

SOUND MONEY MEN MEET

Secretary Carlisle Addresses the Great Memphis Convention.

STRONG PLATFORM ADOPTED

An Independent Bimetallite Standard Is Declared Unwise and Hazardous. International Monetary Movement Commended--Arrangements Made for the Dissemination of Literature.

Memphis, Tenn., May 23.—Upwards of 5,000 people were present at the auditorium at 3:15 o'clock, when Chairman W. J. Crawford called the sound money convention to order. While the gathering was effecting an organization and getting down to business the crowd gradually filled up the vacant seats, and by the time Secretary Carlisle began his address, the large hall was comfortably filled.

Mr. Richard H. Clarke, of Alabama, presented the name of Congressman Catchings for permanent chairman.

The selection of Mr. Catchings was made by an unanimous viva voce vote, and the Congressman accepted the honor in a graceful speech.

Secretary of the Treasury John G. Carlisle was then introduced by Chairman Catchings, and as the distinguished Kentuckian stepped to the front of the stage the audience rose to its feet and cheered enthusiastically for several minutes. After quiet had been restored the Secretary spoke as follows:

SOUTH ESPECIALLY AFFECTED.

Mr. President, I do not think the importance of the questions you are called to consider can be overestimated, or that the gravity of the situation can be overstated. The proposition to revolutionize our monetary system and thus destroy the credit of the government and the people at home and abroad, violate the obligations of all contracts, unsettle all exchangeable values, reduce the wages of labor, expel capital from our country, and seriously obstruct the trade of our people among themselves and with the people of other countries, is one which challenges the intelligence, patriotism and commercial honor of every man to whom it is addressed.

No matter what may be the real purposes and motives of those who make the proposition to legalize the free and unlimited coinage of silver, the limited and controlled coinage of gold, or the limited and controlled coinage of both, there are the consequences involved in their scheme, and, in my opinion, they cannot be avoided if it should be adopted. In no part of the country will the consequences of such a policy prove more injurious to the material interests of the people than in the undeveloped and progressive South. When the general war was closed, your industrial system was destroyed, your commercial relations were all broken up, your currency was worthless, your farms were devastated, your mines were closed, your forests were untouched, your water power was unused, and your railroads were unsafe and inadequate for the transportation of the diversified industries and interstate and international commerce, which, if not destroyed by unwise experiments in financial legislation, constitute the backbone of the country all the active capital and skilled labor necessary to make it the most prosperous part of the continent.

SOUTH SINCE THE WAR.

Your magnificent deposits of coal and iron, your fertile soil adapted to the growth of cotton, sugar, and many other products which no other part of the country will yield, your unrivaled facilities for the manufacture of iron and steel, cotton goods, lumber, oil, furniture, and almost innumerable other articles which can be cheaply produced from the materials which are so plentifully constituted the elements of a marvelous growth and prosperity which nothing can prevent if the people of the South are benefited by the currency reform proposed by the advocates of a temporary business depression, or moved by appeals to their prejudices that they will hastily resort to new and hazardous experiments in financial legislation, all their transactions must be conducted.

FREE COINAGE DISASTROUS.

Free coinage would absolutely give us a depreciated and fluctuating currency, and the question is whether the products of exportable articles will be benefited by such a result. The character of value of the currency in use in the producing country does not affect the price of the article abroad to any extent whatever. But if our monetary system was so changed that it would require two dollars to purchase here what one dollar will purchase now the exchange with foreign countries would be double, making us pay twice as much in our money as now, while the foreigner would pay only half as much in his money for the same number of dollars as he pays now. Furthermore, the exchange would be constantly in a state of fluctuation, just as it has been between Great Britain and India on account of the changes in the prices of silver from day to day, and the American producer would be compelled to pay for the risk taken on account of the fluctuations by receiving a less price for his products.

PRODUCTION OF GOLD.

I attach very little importance to the per capita argument, because the amount of currency required in a country depends mainly upon the volume of business to be transacted and the customs of the people in conducting their exchanges and not at all upon the number of men, women and children residing in it, but, as there are a great many who believe that the circulation should be regulated by the census returns, I may be worth while to state that the production of gold alone in 1890 and it is much larger now—was nearly two and a half times greater than the average annual production of gold and silver both during the decade which closed with the year 1890.

Official monetary statistics show that in the gold-standard countries of the world the stocks of money are much larger per capita than in the silver-standard countries. The gold-standard countries use large amounts of silver as money, but the silver-standard countries use no gold money, and cannot do so for the reasons I have at length endeavored to explain.

Secretary Carlisle then reviewed at length the arguments of his recent Georgetown speech on the question of national dishonesty in attempting to place a depreciated

Continued on Second Page.

Drink Washington Brewery Company's "Ruby Lager," new brand.



The Whole City Is Proud of Them.

LAUREL-CROWNED BOYS

Mortons and Fencibles Received a Great Demonstration.

THOUSANDS LINED THE AVENUE

The Lads Were Late Getting in but the Multitude Had Not Lost Any Lung Power—Red Fire, Rockets, Roman Candles, and "Rabs Greeted the Gallant Boys in Blue.

The home-coming of the Morton Cadets and National Fencibles, Washington's two crack military companies, from the great interstate drill at Memphis, was greeted last night with as much enthusiasm, music, red fire and congratulations as has been manifested in Washington over any event for many a day. The Morton Cadets came with the laurels of victory, and cash prizes amounting to \$2,750; the Fencibles with a proud record from previous contests, and conscious that defeat came on the present occasion only through an inadvertence that would do down the best military company in existence.

PUT NEW LIFE IN THEM. The travelers had been about twenty-two hours on the way and were weary and dusty and pining for the comforts of home.



Miss Mary Peters, Sponsor Morton Cadets.

but the inspiring scene that greeted them as they reached the Sixth street entrance to the depot, put new life in them, and with steady step they marched out upon the avenue, to be met and cheered by quite one-half of the population, and all of their military colleagues. The stay-at-homes determined to make it a complete affair, and they succeeded. The National Guard, as it was drawn up in line to receive the returning teams, was in charge of Col. W. G. Moore, who was accompanied by Adj. Falcetta, Surg. McKim, Quartermaster Goddard and Inspector of Rifles King, of his staff. The Washington Light Infantry, in charge of Maj. R. Ross, came down the Avenue from the Ohio street army, while the Third, Fourth, Fifth and Sixth Battalions marched down Sixth street from the general headquarters on L street and met the others at the depot.

CARRIED NEW BROOMS.

The "stay-at-home" Morton contingent appeared in citizens' dress and each carried a brand new broom in token of the process by which their comrades swept in the prizes at Memphis. The Sixth Cavalry band, from Fort Myer, headed the column from the L street army, and the Mounted Press and Hendon Drum Corps, of juveniles, were also in line. Uniting at the depot the troops were squeezed into the baggage left by the departing trains of speculators and out of the way of the passing street cars, where they patiently awaited the coming of the delayed train.

ALL COULD NOT SUCCEED.

Last night it was made evident to many of the boomers that all could not get claims. So it was resolved to organize towns. About midnight a big crowd left Sweeney's, and as the procession went along large additions were made to its ranks.

SOONERS DRIVEN OFF.

The Kickapoo opening was much in the nature of a huge farce. At 12:10 nearly all claims had from ten to twenty claimants on them, and those farthest from the line were reached from the border in thirty-five minutes.

Exciting Chase and Capture of Frank Gates in West Washington.

Detective Joe Carter, of police headquarters, and Precinct Detective McGuire, of the Third, had an exciting chase in West Washington after a thief last night. The sprinter was Frank E. Gates, a nearly white man, who sports a flaming red mustache.

CROWD AFTER A THIEF.

Gates was formerly a waiter at Chamberlin & Johnson's, and was wanted for the larceny of about \$80 worth of clothing from Fred Freeman, a brother waiter. Last evening Detective Carter located Gates on Nineteenth street, and summoned Precinct Detective McGuire to his assistance. The colored man saw the detectives coming and a long chase ensued.

A number of firemen and citizens joined in, and the fugitive, tired and panting, was finally run down, after having gone over five blocks at race-horse speed. Freeman's coat, hat, vest, and patent leather shoes were found on him. Some of the other articles were recovered at the Nineteenth street house. Gates confessed, and was locked up at No. 6 station.

Miss Doree Mueh Better.

Miss Abigail Dodge (Gail Hamilton) at 3 o'clock this morning was reported much better. The attending physician stated that there was no danger of immediate dissolution, and that he would not remain during the night.

THE WEATHER TO-DAY.

Fair, followed by increasing cloudiness Friday night; warmer; southerly wind.

AVENGED A SISTER'S RUIN

Loretta Hannigan's Brother Kills Solomon Mann.

LAYS IN WAIT FOR HIM

He Had Vowed to Do the Deed When the Girl Died at Her Home Last March. Had Tried to Shoot the Man Even at Her Deathbed—Fatal End of a Recent Tragedy in New York.

New York, May 23.—When Loretta Hannigan, a pretty girl of nineteen years, died last March, at the home of her parents, under distressing circumstances, David F. Hannigan, a plumber, the brother of the dead girl, vowed that he would avenge his sister's honor by killing her alleged seducer, Solomon B. Mann, the manager of a Fifth avenue tailoring establishment.

PIERCED THE BRAIN.

One of the bullets hit the mark so well that it pierced Mann's skull over the right eye and penetrated the brain.

Although the wounded man was alive when taken to the hospital, it was not thought that he could live till morning. Hannigan was arrested.

At the time the shooting occurred the street and avenue were filled with people, but it was all done so quickly that scarcely any of the witnesses can tell the exact details. It is supposed that Hannigan had been lying in wait for his victim.

KICKED HIS PROSTRATE VICTIM.

The first shot did not take effect apparently, for the would-be murderer then fired again. At the second shot Mann dropped to the sidewalk with blood trickling from a wound over the right eye.

Among the crowd of people attracted by the sound of the two shots was L. A. French, a clerk in a drug store near by.

Hannigan was about to put another bullet into his victim when French stooped over and snatched the weapon out of his hand.

ORIGIN OF THE TROUBLE.

The trouble which ended in to-night's shooting began last March, when the girl, Loretta Hannigan, accused Solomon B. Mann of having caused her ruin, and also accused Dr. Henry B. Pettigill of having performed a criminal operation upon her. Both Mann and Pettigill were arrested at the time.

It was proven subsequently that the girl did not die of criminal malpractice, and Pettigill was discharged from custody.

Used a Last on the Lad.

Simon Berlin, a shoemaker, keeping his shop on Pennsylvania avenue, above Sixth street southeast, was locked up in No. 5 station last night on a charge of brutally assaulting Albert Dunmore, a ten-year-old colored boy. It is claimed that the man became incensed because the boy would not pay for a pair of shoes and used a last upon the innocent child.

Broke Up a Drug Store.

Two women, stylishly dressed in silks and satin brocades, will have to face Judge Kimball this morning on the charge of vagrancy. The women, who give their names as Mary Brown and Frances Tyreen, it is claimed, went into a drug store on D street above Twelfth late last night and proceeded to demolish every glass or fragile substance in sight. Policemen Fletcher and Kilmartin, hearing the rumpus, appeared on the scene and locked up the festive vandals.

Arrested Under the Edmunds Law.

Two couples were charged in the police court yesterday with violations of the Edmunds act. Sarah Weller and Charles W. Walker's case was continued. Samuel Chew and Dora Mills were also arraigned, and the man was sentenced to thirty days in jail. The woman was dismissed.

MARTI KILLED BY A GUIDE

He Was Addressing His Followers When Two Bullets Hit Him.

Rebel Spy Captured Who Related Details of the Battle in Which the Insurgent Chief Fell.

New York, May 23.—The World's copy-righted special from Havana says: Jose Marti was shot by a Cuban guide named Antonio Oliva, who was with the government troops. Marti at the moment was addressing his followers, revolver in hand. He was hit by two bullets, the first wounding him in the chest, the second in the neck.

The vanguard of Col. Sandoval's column of Herman Cortes cavalry has captured in the Salado mountains a white rebel spy named Charles Chacon. He had in his possession letters from Gomez, Marti, Borrero and Masso; also gold and silver coins.

Chacon confesses that Gomez and Marti met the parties or bands led by Masso and Borrero. Gomez's escort was commanded by Belli. The whole force numbered 700. All of the cavalry were whites and carried the rebel flag.

Gen. Gomez had set out to attempt an invasion of the Camaguey district of Puerto Principe province. The rebels had charged the government troops fifteen times with machetes, when the guide Oliva, shot Marti. They made desperate efforts to recover the body.

The captured spy, Chacon, has identified the body as that of Jose Marti. It was buried at Remedios.

Gomez fell off his horse. The rebels carried him off by main force. Fourteen rebels were killed. One was an American. The government losses include one sergeant, one bugler and five private soldiers killed; six wounded. The government troops captured thirty horses with saddles. The operations were directed by Gen. Saldeda.

FRENCH OFFICER WAS PIQUED.

He Wanted to Learn Our Naval Secrets but Would Not Give France's Way.

An attaché of the French legation, connected with the army of France, but under instructions to procure naval as well as military information for his government, recently applied to Secretary Herbert for plans and drawings of the proposed new submarine torpedo boat.

This officer had frequently been given every facility for obtaining information. The request of the Frenchman was declined for some time and he was finally told by the Secretary that the Navy Department would be glad to furnish him all possible information concerning the submarine boat in exchange for like plans and information of submarine or similar vessels to be constructed by France.

Further, this government would exchange plans of battleships, cruisers and other ships of the United States navy for plans of similar vessels of the French navy. The offer was not accepted, and, in conversation afterward, the French officer showed some pique at what he termed ungenerous treatment.

ALMOST ENDED HER LIFE.

Agnes Washington Attempts Suicide in a Police Cell.

While Policeman Hugh Esper was passing through the prison in the rear of No. 4 station, about 9 o'clock last night, his attention was attracted by a series of gasps and choking sounds, coming from one of the cells.

He ran in the direction of the strange noise, and found that Agnes Washington had torn her clothes into shreds, and tying the strips together had suspended herself from the cell door. She was nearly dead when cut down by Officer Esper.

Says He Can Locate Taylor.

Redfield, S. D., May 23.—Fritz Arnold, formerly of Spink county, S. D., has written to a Redfield lawyer from Des Moines, Iowa, to find out if the reward of \$20,000 offered for the capture of Taylor is still open. He says he can produce the missing man at any time, providing he has assurance that he would get the reward.

Addicks Strongly Denounced.

Washington, Del., May 23.—The Business Men's Republican Club to-night adopted resolutions denouncing J. Edward Addicks and his confederates, and declaring that they should no longer be considered members of the party.

Gustave Fletcher Severely Injured.

While engaged in moving furniture from house No. 295 1-2 Seventh street northwest yesterday afternoon Gustave Fletcher, of No. 910 Fourth street northwest, fell from the wagon in a fit and sustained severe injuries to the head and face. He was treated at the Emergency Hospital.

Drink Washington Brewery Company's "Ruby Lager," new brand.

RING RULE BEATS REFORM

Alexandria County Will Continue to Be Crookedly Governed.

SHERIFF VEITCH DEFEATED

His Supposed Downfall Is the Only Consolation of the Reputable Element—"Little Dickey" Johnson Is Expected to Have a Safe Majority. Hume Gives Way to Duncan.

H. W. Johnson, Commonwealth Attorney.

W. C. Wibert, Treasurer.

H. L. Palmer, Sheriff.

W. H. Holmes, Commissioner of Revenue.

A. B. Gramwell, Supervisor.

B. H. Phillips, Supervisor.

William Duncan, Supervisor.

The officials in the "ring," the thieves, thugs, gamblers and disreputable horse owners, of Alexandria county, across the river, will carry new business to-day in token of their work yesterday.

A careful canvass of the election situation, an early hour to-day, indicates that reform defeat of Douglas for commonwealth attorney has been throttled by the octopus of vice that has so long held the county in its grasp.

The captured spy, Chacon, has identified the body as that of Jose Marti. It was buried at Remedios.

MOB AT THE POLLS.

The polls in the house of Lewis Collins' at Ballston were surrounded all day by a mob. The absence of a regular cut-and-dried ticket led to a great deal of scratching.

An unusually large vote was polled, insuring defeat of Douglas for commonwealth attorney. The official count last night in the Washington District was: For commonwealth attorney, R. W. Johnson, 105; W. W. Douglas, 106; for county treasurer, W. C. Wibert, 179; for county sheriff, H. L. Palmer, 207; Douglas, 84; C. J. Costello, 109; William H. Palmer, 63; for commissioner of revenue, H. R. Holmes, without opposition, 253; for county supervisor, A. B. Gramwell, 148; R. H. Phillips, 85.

In the Arlington District, for commonwealth attorney, Douglas, 227; Johnson, 245; for county treasurer, W. C. Wibert, 203; Costello, 66; for supervisors, Hayes, 110; Burch, 90; Corbett, 148; Clarke, 41.

In the Jefferson district, for commonwealth attorney, Johnson, 207; Douglas, 85. For sheriff, Veitch, 104; Palmer, 116; Costello, 41. For county treasurer, W. C. Wibert, 149; for Duke Torkson, for county treasurer, Johnson was elected commonwealth attorney by a majority of 192 votes; Palmer was elected sheriff by 59 majority, and Wibert county treasurer by 29.

The election in Alexandria city was very quiet. Only a fair vote was polled, and the entire Democratic ticket city officers and council, was elected. For the city officers there were only two contestants, John G. Beckham, defeating Paul R. Evans, by a majority of 122 votes, and Charles Godrich, defeating Charles Dearborn by 645 votes.

In the Fourth ward, where there was a contest in the common council, the Republicans were all defeated by majorities of over 100.

In the special election in the second ward Ballinger defeated Kraft for the board of aldermen by 71 majority.

In Jefferson district, Alexandria county, the Republicans succeeded in electing all their candidates except the sheriff, and for that office Palmer, independent Democrat, got 21 majority over Dick Veitch, the present sheriff.

The surprise of the day was the election of Palmer, Republican, over Frank Hume, for the board of supervisors, by forty-four majority. The counting of the votes was not completed until after 11 o'clock last night. Johnson's majority over Douglas for commonwealth's attorney is 122; Webster's over Torkson, for county treasurer, 40; Holmes, for commissioner of the revenue, had no opposition, and received 315.

AN ATTEMPTED FRAUD.

There was considerable excitement at the voting precinct at Four Mile Run about noon by the discovery of an attempted fraud. It is alleged that Tronley Sisson, the special constable, when William Butler, colored, who could read and write, went to the booth and called on the constable to assist him in preparing his ticket, Sisson, instead of scratching Douglas and Hume, as requested, scratched Johnson and Duncan. Butler made a public outcry and the

constable came near being mobbed. The presence of the sheriff and threats of arrest restored order. It is understood that Sisson will be prosecuted.

Mr. Duncan, the new member of the board of supervisors in place of Mr. Hume, says he was confident of the result from the start. He proposes to take the road matters of the county in hand and force their improvement.

Mr. Hume's friends, both in this city and county, feel his defeat keenly, and are disappointed because his great services in the county are not recognized. A call was made at his home near the St. Asaph track last night, but he could not be awakened.

M'COLLOCH IS NO MORE

Death of a Former Secretary of the Treasury.

END OF A NOTABLE CAREER

He Has Been Ill for Some Time at His Residence Near Washington—Well Advanced in Years—One of the Great Financial Lights of Post-Bellum Days.

Hon. Hugh McCulloch died shortly after 3 o'clock this morning.

With him when the end came were his two sons, a married daughter and a grand-son. Death was calm and peaceful, the patient being for some time previous in a comatose condition. Mr. McCulloch was over eighty years of age.

Mr. McCulloch has for some years past resided at his country home in Maryland. He was well advanced in years, over 80 in fact, and his death is as much the result of old age as of the disease stated by his physicians.

The deceased was a familiar figure in this city, where he spent the best years of his life. He was at one time Secretary of the Treasury and has occupied many high positions of honor in political and financial circles.

It has been quite a time since he was actively engaged in professional and commercial pursuits and his commanding figure, fine animated countenance, snow-white hair and deep voice are but memories to the world he so gallantly and unambiguously served.

Bicycle Recovered, Thief Arrested.

Detective Carter has recovered the bicycle stolen from George E. Spurrier, at the circus last Saturday, and last night he ran down the alleged thief, William H. Williams, alias Isaac Cable, colored, fourteen years of age. The boy has been arrested for bicycle stealing before. He is locked up at No. 6 station.

Rayner Retires from the Fight.

Baltimore, Md., May 23.—Ex-Congressman Isidore Rayner is no longer a candidate for governor. He decided to withdraw entirely to-day from the contest for the Democratic nomination. He further determined not again to be a candidate for any political office.

Wedded at the Bride's Home.

The wedding ceremonies of Miss Virgie Barbee to Mr. John Shoftruff took place last night at the home of the bride, at No. 2467 Brightwood avenue, Rev. Mr. Smith officiating.

Great Atlantic and Pacific Tea Co.

This well-known concern, the Great Atlantic and Pacific Tea Company, whose address might well be "United States, North America," has numerous branches in almost every important city in the country.

This corporation is a wonderful example of thoroughly organized industry, and by its great success it has demonstrated to the world that its splendid business methods and marvelous system of operations is the road whereby it has made its name three continents over.

The Great Atlantic and Pacific Tea Company grows its own tea in its tea gardens in China and Japan, and its own coffee on its own coffee plantations—thereby handling such goods direct and saving innumerable intermediate or middlemen's profits.

The public reaps the benefit of this saving, and the result is that at the stores of this company teas and coffees, as well as sugars, spices, etc., can be purchased by the thrifty housewife at far lower prices than generally prevail among dealers.

The manager of the numerous Washington branches, Mr. N. H. Bowman, is well equipped for the responsible position he holds, and he ranks very high among the officials of the great Atlantic and Pacific Tea Company.

A special series of presents is advertised by the company on our last page, which will be of great interest to ladies.

Drink Washington Brewery Company's "Ruby Lager," new brand.

RACED MADLY FOR CLAIMS

Pell-Mell Rush to the Kickapoo Country's New Lands.

TWO TOWNS ARE ORGANIZED

Ten Minutes After the Opening One Hundred Claimants Had Gathered on One Site—Several Fights Took Place—Green B. Raum, Jr., a Leading Spirit in the New Eldorado.

Oklahoma City, O. T., May 23.—Sweeney's Ridge, on the north ford of the Canadian river, in township twelve, was one of the principal points of entrance into the Kickapoo country to-day. There were 300 men gathered, and the scene that followed the shout "Go!" was intensely exciting.

The first man to dash across the bridge was in a little buggy drawn by a pair of bays.

The recklessness of the riders in whipping their horses down the bank and across has seldom been equaled.

About half a mile northeast from Sweeney's the road passes through a narrow lane of trees. Here an awful jam occurred, delaying the racers for ten minutes.

Men behind saw their chances for a claim pass away right there, and cursed like mad. The jam was finally straightened out, however, and they were off again.

ALL COULD NOT SUCCEED.

Last night it was made evident to many of the boomers that all could not get claims. So it was resolved to organize towns. About midnight a big crowd left Sweeney's, and as the procession went along large additions were made to its ranks.

The towns had already been projected, Olney and Aurora.

A council was held between the projectors of both towns, and it resulted in a consolidation of interests, the new town to be called McLeod, in honor of the general solicitor of the Kickapoo road.

The procession, 5,000 strong, then took up the march to Douglas Mills Ford, at the section on which McLeod was to be situated. At the head of the enterprise is Dr. J. W. Gillett, of Perry, who was chosen moderator.

Green B. Raum, Jr., of Washington, son of the ex-Commissioner of Pensions, is a leading member of the town organization.

The site is a bank covered with cactus and underbrush.

"SOONERS DRIVEN OFF."

The Kickapoo opening was much in the nature of a huge farce. At 12:10 nearly all claims had from ten to twenty claimants on them, and those farthest from the line were reached from the border in thirty-five minutes.

On one section 100 claimants who had run in from both borders, and those who were "sooners" were congregated. The "sooners" names combined to drive the "sooners" off.

Several fights occurred, and a number of shots were fired, and a colored man, named Blackford, from Oklahoma county, is reported badly wounded.

At Shawnee, when the noon hour approached, the crowd became restless. At three minutes to 12, by some watches, and precisely noon by others, there was a break here and there in the line, a wavering, and then all broke into a run. The race across the level plateau was a very pretty sight.

Exciting Chase and Capture of Frank Gates in West Washington.

Detective Joe Carter, of police headquarters, and Precinct Detective McGuire, of the Third, had an exciting chase in West Washington after a thief last night. The sprinter was Frank E. Gates, a nearly white man, who sports a