

BRYAN'S PLAN TO KILL TRUSTS

Remedy Suggested for the Corrupting and Engulfing System.

CAN BE CONTROLLED

And if Necessary Absolutely Annihilated by a National Law Forbidding Any Corporation Organized in One State From Doing Business in Any Other State Without Special License From National Government.

(James Creelman in N. Y. Journal.)

Omaha, Neb., Aug. 23.—The most remarkable thing about Mr. Bryan's great speech to the Nebraska Democratic State Convention last night was the definite remedy he suggested for the corrupting and engulfing trust system.

While the Democratic leader did not tie himself irrevocably to the idea, he certainly set it forth deliberately. He declared that the overgrown trusts could be controlled, and, if necessary, absolutely annihilated, by a national law forbidding any corporation organized in one State from carrying on business in any other State without a special license from the National Government.

HOW BRYAN HEALED DIFFERENCES

I came from Lincoln to Omaha with Mr. Bryan two days ago. There were signs of discord in every direction. A powerful group of Democrats, embittered by Holcomb's refusal to appoint them or their friends to office during his term as Governor, had announced their intention of waging war against his candidacy for a judgeship of the Supreme Court in the Democratic convention.

It was interesting to see the extraordinary change that occurred. In one day Mr. Bryan reconciled enemies and adjusted feuds. The three conventions nominated Holcomb for Judge of the Supreme Court, and the most perfect fusion of silver and anti-Republican forces ever known in Nebraska was effected.

Mr. Bryan's authority as leader was recognized without a word of dissent. And yet he uttered no threat. A few earnest words from him seemed to convince the most passionate factionist. His one supreme argument was that a defeat of the reform forces in Nebraska this year would be taken by the rest of the country as a sign that the people had rejected the Chicago platform and had endorsed the McKinley administration.

POPULARITY OF MR. BRYAN.

Wherever Mr. Bryan moved he seemed to know every person he passed in the streets—business men, laborers, policemen, newboys, heddler, trolley conductors—all greeted him by name. Whatever else may be said of him, he certainly has the almost universal affection of the people of Nebraska.

Looking back to the Western trips I made with Mr. Bryan in 1896, I should say that he is very much stronger today than he was then. Even the Republicans, who oppose him politically, speak of him kindly and in respectful terms. He is no longer referred to as an "Anarchist" or the "Boy Orator," but is regarded as a commanding and serious politician, who understands the plain people as no one, perhaps, understands them since Abraham Lincoln.

There seems to be little doubt that the Republicans will lose Nebraska this year. The anti-trust and silver element is vigorous and persistent, and the President's foreign policy will cost him, it is said, at least 20,000 votes among the German, Bohemian and other foreign born citizens, who abhor militarism; not to speak of the fierce and unquenchable anti-imperialist spirit which controls so many native born Republicans.

A Nebraska banker, who has been a State Senator and a strong McKinley man, said to me to-day: "Nebraska will go Democratic this year. Thousands of Republicans will vote the fusion ticket as a protest against the President's reckless and un-American foreign policy. As for myself, unless Mr. McKinley abandons his Asiatic adventure I shall vote for Bryan next year, in spite of the fact that I do not approve of his financial views."

After making two more speeches Mr. Bryan will start for California to rest with his wife and children in the Yosemite Valley. He will return to Nebraska on October 12th.

George A. Willis is president, and M. S. Hardesty, cashier, of the Bank of Camden Point, organized at Camden Point, Mo., with \$10,000 paid-up capital.

VIRGINIA BEACH, AUGUST 18, 1899

I watched him in his wrath last eve For Boreas roused him from his sleep. He decked his locks with snow, to naeve Ship-wrecks beneath the deep.

Cold, cruel waves he rolls, I wiss, A thousand hopes he wrecks, I know, The pride and wealth of man are his, He gathers them below.

Deep down where blooms Anemone - And star-fish sport in their wild joy, He toms his dead, and chief is he The fair-haired sailor boy.

His restless waves that sweep In their mad play above his rest— What matters? Peaceful is his sleep; The mermaids they have dressed.

Him with sea-weed and glittering pearls, Might wealth that's worth a world's emprise, A coral crown about his curls, And jewels for his eyes—

Oh quiet sea, oh raging sea, So peaceful, terrible I see, Here throne'd in majesty, I see The God—ye mark His path.

As He doth tread the earth to show Weak, sinful man, who scorns His eyes.

He compasses the world below As well as reading above.

His living hand doth sway the tides, The storm He lulls at His sweet will, On mountain billows here He rides The God Almighty still.

—HERBERT L. WORTHINGTON.

THE BIRTHPLACE OF BURNS.

Robert G. Ingersoll. Though Scotland boasts a thousand names Of patriot, king and peer, The noblest, grandest of them all Was loved and cradled here;

Here lived the gentle peasant prince, The loving cotter king, Compared with whom the greatest lord Is but a tithed thing.

'Tis but a cot roofed in with straw, A hovel made of clow and storm, One floor flung out the snow and rain, One window greets the day.

And yet I stand within this room And hold all thrones in scorn, For here, beneath this lowly thatch, Love's greatest bard was born.

Within this hallowed hut I feel Like one who clasps a shrine, When the glad lips at last have touched The something deemed divine, And here the world, through all the years,

As long as day returns, The tribute of its love and tears Will pay to Robert Burns.

OLD POINT NOTES.

PEOPLE ANXIOUS FOR SOLDIERS TO RETURN. Despite the raising of the quarantine and the abatement of the yellow fever scare, Old Point Comfort wears a more deserted appearance for this season than has been noticed here since the war of the sixties.

It was reported that General's feet was headed toward the Atlantic coast has there such excitement at this historic town and the fort there.

Norfolkians who have been there since the lifting of the quarantine, have been struck with the quietude pervading this famous coast resort, while the majority of the residents who fled from the fever at the Soldiers' Home have returned, there are very few visitors there.

Before the fever scare there were at least 700 visitors at the hotels and private boarding places. Practically all of these have left. The Hypocleia Hotel is doing a very good business, but permanent guests are few. The Chamberlain is not open for guests at present.

SOLDIERS ARE SADLY MISSED. The principal cause of the deserted appearance of the historic point is, however, the absence of the regular Fort's Monroes. This is the first time in the memory of residents that this, the strongest of the Atlantic coast batteries, has been left in charge of so small a garrison force—only twenty men.

Now that all danger from the fever is over, the citizens of this section are anxious for the return of the soldiers, who were sent away at the outbreak at the Soldiers' Home. Like all garrison towns, Old Point is unhappy and feels unattractive without her soldiers. Besides, they are a great help to the town, and incidentally to the contiguous country, from a commercial point of view. Some of the citizens think the Government acted hastily in sending the soldiers away when there was really no danger, and they now want them returned, according to what was told a Virginian-Pilot reporter at Old Point yesterday.

PUBLICATIONS RECEIVED.

The complete novel in the September LIPPINCOTT'S is by Maurice Hewlett, entitled "The Duchess of Nona." Ruth McEneaney Stuart contributes a touching and amusing story, entitled "Picayune." Price, 25 cents. J. B. Lippincott Company, Philadelphia.

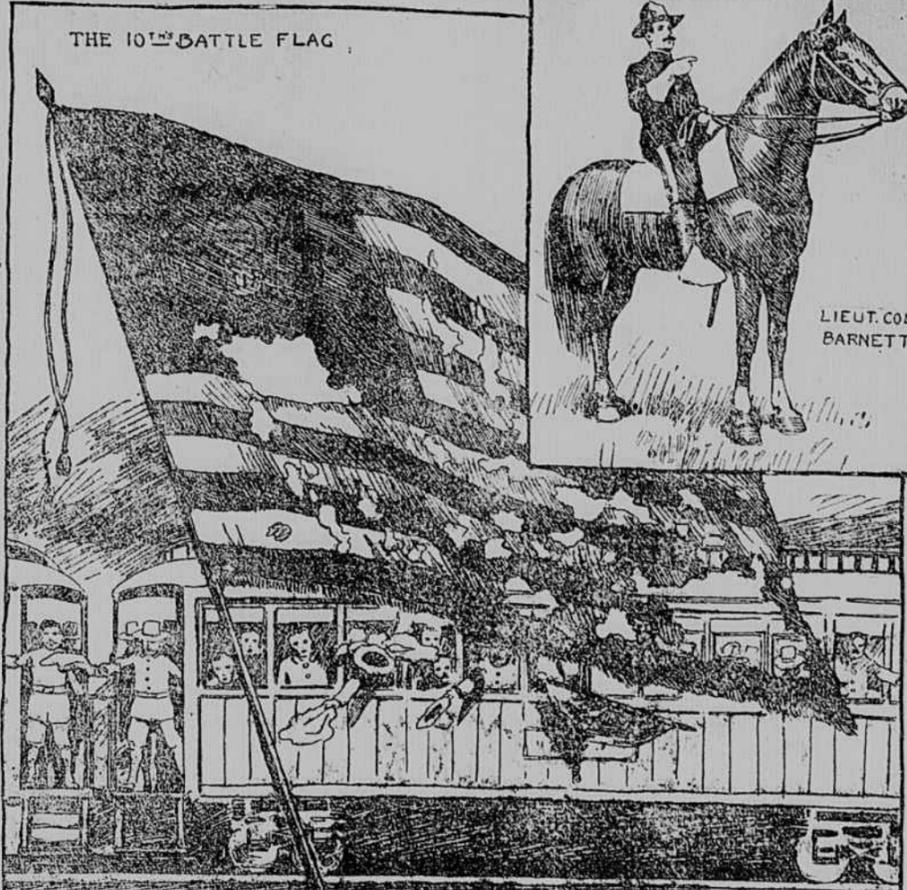
FALL MAGAZINE. The September contains a number of high class articles. We cannot understand, however, why the publishers class Ella Wheeler Wilcox with the "and others" in their list of contributors, for her contribution, a poem entitled "One Day," is beautifully written, contains food for thought and full of sentiment. Why it is honored with first place in the magazine and its author omitted from the list of contributors for the month we cannot understand.

THE SEPTEMBER METROPOLITAN. Like all the issues of this magazine, comes to us bright, refreshing and full of well-selected illustrations, with some real stories and a number of interesting articles. Price, 15c; at all news-stands.

The September issue of the COSMOPOLITAN has its usual treat of good magazine reading from the pens of well known writers. One contributor, however, Maurice B. Kirby, makes his debut in magazine writing in a poem—"A Plan for a Song," which is very well written and has a good thought. Price, \$1.00 per year. John Brisson Wilcox, editor, Irvington, N. Y.

SCRIBNER'S for the coming month has among its contents the following articles: "Where the Water Runs Both Ways," "The Painting of George Butler," "Azulada's Capital," "A Copley Boy," and some pretty poems. Price, 25c—\$2.00 a year. Chas. Scribner's Sons, New York, N. Y., publishers.

The September "N.Y. Magazine" has arrived, with its usual interesting stories and illustrations: "The Room of Mirrors," by A. T. Quiller-Couch, is as well and interesting, and "The Record in the Black Cavalry" tells a story of bravery, humor and pathos. Price, 15c.—at all news-stands.



TENTH PENNSYLVANIA VETERANS EN ROUTE FOR HOME.

In three special trains 780 veterans of the Tenth Pennsylvania volunteers are speeding home across the continent from San Francisco to Pittsburg. The first train, in charge of Lieutenant Colonel Barnett, who succeeded the late Colonel Hawkins as commander of the regiment; Major Cuthbertson is in charge of the second train, and the third train is headed after by Major Bierer. The gallant old boys are receiving ovations in various cities and will practically own Pittsburg upon their arrival there Monday. The Tenth aided in capturing Manila from the Spaniards and also fought the Filipino insurgents for months.

PEOPLE'S FORUM.

NOTE.—The People's Forum being freely open to all parties, classes, persons, views and capacities, the Virginian-Pilot is responsible for none of the statements nor opinions expressed therein, nor for the style in which they are set forth. The ignorant and uneducated shall be heard here equally with the learned.

A Significant Fact.

Charlotteville, Va., Aug. 22, 1899. Editor Virginian-Pilot: It is a significant fact that in both of the counties where the people have been allowed to express their choice between the two Senatorial candidates that the vote stood about 7 to 1 in favor of Gov. Tyler.

In the counties that have held mass meetings for the purpose of nominating candidates for the legislature, it is safe to say that in none of them have more than 25 per cent. of the party expressed their choice between the two candidates. The various county and city committees all over the State, with a few honorable exceptions, are refusing to allow the people to express their choice for Senator by a primary election, and the returns from Prince William and Southampton tells us the reason why the machine is afraid to trust the people. Shall we meekly submit and allow a few tricksters and ring politicians to override the will of a majority of the Democrats of this State? If we do, we are not worthy to bear the name of Virginia Democrats.

In every county where mid-summer snap conventions have been held, and where the people have been refused a chance to register their will on the Senatorial question, let the people nominate other candidates who will respect the will of the people; candidates who will vote in the Legislature for a law allowing the people to vote directly on the nomination of a Senatorial candidate. Let them also select candidates who will vote for a man for U. S. Senator who would scorn a seat in that body unless he believed himself to be the choice of his party.

Mr. Martin's friends have set us a precedent by nominating candidates of their own in Isle of Wight county, where they were beaten at their own game. I would warn every true Democrat in Virginia of the consequences of submitting to the dictation of a few ringsters and self-constituted bosses who are at this time attempting to disregard the wishes of a majority of the party. If we tamely submit now, we will be treated to something worse in 1900. They will refuse to let us instruct our delegation to the national convention, and will send an uninstructed delegation in spite of the fact that a majority of the party are overwhelmingly in favor of Wm. J. Bryan and the Chicago platform. Already the New York World places Virginia in the gold column in their estimates as to the standing of the various States in the convention of 1900. "Eternal vigilance is the price of liberty."

Yours respectfully, A DEMOCRAT.

The People Disappointed.

The people of Campbell county were very much disappointed last day when the Democratic Executive Committee of the county voted down a resolution giving the people a chance to express themselves as to choice in the two men, Martin and Tyler, in the face of the fact that three-fourths, at lowest estimate, of the people present were for Tyler from the fact that he is opposed to the machine politician, kept in power by the ring rule manipulation of the plant Walton Election Law. The people of Campbell are determined to be heard at the precinct meetings and convention. The Executive Committee endorsed the nominee of the Martin faction as floater for Appomattox and Campbell.

It is evident from the press that wherever the people are informed as to the real issue, they are in favor of Tyler, and equally so on the other hand. The county machinery are in favor of Martin, and only checked by

quick, active work by outspoken, earnest citizens. Place Senator Martin in Tyler's place with Major Daniel, majority of Congressmen in Virginia, county and city machinery, three-fourths of daily press and one-half of weekly against him and Senator Martin would not get a delegate. But in fact of all this power Governor Tyler is coming to the front rapidly, and the day will never come when they will forget to praise him for the stand he has taken in defense of the people against the machine, politicians, ring rule and present election law.

The people should remember that Mr. Martin has failed so far to answer any part of Mr. Jones' letter, though he is having his letter in answer to the Jones and Green controversy published in every weekly country paper. In the issue of August 17 of the News-Herald is Martin's letter in reply to Jones' Houston speech, made nearly one month ago.

Mr. Jones does not Senator Martin reply to Jones' letter in which he shows the Senator up in his true light, and not continue to publish what Jones has annihilated long ago. Give the people the whole truth. How to the line, let chips fall where they may. The people have been voting in the dark long enough and now demand light on the affairs of the State.

Jeffersonian Democrat Again.

To a sober thinking man it appears that the manner and methods used now-a-days by the political machine is a bold, fearless move, full of sophism and daring for the suppression of sovereign rights. All eyes are open and are opening to the rights of man, the people are positive in their demand for "equal and exact justice to all men, of whatever state or persuasion, religious or political. The people are determined to protect their sacred rights of sovereignty.

If Mr. Martin and his followers are honest in their efforts for good government let them use the methods vouchsafed to this people in by-gone days, endorsed by Jefferson, Henry, Monroe, Madison and others, that pure system always bestowed honor and credit to candidate and voter alike. If you are Democrats then stand firm by the teachings of your forefathers and do not be a despoiler seeking to destroy the fundamental principles of a free government made by the people, and for all the people; made sacred by blood, deeds and sealed by their hearts' best blood. THESE ARE THE ONLY PRINCIPLES FOR THE AMERICAN GOVERNMENT, and the honest yeomanry of this State will not accept any other.

INDIVIDUAL RIGHTS MUST BE RESPECTED; THE LEGAL VOTER MUST BE HEARD, and the majority rule. Demagogism must go, for it is not the proper power to control either the Democratic party or ward meetings. Let the man who is forced to toil for his daily bread stop and think of his home and his dear ones, before he gives his vote to aid the office trust. If you are lovers of good government, listen not to the willing agents of combines and trusts. As freemen, be true, be firm in your demands for sovereign rights, for this is the foundation of the American government.

The People Versus the Machine.

It is indeed gratifying to those who love the time-honored principles of Democracy to observe that the patriotic impulses of the people have been awakened throughout the Old Dominion, and that all lovers of right justice and humanity are falling into line to battle against the office trust. The will of the people, upon which rests the fundamental principles of the Republic, will stand out in bold relief and the ignoble efforts of the machine will be thwarted. The machine, fearing adverse results, is everywhere trying to stifle the voice of the people. The plain, honest people are becoming impatient, and are sorely perplexed at the obnoxious methods practiced at every county seat by the little squad known as the machine or office-holding class. The people want a

change, and they propose to smash the machine and let honor, dignity and fair play reign. The time has arrived when the people want new leaders—leaders who are in sympathy with the masses and are willing to trust them.

In Nansmond the people are overwhelmingly in favor of Tyler for Senator. If a vote could be polled to-morrow the result would be in keeping with the recent vote in Southampton. The voice of the people should be heard, and we should have for political leaders men of clean record, who will regard office holding a sacred trust. The old tricksters, wire-pullers and henchmen, should go and go quick. The people are tired of imposition. Let everybody take position under the Tyler banner and fight for honor, manhood and country.

The Orange County Primary.

I desire to say a word or two in regard to the primary in Orange county in reply to the statement made by Mr. Williams in your columns a few days ago. I am the gentleman who ran against Mr. Williams in that primary, and who advocated Governor Tyler's election. I was a spectator at the meeting of the County Committee held a few days before the election. I saw that this committee was in a feverish haste to have the primary over with before Governor Tyler's friends could get together. They first ordered it on a five days' notice, but as one gentleman thought that this was too much of a snap judgment, it was fixed at ten days. I saw that it was all being fixed against the possibility of Governor Tyler's case getting well before the people, and I concluded right then and there that I would give them some trouble by announcing myself a candidate, and, in a few days thereafter, I did announce myself a candidate, which only gave me five days in which to arrange for the primary. I could not canvass well one precinct of the county in this time. They claimed to have beaten me by 101 votes in the election. At one precinct the polls were closed at 5 o'clock, the sun being then two and a half hours high. They claim to have beaten me there three votes. Six men came up after the polls were closed to vote for me, and were not allowed to vote. Had they voted, I would have carried this precinct. I believe that three-fourths of the people of this county are for Tyler, and if ones they understand thoroughly the sharp turns that are being taken upon the Governor, they will demand new Democratic officials, and beat the present candidate by an overwhelming majority. The ballots of that primary have never yet been officially counted. Of course they may all be done in a regular way; but any man that loves fair play cannot help but feel that the people of Orange were not wanted in the naming of a candidate, although they may want them pretty badly to elect him in November. I am not writing this as complaining, or as a sore-head, but simply to state facts. I decided to run merely to disturb their pretty little scheme as I saw it, and I think I succeeded in at least giving them a pretty good scare.

Always the Democrat.

Orange C. H., Va., Aug. 23, 1899. Editor Virginian-Pilot: I desire to say a word or two in regard to the primary in Orange county in reply to the statement made by Mr. Williams in your columns a few days ago. I am the gentleman who ran against Mr. Williams in that primary, and who advocated Governor Tyler's election. I was a spectator at the meeting of the County Committee held a few days before the election. I saw that this committee was in a feverish haste to have the primary over with before Governor Tyler's friends could get together. They first ordered it on a five days' notice, but as one gentleman thought that this was too much of a snap judgment, it was fixed at ten days. I saw that it was all being fixed against the possibility of Governor Tyler's case getting well before the people, and I concluded right then and there that I would give them some trouble by announcing myself a candidate, and, in a few days thereafter, I did announce myself a candidate, which only gave me five days in which to arrange for the primary. I could not canvass well one precinct of the county in this time. They claimed to have beaten me by 101 votes in the election. At one precinct the polls were closed at 5 o'clock, the sun being then two and a half hours high. They claim to have beaten me there three votes. Six men came up after the polls were closed to vote for me, and were not allowed to vote. Had they voted, I would have carried this precinct. I believe that three-fourths of the people of this county are for Tyler, and if ones they understand thoroughly the sharp turns that are being taken upon the Governor, they will demand new Democratic officials, and beat the present candidate by an overwhelming majority. The ballots of that primary have never yet been officially counted. Of course they may all be done in a regular way; but any man that loves fair play cannot help but feel that the people of Orange were not wanted in the naming of a candidate, although they may want them pretty badly to elect him in November. I am not writing this as complaining, or as a sore-head, but simply to state facts. I decided to run merely to disturb their pretty little scheme as I saw it, and I think I succeeded in at least giving them a pretty good scare.

A Steamer on Fire.

(By Telegraph to Virginian-Pilot.) Cleveland, O., August 25.—A dispatch from Painesville, O., says that a steamer was seen on fire off Fairport about 9 o'clock to-night. Tugs and the life saving crew have gone out to the vessel, which appears to be helpless and drifting. The name of the boat is not known, but it may be the City of Erie, which left here for Buffalo at 8 o'clock with more than a thousand passengers on board.

LATER.

A dispatch received from Fairport at midnight says the burning steamer is a freight boat. The big passenger steamer City of Erie, which was at first thought to have been on fire, passed the drifting wreck shortly before 11 o'clock and was distinguished by her searchlights. The name of the burning ship has not been learned.

A DRAMATIC SCENE AT THE TRIAL

(Continued from First Page.)

Maurel confirmed the explanations of Captain Freystatter and what the latter had said in regard to Colonel Maurel. The latter replied: "I answer with all frankness and all truth, I only listened to the reading of the documents very absently; it was not interesting. (Shouts of "Oh, Oh," and much laughter.)

In conclusion Captain Valerie declared the court now had in its possession material proof of the prisoner's guilt. (Sensation.)

When Dreyfus was asked the usual question, the prisoner pointed out that the evidence of Captain Valerie was only a repetition of M. Bertillon's and that, consequently, his reply to the latter applied equally to Valerie.

BERTILLON'S MEASURES FALSE. Reference having been made to detected words in minutes written by him at the War Office, Dreyfus pointed out that those minutes were written in the presence of witness. He also dwelt upon the fact that he had already acknowledged the genuineness of the "blotting pad letter," which he reaffirmed, adding that the hypothesis that he detected the borelureau in order to have means of defense, had no ground of itself, since he had never attempted to turn the system to use. (Sensation.)

"All M. Bertillon's measures are false. All, without exception," exclaimed the prisoner vehemently amid excitement. The witness concluded with saying: "That is all, Monsieur Le President. I remember nothing else."

MAUREL ARRAIGNED.

Captain Freystatter was then requested to definitely give his recollections concerning the production of a secret document at the court-martial of 1894. His manner was quiet and collected as he replied:

"Not only did I see them, but I assert Colonel Maurel had them in his hands, and what is more, I assert that he made a commentary on each document as it passed through his hands." (Immense sensation.)

Colonel Maurel, very pale, vigorously protested against the use of the word "commentary," which caused laughter. "I could not have acted as Captain Freystatter asserts," said Maurel. "I was too conscious of my duty to allow myself to influence in any way the judges, whose president I was."

Addressing Colonel Jouaust, Captain Freystatter said: "My excuse for my attitude, my Colonel, is my ignorance of the legal regulations. I did not know at all that it was forbidden to make any communication in the judges' room." (Sensation.)

On Tuesday April 8th last, I wrote to Colonel Maurel clearly explaining everything I intended to do, when I learned it was irregular to communicate a document in the judges' rooms." Colonel Maurel admitted the truth of this statement.

MERCIER ASKED TO EXPLAIN.

M. Labori requested the judges to note that no contradiction was offered to Captain Freystatter's statement that the Panzardi telegram of November 23 was communicated to the judges in 1894; and under these circumstances, General Mercier having testified that he had given an order that the telegram should not be communicated, and whereas he had also testified that the order was carried out, Mercier suggested the president of the court to ask General Mercier for explanations concerning the statement, which entirely contradicted his evidence. (Great sensation.)

General Mercier, who had paid rapt attention to what was going on, pointed out that Captain Freystatter had spoken of an action of treason alleged to have been described at the 1894 court martial as having been committed by Dreyfus at the Polytechnic School, adding that Freystatter "seemed to retain very exact recollection of the documents communicated" and asked what was referred to in the letter mentioned.

CHARGED WITH LYING.

Captain Freystatter: "It referred to a shell. I see the document perfect in my mind's eye."

General Mercier: "So, Captain Freystatter is caught in the very act of lying." (Loud protest.)

"I repeat it," the General continued coolly, amid renewed protest. "As a matter of fact, the Robin shell to which he refers was only adopted by Germany in 1895. We were only informed of the act of treason in 1896."

Capt. Freystatter adhered to his statement that a shell was mentioned in the commentary submitted to the Generals in 1894.

Gen. Mercier: "As for the telegram of November 2, I maintain that it was not communicated to the court of 1894."

Capt. Freystatter: "I am certain that there was a telegram with the words: 'Dreyfus is arrested; emissary warned.' There was something also which I do not remember. As regards the reply, General Mercier has just made to me, I insist I have not said there was a document mentioning a particular shell, but simply a commentary referring to an act of treason in connection with a shell. I do not know if that effected the evidence of the prosecution. But I have only testified to that of which I am strictly certain."

General Mercier reiterated that it was impossible to communicate in 1894 concerning the Robin shell.

ALWAYS THE DEAD.

M. Labori then said: "In view of the incidents occurring, I must insist once more, Monsieur Le President, that the condition of Col. Du Paty de Clam be examined into by impartial physicians. Gen. Mercier has stated that the packet containing the secret document was prepared by Col. Du Paty de Clam."

Gen. Mercier interrupting: "Pardon me, I said I had learned from General De Boisdeffre that the package was brought by Col. Du Paty de Clam. But I also said Col. Sandherr prepared the package." (Sensation.)

M. Labori: "Always the dead Sandherr, the dead Henry, the dead—their testimony is constantly being heard."

Col. Jouaust protested again these words as being out of order, and Labori resumed his seat in silence. This incident, which terminated with the evidence of Capt. Freystatter, caused an immense impression on the audience. The Dreyfusards were jubilant.

BERTILLON'S PROBLEMS.

M. Paraf-Javal, a draughtsman, was called for the defense. He was accompanied by a blackboard, upon which he proposed to refute a portion of M. Bertillon's problems. The witness said, amid laughter, that the demonstration would occupy no less than two hours. He then proceeded to chalk a number of calligraphic signs on the blackboard, and presented the court photographs of the writing of the borelureau and the prisoner's handwriting, pointing out their dissimilarities and entering into elaborate explanations which were not concluded when, at 11:50 a. m., the court adjourned.