

FREE FROM GUILT.

Lizzie Borden Acquitted by the Jury.

WHO COMMITTED THE DEED.

Though She Is Not the Culprit, Yet Is the Mystery No Nearer Solution.

Special to THE MORNING CALL.

NEW BEDFORD, Mass., June 20.—At the opening of the Borden trial this morning, District Attorney Knowlton resumed his argument in behalf of the Commonwealth. He addressed himself to the motive for the murder. He pointed out the enmity of Lizzie toward her stepmother as sufficient motive for her murder, and said her killing necessitated the killing of her father, who was a stern man, who knew of the enmity, and who loved his dead wife.



Lizzie Borden

taking place with a period of one hour and a half between the acts. "In all your observations," he asked, "have you ever heard of an attempt to create an alibi in which there was more straining of the circumstances than in this one? That barn alibi will not stand."

He then commented on the old and rusty condition of the barn, and the fact that keen-eyed people found no traces of poison having been there. How she could avoid getting blood on her clothes the jury could not answer, because they were neither women nor murderers. It was a singular thing that the dress, after being kept so long, was found on that particular Sunday. Lizzie had been in the barn on a rainy night that she was accused of the crime, and on the next morning had burned her dress. The speaker said that Mrs. Keen had never denied the "you-gave-me-away" story under oath. The prosecution did not claim that it introduced the hatchet with which the murder had been committed. It showed that the hatchet had been wet and rubbed in ashes, and that the blade fitted almost miraculously into the holes in the skulls.

The speaker continued arguing that the silk dress produced by defendant was not the dress worn at the time of the murder. The two versions of the story of the burning of the defendant's dress were irreconcilable. He discussed the defendant's conduct since the murder, and said the production of the hatchet was no part of the Government's case, and closed with an eloquent appeal to the jury.

The court then took a recess, and on re-assembling defendant was given an opportunity to speak. She said: "I am innocent, but I will leave my case in your hands and with my conscience." Justice Dewey then charged the jury. He defined the different degrees of murder and stated that the presumption of innocence was increased by the defendant's character. There must be a real and operative motive for a crime of this sort. The judge further charged the jury to weigh the evidence to see whether the defendant's permanent state of mind showed a motive for the crimes. Every material allegation in the indictment must be proved beyond a reasonable doubt, that is to a moral certainty. He compared direct and circumstantial evidence and said that the failure to prove an essential fact would be fatal, but the failure to prove a helpful circumstance was not a fatal error. Lizzie's statements about the note were discussed at length, and the judge said they must be satisfied that they were false. Every fact proved must be reasonably consistent with guilt. The Government did not show that anybody else had an opportunity to commit the crime, but it must prove the defendant committed it. The jury must reason as to the effect of defendant's conduct and statements. They were not to reach a conclusion from expert testimony, but were to apply to it a reasonable judgment. They might convict, even if satisfied that the act was done by another party, if they also found that defendant was present aiding and abetting the commission of the crime. The mere fact that defendant did not testify should not influence them against her.

Judge Dewey, continuing, said that the government claims that this acts come under the head of murder in the first degree. The law says that in order to prove this every claim must be established beyond a reasonable doubt. It is stated that the government presents its case on circumstantial evidence. It is understood by the court that the government claimed that the essential fact embraced in the note matter, namely, that she made statements which she knew to be false when she was making them, but contemplates the possibility of there being an assassin. Might he not have come upon her when the note was at hand and removed it from her? The links in the evidence? In cases of circumstantial evidence, unless every link holds good, the chain is worthless. The jury is asked to bear in mind the supposed fact that there is nothing to connect the defendant with the murder as far as outward appearances go.

At the conclusion of the charge the attorneys consulted a few moments and then the jury was allowed to retire. It was just 4:30 o'clock when the spectators, who had kept their seats patiently during the retirement of the jury, noticed a movement indicating their return. A moment later the twelve men filed into their seats and were polled. Miss Borden was asked to stand up and the foreman was asked to return the verdict, which he announced as "not guilty."

Then all the dignity and decorum of the courtroom vanished. A cheer went up which might have been heard a mile away

and there was no attempt to check it. Miss Borden's head went down upon the floor in front of her and the tears came. Mr. Justice Keen sobbed and cried with her. Adams seemed incapable of speech. As soon as possible the room was cleared, and when the spectators had finally gone Miss Borden was taken to the room of the Justice and allowed to recover her composure with only the eyes of friends upon her and only the eulogies of friends directed at her. At the expiration of an hour she was placed in a carriage and driven to the station, where she took the train for Fall River, her home no longer, probably, but still the only objective point for the immediate present.

THE CRIME AND ITS MYSTERY.

If Lizzie Borden Did Not Commit the Murder, Who Did?

Although the trial is ended and a jury has declared Lizzie Borden not guilty of the atrocious double crime with which she stood charged, there is about the case yet a mystery that has never been unraveled, try the most astute analytical minds to unravel it. In fact, it is now generally believed that if Lizzie Borden did not kill her parents, who did? Andrew D. Borden, a man whose wealth was estimated at from \$500,000 to \$800,000, was found murdered and with his head almost cut to pieces on the lounge in the sitting-room of his house, on Second street, Fall River, at 11:05 o'clock on the morning of Thursday, August 4, 1892. When the two people were in or about the house at the time, namely, Lizzie Borden, the dead man's daughter, and Bridget Sullivan, a servant. Owing to the facts that superior intelligence was requisite for the concealment of the crime and that the daughter had not warmly loved, though it could not be shown that she even disliked her stepmother, and also that she had been impatient of her father's parsimony, suspicion fell upon Lizzie Borden, and City Marshal Hilliard and District Attorney Knowlton prosecuted the case on the theory of her guilt. In a secret cross-examination three days long, when she was deprived of counsel and made to tell the same story over and over again for the purpose of creating discrepancies, the District Attorney succeeded in making the accused contradict herself in several particulars, and undoubtedly convicted her of one falsehood.

This was when she said that she had believed that her stepmother was out that morning, because she had got a note asking her to call on a sick friend. There is no evidence that such a note was ever received, and the contradiction is that she told the story to prevent her father from going upstairs and afterward stuck to it. The contradictions were in more or less important points, such as when she accounted for her own temporary absence from the room where she had been and where her father was murdered, by saying once that she had been out to the barn to get a piece of iron to fix a window. Again she said she had given her father his slippers when he came in at 10:45 from his morning visit to the two banks in which he was interested, while the fact was that he lay down in his boots to take the nap from which he never woke. Again, she said, in response to one question, that the fishlines for which she wanted the sinkers were at Marlon, and, being pressed, said that she had intended to buy new lines. If she did cut sinkers in the barn she never produced them nor the piece of lead from which they were taken, though had she done so the District Attorney would have denounced them as manufactured evidence and argued against their admissibility in court. But it was on this barn story, its improbability and contradictions, that the prosecution bore most heavily in arguing for a conviction. It was in fact Lizzie Borden's alibi. If she was not in the barn she must have been in the house, in the very room or the kitchen adjoining it when her father was murdered, in the yard, where she would have seen his murderer escape.

On the point of intent the prosecution had one material fact, namely, that on the day before the murders Lizzie Borden had tried to buy prussic acid in a drugstore at South Maine street and Columbia avenue, Fall River, saying that she wanted it for the purpose of making furs. The fact was that her furs had been packed for months. Identifications are things in which witnesses make many blunders, but even if Eli Bence, the drug clerk, had been mistaken in his, it is probable that the woman who asked for the prussic acid would have come forward and corrected the error—probable, that is to say, except for the fact that she did not. The matter was meditated in Fall River that day and never carried out.

As to motive the prosecution was very weak. District Attorney Knowlton dwelt much on Andrew Borden's niggardliness, which had prevented him from even putting a stationary bathtub in his house. But murders for money are almost invariably committed by the poor. Lizzie Borden had plenty of that—one thousand dollars in bank, a house yielding rent, some corporation stock and a very moderate allowance for pocket money of \$2 a week. She was but 32 years old, and before she was 35 her father, who was 70 years old and not robust, was pretty sure to be dead. The fact that she was 37 years more her stepmother's life, then 57 years in being, would end with it the last barrier between her and her sister Emma and the whole Borden estate. The only evidence that there had been any trouble in the family about money matters was that Lizzie and Emma some years before, on the occasion of a handsome gift from their father to her stepmother, had quarreled upon him to make over to them real estate worth \$3000, which at the time of the murders stood in their names.

Two blood-stained hatchets were found on the Borden premises, and it was shown on the trial also that shortly after the murder Lizzie had burned a dress which she claimed had been stained by paint. Further, it was in evidence that after she had been acquitted she had written to her stepmother a visit from her sister, and the two had engaged in an altercation during which the accused girl, seemingly in anger, had used the words: "You have given me away, but I will not yield an inch."

The matron of the jail, who told this story, denied to several witnesses, though she subsequently swore to it on the stand, and both the denials and the affirmations were in evidence. On the other hand, Lizzie Borden was a young woman whose moral character was of the highest, and who had conducted herself in all her thirty odd years of life as would any well-regulated young person in Chicago or London or England community. Her own story of the murder, briefly, is as follows:

She said that her father complained of not feeling well and that he lay down on

the sofa, she adjusting the pillow for him; that the sinkers were not hot enough to fry with and that to put in the time while they were heating she went onto the back yard, she stopped there for a few moments and picked up some pebbles which had fallen to the ground from the trees. Then she thought she would go into the barn for some sinkers for her fish line, as she was going to Marlon the next day to fish. Her father told her there were sinkers in a little box upstairs in the barn and she went there to get them. She had not been in the barn before in three months. She went upstairs, threw open the door and stood there while she put the pebbles. Then she looked for the sinkers and came into the house. When she got in she found her father murdered and summoned Bridget.

On her cross-examination she was confronted with the fact that she had once before said she went to the barn to get a piece of iron for her fish line and with the further fact that lying in the yard close to the barn door were pieces of lead with which she could have made sinkers. Then she was asked to explain how it was on that hot morning she went to the hottest place on the premises to stand and eat pebbles, a place from which, as she had testified, she could not see the yard or anybody who came into it, but which could give no satisfactory answer.

This, it must be borne in mind, was on the preliminary examination when she was held for murder. The defendant did not go on the stand at the trial, but her physician testified that she was under the influence of morphia when she examined the drug given to herself, and that the effect of morphia was to produce hallucinations, to cloud the mind and cause a person to give confused answers to questions.

The medical experts in Boston who examined the stomachs of the murdered man and woman testified that in their opinion Mrs. Borden was killed from an incurable ailment and a half before Mr. Borden. They based this belief upon the stages of digestion of the food in each of their stomachs, and it has come to be the accepted opinion. If that is the case and Lizzie was the murderer, she must have butchered her mother about 10 o'clock—that is at about the time or before her father went down town.

It involves believing that with her mother lying slaughtered upstairs this unnatural monster of a girl went calmly about her ordinary household duties; that she chatted and laughed with Bridget—Bridget testified to that—and then took her chances on Bridget getting out of the way long enough to split open her father's head as if lay resting on the pillow, which she had smoothed for him to rest upon. It involves also believing that after butchering her mother, with Bridget about the house and apt to come upstairs at any moment, she was able to make way with her weapon and her blood-soaked garments of slaughter as quickly and deftly as she did after the murder of her father.

Much stress has been laid upon the fact of Lizzie's wonderful composure after her first incarceration, but this, it is probable, was rather the effect of morphia than of natural self-control. At all events, during the trial just closed, she has conducted herself very much as an ordinary woman, a trifle less than ordinarily emotional, would have done in a like crisis. Emotion, strong emotion, is paroxysmal and not continuous. Humanity could not endure the strain of it were. And Lizzie has broken down at several points, and at several other times has only controlled herself by an effort visibly strong.

From the first it was apparent on the trial that the police, having conceived a suspicion of the girl, bent every fact and circumstance to accord with that suspicion. It was not so much a case of finding out who the murderer was as of proving Lizzie Borden guilty. Every other theory of the crime was rejected. There seems to have been even no attempt to investigate any other theory or to discover any other solution. Every fact was brought out by the police as strongly as possible to support the theory that suspicion. It was so apparent that it worked the destruction of the case of the prosecution.

In their hurry to convict the police rushed in headlong, contradicting each other on most material points, until the prosecution found itself involved in a hopeless tangle of something akin to perjury and the verdict of acquittal became almost a foregone conclusion.

With that verdict of acquittal comes the old mystery, if Lizzie Borden did not commit the double murder, who did? The assassin, whoever it was, must have come and gone unseen.

At the head of the stairs in the Borden house there is a closet in which he could have lain concealed. When Mrs. Borden came upstairs to get her trunk, she found her behind in the bedroom where she was found and murdered her. Then he might have hid in his closet again until he thought there was another opportunity, sneaked downstairs and murdered Mr. Borden as he lay asleep on the sofa, Lizzie being as she said in the barn. After that he escapes to the street and goes away unnoticed with his weapon under his coat.

All this of course does violence to a dozen probabilities and enables the murderer to dodge what would seem to be almost inevitable chances of being caught at his work or seen coming away from it. But are they any more violated or the chances taken any greater in this case than they are on the theory that Lizzie Borden did the deed? Is it any more improbable that a murderer could have so acted and escaped than it is that Lizzie could have twice transformed herself with lightning change rapidly from a blood-soaked butcher to a spotless, primly clad young woman, free in the first instance from all signs of excitement or agitation, and in the second only agitated as a girl naturally would be who had just discovered her father lying murdered at her feet?

In whatever way you look at this crime, in whatever way you try to picture it and conceive how it might have been done, you have to make up your mind to accept things which are widely improbable on the basis of any sane experience of human action. It is a mere choice of impossibilities at the best.

ALL DOING WELL.

Condition of the Wounded Bandits.

THE SONTAGS IN MINNESOTA.

Incidents of Their Career in the Northwest Recalled—An Old Crime of Chris Evans.

Special to THE MORNING CALL.

VISALIA, June 20.—Fred Jackson is free of feet and very cheerful. His appetite is excellent, and the stump of his leg is knitting well without any discharge. He has not suffered the slightest pain since the amputation.

Dr. Patterson took control of Evans and Sontag yesterday. He reports their condition to-day as follows: "Sontag's arm is paining him a little more than usual, but the leg is doing well. Evans is progressing favorably, with the exception of a slight fever and a little more pain in his right eye. There is no increased swelling in the eye. I am satisfied that a buckshot penetrated the inner corner of the right eye then passed backward and probably lodged in the orbital cavity. He can't see with that eye. The iris is wholly paralyzed and the functions of the eye are suspended."

GOSHEN, June 21.—Mary Sontag, mother of John and George Sontag, passed through here to-night for Visalia. During her stay there she will be the guest of Mrs. Chris Evans.

TWO STORIES OF THE BANDITS.

The Sontag Boys' Minnesota Career. An Old Crime.

A number of years ago the writer was visiting Mankato, Minn. At the time rumors of a raid by the James boys were rife. The Missouri authorities had notified the Chief of Police at Mankato that it was reported to them that the bank at Mankato was the objective point, and as a consequence the greatest precautions were adopted. The bank was guarded by armed guards were kept up day and night and the utmost vigilance prevailed.

On the morning of the raid the writer and a little boy were fishing at the junction of the Minnesota and Blue Earth rivers, when his attention was attracted by what his companion called a party of soldiers coming up the road. They certainly did resemble soldiers. The party consisted of eight or ten well-mounted men, riding two abreast, all wearing long linen dusters, which completely concealed their weapons.

On reaching Mankato Jesse James, the leader of the party, halted his men opposite the bank, and dismounting went in. A glance was sufficient to show him the armed men sitting and standing around, and throwing down a \$20 bill he asked for a quart bottle of whisky and the amount of eight or ten well-mounted men, riding two abreast, all wearing long linen dusters, which completely concealed their weapons.

He then entered a saloon and purchased a quart bottle of whisky and remounting his horse he and his party proceeded up the road in the direction of Northfield.

The attack on the bank at Northfield and the flight of the bandits and the fight that followed is well known.

As soon as the news reached Mankato the citizens turned out to the number of at least 500, armed with what weapons could be hastily collected, and every roadway was patrolled. Prominent among these men were the Sontag or Conant brothers, John and George. They were the first baptism of fire, and presumably their first lesson in the art of highway robbery.

The day after the raid a party of citizens surprised the bandits and captured their horses and saddle equipments, leaving them afoot.

This part of Minnesota is cut up by what are called "winter roads"—that is, roads which in winter lead across the frozen lakes—and in the early morning the bandits frequently followed these roads and found themselves balked by an impassable sheet of water and were obliged to double back on their tracks.

There are two bridges at Mankato, and it became necessary for the James boys to cross there. The wagon bridge was strongly guarded, but the railroad bridge was not. It was necessary to guard, and at midnight on the third day after the attempt on the bank the outlaws secured a handcar and would have made their escape but for an unforeseen circumstance. It was the custom at a large flouring-mill to blow the whistle at midnight; this mill adjoined the railroad track, and just as the bandits passed the mill the whistle blew. Taking this for an alarm signal they jumped from the car and scattered in the timber, where they were all captured, and are now doing time in the Stillwater penitentiary, with the exception of the two James boys, who, mounted on one horse, ran the gauntlet of the guards on the bridge and made their escape.

This raid of the James boys at Mankato in which the Sontag boys took part on the side of law and order must have undoubtedly been a potent factor in starting them upon their lawless career of robbery and murder.

About eighteen years ago in the summer of 1875, says the Visalia Times, there occurred a fight between two men on a mountain road in this county, that has just been revived by recent events. That fight was between Chris Evans and an old man by the name of A. D. Bigelow. Many conversations that trouble still live here and in different parts of the county, and from some of those persons we have gathered the facts of this story.

might interfere. Evans attacked Bigelow and most cruelly beat and bruised him. It is said that Bigelow was a vicious wretch of Bigelow's neck that almost dislocated it. Bigelow was an old gray-headed man, while Evans was young, strong and in the very prime of youthful vigor.

Bigelow died about a year afterward. He claimed that he never felt well after the attack of Evans, and that he attributed his death to the effects of the beating and the wrenching he then endured. His daughter is married and is living at present at Porterville.

A complaint was lodged against Evans and Byrd, and J. S. McGaney, who was deputy at that time under Sheriff Wingfield, was sent to arrest them. The two men at once took to the mountains, and for several days eluded the officers, Chris declaring that he would never be taken. Finally, father and son were tracked down and they were taken to town and given themselves up and he would pay any fine that might be imposed upon them. They were fined \$100 each and were convicted of felonious assault and were convicted. Evans waived time and was fined \$100.

HIRAM RAPELJE.

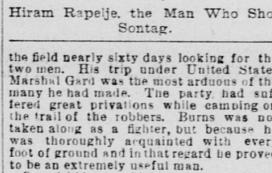
The Man Who Shot Sontag in This City.

Meeting Two Strange Men Just Before the Battle With the Outlaws at Stone Corral.

Hiram Rapelje, the man who shot John Sontag, is in town. He pronounces his name with the consonant "j" and is not silent, as is the case in most California words. He is a Michigan boy, and his intimate friends when they address him call him Hiram.

Very few people meeting him on the street would recognize him as the hero of the memorable fight which ended in the capture of the two notorious outlaws. He is soft in speech and quiet in manner. He dresses neatly. His height is about 5 feet 8 inches, his age about 45 years, and he is square built. His occupation has been that of a stock-raider.

Speaking of the night a week ago last night in which Sontag and Evans were disabled, Rapelje said that he had been in



Hiram Rapelje, the Man Who Shot Sontag.

the field nearly sixty days looking for the men. His trip under United States Marshal Gard was the most arduous of the many he had made. The party had suffered great privation, and were camping on the trail of the robbers. Burns was not taken along as a fighter, but because he was thoroughly acquainted with every foot of ground and in regard he proved to be an extremely useful man.

One incident which has escaped the attention of the reporters who have so generally described the circumstances of the battle of Stone Corral was related by Rapelje. This was the appearance of two other men on the scene about half an hour before Sontag and Evans walked into their trap. One was driving a cart and the other mounted met him on the road near the house in which these men had concealed themselves. They stopped and spoke for several minutes and then continued on their way. Rapelje says he believes these men were friends of Sontag and Evans, and were looking for them to accompany them to a previous appointment to bring them to Visalia, which point the outlaws were making for that Sunday afternoon.

In regard to the capture of Chris Evans after he was wounded, Rapelje said that he had the first information that the wounded man had taken refuge in the house of Louie Penton. He had received his information through a letter from a friend who was very intimate with Mrs. Chris Evans. He had communicated with Deputy Sheriff Hill and there was an understanding that Rapelje was to run down the strike-gang. Hill started out on the same mission, his only object being to secure the reward for the capture of Evans.

When Hill's party were seen driving so furiously in the direction of the Perkins house, Rapelje believed they were friends of Evans and concluded to follow them. Rapelje at the time did not know exactly upon whose roof Evans had taken refuge. His only information was that the bandit was somewhere in the vicinity. When he arrived at the Perkins house it was still dark. Mrs. Perkins informed him that there was an empty room upstairs, and was so badly hurt that he could offer no resistance. Rapelje asked for a light, but did not wait for it. He walked upstairs in the dark. When he reached the room where Evans was lying Hill struck a match, lighted a candle and claimed that Evans was his prisoner.

Rapelje returns south to-day.



Mr. C. M. Laver

"Nerves Shattered" Generally broken down; at times I would fall over with a touch of the vertigo; was not able to go any distance from the house. I was a member of the U. S. Army and was discharged in 1870. I got very much distressed. The U. S. Government sent me bottle No. 2 of Hood's Sarsaparilla, I began to feel better, and I am glad to say I now feel like a new man.

Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner Pills, assist digestion, cure headache. 25c.

RAIN CAME DOWN.

Literally Drenching the White City.

SPOILED THE ATTENDANCE.

The Weather Now Seems to Be the Only Uncertain Quantity About the Big Fair.

Special to THE MORNING CALL.

CHICAGO, June 20.—The day opened hot, but with breeze and a good breeze, which made getting about in the fair grounds quite comfortable. People began pouring into the grounds early, an unusually large proportion of them giving evidence of being visitors from outside the city taking their first view. By 10 o'clock it was estimated that 35,000 or 40,000 had passed the turnstiles, and Chief Tucker of the bureau of admissions was of the opinion that near 200,000 would be the day's record.

About noon the weather changed and in a short time rain was coming down in torrents, and the prospects for a big attendance were ruined. The weather continued stormy for the remainder of the afternoon and evening.

The big Ferris wheel will be dedicated to-night with an appropriate ceremony. The exposition authorities have set apart October 20 to 24 for a big reunion of war veterans of both the Confederate and Union armies. The Grand Army posts will make efforts to bring all the old soldiers possible to Chicago.

Arrangements are now being made to give the Spanish cavalcade a royal welcome on their arrival here, after their long voyage via the St. Lawrence River and the great lakes. The Mexican exhibit in the Forestry building was opened to the public to-day without ceremony, and the German wine exhibit will be opened to-morrow by Commissioner Wermuth.

Oregon is one of the States that will receive daily shipments of fruit and vegetables in the season. The first shipment of strawberries, arrived to-day and came out crisp and fresh as on the day they were picked. Oregon also inaugurated to-day a daily telegraphic statement of crop prospects and conditions in the State, and it proved quite an interesting feature. In the floor tests made to-day in the Agricultural building Oregon flour was found to be superior for whiteness and amount of gluten.

Canada out-tripped her competitors in the June exhibit of cheese. There were 200 tons of cheese exhibited. Of these 135 scores high enough to win medals or diplomas, 126 of them being Canadian manufacture. Thirty-one Canadian lots scored higher than any from the United States, ranging in excellence from 93 per cent down.

The Illinois board has decided on August 24 as Illinois day. A special effort will be made to make it attractive. A party of twenty-one children, sent here from California as a reward for fine scholarship in the public schools, was given a reception in the Children's building to-day by the Board of Lady Managers. They were greeted by the president of the board, who made a pleasant talk to them and congratulated them upon earning the prize that must be of so great benefit to them as a trip to the great Columbian Exposition will undoubtedly be.

There was music by the Exposition Orchestra. The various departments in the building were shown the children. Mrs. Mary Moses Dodge was present and made a short but interesting talk to the little girls. After the reception each little California girl was presented with a silver spoon as a souvenir of the trip. The children were taken to luncheon on the roof garden.

The West Virginia State building at the World's Fair was dedicated with simple ceremonies to-day. The Iowa State band furnished the music for the occasion. Owing to small attendance the three world's congresses on banking, railway and insurance were consolidated to-day. Bradford Rhodes of New York addressed the congress on the "World's Experience in Banking." John J. P. Odell followed in a brief address, and John E. Dillon read a paper on the constitutional guarantees of railway properties, franchises and rates against legislative spoliation. General Horace Porter read a paper on "Safety Devices Applied to Railway Cars."

This afternoon the Congress of Boards of Trade convened. Secretary Stone of the Chicago board made an address of welcome and the remainder of the programme consisted of responses. A special conference of the State and National Bank Examiners was held to-day at a meeting of the Commerce and Finance Congress. Among the speakers were Horace White on "Single Gold Standard," E. W. Meddough on "Railway Strikes," and Dr. Charles Bombaugh on "Life Insurance Progress."

The attendance to-day was 123,318, of which 28,091 were employees and officials and 456,627 children.

BANQUET TO MARKHAM.

The Great State of California Cannot Be Duplicated.

CHICAGO, June 20.—A dinner in honor of Governor Markham was given by the Californians in exile in the grand banquet hall of the Auditorium this evening. None but California wines appeared upon the menu. State Commissioner Robert McMurphy, who presided, proposed the health of California. A meeting of the citizens of California, Governor Markham rose, complimented the State and national commissions upon the harmonious manner in which they had acted, and said that to them all credit is due for California's magnificent representation.

"We grumble," he said, "because we have not duplicated California at the fair. California cannot be duplicated, because it is a miniature of the United States. I congratulate the Commissioners upon the success of their labors, but we are not through yet. I want to warn people who think that display they saw in our building is California's exhibit to come and see it on September 9. That will indeed be California day. Our native sons and daughters will put on more style than those of the other States of the Union put together."

Following the Governor's short complimentary speeches were made by General T. W. Palmer, Mark McDonald, Moses P. Handy, General Miles and General Mattox. M. H. de Winter spoke at length upon the proposed winter fair in San Francisco. He was followed by Horace G. Platt, who said full justice to the toast "The Native Daughters of California." Short speeches were also made by S. V. Furgusson, Washington Porter, James D. Phelan, Colonel C. J. Murphy, W. D. Keefe and Dr. N. C. Bird. About fifty prominent Californians and Californians were present among whom were Judge William T. Wallace, William Irelan Jr., T. J. Hendy, H. M.

Larue, P. T. Wright, J. C. Stubbs, A. Page Brown, Norton Bush, C. W. von Petersdorff, L. A. Boga, C. M. Wells, Drury Melrose, Colonel C. J. Murphy, R. L. Brownfield.

SUNDAY CLOSING.

President Harrison Desires to Put Himself on Record.

New York, June 20.—In response to a question of President Harrison telegraphed the following from Indianapolis: "If I am quoted as having expressed approval of the action of the commissioners in opening the fair on Sunday, or of the decision of the Circuit Court of Appeals, it is without authority. I said to newspaper representatives in Chicago that in my opinion the question should have been regarded as closed forever when the Congressional donation was accepted. As to the ruling of Chief Justice Fuller, I could not express a safe opinion without an examination of the briefs and pleadings; but I am not inclined to believe a court of equity can only take cognizance by injunction of inquiries strictly pecuniary."

WASHINGTON, June 20.—Attorney-General Olney has been called upon by the Treasury Department for an opinion of the present status of all the World's Fair appropriations and questions, in view of the decision of the United States Court of Appeals at Chicago on Saturday. The request is written by Assistant Secretary of the Treasury Curtis.

COWBOY RIDERS.

Doc Middleton Put Out of the Race by a Lame Horse.

SIOUX CITY, June 20.—Gillespie and Rattlesnake Pete, of the cowboy riders, spent the night here and started at 6 a. m. Gillespie's horse is a fine trim. Pete's buckskin looks rather grumpy. Doc Middleton arrived last night. Albright, Smith and Barry crossed the river this morning and left at 10 o'clock, after showing their horses. Gillespie and Pete have four hours' lead.

Doc Middleton left here this evening after resting his horse twenty hours. The animal is still quite lame, but is improving. Middleton says he is doubtful about reaching the Mississippi.

DIAZ AS A TYRANT.

He May Have Stirred Up a Revolution in Guanaquasto.

CALVESTON, June 20.—Mail advices to the News from Carrizo, Mexico, say that since the death of Manuel Gonzalez, ex-President and Governor of the State of Guanaquasto, there is a full of rumors of a revolution in the State. President Diaz has appointed a Governor and the people claim the right to elect one under the constitution. All the Mexican national troops on the Rio Grande are being massed in the State.

AN IMPECUNIOUS CAPTAIN.

Court-Martial of an Army Officer at Boise.

BOISE, Idaho, June 20.—The court-martial of Captain Edward Bailey, Fourth Infantry, began here to-day. Lieutenant Colonel Theaker of the Fourteenth Infantry was the president and Captain Charles McClure of the Eleventh Infantry was the judge-advocate. The charges include nine specifications. They are principally for borrowing money indiscriminately and never repaying it, obtaining money on worthless checks, gambling, drunkenness and licentiousness.



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