BILLY BRYAN'S TALK AT ST. LOUIS

Thinks That a Vote for Free Trade Indicates a Love of Country.

HE APPEALS TO CLASS PREJUDICE

Claims to Have Been Born After the War--Insists That All Aristocratic Arrogant and Overbearing Citizens Are Against the Cause of Silver. The Suffering and Downtrodden Are on the Side of Free Coinage.

St Louis, Oct. 4.—In the course of his address to the Democratic clubs last night William J. Bryan said:

"My friends, if you would have government just, if you would have government to fill the ideal of a perfect government, you must have a government that is no respecter of persons, a government which deals with an equal hand, a government which gives to none, which takes from none, and a government which in the administration of law and justice treats all alike, and punishes the great villian as if does the petty scoundrel. If you ask me what is the highest ambition I will say that above all offices that human hands can give, above all honors which confidence and esteem can bestow, if I could choose the name by which I should be known, I would have it this, that I have done my best to make the government what Thomas Jefferson desired it should be. My friends, government has drifted away from the old landmark. In times of passion, in times of selfishness, the instrumentalities of government have been turned to private gain and government, instead of meting out equal and exact justice, and has been a refuge for those who, having obtained positions, have used it to enrich themselves out of the toil and sweat of their fellow men. Behind the bulwarks erected by our opponents have been gathered our every public enemy who is preying upon the people. And they can call to their aid but a small portion of the unjust gains that they have wrung from the public through vicious legislation, and yet that small proportion will be a corruption fund, the like of which was never known before in any government on the face of the earth. (Applause and cheers.) A voice: 'If Mark Hanna could only hear that.'

"Against this enemy, armed with all the implements of party warfare; against this enemy, supplied with all the material that is supposed to be available in such a conflict; against this enemy, confident, arrogant and insolent, we have nothing to oppose except the consciences of seventy million of people. My friends, those who live fifty years from now, reading the pages of history, will envy those who lived in this day of such wonderful opportunity. I was born after the war. I belong to that generation which has never had an opportunity to prove its love of country upon the battle-field, but oh, my countrymen, never in the history of this country has there been such an opportunity for the citizen to prove his love, not only of his country, but of mankind and of his God as there is today. (Great applause and cheers.) Show me a people, show me a man who has suffered from injustice, show me a man who has been made the victim of legislation anywhere and I will show you a man from whose heart goes out a silent prayer that we shall win in this conflict. (Applause.) Show me an aristocracy anywhere that despises the common people, as built of inferior mould, show me a kind who is jealous of every right his subjects have, show me a manufacturer that has no thirst except the thirst for gold, show me an aggregation of wealth that lives by oppression of fellowmen anywhere, and I will show you people who are standing by and begging that success may come to those who are opposed to us. (Great applause.) As the presidential nominee of the people's alliance, I want to say to you that I do not desire the involuntary support of any citizen of this nation. We appeal to the will, we submit our cause to the judgment of the people, and if I am elected I want to feel that behind me I have a majority of these people, and then, so help me God, I will carry out that platform to the letter. (Great applause and cheers.)

HONORS IN ABUSE.

"Be not discouraged by abuse. Abuse has always been the lot of those who fought against entrenched privileges. If you become annoyed turn back to the pages of history, and for every name that is applied to you will find one equally severe applied to Jefferson, for every name applied to you, you will find one equally severe applied to Jackson. I may come nearer than that. That great spirit yonder (pointing to a portrait of Lincoln) was as malignantly attacked by the aristocracy of wealth and would be as unpopular today in New York or Boston among our financiers as Jackson was, or Jefferson was in his day. Do your duty as you see it. I believe that we shall triumph—aye, more than believe. As surely as tomorrow's sun shall rise, the day will come when the morning sun shall rise upon our cause; the day will come when bimetallism will be restored to this country; the day will come when the money of the constitution will again be ours; the day will come when trusts shall cease to be greater than the government which created them; the day will come when the people of this country will be content to stand side by side, not one upon another; the day will come when, standing shoulder to shoulder, they shall march on, each one content to enjoy life and liberty and the pursuit of happiness, without attempting to deprive his neighbor of equal opportunity and equal rights. (Great applause.)

"There is nothing, my friends, which so inspires us as truth, and those who fight with the conscientiousness that they are right, fight on with perfect confidence that even if they themselves shall not live to see the triumph of their case, that yet they will triumph, though they are gone. If they die, they die in the faith expressed by the poet, as he wrote to those who fell upon the battle-field:

"Yea, though thou fall upon the dust,
When they who help thee turn in fear
Die full of hope and many trust
Like those who fell in battle here.
Another hand the sword shall wield,
Another hand the standard wave
Until the trumpet's mouth is pealed
The blast of triumph o'er thy grave."

KILLED A TRAIN ROBBER.

Plucky United States Marshal Foils a Hold-Up Attempt in New Mexico.

Albuquerque, N. C., Oct. 4.—An attempt to rob the east-bound passenger train No. 2 on the Atlantic and Pacific railroad was made early last evening by a gang of outlaws at Rio Puerco, a water tank station thirty miles from this city. The train had come to a stop and Engineer Ross had stepped down from the caboose to adjust an engine pin that was out of gear when three masked men appeared with drawn revolvers. They compelled Ross to uncouple the engine and express car from the train. Then they made for the express messenger and commanded him to open the door of his car.

Deputy United States Marshal Loomis, who happened to be on the car, heard the commotion, and rushing forward from the rear end of the train, drew his revolver and fired several shots at the robbers. The fire was returned, and for several minutes the fusilade of bullets was hot. One of the outlaws staggered toward the bridge about 100 yards, and then dropped dead with a bullet through his brain. The other two robbers became frightened and ran away. The train men had many narrow escapes, one brakeman having a lantern shot from his hands.

The passengers were terrorized during the fight, many of them seeking safety under the seats. The dead outlaw was recognized as Cole Young, a noted desperado and leader of the gang. The men are believed to be members of the band of robbers who have been operating in the southern part of New Mexico for some time.

The train left the scene of the attempted hold-up immediately and arrived in this city at midnight last night, when the particulars of the affair were told by Conductor Heady. He said Deputy Marshal Loomis remained at Rio Puerco, expecting the robbers to return for the body of their dead companion. A posse of officers have gone from the Atlantic Pacific junction to search for the outlaws.

DEATH OF WILLIAM MORRIS.

Well-Known English Poet Passes Away--His Life Work.

London, Oct. 4.—William Morris, the celebrated English poet, died at 11 o'clock yesterday forenoon.

William Morris, poet, Socialist, and artist, was born at Walthamstow, near London, in 1834. His parents were well to do, and he was educated at Marlborough and at Exeter college, Oxford. He was an excellent classical scholar, but a student who worked rather too much after his own ideas to rank high with the examiners. At Oxford he met Sir Edward Burne Jones, who was at that time on the point of taking orders, and later, with Rosetti, came under the influence of John Ruskin. Morris, however, did not succeed as a painter. Nor did he continue his profession after having studied architecture.

In 1858 he published a small volume called "The Defence of Guenevere," and this was later republished in 1875. In 1861 he started with several partners in London an establishment for the production of artistic household decorations, wall paper, stained glass, and other decorative objects. He was highly successful as a designer, and wrote poetry in his leisure hours. In 1867 he published "The Life and Death of Jason," and three years later his best known work, "The Earthly Paradise," appeared. It was published in separate numbers during the two years from 1868 to 1870. It is told in twenty-four romantic tales by travellers starting for an earthly Paradise. In 1873 "Love is Enough" appeared, and his subsequent works have been a translation of "The Aeneids of Virgil done into English verse;" "The Story of Sigurd the Volsung," and various translations from the Icelandic as well as "The Glittering Plain," "News from Nowhere," and various lectures on art and socialism, of which he had been for a long time an earnest advocate. He was a member of the Socialistic League in London, and, although he had gained many friends in England, his political views prevented any prospect of his ever getting the laureateship.

SHOT DOWN HIS RESCUER.

Saved from Death Under a Train, Cervidge Pulled a Pistol.

Elizabeth, N. J., Oct. 4.—Because Frank Eckert, a mail carrier, in saving Frank Cervidge's life accidentally knocked the latter's hat off, Cervidge drew a revolver and fired three shots at Eckert. All of the bullets took effect, and Eckert is believed to be mortally wounded. The shooting took place in the presence of fifty passengers, who were waiting for a train at the New Jersey Central railroad station here.

Cervidge lives in Westfield and had been at Easton, Pa. He refused to pay his fare and was hustled off an express train here. He ran about the platform waving his arms and shouting. He ran across the tracks, and Eckert grabbed him just in time to save him from an approaching coal train. Because Eckert was not more gentle Cervidge cursed him and shot him. He was locked up.

NOVEL PLAN TO TEACH HISTORY.

Children to Be First Taught About Their Own Locality.

Sioux City, Iowa, Oct. 4.—On the supposition that the present system of historical study in the public schools deals too much with the life of the ancients and with countries remote from this, Professor Kratz of the local school department has evolved a novel method, which he proposes to try here during the coming term. He will begin with a history of the locality within a radius of only a dozen or twenty miles, gradually extend the limits until the entire northwest and finally the United States is embraced. The outside countries bordering on this will next be included, and at length the whole world.

In order that the children shall know as much as possible of early life in Sioux City and the neighboring towns, the professor has engaged a number of pioneer residents to lecture during the winter.

BEGAN TO ROB EARLY.

The County Treasurer Did Not Waste Any Time.

Troy, N. Y., Oct. 4.—County Treasurer George H. Morrison has resigned his position of County Treasurer in response to the request of the Rensselaer County Board of Supervisors. The Finance committee of the Board and the expert accountants reported that there is a deficiency in the county funds of $245,000.

Only $1,800 had been deposited in the defunct national bank by the county treasurer. It was shown that he drew out $10,000 the second day after he took possession of the office, and $20,000 two days later.

A Slur.

Herdso—In case of war we could fall back on the National Guard.

Saidso—Ye-es; provided we could fall fast enough.—Truth.

BASE BALL.

Another Victory for Baltimore in the Temple Cup Series.

Baltimore, Oct. 4.—The champions went at Cleveland Saturday with the same spirit that characterized the former game, and won. But even the winners were not happy. The attendance was but 3,100 instead of the 10,000 expected. The players bitterly complained of the lack of appreciation of their efforts in bringing the pennant to Baltimore, and it is possible that the game scheduled here for Monday will be played in another city, probably Pittsburg in honor of the donor of the cup which is being contested for. Today's game was called back to the eighth inning on account of darkness after the home team had scored two runs in the ninth with no one out. Tebeau's injured back kept him out of the contest, and he was sadly missed. There was no life nor dash in the Cleveland make-up. The score:

BALTIMORE.

	R.	H.	P.O.	A.	E.
McGraw, 3b	1	1	0	1	0
Keeler, rf	1	2	2	0	0
Jennings, ss	2	1	1	1	3
Kelley, lf	2	3	3	0	0
Doyle, 1b	0	2	10	0	0
Reitz, 2b	1	0	1	5	0
Brodie, cf	0	0	0	0	0
Robinson, c	0	1	4	1	0
Corbett, p	0	0	0	1	0
Totals	7	10	24	12	3

CLEVELAND.

	R.	H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Burkett, lf	0	2	2	0	0
McKean, ss	0	2	1	3	2
Childs, 2b	0	0	3	1	0
McAleer, cf	0	0	2	0	1
O'Connor, 1b	1	1	10	1	0
Zimmer, c	0	1	6	3	0
McGarr, 3b	0	0	0	3	0
Blake, rf	0	0	0	0	0
Wallace, p	1	1	0	2	0
Totals	2	7	24	13	3

Baltimore 4 0 2 0 1 0 0 0—7
Cleveland 0 0 1 0 0 1 0 0—2

Earned runs—Baltimore 3, Cleveland 1. First base by errors—Baltimore 3, Cleveland 3. Left on bases—Baltimore 7, Cleveland 8. First base on balls—Off Corbett 2, off Wallace 2. Struck out—By Corbett 4, by Wallace 4. Three-base hit—Keeler. Two-base hit—McKean. Sacrifice hit—Reitz. Stolen bases—McGraw (2), Jennings, McGarr, Reitz, Kelley. Double play—Jennings and Doyle. Hit by pitcher—By Wallace 3. Wild pitches—Corbett 2, Wallace 1. Umpires—Emslie and Sheridan. Time—Two hours.

PITCHER JOHNSON WANTED.

If Brooklyn Can't Draft Him They Would Like to Trade.

A deal is on to trade Pitcher "Tommy" Johnson, of the Scranton club, to Brooklyn, for Harper and a money consideration. The proposition comes from Brooklyn, but the Scranton management has not come to any conclusion in the matter.

A press despatch dated Washington, D. C., to the effect that Johnson had been drafted by the Phillies cannot be verified here. The Scranton management has received no notice to that effect.

That Johnson will be drafted is believed by many. That he was not purchased before the drafting season began is surprising, as he is certainly more capable than many of the National league twirlers. He likes Scranton, though, is in business here and wants to stay here, and it is not at all certain that he will consent to go away. He has the privilege of remaining if he wants to.

The Philadelphia management has closely watched Johnson's work and made inquiries concerning him, but had advanced no draft or offer for him.

AMATEUR BALL NOTES

The Taylor Reds challenge the Senators, of Green Ridge to a game on the Taylor grounds on Wednesday afternoon, October 7. Answer in The Tribune. Evan G. Watkins, manager.

The Taylor Reds challenge the Minooka team to a game on the Minooka grounds on Saturday afternoon, October 10. Answer in The Tribune if satisfactory. Evan G. Watkins, manager.

FOOT BALL NOTES.

The Minooka foot ball eleven accepts the challenge of the Scranton team to a game on Schwenck's park Saturday, October 10. P. J. Lowry, captain.

SHE BIDED HER TIME.

He Told Her All About a Wonderful Creek and Got a Pointer in Return.

From the Livingston Post.

Perhaps the most popular man connected with the Park Transportation company is Captain E. C. Culver, of Gardiner. In addition to the duties of Justice of the Peace, he makes daily trips to the Park train and personally interviews every man, boy, woman and child who travels on it. He is a walking encyclopedia of Park information. He knows the height of every peak, the altidude of every important location, and can give you Professor Haydens theory of the Park's geological formation. Besides all this he is a prince of good fellows and has a fund of humor which sometimes carries him away when touching up descriptions and legends of the Park.

Some time ago the captain had an experience which was too good to keep, and he gave it away to a friend in town. He was going from the Springs to Cinnabar, and there were three very bright young ladies on the coach. One of them asked if it were customary to have so many mosquitoes in so high an altitude. The captain assured her that it was not usual; that they were increasing year by year; that no mosquitoes were ever known in the Park until, about eight years ago, a New Jersey schoolma'am had carelessly inclosed some in her trunk and let them out at Mammoth Hot Springs, when, like rabbits in Australia, they became an increasing pest.

All agreed that it was remarkable, but one girl seemed to carry a smile of incredulity. As the conversation continued, Mr. Culver was asked what he considered the most remarkable thing in the Park. He said that if beauty and grandeur were to be left out of the count, he thought the most "remarkable thing" was Alum Creek, a little stream putting into the river between the falls and the lake. Originally he said, the distance between the hotels at the lake and the falls was twenty-six miles, but when they commenced to sprinkle the road between the two places with water taken from Alum Creek, som years ago, they soon found the distance between the hotels shortened by about eight miles. As the hotels were then only about eighteen miles apart, and the road still shrinking, the superintendent ordered them to use no more water from Alum creek. And then the captain told another little legend about the creek that was quite well authenticated. Last year he said, a Chicago party went through the park on a camping tour, and a young lady with them came into the park wearing No. 8 shoes. After camping on Alum creek two days and bathing her feet she went home wearing a pair of No. 2 gaiters.

At this point the girl with the incredulous smile said to him:

"Don't you think it would be a good plan to bathe your head in that creek a time or two?"

The Shopping Mystery.

Mr. Bargain—"Why don't you charge $1 for these goods instead of 99 cents?"

Salesman—"Why, ma'am, you're always sure to think of something else you want while waiting for your change!"—Truth.