PARTY PYROTECHNICS.

[*Continued from first page.*]

iana each being called, and each passing as called. When

THE STATE OF MAINE

was called the vast assembly arose, and an explosion of human voices occurred. For seven minutes the roar continued, and only ceased because of the inability of the audience to roar any longer. Some of the delegates were overjoyed to the extent of frenzy. Hats, handkerchiefs and canes were thrown in the air, flags waved, and a general pandemonium reigned.

The chair rapped with his gavel for order; he might as well have tried to argue with a cyclone. The audience apparently desired no finer opportunity to express their feeling, and expressed the feeling with the opportunity. It is impossible to convey any adequate idea as to the tumult that reigned, but possibly an estimate can be formed by the statement that from 12,000 to 14,000 people were yelling like mad and could not be restrained. It was a glorious tribute to pay to any man.

JUDGE WEST NAMES BLAINE.

After the chairman had succeeded in producing comparitive quiet, Judge West of Ohio, was introduced, and said:

As a delegate to the Chicago convention of 1860, the proudest service of my life was performed by voting for the nomination of that inspired emancipator, the first republican president of the United States. [Applause.] Four and twenty years of the grandest history of recorded time has distinguished the ascendancy of the republican party. The skies have lowered, and reverses have threatened. Our flag is still there, waving above the mansion of the presidency,—not a stain on its folds, not a cloud on its glory. Whether it shall maintain that grand ascendancy depends upon the action of this convention.

With bated breath a nation awaits the result. On it are fixed the eyes of twenty millions of republican free men in the north; on it, or to it, rather, are stretched forth the imploring hands of ten millions of political bondmen of the south [applause]; while above, from the portals of the light, is looking down the immortal spirit of the immortal martyr who first bore it to victory bidding us hail and godspeed. [Applause.] Six times in six campaigns has that banner triumphed—that symbol of union, freedom, and progress—some time by that silent man of destiny, the Wellington of American arms [wild applause]; last by him at whose untimely taking off a nation swelled the funeral cries, and wept above great Garfield's grave. [Cheers and applause.]

Shall that banner triumph again? Commit it to the bearing of that chief—[A voice: "James G. Blaine, of Maine."] Commit it to the bearing of that chief the inspiration of whose illustrious character and great name will fire the hearts of our young men, stir the blood of our manhood and rekindle the fervor of the veteran, and the closing of the next campaign will see that holy ensign spanning the sky like a bow of promise. [Cheers.]

Political conditions are changed since the accession of the republican party to power, the mighty issues of struggling freedom and bleeding humanity, which convulsed the continent, and aroused the republic, rallied, united and inspired the forces of patriotism, and the forces of humanity in one consolidated phalanx. These great issues have ceased their contentions. The subordinate issues resulting therefrom are settled and buried away with the dead issues of the past.

The arms of the solid south are against us. Not an electoral gun can be expected from that section. If the triumph comes, the republican states of the north must furnish the conquering battalions—from the farm, the anvil, the loom, the mine, the workshop and the desk—from the hut of the trapper on the snowy Sierras, from the hut of the fisherman on the banks of the Hudson. The republican states must furnish these conquering battalions if triumph comes.

Does not sound political wisdom dictate and demand that a leader shall be given them whom our people will follow, not as conscripts advancing by funeral marches to certain defeat, but a grand civic hero, whom the souls of the people desire, and whom they will follow with all the enthusiasm or volunteers, as they sweep on and onward to victory. [Cheers.]

In the contention of forces, to what candidate shall be intrusted on battle flag? Citizens I am not here to decry other candidates, and may my tongue cleave to the roof of my mouth, if I abate one title from the just fame, integrity and public honor of Chester A. Arthur, our president. [Applause.] I abate not a tithe from the just fame and public integrity of Geo. F. Edmunds, [applause,] of Joseph R. Hawley, [applause], of John Sherman [applause], of that grand Black Eagle of Illinois [here the speaker was interrupted for several momens by prolonged applause], and I am proud to know that these distinguished gentlemen whom I have named have borne like testimony to the public life, the public character and the public integrity of him whose confirmation brought him to the highest office—second in dignity to the office of the president only himself—the first premiership in the administration of James A. Garfield. [Applause.] A man for whom these senators and rivals will vote, the secretary of state of the the United States is good enough for a plain flesh and blood God's people to vote for, for president. [Loud applause.] Who shall be our candidate? [Cries of "Blaine!" "Arthur!" "Logan!" A loud voice yelled above the tumult "Give us Black Jack and we will elect him." When quiet was restored the speaker continued.] Not the representative of a particular interest—of a particular class. Send the proclamation the to country, labeled the doctors' candidate, the lawyers' candidate, the Wall street candidate, and the hand of resurrection would not fathom his November grave. [Applause.] Gentlemen, he must be representative of American manhood [applause], a representative of that living republicanism that demands the amplest industrial protection and opportunity whereby labor shall be enabled to earn and eat the bread of independent employment, relieved of mendicant conjection with pauper Europe and pagan China [Applause.] He must be a representative of that republicanism that demands the absolute political, as well as personal emancipation and the enfranchisement of mankind; a representative of that republicanism which recognizes the stamp of American citizenship as the passport to every right and privilege and consideration at home or abroad, whether under the sky of Bismarck, under the palmetto, under the pelican, or on the banks of the Mohawk; that republicanism that regards with dissatisfaction and despotism which, under the sic semper tyrannis of the Old Dominion emulates the slaughter of popular majorities in the name of democracy—a republicanism as embodied and stated in the platform of principles this day adopted by your convention. Gentlemen, such a representative republican is James G. Blaine, of Maine.

Upon the mention of the name of Blaine there arose another shout of applause, which, spreading rapidly soon developed into a greater, louder, more piercing halloo than followed the call of Maine. The handkerchiefs of the ladies were again waved in unison, the delegates elevated their hats, and it seemed likely for five minutes to be nearly a repetition of the preceding uproar.

A happy innovation however was made by the visitors, who, indeed made ninety-nine hundredths of the applause, wrested the flags from the sides of the galleries and waved them the entire length of the hall; a large national flag was also taken by a visitor from the front platform and waved from the platform amid tremendous cheering. Subsequently upon the pole of the flag was placed a helmet exquisitely formed of carnations and roses, with a long white plume, which was hoisted from a press table. The helmet was the gift of some young ladies of Chicago. Tremendous acclamation greeted this happy suggestion of the "Plumed Knight" of four years ago. So went on the waving of hats, umbrellas, flags and divers other articles for several minutes until it degenerated into whistling, cat calls and other like noises.

The Chairman seized the moment to rap the convention to order, and after a short fight with the whistlers, cat callers and others, the business was once more resumed, after an interval of 25 minutes.

Order having been restored, Mr. West proceeded as follows:

Gentlemen, of the Convention: It has been urged that in making this nomination every other consideration should forego, every other interest be sacrificed, in order and with a view exclusively to secure the republican vote and carry the state of New York. [Slight applause from the back seats.] Gentlemen, the republican party demands of this convention a nominee whose inspiration and glorious prestige shall carry the presidency with or without the state of New York. [Applause;] that will carry the legislatures of the the several states, and avert the sacrifice of the United States Senate; that shall sweep into the tide the congressional districts to recover the house of representatives, and restore it to the Republican party. Three millions of republicans believe that that man—who, from the baptism of God on the plain of Kansas to the fall of the immortal Garfield—in all that struggle of humanity and progress, wherever humanity desired succor, where love for freedom called for protection, wherever the country called for a defender, wherever blows fell thickest and fastest, there, in the forefront of the battle, was seen to wave the white plume of James A. Garfield—our "Henry of Navarre." [The speaker, seeing that he had misspoken, closed his sentence by substituting the name of J. G. Blaine—"Our Henry of Navarre."] Nominate him, and the shouts of the September victory in Maine will be re-echoed back by the thunders of the October victory in Ohio. Nominate him, and the camp fires and beacon lights will illuminate the continent from the Golden Gate to Cleopatra's needle. Nominate him, and the millions who are now in waiting will rally to swell the column of victory that is sweeping on. In the name of a majority of the delegation from the republican states, and of our glorious constituencies who must fight this battle, I nominate James G. Blaine, of Maine. [Renewed applause.]

Blaine's nomination was seconded by Governor Davis, of Minnesota, Wm. C. Goodloe, of Kentucky, T. C. Platt, of New York and Galusha A. Grow, of Pennselvavia.

ARTHUR.

The calling of the roll was continued by the secretary until the state of New York was reached. When New York was called then came the opportunity of the friends of Arthur and well was it improved. Such a burst of enthusiastic applause upon the part of the general audience—such an uproaring and cheering of a great body of delegates, and waving of flags, showed their numbers and earnestness, the colored delegates especially, raised their voices and their hats and added to the general applause. Flags were again swung upon the platform and along the sides of the hall.

After fifteen minutes of this enthusiastic cheering the chairman rapped twice to stop the cheers, but was only cheered for his trouble. He rapped thrice and the crowd sang "Marching through Georgia." again he rapped and they gave three cheers and a tiger for Arthur, after which business proceeded. After the state of New York was reached and called by the secretary of the convention. Mr. Martin I. Townsend took his place on the platform.

The house cheered and applauded for sixteen minutes and endeavored if possible, to counteract the enthusiasm gotten up by the friends of Blaine, a few minutes previous. As soon as it was possible to be heard the chairman rapped vigorously on the table with his gavel and said: "Gentlemen of the convention, Mr. Townsend, of New York."

MR. TOWNSEND SAID:

Mr. President and Gentlemen of this Convention.—America is proud of her great men. The republican party is proud of her great men. And the great men of America are in the republican party. [Applause.] It has warmed the cockles of my heart to hear eulogies and to see the scenes of to-night. I abate not one whit from the speakers who have uttered the eulogiums, in my admiration of those men. I came here to say amen, and thrice amen, as to the achievements of the republican party, including the glorious history of the gentlemen whose names have been presented here. I come here, however, to talk about the well-being of the republican party in the future, and I say to the gentlemen of this covention, that however joyous our evening interview may be, there is a very grave responsibility resting upon us, that has got to be borne and decided by cool and deliberate judgment. The question is how shall we put ourselves before the American people in shape to carry the suffrages at the next November election. And it is a serious question. In France, when the national assemblies from about 1790 to 1800 were assembled a demonstration from the surrounding neighborhood in Paris, and the assent by the national assemblies, settled the question. But we may exert an influence upon this body; we may obtain the assent of this body, and yet our work is not done. We have got to go down to the constituencies who sent us here. We have got to shape our action so that it will commend itself to the men that go to the church, to the clergymen, to the elders, to the deacons, the members and the citizens that attend the churches—all that fear God and love the republic—have got to canvass our action and pass in judgment upon what we have done. Now how shall we meet the views of these people? I come to speak to you, in carrying out what I believe is most likely the favor of the electors of this country—the republican electors. I have to speak of the individual, I speak of Gen. Chester A. Arthur, of the state of New York. [Cheers and applause.]

I shall not dwell upon the early history of Chester A. A thur. I shall content myself with saying that his veins are filled with the blood that draws its origin from the channels of Argyle and from the north of Ireland, the sturdiest stock in the universe. He passed the typical life of an American boy. Without money, he had to make up by energy for what he lacked of the filthy lucre. Four years ago he was taken up by the national assembly that met here, and nominated for the office of vice president of the United States. He was elected upon the same ticket with the sainted Garavld—a man that I love—that I knew away back in 1856, when a boy struggling in college, in my own college in Williamstown, in dear old Massachusetts, where my early boyhood days were passed, and I met him in the national congress. For four long years I sat by his side, and I felt that when the national convention had nominated Garfield they had done themselves honor; they had done the country the greatest favor that it was possible in that way, and the then circumstances of the country, to confer upon it. In the providence of God—a mournful, a melancholy, a never-to-be-forgotten, providence—Mr. Garfield was removed from the field of action, and Mr. Arthur was called to the difficult and almost disheartening position of the chief officer of this union. And from that time his work has been constant, forward, unswerving. Kind and considerate to all, and with charity for all and malice against none he has discharged his duties [applause], until, within a year, every republican convention in this union has passed a resolution of unqualified commendation upon the man and his conduct in the presidential office. [Applause.] Shall I say I say that I need not utter in commendation what have you said to-day:

"In the administration of President Arthur, we recognize a wise, conservative, and patriotic policy, under which the country has been blessed with remarkable prosperity, and believe his eminent services are entitled to, and will receive the hearty approval of every citizen." [Cheers.]

That is to go down to the friends of every constituent of this assembly—of this representative assembly—and will hold you to what you have said on this occasion.

We have a peculiar constituency. We have greater difficulties than our democratic friends where they have held up a principle—have led their friends to believe that they had achieved a triumph. Nothing makes them so happy—nothing makes their constituents so so pround of them—as to have them turn tail and confess they never believed it. Our people believe no such doctrine. What shall they say to us? Shall we lead them to say "Was you in earnest about this thing?" I have said hot enough.

Some ten years ago a large portion of our citizens as came to feel that the mode of distributing inferior and clerical officers throughout the country was injurious to public morality and would in the end be subversive of the best interests of the people. They stated then what is called the agitator for civil service reform. A great many, as there are to-day, believed it was not necessary, but by and by, through the persistency of the earnest men that favored this motion—the earnest men that determined that reform of the civil service on the principles that they indicated must and should be accomplished, persevered in it, until now, for more than eight years, no national, no state convention, has ever been organized without passing a resolution in favor of civil service reform. We passed laws; we have appointed commissioners; the commissioners have gone into action, and during the administration of Mr. Garfield all the principles of civil service reformers—and that included the whole republican party—have been put in practice.

At this point in Mr. Townsends address, considerable confusion arose in the audience from the fact that he frequently turned his face to the rear of the platform to speak to the officials occupying that exalted position. Frequent cries rose from the delegates and from the audience requesting him to "Turn around." Face the front!" "We can't hear you!" Facing to the front a moment, he continued:

It is not I that say so. The commissioners themselves, in their report to the national congress, declare that Mr. Arthur in every respect has carried out the law, and aided them to the extent of his power. [Cheers.] Another thing I wish to say. It may be said that I hold an office; I do—and for it I am indebted to the late Rutherford B. Hayes, a most excellent gentleman who did honor to the great office of president. [Laughter in spots.] I came here to speak for the man who is now president; but the day has come when a man can safely come here and oppose the head of the national administration. There (pointing to the New York delegation) sits my friend, Judge Robertson, a son of the state of New York, the collector of the port of New York, coming here like an honest and brave-hearted man to carry on his views directly in opposition to the chief executive of the nation. [Applause and laughter.] And he is here with perfect safety to perform that service. [Cries of "Turn around we can't hear you."] I am bound to say and I would despise myself forever if I did not say it, much has been said about the New York machine, with Roscoe Conkling and Thos. C. Platt turning the crank of the machine. [Laughter.] I have, sir, to prove that Mr. Arthur has not prostituted his office to the purposes of faction. I have to point to the fact that Roscoe Conkling has given his whole influence against Mr. Arthur, and that Thos. C. Platt, that resigned his office [Cries of "Turn around."]—the man that could not stay in Garfield's administration because Mr. Blaine was so wicked as to persuade Garfield to nominate Mr. Robertson.

Mr. Townsend continued his pernicious habit of turning toward the rear of the platform and he was greeted with frequent cries from the body of the hall of "This way!" "Look at the reporters!" and other expressions of disapproval of his course. He finished the sentence upon which he was engaged at the time when interrupted, as follows:

for collector of the port of New York.

Unable to restrain his desire that the people at the rear of the speaker's desk should be benefitted by his eloquence, Mr. Townsend again faced to the rear and was greeted with a storm of hisses, which startled him so much that for a brief period he kept his face to the front. Proceeding he said:

He is here to-night as a delegate—I'm one of those men—I am an old man, but I am one of those men that for 50 years in speaking of politics have uttered just the sentiments that I feel and believe.

Here the speaker relapsed into his old habit of showing his coat tails to the audience in front, but reversed his position as soon as made aware of the fact that the people wanted to look at his front and not at his rear elevation. Again settling down to his work he said:

And although the work is not ended, my work is done. If it be the last act of my life, I want to call the attention of this convention to the exhibition that we have had here to-night as an evidence that the executive chamber, if it was otherwise, is not a caucus room of factions. [Applause.]

Now the people when we go down to our homes, will say "What means this? the politicians met at Chicago and were compelled by the force of public to give unqualified commendation for the administration of Chester A. Arthur, and yet he was not renominated."

Mr. President, when you took the chair in speaking of the great and glorious men whose names would come before this convention for consideration, you said that this C. A. Arthur had justly won the commendation, "Well done, good and faithful servant."

Sir, you quoted from a book. What in that book was said should be done with the well-doing and faithful servant. "Turned out in bush pasture to starve." That is not the doctrine of that book. The good and faithful is everywhere promised his reward. That is a wonderfully good book and for a digression let me say to the young men not members of the convention, who cried so loudly for my friend Ingersoll last night, that there is a great deal of most instructive and interesting reading in that book if they shall have the grace to attend to it.

I said the people are full of determination in the matter. There is more, sir, in meeting an intelligent and tireless enemy. The democratic party are watching for a break in our armor; they have their lances at rest; they have their spears pointed, and whenever we open our armor they are ready to pierce the republican party to the heart. What will they say?

"Oh! oh! here what a nice party you are? You have been prating ten years about reform in the civil service; you have been prating ten years about having a non-factional administration; you have found one yourselves as you say, and yet for the purpose of taking up somebody else, you have struck down and cast into oblivion, as far as you have the power to do it, the very man who had done the work you said you could do, and have spent ten years in preparing for his hand."

It is said the democrats could not do anything as they have then civil service reform, they have their Pendleton in Ohio; they backed him loudly; they patted him on the back when he made his speeches for civil service reform, but when he came down to Ohio for recognition to be returned to the senate, they whistled him down the wind It will do well to strengthen the party, but it won't strengthen us. These men, our constituents, will look into this. In the days of James the Second, he got into difficulty with a bishop, and he imprisoned all the bishops, and among them was Trelawney, from Cornwall, the Bishop of Bristol. The Cornishmen were very much excited because their friend was in danger, and amessage was sent out, and the burden of which was this:

"Shall Trelawney live?"
"Shall Trelawney die?"

Then 30,000 cornish men will know the reason why.

And in this case strike down Arthur and not 30,000 republicans, but thirty times 30,000 republicans will know the reason why. [Applause.]

Now, my friends, I have presented substantially the considerations which govern me in proposing the action which I intend to follow. We have in every case, since the republican party was formed, done one of two things: We have, when our president has finished his term, renominated him, except in case of Mr. Hayes, who refused a renomination. [Laughter.]

We refused to give General Grant, as much as we regarded him, the third term. These are the traditions of the party—the common understandings and in order to show that I give the common understandings of the party I have but to quote a letter from the most distinguished statesman in the northeasterly portion of this union written on the 20th of December, 1880, in view of the incoming administration of Garfield in which he says, speaking of the administrations not at all directing its energies for reelection, "yet compelling the result by the logic of events, and the imperious necessities of the situation. So says the great statesman, so has said every man; so has said the community and so will say the voters.

And God grant that this convention may adopt such a course as to conciliate the solid anxious men of the republican party that victory in November—so important to the well-being of this country, may again perch itself for twenty-four years upon the republican banner."

Arthur's nomination was seconded by Bingham, of Pennsylvania, Lynch (colored) of Mississippi, Winston, of New Orleans, and Pinchbeck, (colored) of Louisiana.

SHERMAN AND EDMUNDS.

Judge Faraher, of Ohio, presented the name of Senator John Sherman, which was seconded by Judge Holt, of Kentucky. Governor Long, of Massachussetts, presented Edmunds' name, and George William Curtis seconded it.

AN EFFORT TO BALLOT.

At 12:46 A. M. an effort was made to proceed to ballot. A motion to take recess till 10 A. M. was lost.

New York demands a call of the New delegates on the adjournment vote 1:35 A. M. Great confusion. Motions for proceeding with ballot and no adjourment being made. It is claimed that the vote on adjournment shows Blaine's strength to be 371 against the field.

ADJOURNED.

1:43 A. M.—The call of states on adjournment to 11 A. M. was demanded, and now proceeding.

Carried—For, 412; against, 381.

BLAINE AND LOGAN.

A TICKET WHICH DID NOT HITCH.

Special Dispatch to THE BEE.

CHICAGO, June 5, 10:00 a. m.—At last the Blaine leaders have shown their hands and acknowledged their inability to nominate their leader without help from other sources. Beside bulldozing delegates in the alleged Blaine states, they yesterday made square overtures to Senator Cullom with a view to uniting his forces upon Blaine and Logan. The deal was attempted by Senator Warner Miller and William W. Phelps. They went to Cullom's room and requestrd all present to leave except the senator. Their first proposition was that Illinois should have almost anything she wanted in the way of positions if she would support Blaine; but the icy manner in which their offer was received caused them to come squarely out and suggest a ticket composed of

BLAINE AND LOGAN.

To this Senator Cullum replied that Logan was a candidate for the first place, and that he would not listen to any proposition that would not concede him that place on the ticket. It was also intimated that the Illinois delegates would be voting for Logan when the nomination was made, no matter who he was. The Blaine managers would not accept Cullom's answer as his ultimatum but continued to urge its acceptance and it is said they even held out the tempting bait of a cabinet position, or a foreign mission if he would encourage the delegates. Even this didn't create the desired impression and the Blaine boomers left considerably disheartened. Last night, however, they attempted to force a combination by causing their howlers to yell for Blaine and Logan, with a view to popularizing that ticket, but it only caused Logan people to swell up with new importance that inspired them with the hope that

THE ILLINOIS MAN MIGHT SUCCEED.

There was considerable gossip about the proposed deal at the Illinois headquarters last night. A good deal of surprise was exhibited that Blaine people should have attempted to make a trade with Senator Cullom in view of his hostility to the grand statesman and his vote for Lynch yesterday. Well known Illinois men say Cullom would not make Blaine president if he could and that he would not go against Logan for fear that their friendship, which is only skin deep at best, would be broken entirely. Logan is declared to be naturally suspicious and well regard almost any kind of a trade as being intended to defeat him.

SABIN'S POSITION.

WHY HE IS FOR ARTHUR.

CHICAGO, June 5.—The attention of Senator Sabin having been called to the published statement originating in Minnesota, that he had been elected a delegate to the national convention on a pledge or supposition that he would support Blaine, he remarked, on the contrary, that no such issue had been made and that it had been well known for a year that his first choice had been Arthur on the ground that he would be strong before the people. He said that he was friendly to Blaine, but he had been assured by Wm. Walter Phelps that he was not only not a candidate but did not want to be a candidate. There had been no doubt about his preference anywhere. He was not tied to any one and would exercise his best judgment in aiding the selection of a candidate who could be elected.

SIDE-SHOWS.

THE CONTESTED SEATS

CHICAGO, June 5.—The committee on credentials concluded its labors at two o'clock this morning, and voted to admit the Mahone delegation from Virginia; in the 4th Maryland district the sitting members, R. W. Jordan and H. W. Rogers, both for Blaine, were seated; in the 6th New York, John J. O'Brien and J. H. Brady were seated; in the 9th New York, James Lamb and Henry Houck were seated; in the 21st Pennsylvania, J. E. Sayers was admitted; in the 22nd Pennsylvania, Chris. L. Magee and Wm. Flyn were admitted. The Tennassee contest was held over for action.

THE ROW IN THE ROTUNDA.

A sensational and exaggerated account was published this morning of the encounter last night between George Turner and Brewster Cameron, of Pennsylvania, nephew of Attorney General Brewster. The altercation grew out of a report made by Cameron as special agent of the department of justice, as to the accounts of Paul Strobach, assistant to Turner. When the men met in the rotunda of the hotel last night, Turner struck Cameron with his fist, and the latter retaliated with his cane. Outside parties then interfered and no further collission occurred.

THE TARIFF PLANK.

WHAT DEMOCRATS THINK OF IT.

WASHINGTON, June 5.—The bulletin announcing the purport of the republican platform relative to tariff, adopted at Chicago, created more interest among the members of the house than any other bulletin from to-day's meeting of the convention. Mr. Morrison being introduced, said; "The plank means that the republicans will keep all they have got, and get all they can. They will raise the tax on tin plate, cotton ties and a few other things. Mr. Carlile says "the action of the convention is the completest riddle of the question."

Masonic Back-Talk to the Pope.

LONDON, June 5.—The Grand Lodge of Masons has adopted a resolution introduced by Earl Carnarvan expressing regret at the recent anti-masonic encyclical letter of the pope. The resolution affirms that "the law, practice and traditions of the Masonic order, and the position of its rulers, prove the pope's charges utterly unfounded."

Nine per Cent. on Watered Stock.

CHICAGO, June 5.—The fiscal year of the Chicago and Northwestern railway ended May 31. A statement based upon ascertained operations for eleven months, and estimating the business of May at $2,058,149, gives the gross earnings for the year at $25,001,044, and the net earnings something over 9 per cent. on all outstanding common and preferred stock.

No Quorum in the House.

WASHINGTON, June 5.—The house today proceeded to vote on the California and Oregon land grant forfeiture bill, with the result of yeas 145, nays 6—no quorum.

The call of the house disclosed presence of 210 members and bill was passed.

Minister Lowell to Resign.

LONDON, June 4.—Lowell informs the associated press of his intention of resigning.

SPRING SPORT.

Saddle and Sulky.

THE MANCHESTER CUP.

LONDON, June 5.—The Manchester cup was won by Hammond Filly, Florence Newbury's colt; Robertson second; Morton's mare, Carrie Ray, third. There were eighteen starters.

Base Ball.

GAMES YESTERDAY.

At Chicago—Chicago 5; Buffalo, 12.

Piles

Piles are frequently preceded by a sense of weight in the back, loins and lower part of the abdomen, causing the patient to suppose he has some affection of the kidneys or neighboring organs. At times, sym toms of indigestion are present, as flatuency, uneasiness of the stomach, etc. A moistere like perspiration, producing a very disagreeable itching particularly at night after getting warm in bed, its very common attendant. Internal, External and Itching Piles yield at once to the application of Dr. Bosanko's Pile Remedy, which acts directly upon the parts affected, absorbing the tumors, allaying the intense Itching, and effecting a permanent cure where other remedies have failed. Do not delay until the drain on the system produces permanent disability, but try it and be cured. Schroter & Becht.

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Elegant Day Coaches, Parlor Cars, with Reclining Chairs (seats free), Smoking Cars with Revolving Chairs, Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars and the famous C. B. & Q. Dining Cars run daily to and from Chicago and Kansas City, Chicago and Council Bluffs; Chicago and Des Moines, Chicago, St. Joseph, Atchison and Topeka without change. Only through line running their own trains between Chicago, Lincoln and Denver, and Chicago, Kansas City and Denver. Through cars between Indianapolis and Council Bluffs, via Peoria.

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Solid Trains of Elegant Day Coaches and Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars are run daily to and from St. Louis, via Hannibal; Quincy, Keokuk, Burlington, Cedar Rapids and Albert Lea to St. Paul and Minneapolis; Parlor Cars with Reclining Chairs to and from St. Louis and Peoria. Only one change of cars between St. Louis and Des Moines, Iowa, Lincoln, Nebraska, and Denver, Colorado.

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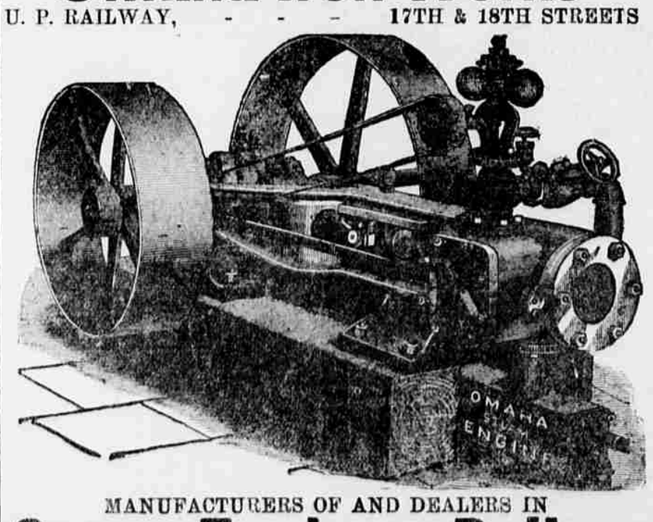

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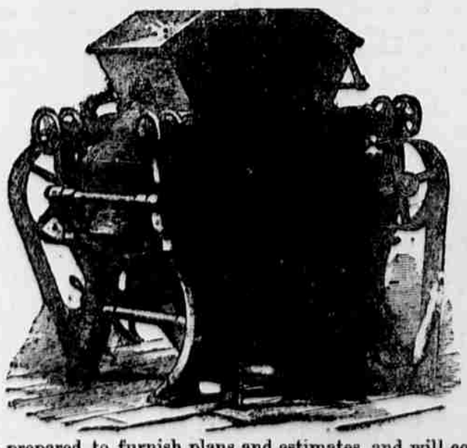

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