paraders to create confusion. Even when the sturdy veterans passed with their banner, "Wrecks of the War," the Pops did not abate their insults.

Close to the lead was the Everett contingent 500 strong, made up of men from seven sawmills and seven shingle mills. Some came on the steamer State of Washington at 6 o'clock, while others arrived on the Great Northern train. With the Everett contingent was the Sullivan Flambeau Club, Capt. F. J. Call, which made a fine appearance in its white uniforms and glistening helmets.

The employes of Vode & Sanders made a fine showing, and their banner told the spectators, "We are coerced—nit; 30 for McKinley, 30 for Bryan."

Port Blakeley had a good representation in the line. Over 400 lumbermen came over on the two company steamers, Sara M. Renton and Favorite. The McKinley-Hobart Club of McMurray had one of the neatest banners in the line. It was of red silk with gold fringe.

The Business Men.

The Sound Money Business Men's Club had 500 men in the parade. It seemed as the long line of familiar faces filed past that every merchant in the city must be on the march. The railroad employes were probably second to the sound money club in numbers. A novel and impressive feature was the miners' division, each miner wearing the cap and lamp by which he guides his underground work. The Pops quieted when they passed. Miners are known to be strong and ready. They were from Black Diamond, Newcastle and other points.

"Wheat goes up while silver goes down" was the banner under which the farmers marched.

The Arlington McKinley Club of forty-four members was headed by the Haller City band of thirteen pieces, including two women players. Mrs. M. C. Teager was leader of the band.

The first voters made a great showing by turning out nearly 200 young fellows. They were received with cheers all along the line.

The ward clubs came to the front nobly with a large representation. Every ward in the city had voters in line, and a ward club could always be picked out by the discipline of its members.

But it is impossible to particularize the features of last night's parade. It was so full of good things, so overflowing with enthusiasm, and so well managed, that, leaving numbers out of consideration, it might be called the greatest parade Seattle has ever had.

AN IMPORTANT LOSS.

Red Fire in a Hotel Window Causes the Burning of Valuable Papers.

A wild cry of fire was passed from lip to lip at 9 o'clock last evening in the crowd on Second avenue. The parade was countermarching, and at the corner of Cherry street and Second avenue enthusiasm seemed to have centered. From many windows of the three big buildings at that corner red fire was being set off, and when a hook and ladder truck and fire engine came suddenly dashing up the street the crowd seemed to think the whole city was afire. The alarm was turned in from box 21, at the corner of Second avenue and Cherry street. No blaze was to be seen, and the crowd thought it a false alarm, turned in by some mischievous Pop.

This was not the case. The alarm was turned in because of a blaze in room 46, second floor, front of the Butler hotel. The fire was caused by one of the boys in the hotel, who was burning red lights from a window. The lace curtains caught, and the fire spread to the furniture in the room.

Though small, this fire has caused a loss of great importance to the insurance companies of the Northwest. Room 46 was occupied yesterday by H. E. Parkhurst, surveyor for the Northwest Insurance Association. In the room were the surveys and ratings of every building of consequence in Seattle. Almost all are destroyed beyond possibility of recognition. These papers represented six years' labor. As Mr. Parkhurst stood in the middle of his room last night, surrounded by charred wreckage, he pointed to the papers on the floor and said in a broken voice: "There lie the insurance ratings on every building in this city. I never had such a set-back before in my life." The papers were valued at $2,000.

BOUTELLE A WINNER.

TOM REED'S COLLEAGUE MAKES THE HIT OF THE CAMPAIGN.

He Addresses the Most Enthusiastic Meeting in All His Experience as a Campaigner—He Is Cheered Twenty Times in Only a Few Minutes—Though All the Way From Maine He Has Not Set Foot in "the Enemy's Country"—McKinley to Be Elected by the Largest Electoral Vote Given to Any President Since Washington—A Talkative Populist Quickly Silenced—Everett Hears the Speech Over the Wire.

Such enthusiasm as greeted Charles A. Boutelle, of Maine, at the Armory last night probably never before marked a like gathering in that building. The audience was not merely demonstrative; it was uproarious in its response to the sentiments of the speakers. The hour was far past 8 o'clock when the doors swung open and the crowd had stood patiently in the rain for a considerable time. But the dampening it received appeared an incentive to enthusiasm, and Mr. Boutelle confessed from the platform that not in all his experience as a campaigner had he been given such a reception. At the outset the crowd cheerd the speaker, who was compelled every few seconds to leave off his remarks to give the enthusiasm full swing. The speech delivered was a powerful exposition of Republican doctrine. The Populists in the audience, who were numerous, felt the force of the argument, and several times endeavored to disconcert the speaker by untimely questions and other interruptions; but in each instance he easily vanquished them.

The Armory was furnished with long-distance transmitters by William B. Armstrong, of the Sunset Telephone and Telegraph Company, and an interested audience at the Everett Commercial Club was enabled to hear one of the most successful and exciting meetings of the present campaign.

As soon as the doors opened the great crowd surged in, and soon every seat in the hall was filled and a moment later there was not even standing room. The Armory was beautifully decorated for the occasion. Over the speaker's platform was a splendid picture of McKinley, and under it the words, "The advance agent of prosperity." To the right of McKinley's picture was a large vignette of an American coin, on one side of which were the words, "Our money is as good as our bond."

The speaker's stand was the butt of a tree at least ten feet in diameter. Streamers, flags and evergreens adorned the remainder of the hall. The audience was perhaps the most responsive that ever assembled in the Armory. It was full of Republican enthusiasm, and applauded every telling point made. The students from the University of Washington were out in good force, and once or twice gave their college yell in such a hearty style as to assist and add to the general fund of enthusiasm that was on hand.

Every other man, and not a few of the women, had horns, and there were one or two big base drums and stalwart drummers, and when these assisted in the applause, as they nearly always did, the volume of sound and the quantity of enthusiasm was almost immeasurable. There were a number of flags, and the way these were waved by enthusiastic Republicans was calculated to inspire to the greatest heights of patriotism.

Chairman Norton.

H. S. Norton, of Tacoma, called the meeting to order by saying: "It is a peculiar honor to me, I assure you, to be called upon to open the proceedings at

CHARLES A. BOUTELLE,
Who made a great speech to a great meeting at the Armory last night.

this meeting. It has been called a sound money business men's industrial parade and demonstration. Both have been held to further the election of a man whose success means so much to us. If not for this purpose what are the parade and demonstration for. We have been told that the success of the Republican party means work and labor for us all. (Cheers long and loud.) We find that we cannot afford to put into power one who concedes that one of the results of his election would cause a great panic. We do not believe that we should vote for a panic. We have experienced a panic for the past four years, and we do not want any more. (Cheers loud and long.)

"We, as lumbermen, remember the reply of the Democratic candidate for president when a delegation of lumbermen called upon him in relation to a bill which he was to report from a committee to the house, and asked him to aid in protecting lumber. Bryan replied: 'We intend to tear down the temple of protection, and one of the first things we intend to affect is lumber.'

"Under the Wilson bill, in the year 1895, 1,000,000,000 feet of lumber were brought into the United States from Canada. In the previous year only 95,000,000 feet were imported from Canada. I wish I could speak to the laboring pepple assembled here tonight, but the work is in abler hands than mine. It will be done by a gentleman from the same state that produced Thomas B. Reed.

The Magic Name, Reed.

The mention of Reed's name was the signal for a tremendous outburst of applause, lasting fully a minute. Ladies clapped their hands and swung handkerchiefs and umbrellas, while the men rose as one, shouting, blowing horns and making a racket that almost raised the roof. When the chairman could proceed he spoke but a single sentence: "It gives me great pleasure to introduce the speaker of the evening, Mr. C. A. Boutelle, of Maine," and then as the towering and impressive figure of Tom Reed's colleague moved forward there was a second demonstration. It was several seconds before the enthusiastic audience would allow the speaker to begin. At last he spoke in a round, full voice that penetrated to every corner of the Armory. He said:

Mr. Boutelle.

"Mr. Chairman and fellow citizens, ladies and gentlemen, neighbors and friends—"

The happy form of address caught at once, the audience crying out "Good, good," and then cheering Mr. Boutelle to the echo. He continued, being interrupted at nearly every sentence by hearty applause:

"This splendid reception is proving a heavy strain on the modesty of a simple young man from the far-off Northeastern part of our country. I thank you earnestly, for, believe me, to me it is an assurance that those who have walked in the streets tonight have done so to attest their fealty to the flag of their country and to manifest their patriotism. I find in this magnificent gathering and in this great outpouring of feeling an expression of what is to me inexpressibly dear in this campaign—an assurance that the state of Washington is safe in the Republican party."

The few words spoken in the foregoing paragraph required several minutes in delivery, and the prediction of Republican success was received with a mighty shout. The cheering subsided, but was taken up again by the students of the University of Washington, who gave a yell ending with "Won't we black old Rogers' eye."

"I have never had a doubt of it myself," continued Mr. Boutelle, amid the applause; "but seeing is believing, and since I pressed my feet on your hospitable soil I am certain that this glorious young state will be worthy of the greeting from Maine, of 'fifty thousand strong,' which we sent to you only a few weeks ago. (Renewed cheers.) I hope that no one entertains an idea that I have been so ignorant of the character of the people of this great commonwealth as to think it necessary to bring them either information or instruction. I have known too long the able man representing this state in congress (indicating Senator John L. Wilson, who sat on the platform); too many people of my own state have come out to help build up this part of the nation for me to believe that your desire is to effect the overturning of the foundations and the breaking down of every safeguard of Republican government. It is not for that purpose that I have come, my friends; I have come to bring the outstretched hand of fellow greeting, to say something more than the mere victory to be attained.

"We want such a unification, a unity and completeness in the verdict, that we cannot bear to think of winning a victory in which Washington, Oregon and California shall not share. I have not even come to tell you that the electoral vote of Washington is essential, for before I left for this state the people of the East were satisfied that the candidate of the Republican party (cheers), the only one standing beneath the folds of Old Glory (cheers), the only candidate pledged by that platform and hostaged and buttressed by the past achievements of that party (cheers), the only one pledged to foster and protect home industry and to build up the country for the advancement of the wage-earning people—" (repeated applause.)

The Tremendous Enthusiasm.

The audience had been so demonstrative that the speaker for the time was not permitted to finish out the sentence. When his auditors quieted down, he continued:

"I should have said that when I left home I was convinced that those candidates would be elected by the largest majority of electoral votes given any one since the inauguration of George Washington. (Cheers and applause.)

"But, my friends, a triumph of unparalleled grandeur would be overshadowed by the melancholy of defeat, if, when we came to celebrate the victory, we should find that the great states of the Pacific coast, the great children of the republic (cheers) and of the Republican party (applause and cheers), were left on the outside. (Tremendous applause, and cries "It won't be, it won't be.") They throb with the same sentiments of loyalty and devotion that animates the people of our Eastern states; we are one in interest (cheers), and one in destiny (applause), and on election day we will be marching to the polls as one people (applause) to uphold all that is desirable in American institutions." (Great cheering.)

For the twentieth time since stepping to the front of the rostrum, Mr. Boutelle was compelled to pause in order to allow the audience to rid itself of pent-up enthusiasm. He then said:

"My friends, I have addressed a good many audiences, but I am now speaking under peculiar circumstances, and the sentiments that well up in my breast impress me deeply, for this is the first time in my life that I have been able to appreciate the grandeur of the republic. If I were in my native city tonight, I would be almost in the antipode of Seattle. The grandest sentiment that could stir my breast as I have beheld the glistening rails stretch oue behind me, and have looked toward the mountains beyond which lies my home, is that in all my travels to the westward I have never found one foot of that distance of which I could say I was 'in the enemy's country.' (Great applause.) Ah, my fellow-citizens, that is an unfortunate phrase for a candidate to use. There was a time when we could use that term in regard to territory belonging to the United States, but that time has rolled far into the past, and today there is no spot in this land where any man but an enemy to this government can say he is in 'the enemy's country.' (Cheers and applause.)

"I am glad to raise my humble voice in behalf of the candidate who went into the enemy's country, not for conquest or for pillage, but to bring it back into the republic. (Applause.) I am glad to know that at Canton the leader of our greater party has received the assurances brought to him by 2,000 ex-Confederate veterans, that Democrats as they had been and enemy's of the Union as they had been, they had come to greet him as citizens of a reunited republic, and to say that the loyal men of the South as well as the loyal men of the North would stand around him to buttress and support him as long as he carries the flag of our common country. (Great cheers.)

Cause of Unrest.

"My friends, what is it that has suggested or excited this great contest? Why should anybody want to impair the grandeur and the glory of our great republic? What is the trouble in the United States today? Ah, my friends, the trouble is not far to seek. The cause of this unrest, the opportunity for the demagogue was furnished by destitution among the people of the United States. I would like for any man to take a cursory glance at the history of this country and then undertake to blind his eyes as to the cause of their distress. For more than a quarter of a century the policy of this government, discussed in every newspaper, on every platform, on every street corner, was a policy for protection, or a policy of free trade or its twin sister of deception, a tariff for revenue only."

Mr. Boutelle here pointed out that the growth and prosperity of the country from 1861 to 1892 had challenged the admiration of the world. Nothing in history could compare with the advance made by the American people in that time. "No man disputes that fact," he said. "At any rate, no man disputes it by daylight. (Laughter.) If there is any man who would like to dispute it if he could, to dispute the fact that our country had not been so glorious and so prosperous, I'd like to see him, and to carry back with me to Maine the mental and moral photograph of such a man.

"The policy of the Republican party has been never to stop until it has succeeded in making the American people a great mutual benefit association, in which every man shall help his neighbor and to aid in developing the greatest nation on earth. The light on this subject is too bright. There is no necessity of using a blackboard, for the facts are known to Americans everywhere, and no one knows them better than the man who once carried his little tin pail in his hand. We were prosperous beyond the imaginings of the past, and if I were called upon to depict on canvas the happiness and contentment of a people who were living on a higher plane than any other people on the face of the earth, I would point to that picture (indicating McKinley, amid great applause) and say: 'There we were—and here we are.' (Tremendous applause, mingled with shouts of "Good, good," and "That's right.") I would not even submit that question to a jury. The evidence is so conclusive that I would call on the court to record that the period ended in 1892 has no parallel under the shining sun for the condition of prosperity enjoyed by the American people. (Great cheering.)

"How did the change come about? Was it by accident? Ah, no. It was the result of our free institutions, which enabled the voters of this country to elect to congress men who changed the laws. That is the reason; that is the explanation, and today the conditions that have enshrouded this country in gloom are due to the fact that in a mistaken hour the people of this country, with the priceless privilege of the elective franchise, went to the polls and voted for a new policy. (Cries of "That's right.") I don't think many of them want to try it again." ("No, no.")

Mr. Boutelle went on to say he himself had never been able to understand why the mass of American voters had voted for free trade in 1892, and he asked an intelligent laboring man in Connecticut for the explanation, but the only answer was that the vote had been cast under the influence of an undefinable feeling that the change would benefit the country.

"If a man is truthful, and not under the influence of this 16 to 1 agitation, he will tell you that this condition was brought about by unwise legislation," continued Mr. Boutelle; "and he will tell you that we are suffering because men who have the right to work, and who want to work, have had that right taken away from them and transferred to some one else on the other side of the ocean. (Applause.) Why is it that there are no mills running? Why is it that the factories are closed?—"

"Because there is no money to run them with," called out a Populist.

Mr. Boutelle answered quick as a flash. "You have answered more truthfully than you imagine, for the apprehension that your party will get into power and steal one-half of the money of the country has caused money to be locked up tighter than before." (Laughter and applause.)

The answer was far from satisfactory to the Populist, and although crushed to the earth, he would not be quiet; and the speaker good-naturedly answered several exclamations of like character. Finally Mr. Boutelle hit back hard, to the delight of the crowd, which called out exultantly, "That's right; give it to him."

"In the year 1895, the last year of which we have a record, the American wool interests lost $45,000,000."

A Populist Interruption.

"Who got the money?" asked an inquisitive Populist.

"The operators in Germany and England," said Mr. Boutelle, turning half way around and facing his questioner. "If you are too ignorant to know it you ought to keep silent and thus be instructed." Cheers and cries of "Put him out," came from all parts of the hall.

"No, no, no," said Mr. Boutelle. "He is too good an object lesson, and I propose to use him during my speech. Some interruptions do not come in at the right place, but his was most appropriate.

"In that industry $46,000,000 under the operations of the Wilson-Bryan tariff flowed out of the pockets of the American wool workers and into the pockets of the German and English workingmen."

Turning to the man who had interrupted him, he said:

"If you have any interest in the welfare of this country, you should go to your leaders and ask them to pay back to the wool industry and the labor industry of the country, and the other interests of this country, the money of which they have been robbed by the Democratic tariff bill. (Cheers and applause.)

"I want to tell the lumbermen how insolently Bryan stood up in congress and insisted that the duty on lumber be taken off. Was that done in the interest of American labor? ("No, no," from all parts of the house, accompanied by cheeers.) I will ask the farmers if, when Bryan insisted on taking the duty off wool, he was acting in their interests? (Loud applause and shouts of "Nit," and "no.") I want to remind the working people, the manufacturers and the manufacturers' operatives, and all engaged in legitimate occupations, excepting those who are engaged in disseminating anarchistic literature and interrupting Republican speakers (cheers and aplause), that the bill as originally planned was as a gentle zephyr to a howling Kansas cyclone to the one that was reported in the house by Bryan and Wilson and others. I was right there and know whereof I speak. It was so radical that even the most ardent Democrats telegraphed in their objections to it. It was amended 630 times in the senate before it was passed by that body. If the Wilson bill has done harm as it is, what would it have done if it had been passed as it came from the house in the shape Bryan intended that it should have passed? My imagination can scarcely conceive what its effect would have been, and yet Bryan was so elated over the passage of this monstrosity in the house that he and several of his colleagues took Wilson on their shoulders and bore him out into the lobby. This action was more appropriate than they thought it was at the time. (Vociferous applause and the blowing of horns and the roll of drums greeted this sally.) Bryan has made a great many speeches from the rear end of cars during this campaign, but he has preserved a magnificently eloquent silence on this episode. He now says it is not necessary to discuss the tariff during this campaign, but if he can feed his hearers on this sort of goose food he is all right. The tariff is an issue of this campaign.

"You people may know more about your own business than I do, but you know which lump of old sandstone struck you and paralyzed your business.

"Your interests are the same as those of my state. We cut down trees, and make them into boards in Maine, the same as you do."

Then he looked at the stump which answered for a speaker's table, and said:

"I don't know whether our lumbermen could tell whether that was a section of a tree or not. It looks like a section of Mount Rainier. We cut logs, and sell boards, and our lumbermen know what brickbat struck them. I well remember the flippancy, the arrogance, of the man who put his sword through the very heart of so many American industries, but now he says 'we won't talk about the tariff just at present.'

"What is needed is an opportunity for Americans to get a day's work and to do an honest day's work for an honest 100-cent dollar. (Cheers loud and long.) To show you the good effects of the McKinley bill and the bad effects of the Wilson bill I need but tell you that in 1890 the live stock of Nebraska was valued at $6,000,000, and in 1893 it was worth $96,000,000. In three years it had dwindled down to $50,000,000. I believe that Bryan's majority and his ability to attract the attention and suffrages of such men as dropped in here tonight and interrupted me will decrease in the same proportion as the live stock did in Kansas under the blighting influence of the Wilson bill.

Like Free Soup.

"In spite of these facts, this man who interrupted me believes that we want more money. He and Bryan want free silver. They believe it is like free soup. (Loud applause.) Talk about more money. The mills of the country have been shut down by the iniquitous tariff legislation, which has opened our markets to labor that works at such wages that the people of this country cannot live on. (Applause.)

"It seems to me that the sweetest music is that which comes from the spindles in the little mills in the rural districts of my native state. The music was heard during the time the McKinley bill was in effect, but now, under the blighting influence of the Wilson bill, the sweet song of the spindle is hushed, and the men and women who operated the machinery are idle and hopeless." (Applause.)

Then the speaker told how upon crossing the Atlantic this year he met a young American, a manufacturer of woolen goods, who told him of a conversation with an English cloth manufacturer of Bradford, England. "Why," said the manufacturer, "when the Americans passed the McKinley bill I lost confidence in them. I was making a cloth which I sold in the United States and it kept one of my mills busy, but I had to close it up and turn my people 'nto the streets. My confidence was restored when the Wilson bill was passed. I started up that mill and am going to build another."

"The Englishman did not know," said Mr. Boutelle, "that when his mills were busy the mills in Maine and other portions of America were shut down. Which is the best? Shall we keep the mills in England or in the United States running to supply us our cloths?" (Loud cheers and cries of "America.")

Mr. Boutelle said he could not see how people could allow themselves to be deluded by such men as Bryan. They wanted the people to sacrifice the national honor and to pay our debts in a debased coinage at the rate of 53 cents on the dollar. He strongly scored Bryan for his 16 to 1 remedy for all the evil which this country is afflicted with. He said that Bryan wished to turn the country into a wholesale manufactory of counterfeit money, to go into the gold brick business on a large scale and to become virtually a nation of bunko thieves. He said that the attempt at free coinage of silver was nothing less than a job to rob those who have loaned money of one-half of the sum loaned. He predicted that a universal panic, the like of which the United States has never seen, would follow the election of Bryan. He severely scored Bryan for assuring the anarchists of Chicago that he would not interfere if he was president and there was another strike riot in that city.

"I say," he declared, "that such a man is a public enemy of the United States." He closed with an eloquent peroration, and said he felt sure that when the votes were counted Washington would be found on the side of McKinley.

At Mr. Boutelle's suggestion three cheers were given for Washington's electoral vote.

Samuel Piles requested three cheers for Mr. Boutelle, and they were heartily given.

E. C. Hughes asked for three cheers for Sullivan and the state ticket, and they were most heartily given, and thus ended the most enthusiastic meeting of the campaign.

Two Stupid Doorkeepers.

The Armory was well guarded from the crowd last evening, and a large throng of people patiently waited in the rain for the doors to open. Two of the doorkeepers were over zealous, and interpreted their orders to admit nobody with an acuteness that, paradoxical as the statement may seem, could have been the result of nothing short of rank stupidity. They went so far as to deny admission to newspaper men, who are always regarded as exceptions to such an order, and who always are on a mission that will admit of no delay. Consequently, at last night's demonstration, the representatives of the press had to take their chances with the rest of the throng. The parties to this senseless and thick-headed discourtesy were J. L. Taylor and Patrolman Barr, of the police force. They were not only obstinate in their refusal to admit newspaper men, but were brutally officious. The Republican county central committee has made but few mistakes during the present campaign, but it certainly did make a mistake in selecting doorkeepers who are not gentlemen.

BRYAN IN CHICAGO.

He Makes in All Nine Speeches in the Headquarters of Altgeld, the Anarchist.

Chicago, Oct. 29.—A first of a series of nine speeches was delivered by Mr. Bryan at Stanislaus hall, Bradley and Noble streets. Mr. Bryan was greeted with an audience of fully 10,000 people, packed into one solid mass of humanity in the hall, while fully as many more clamored in vain for admission on all sides of the large building. Twenty little girls dressed in white sang the "Red, White and Blue," at the conclusion of which one of their number carried an enormous bouquet to Mr. Bryan.

Leaving Stanislaus hall, Mr. Bryan was driven to halls on the north and northwest portions of the city in the following order: Lincoln Turner hall, in University; Garfield Turner hall, Garfield avenue and Larrabee street; Hague's hall, Claybourne and Southport avenues; Social Turner hall, in Belmont avenue; North Shore Turner hall, Clark street and Chicago avenue; Mueller's hall, Grant's hall and Alphonse hall. All of these meeting places were crowded to the utmost limit with howling masses of voters, and Mr. Bryan's reception was cordial in the extreme. As Mr. Bryan was approaching Mueller hall, a mighty storm burst over the city, but it was unable, apparently, to quench the ardor of the throngs which lined the streets.

Mr. Bryan's progress from hall to hall grew more and more difficult. At times it seemed to be a question whether the crowds on the outside would admit him to the inside of the different halls. Finally it became necessary to send for a special detail of police, and keep patrol wagons filled with bluecoats in close proximity to his carriage. The patrol wagons dashed ahead of his carriage and opened a passageway apparently regardless of consequences to the crowds through which they forced a way.

SNOHOMISH TO RALLY.

All Her Republicans to Be in Line Next Saturday Night.

Snohomish, Oct. 29.—Special.—The Republicans of Snohomish county are making great preparations for two monster demonstrations Saturday and Monday nights. On Saturday night the Republicans of Everett hold their last meeting, with speeches by Judge Burke and E. C. Hughes. They will make the grandest display on that date in the memory of the county. Snohomish Republicans will attend the meeting in a body.

The following organizations have signified their intention of being in line: McKinley and Hobart Club, Union Veterans' Sound Money Club, Sons of Veterans' McKinley Club, Young Men's Honest Government Club, Snohomish Republican Wheelmen, Dorrance's First Regiment McKinley Cavalry and the Gem City Sullivan Band.

The club has contracted for an excursion train over the Monte Cristo road, and will take entire charge of the sale of tickets and conduct of the train.

On Monday night Hon. S. H. Piles, one of the well known Seattle leaders in this part of the state, will address the citizens of Snohomish. On that evening the Sullivan Flambeau Club and other Everett political organizations wih return the compliment paid them on Saturday.

This will be the last great rally of the sound money, honest government cohorts, and delegations are expected from all parts of the county.

Snow Drifts in Nebraska.

Omaha, Oct. 29.—Western Nebraska is covered with ten inches of snow tonight. In some sections of the state a high wind accompanies the snow, assuming the proportions of a blizzard. Trains are delayed and on several branches have been stuck in snow drifts.

"The worst cold I ever had in my life was cured by Chamberlain's Cough Remedy," writes W. H. Norton, of Sutter Creek, Cal. "This cold left me with a cough and I was expectorating all the time. The Remedy cured me, and I want all of my friends when troubled with a cough or cold to use it, for it will do them good." Sold by Druggists.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Liver Ills

Like biliousness, dyspepsia, headache, constipation, sour stomach, indigestion are promptly cured by Hood's Pills. They do their work

Hood's Pills

easily and thoroughly. Best after dinner pills. 25 cents. All druggists. Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. The only Pill to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

MEETING NUMBER TWO

H. J. GJERTSEN, THE SCANDINAVIAN ORATOR, AT RANKE HALL.

The Eloquent Minnesotan Makes a Capital Speech in Aid of McKinley, Honest Money and Good Government—A Bi-metallist, but Not in Favor of a Single Silver Standard.

The inclemency of the weather, which caused a great many people to remain indoors, and the additional discomfort experienced by the marchers in getting wet, kept a number of people away from Ranke's hall, where Henry J. Gjertsen, a prominent Scandinavian lawyer from Minneapolis, and J. A. Kerr, the eloquent young Whatcom county orator, were to speak. As it was an attentive audience comfortably filled the chairs and bountifully applauded the speaker, who was compelled to hasten his speech in order to catch the 10 o'clock train. Mr. Kerr was unavoidably absent, but his place was taken by John E. Humphries, who made one of his stem-winding talks that has so tangled the Popocratic wind-jammers who have opposed him in joint debate. The applause given both speakers was evidence that their words had weight.

After complimenting the people for the magnificent parade in which labor, capital and brains were the component parts, Mr. Gjertsen said:

Mr. Gjertsen's Address.

"Ladies and Gentlemen: I firmly believe it to be the desire of every intelligent American citizen, irrespective of party, to exercise his elective franchise in the interests of his country, and political meetings are held not for the purpose of amusing or entertaining the audience, but to enable the voter to gain information in order that he may the better equip himself for the discharge of the duties of citizenship. I shall therefore not attempt to amuse or entertain you, but endeavor briefly to discuss the important issues of the day in the same spirit that I would talk to my neighbor or to my friend. I am not a candidate for any office and have no greater interest in the result of this election than you have; but I hold that every American citizen should feel the grave responsibility resting upon him in the exercise of his elective franchise. Not only is he then determining grave issues of state in a manner that may benefit or harm himself, his family, his neighbors; but upon his judgment may depend the future prosperity of this splendid and magnificent country.

The Great Issue.

"The great issue before the American people today is the financial question in all its bearings, and I wish to say that I come not to discuss this question as an advocate of a single gold standard; neither do I wish to be understood as supporting a single silver standard. I am a bi-metallist, and believe in the coinage of both gold and silver. But in this connection I desire to emphasize that if we are to make any change in our financial system which is likely to result in placing this country upon the single silver basis, then I am unalterably opposed to it. A change which would place us upon the single silver basis would compel the country to go through a financial upheaval and a crisis necessarily following such a change, without resulting in any benefit. Statistics show that there are about four billions of gold and an equal amount of silver in the world. The only consistent argument in favor of bi-metallism is based upon the claim that there is not enough of either metal singly to supply the demand for primary money, and hence we ought to employ both gold and silver; in other words, there is a shortage of gold, and we ought to use silver to help out the yellow metal. No claim is made that gold is not good enough. The point urged is as to its scarcity. There being no more silver than gold in the world, we could add nothing to the volume of primary money by leaving the gold standard and adopting the single silver standard.

Must Wipe Out Free Trade.

"I believe in bi-metallism, but we can never successfully establish bi-metallism in this country by adopting free trade and free coinage at the same time. Such a course will inevitably place the country upon a silver basis. We must first wipe out the free trade heresy, which English text books and statesmen have impressed upon this nation. Just so long as the balance of trade with the nations of the world is against us, it lies in the power of our foreign creditors to demand gold in payment of our obligations abroad, and if nothing else would drive gold out of the country this certainly would, and result in the establishment of silver monometallism. I agree with the claims of the most ardent goldites that to place this country upon a single silver basis would result in disaster to the whole country from which it would take a long time to recover. To adopt practical bi-metallism in this country it is absolutely necessary and prerequisite that we first establish by the enactment of proper tariff laws a balance of trade with foreign countries in our favor. Then the gold will flow into our coffers, and we may then be in a position to shape a financial policy without considering our relations with other nations.

"The presidential nominee upon the Popocratic ticket recently declared that this country would never gain commercial independence until it attended to its own busines. To this doctrine I fully subscribe, but I say to you that the way for us to attend to our own business is to stop employing foreign labor and foreign capital to attend to it. When this country comes to the realization that it is more profitable to keep the American workman and American capital busy in producing and manufacturing the commodities needed for our consumption than to employ foreign labor and foreign capital we will have arrived at a point when the financial question will be easy of solution.

"It matters not what financial system you may have at home. If the industrial policy of this country is dictated by interests which are foreign to it we will never enjoy prosperity equal to the splendid possibilities of this great country. I believe that it is more essential at this time to the country's prosperity to open the mills and factories, the mines and furnaces, and give the American workman a chance to exchange his labor for the necessaries of life, than to open the mints to the free coinage of silver. Whatever may be the possibilities of free coinage, it is clear to my mind that even though all the silver of the world were brought to the mints of Uncle Sam and coined as United States silver dollars, it would do the American workman and producer no good until he had adjusted the economic laws of the country in a way to enable labor to become profitably employed; and so long as we continue our present tariff policy the army of the unemployed will not decrease. Although a bi-metallist, I firmly believe that the continuation of our present free trade policy in conjunction with free silver will result in further ruin and disaster to this country. We have experienced hard times during the last three years, but should such a policy be inaugurated I feel convinced that what we have lately gone through would be prosperity, when compared with what we would be forced to experience. In support of this conclusion I cite the speech of Mr. Bryan delivered in July last in the state of Iowa. Upon that occasion he distinctly declared that the adoption of free coinage would result in throwing the country into another financial panic, but claimed it was the kind of medicine needed to cure our present ills. This may be a good doctrine in homeopathy, but hardly good statesmanship. A vote for free coinage and Bryan is a vote cast in favor of another panic, and I believe that every thoughtful citizen has come to the conclusion that we have had quite enough of panics in this country.

Prosperity Comes From Labor.

"I feel free to say that no matter what kind of money, or how much of it, we may have, it is not the money that makes the wealth. Prosperity comes not from the mint, but from labor. You may have unlimited natural resources and any amount of money, but if you utilize, not the labor of your country, but that of foreign lands, prosperity will not be with you. I concede the desirability of increasing our primary money and our circulating medium, but the trouble we have experienced during the last three years is not due to a lack of money. We have just as much money in the country today as we have had for many years past; but we have not always experienced the same hard times which we have been forced to go through since the 4th of March, 1892. Look to the days of protection and reciprocity, when we were gaining in wealth over $2,500,000 per day, and why were we then gaining in wealth? Because every man who wanted to labor found labor. Although we had less money in those days of prosperity than we have now, there were no complaints of hard times. Idle money, like an idle man, is of no use to any one. Therefore, I say that we are suffering not so much from a lack of volume of money as from a lack of its circulation. Money to commerce is like blood to the human system. You may have plenty of blood, but if it fails to circulate you are gone. What will circulate the money of the country? Labor. Money is the blood of commerce, but labor is the great heart that by its strength sends the circulating medium to the great arteries and veins of trade. If you stop the labor of the nation, the financial pulse falls weak and unsteady, and leaves the body politic subject to all sorts of disease and disaster. What will give us labor? A protective tariff. Such a policy stops hiring others to do the work that ought to be done by American labor, and carries out in a practical way the advice of Mr. Bryan. This will bring the money from its hiding place and put it in circulation. Give a man with a hungry stomach a chance to dig your coal in this country, instead of hiring it done in Canada; give the hungry man in this country a chance to cut down your trees and make your lumber, instead of hiring Canadians to do it; give the man with the empty hands and a hungry stomach a chance to make your cloth, feed your sheep and clip your wool, instead of paying a million dollars a day to foreigners to do it; give the American workman an honest day's labor and a chance to make fair wages paid in good money, and you have very nearly solved all there is to the financial question."

Mr. Gjertsen closed his remarks by a ringing appeal to his countrymen to stand by the party of Lincoln, Grant, Garfield and Blaine, and today the party of that splendid type of American statesmanship, exemplified in William McKinley, the next president.

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THE ARAGO WRECK.

What the Captain Says of the Conduct of His Chief Officer.

San Francisco, Oct. 29.—Capt. Albert Reed, master of the steamer Arago, recently wrecked at Coos bay with a loss of fourteen lives, arrived in this city today and denied with much emphasis that he had criticised the conduct of his chief officer, H. Warner, or had blamed him for the loss of a single life, as certain published dispatches had made him do. On the contrary, he declared that Warner showed great bravery. In his official report, Capt. Reed says:

"I left Empire City at 7 o'clock the morning of October 20. The bar was rough and it was the first of the flood tide, and I thought there might be smooth spells and that I would go close out to the breakers, so as to take advantage of the smooth spell if it came. I was going out close alongside the jetty, as I always had done, expecting when I passed the end that the tide would set me south, as usual when flood, but instead there was a strong northerly current, which set me in close, and before I knew it, was running north instead of south, and it was impossible to avoid striking the jetty. When I observed this I went ahead at full speed on a starboard wheel until she struck and then stopped until she was over and put the wheel hard to starboard and ... ahead at full speed again, hoping to ... back into the bay before the ship ... But almost immediately the engineer reported the afterhold filling fast, he ... having time to call all hands up from below before she sank aft, and swung ... to port square head on the beach, ... she now lies."

Schooner Helga Caroline Safe.

Tacoma, Oct. 29.—The schooner ... Caroline, of Tacoma, reported lost by ... neau papers of October 21, is safe. ... Naglestod, one of her passengers, ... that she reached Juneau the evening of October 21, just in time for him to ... the Willapa south. The Caroline was ... weeks making the trip to Juneau, ... delayed by storms. Several times she ... to lie to and spread oil on the ... waters. A young prospector, known ... by the name of Dan, who went ... from San Francisco on the steamer Albion last spring, was lost on an ... six by twelve miles in size, lying in ... sound, at the entrance to Glacier ... where the schooner put in during a ... The second day three passengers, ... ing Dan, went deer hunting on the ... and. One soon returned. The other two became separated. One returned ... but Dan was not seen after. The ... er remained a week, and every day all the passengers and the crew, except ... on watch, went out searching. ... divided into parties of two ... nearly encircled the island, ... and firing their guns. It is thought ... the missing man, while hunting, fell over one of the cliffs which abound on the island, and was killed. If alive, he ... only bears and deer for companions ... stands no chance to get off except ... of a rescuing party. There is talk at Juneau of sending up a search party, ... Capt. Nelson, of the Caroline, offers to take such a party up free.

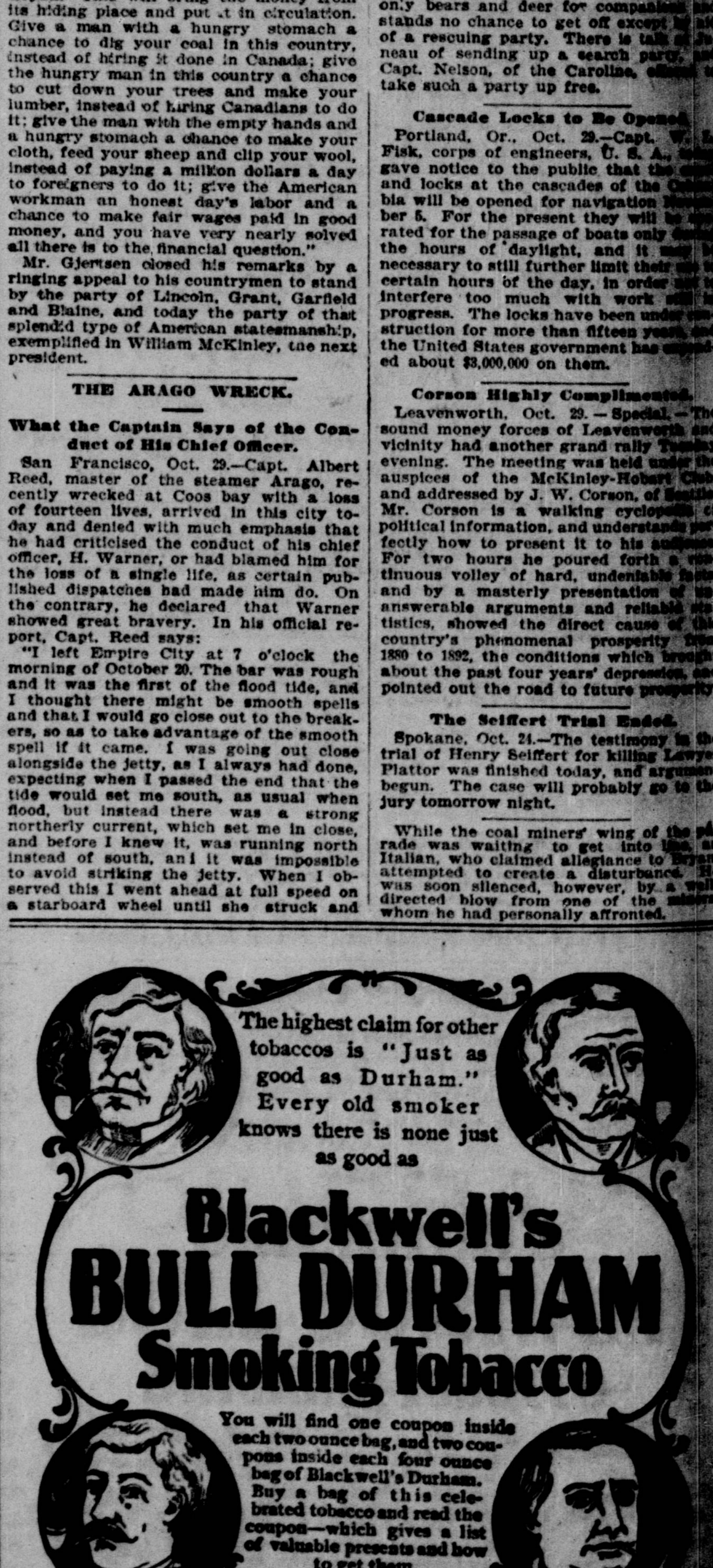
Cascade Locks to Be Opened.

Portland, Or., Oct. 29.—Capt. W. L. Fisk, corps of engineers, U. S. A., ... gave notice to the public that the ... and locks at the cascades of the Columbia will be opened for navigation November 5. For the present they will be operated for the passage of boats only during the hours of daylight, and it may be necessary to still further limit their use to certain hours of the day, in order not to interfere too much with work still in progress. The locks have been under construction for more than fifteen years, and the United States government has expended about $3,000,000 on them.

Corson Highly Complimented.

Leavenworth, Oct. 29.—Special.—The sound money forces of Leavenworth and vicinity had another grand rally Tuesday evening. The meeting was held under the auspices of the McKinley-Hobart Club, and addressed by J. W. Corson, of Seattle. Mr. Corson is a walking cyclopedia of political information, and understands perfectly how to present it to his audience. For two hours he poured forth a continuous volley of hard, undeniable facts, and by a masterly presentation of unanswerable arguments and reliable statistics, showed the direct cause of this country's phenomenal prosperity from 1880 to 1892, the conditions which brought about the past four years' depression, and pointed out the road to future prosperity.

The Seiffert Trial Ended.

Spokane, Oct. 24.—The testimony in the trial of Henry Seiffert for killing Lawyer Plattor was finished today, and argument begun. The case will probably go to the jury tomorrow night.

While the coal miners' wing of the parade was waiting to get into line, an Italian, who claimed allegiance to Bryan, attempted to create a disturbance. He was soon silenced, however, by a well-directed blow from one of the miners whom he had personally affronted.