DEMOCRATS IN SESSION.

State Conventions in Illinois, Wisconsin and Texas.

J. P. ALTGELD RENOMINATED.

Illinois Democrats Declare for Silver and Unit Rule—Altgeld Didn't Want to Run Again, But the Convention Named Him by Acclamation—Gold Wins in Wisconsin—The Texas Democrats Split.

PEORIA, Ill., June 24.—In a commodious wooden structure on Hamilton avenue, the representatives of the Democracy of Illinois met yesterday to select a State ticket and to name the delegates who will represent it at the National Convention in Chicago. An hour before the time set by the official call fully 6500 people were packed within the building, and 2000 more were unable to obtain admittance.

At 12.15 o'clock Secretary of State W. H.

JOHN P. ALTGELD.
(Renominated for Governor of Illinois by the Democrats.)

Hinrichsen called the convention to order and introduced as Temporary Chairman Alexander Hamilton Bell, of Carlinville. Hon. Chas. K. Ladd, who was presented as Permanent Chairman, made a fiery address. Ex-Congressman L. E. Worthington, of Peoria, declared that the Eastern goldbugs are responsible for forty-cent wheat and ten-dollar horses. Governor Altgeld then made his appearance on the platform and received a tremendous ovation.

By a rising vote of 1069 delegates, and amid a tumult of applause, cheers, the waving of hats, handkerchiefs, and coats, Altgeld was renominated for Governor. The remainder of the ticket is: Lieutentant-Governor, Monroe C. Crawford; Secretary of State, Finis C. Downing; Auditor of State, W. F. Beck; State Treasurer, Edward C. Pace; Attorney-General, George A. Trude.

The convention adopted a free silver plank, named forty-eight delegates to Chicago and instructed them to vote as a unit for a candidate for President to stand on a free silver platform.

The delegates-at-large are John P. Altgeld, Judge Connell, Secretary of State Hinrichsen and Railroad Commissioner Fithian.

WISCONSIN FOR GOLD.

Silverites Beaten in the Democratic Convention by 271 to 219.

MILWAUKEE, Wis., June 24.—The Bijou Opera House was crowded to the doors long before the time set for calling the Democratic State Convention to order. Upon the stage were the old-time leaders, Senator Vilas, General Bragg, W. C. Silverthorn, and Thomas Barton. At 11 o'clock ex-Governor Peck, Chairman of the State Central Committee, read the call and introduced Thomas F. Frawley, of Eau Claire, to act as Temporary Chairman. After the address the usual committees were appointed. In all cases the selections of the district conventions were endorsed. These preliminary conventions indicated clearly that the gold men had full control of the convention.

After the convention had taken a recess the free silver men, to the number of about sixty, held a caucus. It was resolved to make a fight for two of the delegates-at-large, and to prevent, if possible, an outright declaration for the gold standard in the platform.

When the convention reassembled two reports from the Committee on Resolutions were presented. When Mr. Usher read the majority report, which declared for gold, there were loud cheers. When Mr. Silverthorn took the floor to read the minority report the cheers broke louder than ever.

Senator Vilas took the platform in response to cheers, and made an appeal for the gold standard. Speeches followed by Delegate Dockery, of Ashland, for silver; Louis J. Bomrich, of Kenosha, for a straddle in the financial question, and General Bragg for gold. The minority report was then rejected—271 to 219—and the majority report unanimously passed.

The delegates-at-large selected are: Senator William F. Vilas, General Edward S. Bragg, James G. Flanders, of Milwaukee, James J. Hogan, of La Crosse. At 6 o'clock the convention adjourned sine die.

Democrats Split in Texas.

AUSTIN, Texas, June 24.—The regular State Democratic Convention and the Democratic Convention, which favors the gold standard, met here. The gold men men met in the Opera House, with about 400 delegates present, and the free silverites in Convention Hall, with about 1000 in attendance.

The regular Democratic Convention organized at 12 o'clock by electing the Hon. W. E. Ramsey, a free silver man, Chairman, and after appointing committees adjourned until 3 o'clock.

The "gold" convention adopted a platform repudiating the methods and actions of the State Executive Committee. It declares that the action of the committee necessitates the reorganization of the Democratic party in Texas. Fifteen Democratic electors were chosen and a State Convention called to meet in Waco, August 25, to nominate State officers. A full delegation was elected to attend the Chicago Convention.

The regular convention adopted a platform declaring for free silver coinage, "without awaiting the action of any other Nation." A minority report by the "gold" wing was voted down by over two-thirds majority.

The Liberals Sweep Canada From One End to the Other.

The Liberal party in Canada won a great victory in the Dominion general elections. After four successive defeats since 1878 by the Conservative Government of the late Sir John A. MacDonald they defeated the Conservative party under the Premiership of Sir Charles Tupper, the late High Commissioner from Canada in England, by an overwhelming majority. The victory was a complete surprise to the Government. As the returns came in showing the election of the opposition candidates in the cities as well as in the rural constituencies, the Government party could hardly realize their defeat.

Mrs. Fleming Cleared.

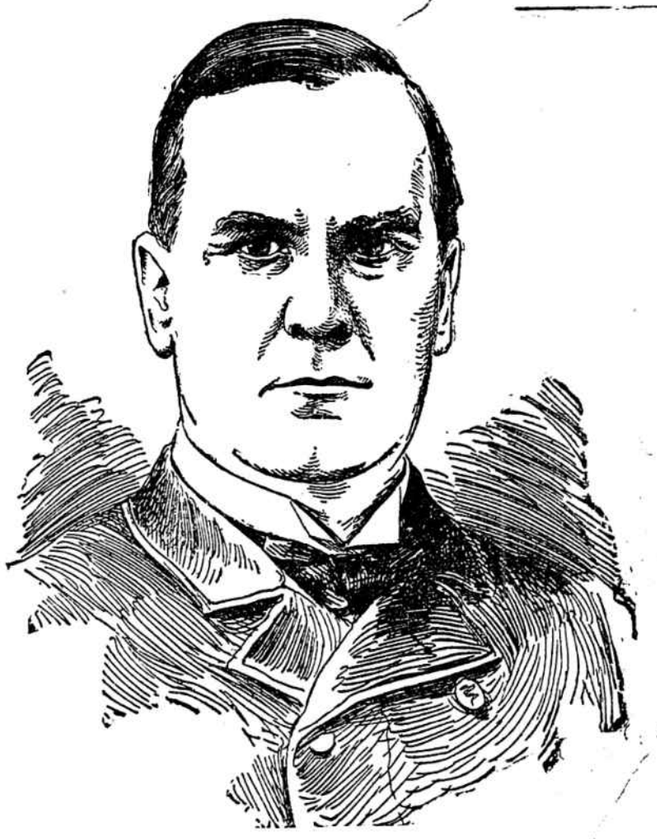
The jury in the trial at New York City of Mrs. Alice Almont Livingston Fleming for the murder of her mother, Mrs. Evelina M. Bliss, by poison, returned a verdict of not guilty. The jury had been out nearly twelve hours.

Out of the Common Run.

Henry Schacht, of Johnson County, Nebraska, sold the other day a pet pig weighing 850 pounds.

La Crosse, Kan., is a dead town. When any one living near wants a house he goes to La Crosse, buys one for a few sesterces and hauls it off.

NOMINEES OF THE REPUBLICAN NATIONAL CONVENTION.



WILLIAM McKINLEY, OF OHIO.
Candidate for President.

GARRET A. HOBART, OF NEW JERSEY.
Candidate for Vice-President.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

SUNDAY'S DISCOURSE BY THE NOTED DIVINE.

Subject: "God in Everything."

TEXT: "Are not two sparrows sold for a farthing? And one of them shall not fall on the ground without your Father."—Matthew x., 29.

You see the Bible will not be limited in the choice of symbols. There is hardly a beast or bird or insect which has not been called to illustrate some divine truth—the ox's patience, the ant's industry, the spider's skill, the hind's surefootedness, the eagle's speed, the dove's gentleness, and even the sparrow's meanness and insignificance. In oriental countries none but the poorest people buy the sparrow and eat it—so very little meat is there on the bones, and so very poor is it what there is of it. The comfortable population would not think of touching it any more than you would think of eating a bat or a lamprey. Now, says Jesus, if God takes such good care of a poor bird that is not worth a cent, will He not care for you, an immortal?

We associate God with revolutions. We can see a divine purpose in the discovery of America, in the invention of the art of printing, in the exposure of the gunpowder plot, in the contrivance of the needle gun, in the ruin of an Austrian or Napoleonic despotism; but how hard it is to see God in the minute personal affairs of our lives! We think of God as making a record of the starry host, but cannot realize the Bible truth that he knows how many hairs are on our head. It seems a grand thing that God provided food for hundreds of thousands of Israelites in the desert; but we cannot appreciate the truth that, when a sparrow is hungry, God stoops down and opens its mouth and puts the seed in. We are struck with the idea that God fills the universe with his presence, but cannot understand how he encamps in the crystal palace of a dew drop, or finds room to stand between the alabaster pillars of the pond lily. We can see God in the clouds. Can we see God in these flowers at our feet?

We are apt to place God on some great stage—or to try to do it—expecting Him there to act out His stupendous projects, but we forget that the life of a Cromwell, an Alexander or a Washington or an archangel is not more under divine inspection than your life or mine. Pompey thought there must be a mist over the eyes of God because He so much favored Cæsar. But there is no such mist. He sees everything. We say God's path is in the great waters. True enough; but no more certainly than He is in the water in the glass on the table. We say God guides the stars in their courses. Magnificent truth! But no more certain truth than that He decides which road or street you shall take in coming to church. Understand that God does not sit upon an indifferent or unsympathetic throne, but that He sits down beside you to-day, and stands beside me to-day, and no affair of our lives is so insignificant but that it is of importance to God.

In the first place, God chooses our occupation for us. I am amazed to see how many people there are dissatisfied with the work they have to do. I think three-fourths wish they were in some other occupation, and they spend a great deal of time in regretting that they got in the wrong trade or profession. I want to tell you that God put into operation all the influences which led you to that particular choice. Many of you are not in the business that you expected to be in. You started for the ministry and learned merchandise; you started for the law and you are a physician; you preferred agriculture and you became a mechanic. You thought one way; God thought another. But you ought not to sit down and mourn over the past. You are to remember that God arranged all these circumstances by which you were made what you are.

Hugh Miller says, "I will be a stonemason;" God says, "You will be a geologist." David goes out to attend his father's sheep; God calls him to govern a nation. Saul goes out to hunt his father's asses, and before he gets back finds the crown of regal dominion. How much happier would we be if we were content with the places God gave us! God saw your temperament and all the circumstances by which you were surrounded, and I believe nine-tenths of you are in the work you are best fitted for. I hear a great racket in my watch, and I find that the hands, and the wheels, and the spring are getting out of their places. I send it down to the jeweler's and say, "Overhaul that watch and teach the wheels, and the spring, and the hands to mind their own business." You know a man having a large estate. He gathers his working hands in the morning, and says to one, "You go and trim that vine;" to another, "You go and weed those flowers;" to another, "You plow that tough glebe;" and each one goes to his particular work. The owner of the estate points the man to what he knows he can do best, and so it is with the Lord.

I remark further that God has arranged the place of our dwelling. What particular city or town, street or house you shall live in seems to be a mere matter of accident. You go out to hunt for a house, and you happen to pass up a certain street, and happen to see a sign, and you select that house. Was it all happening so? Oh, no! God guided you in every step. He foresaw the future. He knew all your circumstances, and He selected just that one house as better for you than any of the 10,000 habitations in the city. Our house, however humble the roof and however lowly the portals, is as near God's heart as an Alhambra or a Kremlin. Prove it, you say. Proverbs iii., 33, "He blesseth the habitation of the just."

I remark further that God arranges all our friendships. You were driven to the wall. You found a man just at that crisis who sympathized with you and helped you. You say, "How lucky I was!" There was no luck about it. God sent that friend just as certainly as He sent the angel to strengthen Christ. Your domestic friends, your business friends, your Christian friends, God sent them to bless you, and if any of them have proved traitorous, it is only to bring out the value of those who remain. If some die, it is only that they may stand at the outposts of heaven to greet you at your coming.

You always will have friends, warm hearted friends, magnanimous friends, and when sickness comes to your dwelling there will be watchers. When trouble comes to your heart, there will be sympathizers. When death comes there will be gentle fingers to close the eyes and fold the hands and gentle lips to tell of a resurrection. Oh, we are compassed by a bodyguard of friends! Every man, if he has behaved himself well, is surrounded by three circles of friends—those of the outer circle wishing him well; those in the next circle willing to help him; while close up to his heart are a few who would die for him. God pity the wretch who has not any friends!

I remark again, that God puts down the limit to our temporal prosperity. The world of finance seems to have no God in it. You cannot tell where a man will land. The affluent fall; the poor rise. The ingenious fail; the ignorant succeed. An enterprise opening grandly, shuts in bankruptcy, while out of the peat dug up from some New England marsh the millionaire builds his fortune. The poor man thinks it is chance that keeps him down; the rich man thinks it is chance which hoists him; and they are both wrong. It is so hard to realize that God rules the money market, and has a hook in the nose of the stock gambler, and that all the commercial revolutions of the world shall result in the very best for God's dear children.

My brethren, do not kick against the divine allotments. God knows just how much money it is best for you to lose. You never gain unless it is best for you to gain. You go up when it is best for you to go up and go down when it is best for you to go down. Prove it, you say. I will. Romans viii., 28, "All things work together for good to them that love God." You go into a factory and you see 20 or 30 wheels, and they are going in different directions. This band is rolling off this way and another band another way; one down and another up. You say, "What confusion in a factory!" Oh, no! all these different bands are only different parts of the machinery. So I go into your life and see strange things. Here is one providence pulling you one way and another in another way. But these are different parts of one machinery by which He will advance your everlasting and present well being.

Now you know that a second mortgage, and a third and fourth mortgage are often worth nothing. It is the first mortgage that is a good investment. I have to tell you that every Christian man has a first mortgage on every trial, and on every disaster, and it must make a payment of eternal advantage to his soul. How many worriments it would take out of your heart if you believed that fully. You buy goods and hope the price will go up, but you are in a fret and a frown for fear the price will go down. You do not buy the goods using your best discretion in the matter, and then say: "Oh, Lord, I have done the best I could! I commit this whole transaction into Thy hands!" That is what religion is good for or it is good for nothing.

There are two things, says an old proverb, you ought not to fret about—first, things that you can help, and second, things which you cannot help. If you can help them, why do you not apply the remedy? If you cannot help them, you might as well surrender first as last. My dear brethren, do not sit any longer moping about your ledger. Do not sit looking so despondingly upon your stock of unsalable goods. Do you think that God is going to allow you, a Christian man, to do business alone? God is the controlling partner in every firm, and although your debtors may abscond, although your securities may fail, although your store may burn, God will, out of an infinity of results, choose for you the very best results.

Do not have any idea that you can overstep the limit that God has laid down for your prosperity. You will never get one inch beyond it. God has decided how much prosperity you can stand honorably and employ usefully and control righteously; and at the end of the year you will have just so many dollars and cents, just so much wardrobe, just so much furniture, just so many bonds and mortgages, and nothing more. I will give you $100 for every penny you get beyond that. God has looked over your life. He knows what is best for you, and he is going to bless you in time, and bless you for eternity; and He will do it in the best way. Your little child says: "Papa, I wish you would let me have that knife." "No," you say, "it is a sharp knife and you will cut yourself." He says, "I must have it." "But you cannot have it," you reply. He gets angry and red in the face, and says he will have it; but you say he shall not have it. Are you not kind in keeping it from him? So God treats His children. I say, "I wish, Heavenly Father, to get that." God says, "No, my child." I say, "I must have it." God says, "You cannot have it." I get angry and say, "I will have it." God says, "You shall not have it;" and I do not get it. Is He not kind and loving and the best of Fathers? Do you tell me there is no rule and regulation in these things? Tell that to the men who believe in no God and no Bible. Tell it not to me!

A man of large business concludes to go our of his store, leaving much of his investments in the business, and he says to his sons: "Now, I am going to leave this business in your hands. Perhaps I may come back in a little while, and perhaps not. While I am gone you will please to look after affairs." After awhile the father comes back and finds everything at loose ends, and the whole business seems to be going wrong. He says: "I am going to take possession of this business—you know I never fully surrendered it—and henceforth consider yourselves subordinates." Is he not right in doing it? He saves the business. The Lord seems to let us go on in life, guided by our own skill, and we make miserable work of it. God comes down to our shop, or our store, and says: "Things are going wrong. I come to take charge. I am Master and I know what is best, and I proclaim my authority." We are merely subordinates. It is like a boy at school with a long sum that he cannot do. He has been working at it for hours, making figures here and rubbing out figures there, and it is all mixed up, and the teacher, looking over the boy's shoulder, knows that he cannot get out of it, and cleaning the slate, says, "Begin again." Just so God does to us. Our affairs get into an inextricable entanglement, and He rubs everything out and says, "Begin again!" Is He not wise and loving in so doing?

I think the trouble is that there is so large a difference between the divine and the human estimate as to what is enough. I have heard of people striving for that which is enough, but I never heard of any one who had enough. What God calls enough for man man call too little. What man calls enough God says is too much. The difference between a poor man and a rich man is only the difference in banks. The rich man puts his money in the Washington bank, or the Central bank, or the Metropolitan bank, or some other bank of that character, while the poor man comes up and makes his investments in the bank of Him who runs all the quarries, all the mines, all the gold, all the earth, all heaven. Do you think a man can fail when he is backed up like that?

You may have seen a map on which is described, with red ink, the travels of the children of Israel through the desert to the promised land. You see how they took this and that direction, crossed that river and went through the sea. Do you know God has made a map of your life with paths leading up to this river and across that sea? But, blessed be God, the path always comes out at the promised land. Mark that! Mark that!

I remark again that all those things that seem to be but accidents in our life are under the divine supervision. We sometimes seem to be going helmless and anchorless. You say, "If I had some other trade; if I had not gone there this summer; if I had lived in some other house." You have no right to say that. Every tear you wept, every step you have taken, every burden you have carried is under divine inspiration, and that event which startled your whole household with horror God met with perfect placidity, because He knew it was for your good. It was part of a great plan projected long ago. In eternity, when you come to reckon up your mercies, you will point to that affliction as one of your greatest blessings.

God has a strange way with us. Joseph found his way to the prime minister's chair by being pushed into a pit; and to many a Christian down is up. The wheat must be flailed; the quarry must be blasted; the diamond must be ground: the Christian must be afflicted; and that single event, which you supposed stood entirely alone, was a connecting link between two great chains, one chain reaching through all eternity past and the other chain reaching through all eternity future—so small an event fastening two eternities together.

A missionary coming from India to the United States stopped at St. Helena while the vessel was taking water. He had his little child with him. They walked along by an embankment, and a rock at that moment became loosened and, falling instantly, killed the child. Was it an accident? Was it a surprise to God? Had He allowed His servant, after a life of consecration, to come to such a trial? Not such is my God. There are no accidents in the divine mind, though they may seem so to us. God is good, and by every single incident of our life, whether it be adverse or otherwise, before earth and heaven, God will demonstrate His mercy.

I hear a man say: "That idea belittles God. You bring Him down to such little things." Oh, I have a more thorough appreciation of God in little things than I have in great things. The mother does not wait until the child has crushed its foot or broken its arm before she administers sympathy. The child comes in with the least bruise, and the mother kisses it. God does not wait for some tremendous crisis in our life, but comes down to us in our most insignificant trials and throws over us the arms of His mercy.

Going up the White Mountains some years ago I thought of that passage in the Bible that speaks of God as weighing mountains in a balance. As I looked at those great mountains I thought, Can it be possible that God can put these great mountains in scales? It was an idea too great for me to grasp; but when I saw a bluebell down by the mule's foot, on my way up Mount Washington, then I understood the kindness and goodness of God. It is not so much of God in great things I can understand, but of God in little things.

There is a man who says, "That doctrine cannot be true, because things do go so very wrong." I reply it is no inconsistency on the part of God, but a lack of understanding on our part. I hear that men are making very fine shawls in some factory. I go in on the first floor and see only the raw materials, and I ask, "Are these the shawls I have heard about?" "No," says the manufacturer. "Go up to the next floor," and I go up, and there I begin to see the design. But the man says: "Do not stop here. Go up to the top floor of the factory and you will see the idea fully carried out." I do so, and having come to the top, see the complete pattern of an exquisite shawl. So in our life, standing down on a low level of Christian experience we do not understand God's dealings. He tells us to go up higher and higher until we begin to understand the divine meaning with respect to us, and we advance until we stand at the very gate of heaven, and there see God's plan all wrought out—a perfect idea of mercy, of love, of kindness. And we say, "Just and true are all my ways." It is all right at the top. Remember there is no inconsistency on the part of God, but it is only our mental and spiritual incapacity.

Some of you may be disapointed this summer—vacations are apt to be disappointments—but whatever your perplexities and worriments, know that "Man's heart deviseth his way, but the Lord directeth his steps." Ask these aged men in this church if it is not so. It has been so in my own life. One summer I started for the Adirondacks, but my plans were so changed that I landed in Liverpool. I studied law and I got into the ministry. I resolved to go as a missionary to China, and staid in the United States. I thought I would like to be in the east, and I went to the west. All the circumstances of life, all my work, different from that which I expected. "A man's heart deviseth his way, but the Lord directeth his steps."

So, my dear friends, this day take home this subject. Be content with such things as you have. From every grass blade under your feet learn the lesson of divine care, and never let the smallest bird flit across your path without thinking of the truth that two sparrows are sold for a farthing, and one of them shall not fall on the ground without your Father. Blessed be His glorious name forever. Amen.

THE NEWS EPITOMIZED.

Washington Items.

Hoshi Toru, the new Japanese Minister, arrived in Washington.

The British Government decided to ask Secretary Olney to use his good offices with Venezuela to secure the release of Mr. Harrison.

Secretary Olney held a conference with the Spanish Minister, Dupuy De Lome, the result of which will be reported to President Cleveland.

The Venezuelan Boundary Commission received another batch of important evidence from the Government at Caracas.

Wm. Ryan, a Virginia revenue collector, arrived with news from Cuba for the Administration. He says annexation is now the chief topic of discussion in Havana.

President Cleveland, accompanied by Secretary Carlisle and Dr. O'Reilly, left Washington for a brief fishing cruise along the South Atlantic coast.

Guatemala has had another attempt at revolution, if the little uprising which occurred there during the past few days can be dignified as such. The State Department received news of the affair from Mr. Pringle, Charge d'Affaires of the United States at Gautemala City.

Sir Julian Pauncefote, the British Ambassador, had an interview with Secrotary Olney. Sir Julian has informed Mr. Andrade, the Venezuelan Minister, that he will receive any proposals concerning the boundary dispute which Venezuela may desire to make to the British Government. It is probable that some agreement will be reached by Sir Julian and Mr. Olney in a short time.

Postmaster Sayre, of Atlantic City, N. J., was removed from office by Postmaster-General Wilson because of a shortage of $1400 in his accounts.

Domestic.

RECORD OF THE LEAGUE CLUBS.

Clubs.	Won.	Lost.	Per ct.	Clubs.	Won.	Lost.	Per ct.
Baltimore	34	18	.654	Pittsburg	27	25	.519
Cleveland	32	18	.640	Brooklyn	27	26	.509
Cincinnati	34	22	.607	Chicago	29	28	.509
Boston	30	21	.588	New York	22	31	.415
W'shing'n	26	23	.531	St. Louis	15	38	.283
Philadel	29	26	.527	Louisville	11	40	.216

Judge Wallace, of the United States Circuit Court, Syracuse, N. Y., rendered a decision denying the motion of William J. Kresser, of Albany, to restrain Excise Commissioner Lyman from revoking his license on June 30. The opinion declares that the Raines law is constitutional and not a violation of the United States Constitution.

Every mine in Leadville, Col., is closed on account of the strike.

The New Home Sewing Machine Company of New York City has ascertained that it has been robbed of more than $20,000 in the last few years by employes. Seven arrests were made.

The freshmen boat race at Poughkeepsie, N. Y., was won by Cornell by a length, Harvard second, Pennsylvania third and Columbia last.

David Belasco, the playwright, who sued N. K. Fairbank, the Chicago pork-packer, for $65,000 for his services in preparing Mrs. Leslie Carter for the stage, was awarded a verdict of $16,000 in the Supreme Court, New York City.

The triennial convention of the International Sunday-school Association was held in Boston.

Frank Marquardt, an engineer, and Charles Angus, a fireman, were killed by the explosion of the boiler of a New York Central Railroad locomotive in Utica, N. Y.

A McKinley and Hobart ratification meeting was held in Carnegie Music Hall, New York City, among the speakers being Edward Lauterbach, T. C. Platt, J. Sloat Fassett, Frank Hiscock and W. A. Sutherland.

Banker August Belmont's horse, Henry of Navarre, won the Suburban, at Sheepshead Bay, near New York City, with The Commoner second and the heavily backed favorite, Clifford, third.

The first National Convention of the Credit Men of the United States was held at Toledo, Ohio. Mayor Major's address of welcome was responded to by M. E. Bannin, of New York; T. J. Ferguson, of New Orleans, and W. H. Taylor, of Kansas City. W. H. Preston, of Sioux City, Iowa, was then elected Permanent Chairman.

The State Bar Association of Indiana was organized at Indianapolis at a meeting represented by lawyers from all parts of the State. General Benjamin Harrison was elected first President unanimously.

In New York City Judge Cowing sentenced a saloon keeper to one month in the penitentiary, and his bartender to ten days in the Tombs for selling beer in an alleged club over his saloon on Sundays.

John Martsolf, a leading citizen of Webb City, Mo., committed suicide, blowing his head off his shoulders with a stick of giant powder.

George H. Wyckoff, President of the Bank of New Amsterdam, New York City, died from the effects of the shot fired by George H. Semple.

Albert Woods, thirty-two years old, the proprietor of a photograph gallery at Washington Park, Philadelphia, and Richard Menzie, twenty years old, a visitor to the gallery, were shocked to death by touching an electric screen.

Henry B. Beecher, a son of the late Henry Ward Beecher, was acquitted in New York City on the charge of forging a corporate name.

Vandals visited Wappinger's Falls (N. Y.) Cemetery at night and destroyed fifty of its most beautiful monuments.

Alonzo A. Walling was, at Newport, Ky., adjudged guilty of the murder of Pearl Bryan, with penalty of death, and was imprisoned with Scott Jackson at Covington, Ky., who is awaiting death for the same crime.

The boiler of the excursion steamer Titus Sheard exploded when about to land at Taylor's Driving Park, Little Falls, N. Y., and eleven persons were killed and six injured.

The Sub-Committee of the Senate Finance Committee, investigating the recent Government bond issue, began its sessions in New York City. August Belmont, J. Pierpont Morgan and Francis Lynde Stetson testified.

KILLED BY A BUILDING'S FALL.

Five Lives Lost in the Collapse of a San Francisco Lodging House.

By the collapse of a three-story building on the corner of Fifth street and Mint avenue, San Francisco, Cal., five people were killed outright and eleven others were more or less seriously injured. At least two more victims were known to be in the ruins.

The building was occupied as a restaurant on the lower floor, and the second and third stories were utilized as a lodging house. Samuel O'Keefe, the owner of the premises, was recently informed that the foundation was defective, and on the advice of an architect the ground had been entirely dug away from beneath the building, in order that new underpinning might be set in.

Owing to some mismanagement on the part of the contractors the structure was left insufficiently supported and collapsed. The ruins took fire, but the flames were subdued with little difficulty.

An unidentified lady who was passing by the building at the time of the collapse was struck by falling timbers and instantly killed. The mangled remains of an old man were removed from the top of the wreckage, together with the body of an unidentified man, the occupant of the lodging house. The employes and guests of the restaurant, eleven in number, were all rescued. Some of them were seriously injured.

BENJAMIN H. BRISTOW DEAD.

Secretary of the Treasury Under Grant and Prominent in Law and Politics.

Benjamin H. Bristow, the well-known lawyer and former Secretary of the Treasury, died at his home in New York City of peritonitis.

Benjamin Holm Bristow was born in Elkton, Ky., on June 20, 1832, and received his education at Jefferson College, in Pennsylvania, from which he was graduated at the age of nineteen. He was admitted to the bar of Kentucky two years later. On the outbreak of the Civil War he joined the Northern forces. He was United States District Attorney for the Louisville District from 1865 to 1870. In that year he was appointed Solicitor-General of the United States. In 1872 he resigned to become attorney for the Texas Pacific Railroad. In 1873 he was nominated Attorney-General of the United States, but was not confirmed. He was appointed Secretary of the Treasury by President Grant, in 1874, and served until 1876, when he resigned to attend to his private practice. He fought the "Whisky Ring." Since 1876 Mr. Bristow had practiced in New York City.

DIAMOND CAVED IN.

Baseball Players Narrowly Escape Falling Into a Mine.

During the progress of a game of baseball in Laurel Hill Park, Hazleton, Penn., a portion of the diamond dropped into the mines and several players narrowly escaped being dragged to a living tomb.

The Weatherly and the Laurel Hill teams were the contestants, and a big crowd of spectators was present. In the third inning Harry Blackwell, the Laurel Hill shortstop, left his position to secure a batted ball. A minute later a loud roar was heard and a dark hole appeared in the surface where Blackwell had stood.

The spectators, fearing a further sinking of the earth, fled in terror from the field. The spot where the hole caved in was undermined by a worked out breast, and the shell, dividing the face and surface, gave way, creating an apparently bottomless hole.

Justice Field Under X Rays.

Stephen J. Field, Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States, has had an experience of three-quarters of an hour under the Rontgen rays at San Francisco, Cal. He is troubled with an affection of the knee joint, which doctors cannot define precisely. The negative showed that the tibia and the femur have almost grown together. The hinge, so to speak, is practically solidified. The bones have not that clearness of outline shown in the normal knee. The result is a gratifying demonstration of the X ray as a means of disclosing the nature, location and extent of an interior lesion.

Indicted the Raiders.

The Grand Jury at London found true bills against Dr. Leander Starr Jameson, Major Sir John Willoughby, Colonel R. Gray, Major R. White, Colonel R. F. Waite and the Honorable Henry F. Coventry, who were held for trial at the Bow Street Police Court on June 15, charged with violating the neutrality laws by invading the Transvaal Republic.

Bank Robbed at Noon by One Man.

The Miners' Bank, Creede, Col., was robbed at noon of $1000 by a man who slipped in by the private entrance, and, after covering the cashier with a revolver, seized all the money in the drawer. Then, backing out, he slipped through an alley and escaped.

Killed in a Duel.

A duel was fought at Kummersdorf, near Berlin, Germany, between Lieutenant Buch, of the Ninth Regiment, and Lieutenant Luehring, of the Sixth Regiment. The weapons used were pistols. Lieutenant Luehring was shot and almost instantly killed.

School Girls as Pall Bearers.

The last request of Miss Sallie V. Crane, a school girl in Franklin County, Kentucky, who died a few days ago, was that her six girl classmates be her pall bearers. At her funeral her classmates, dressed in white, carried her coffin to the grave.

Great Damage by Forest Fires.

Forest fires are raging on all parts of the Isthmus of Tehuantepec. Thousands of acres of coffee, cotton and tobacco plantations have been burned over, and several railway bridges on the National Tehuantepec Railway completely destroyed.

Shot His Son.

George Price fatally shot his son, Thomas Price, at the residence of Mrs. Romine, ten miles from Danville, Ill. The only excuse the old man gives is that his son was a hard drinker and had followed him with threats for more than three years.

30,000 Lives Lost by Japan Tidal Wave.

Secretary Olney received the following despatch from Mr. Herod, Secretary of the United States Legation at Tokio: "Deaths caused by tidal wave estimated at over 30,000. In reports to date no mortalities among Americans."

Reception to Hobart.

A non-partisan reception was given to Garrett A. Hobart, Republican nominee for Vice-President, at Paterson, N. J., and 20,000 people took part in it.

Five Hundred Turks Killed.

Five hundred Turks were killed or wounded in a recent fight with insurgent Druses in the Hauran district of Turkey.

Brothers Drowned.

While bathing in the Illinois River, near Morris, Ill., Albert and Frank Holleubeck, brothers, were drowned in a whirlpool.

The National Game.

Columbus has turned the veteran, Pete Browning, adrift.

The Brooklyns have not played an errorless game this season.

Daub appears to have supplanted Kennedy as Brooklyn's winning pitcher.

Brodie, of the Baltimores, has taken a big drop in his batting this season.

Pitcher Hawley, of Pittsburg, has not won a game from Baltimore in two years.

Jerrems, of the Yale team, is about the best outfielder among the college players.

From the present outlook, Cleveland will fight for the first place, with but little help from the other Western clubs.

THE SILVER BOLTERS' MANIFESTO.

They Issue an Address to the People Nominating Teller.

At a secret conference in St. Louis, Mo., of the bolting silver delegates to the Republican National Convention after much consideration an address to the people of the United States was agreed upon and given to the press. While the address contains much in the nature of a silver coinage argument, the concluding paragraph show the determination of the bolting delegates to bring about nomination if possible of Senator Henry M. Teller, of Colorado, as the candidate for the Democracy on a platform having for its cardinal principle the free and unlimited coinage of silver. It invites the Democrats, Populists,

HENRY M. TELLER.

bimetalists and all parties or organizations that have their nominees yet to name and their platforms to adopt to unite on the Colorado Senator as their standard bearer and to ignore all other issues in the effort to reform the currency system, in justice to the system, in justice to the creditors and in the interest of the masses of the people. All the delegates who withdrew and some others have signed this declaration.

PRESIDENT DIAZ'S TRIUMPH.

Renominated in Mexico for the Fifth Time and Greeted With Applause.

There was a great demonstration in the City of Mexico in honor of President Diaz, who has been renominated for a fifth term. There was a procession of about eight thousand persons, including four thousand pure blooded Indians from neighboring villages,

PRESIDENT DIAZ, OF MEXICO.

carrying banners and flags. The bells were ringing all day and in the night there was a display of fireworks.

Forty volumes, with more than half a million signatures, favoring the renomination of President Diaz, were presented. He had practically no opposition.

HON. W. C. WHITNEY'S STATEMENT.

His Views on the Currency Question Stated in a Letter to the Public.

In a statement to the public William C. Whitney, ex-Secretary of the Navy, declares that the adoption of a free silver plank by the Democratic National Convention would be disastrous to the party and impede the promised success of international bimetallism.

In his letter Mr. Whitney makes plain the fact that he is thoroughly convinced that the differences between the factions of the Democratic party on the question of currency are wide. He admits a majority of the delegates elected to the convention at Chicago are pledged to the independent free coinage of silver by the United States at a ratio of 16 to 1 with gold.

Mr. Whitney sets forth at length his reasons for his objection to the adoption of such a policy by this country at this time when the possibility of an international agreement favoring the increased use of silver as a money metal seems brighter than at any time in many years.

In regard to his possible candidacy for the Democratic Presidential nomination, Mr. Whitney sets all doubts aside by declaring in the emphatic language once used by General Sherman: "I will not run if nominated, nor serve if elected."

Bold Criminals in Chicago.

The tenth store hold-up within the last three months was successfully carried out by five armed men who at 10 o'clock p. m. entered the butcher shop of Peter Ackermen, with drawn revolvers and ordered Ackerman and his clerks to hold up their hands. As Mrs. Ackerman fled and reached the street one of the robbers on the outside began firing at her, and the others ran out of the store. The firing attracted the police, who pursued the robbers half-a-dozen blocks, shooting as they ran. The robbers returned the fire, more than twenty shots being exchanged, though nobody was hit. After a hard run the thieves made their escape. They secured about $100 in cash.

Four Killed by a Train.

Four men were killed by an express on the Camden and Atlantic Railroad, at Absecom, N. J. The dead are George Huber, his son, Frederick Huber; his son-in-law, Joseph Sahl, and George Graetzner. The horse they were driving took fright at the engine.

Tornado at Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

A terrific windstorm swept through Poughkeepsie, N. Y., and the surrounding country, accompanied by a tremendous downpour of rain and hail. The wind attained a velocity of seventy-five miles an hour, lasting for about ten minutes. Over five hundred shade trees were uprooted. The Knickerbocker icehouse, at Fox's Point, was demolished. T. H. Burrill & Co.'s hardware manufactory was wrecked, causing a loss of $10,000, and several other buildings were unroofed and otherwise damaged. All wires of every description in the city were either broken down or rendered useless, and the city was left in total darkness. The loss in the city is estimated at about $25,000.

Three Drowned in the Muskingum.

A drowning accident occurred on the Muskingum River, four miles below Zanesville, Ohio. Grant Harvey, aged thirty-three; Emma Collins, aged twenty-one; A. O. Williams, aged twenty-one, and L. Ida Evans, aged sixteen, were out in a skiff in the middle of the river when the boat began to fill with water. Young Williams sprang into the water and with hands on the boat was swimming for shore, when, within thirty feet of the bank, the three occupants of the boat became panic-stricken and jumped into the water. In their struggle the two young women seized Harvey and pulled him down with them, the three sinking immediately. Williams was picked up by another skiff in an exhausted condition.