

## HALL TO BE IMMENSE

WHERE THE NATIONAL DEMOCRATIC CONVENTION WILL MEET.

A Description of Chicago's New Colosseum. Will Hold Fifteen Thousand People—Reception and Committee Rooms Also on a Large Scale.

It is said that Chicago will provide for the National Democratic convention, which will meet there on July 7, the most perfect assembly hall ever constructed. It will certainly be an immense affair, and this in the eyes of the Chicagoans, stands for everything. Of the many national conventions that have been held there not one has been provided with a hall which met all the requirements of such a gathering. The Wigwag in which Lincoln was nominated and the one in which Cleveland swept away all opposition were large enough, but every other requirement was wanting. Oratory loses all its charms when streams of water from a leaky roof are pouring down the auditor's neck, as was the case in 1892. The Auditorium, in which General Harrison was nominated, was unfinished at the time, but it could not accommodate half the people who thought they had a right to be present upon such a momentous occasion.

It is generally conceded that a convention hall for national purposes ought to seat at least 15,000 persons, and in this respect the Colosseum, which the Democrats will meet in, fills the bill, but whether the acoustics are sufficiently good to enable that number to hear the strong lunged orators speaking from the platform or the delegates seated in a problem unsolved. The probabilities are that no man in the country can make himself heard throughout the Colosseum while the convention is in session, because there will be more or less noise and moving about, but this will make no particular difference, as most of those who attend such gatherings go to see and not to hear.

Colonel John T. Dickinson, president of the Colosseum company, said the idea in building the present structure was not to secure some alleged artistic architectural effects to the sacrifice of utility, and while the Colosseum is not by any means so beautiful as Madison Square Garden, for instance, he thinks it better adapted to the use of a national convention or other great event. In many respects the Colosseum is not a thing of beauty, but it will seat many thousands, and that is the main point. It is to be used for circus performances, athletic events, celebrations and things of that sort, and its projectors say it will be the means of bringing at least one of the national conventions to Chicago every four years. It fell down once, when nearly completed, but the defects which caused the collapse have been remedied.

The Colosseum is 700 feet in length by 800 feet in width, and every foot of space is available, for there is not a post or other obstruction in the way. The building itself occupies 5 1/2 acres of ground between Sixty-second and Sixty-third streets, and is bounded by Grace avenue and the Illinois Central railroad tracks, the main entrance being in Sixty-third street. Between the structure and the railroad tracks are 2 1/2 acres of ground, which will be used during the convention as a carriageway. Carriage parties from the city will use the Michigan avenue boulevard to Fifty-fifth street, thence through Washington park to the Midway pleasure and south on Stony Island avenue to the Convention hall.

Every foot of the 285,500 square feet of the form and fronting in Grace avenue are rooms set apart for the meetings of the various committees of the convention.

The public reception hall, large enough to hold 10,000 men, is the place where delegates, alternates and spectators will mass before the sessions are called to order. Viewed from the wide galleries above, the scene will certainly be an inspiring one, for on this broad floor the marching clubs, with their military bands, will be in all their glory, and the impassioned campaign orator may also have the opportunity to say a word or two.

Efforts to decorate the interior of the Convention hall will not stop at the putting up of a few flags, for which some artistic designs will be worked out. All the seats in tiers are to be permanent, while those intended for delegates and alternates, together with the platform for the speakers and invited guests, are merely temporary.—New York Herald.

## DINGLEY'S DARING FEAT.

Deposit Man Races Beside a Train on a Narrow Ginder Path.

Between the east and west bound tracks of the Erie at Deposit, N. Y., there is a six foot pathway of cinders made hard and smooth by constant use. Thomas Dingley takes his wheel 1 1/2 miles west of the station on this narrow path and races with train No. 14, the fast Wells-Fargo express. So far, he has always beaten it to the station.

Should his tire strike a piece of coal, iron or stone ballast and cause it to swerve two feet out of the way Dingley would be ground to pieces. Should another train be going in the opposite direction and meet the racer one could shudder at the possible result.

Good Things—In the Right Place.

The men have nothing more to say. Those big balloon sleeves saved a Burlington woman from drowning last week and have proved their right to exist. However, it is still believed they are more valuable as life preservers on shipboard than in a crowded street car.—Cincinnati Commercial-Tribune.

Sergeant-at-Arms For People's Party. John Hugu McDowell of Union City, Tenn., has been appointed sergeant-at-arms of the People's Party national convention, which will meet at St. Louis in July.

## SOCIALIST CONGRESS PLANS

Scheme of the London-Zurich Council to Conclude the Trade Union.

The international socialist congress, which meets in London on July 27, will be far and away greater in point of numbers and probably more important in its bearings than any congress the socialists have yet held. The London committee, in conjunction with delegates from the Zurich committee, where continental socialism has its headquarters, have been working up a programme and making elaborate preparations for the last six months. Their time seems to have been well spent. The congress is to be no mere palaver over socialist formulae, but a resolute and orderly organized effort to draw all trades unions and other working class organizations into some kind of affiliation with organized socialism. Instead of calling the meeting an international socialist congress they openly declared it an "international socialist and trades union congress." Every European country except Turkey will send representatives. Australia and America will also have their delegates.

The London-Zurich council, after long consideration, have decided to ignore the mandates of delegates from all anarchist groups—French, German or English. Among the men thus rejected are Gustav Landauer of Berlin and a Chicago socialist-anarchist. Though pronounced anarchists will be debated, their next of kin—the continental revolutionists—will be fairly well represented. The French central revolutionary committee have announced their intention to move that the aim of the socialists as a party "is the conquest of political power as the best means of destroying the capitalist regime and establishing the international socialist republic." Besides this declaration the counter resolution of a Dutch trades union, that the congress confine itself solely to the domain of economic questions, sounds like the voice of humility. But the Dutch motion will have the support of the English trades unions and a majority of the congress.

The more important of the English trades unions are holding aloof from the congress, but the Independent Labor party and a number of the minor unions will be represented fully.

That pseudo-philosophic body, the Fabian society, which counts among its members the post-artists William Morris, the novelists and art critics, Mr. Bernard Shaw, and all the "right and left" of English socialism, will ask the congress to vote the immediate nationalization and municipalization of everything in general, including "the manufacture and retailing of tobacco, alcohol to drink, bread, supply of coal, milk and other universal necessities." There is a fine, bold sweep about this "other universal necessities," which should induce the congress to acclaim it. After six days' session the proceedings terminate with a monster demonstration in Hyde park.—New York Sun.

## A NINETEEN HOUR OPERA.

Paul West of Boston Wins His Bet, With Time to Spare.

It is claimed for Paul West that he has written and composed a comic opera within 19 hours and 5 minutes, beating the world's record.

The feat was undertaken on a wager, and Mr. West is said to have won it in 4 hours and 55 minutes short of the time agreed upon.

The results are to be performed in "The Merry Go Round" at the Tremont theater, Boston. The plot, which was not known to Mr. West till the moment he began writing, and was selected by a committee, was given to him simply in two words—"A Mirror"—and of this he had to weave the story of the opera. Here is a sample of the break-neck pace verse. It is the opening chorus, sung by girls, decking each other with roses, preparatory to a fête:

With roses red and roses white  
We deck each pretty brow and face so bright;  
Let nature's crown adorn the head  
Of nature's fairest flower—a pretty maid.  
War to all creatures of the race of man;  
Let us small their hearts be made of wax;  
We'll wax the warrior could withstand such foes—  
We maidens, led by Cupid and our badge of war—a rose.

"The Magic Mirror" is the title and a looking glass is the point of the whole plot.—New York Recorder.

## A SUCCESSFUL SWINDLE.

How One Man Lives on the Theory That All Men Are Bad.

"The most peculiar swindle I ever knew of," said A. R. Williamson of New York, "and one where deception is very improbable, is being worked in New York. It is the returning of lost pocketbooks. The swindler works upon the theory that all men are rascals, and he finds enough who are not honest to make a good living.

"He gets an assortment of cheap pocketbooks, executes a bogus draft or two in the name of his intended victim, puts in two or three counterfeit bills of large denomination, inserts a card with the name of his victim upon it, then assuming an honest expression visits the man he has selected as a victim, tells him he has found the pocketbook, displaying its contents, and as the man's name was in the book he had hunted him up. Then he tells a little story of being very poor, and the victim almost invariably gives him \$5 or \$10 and takes the book and its contents.

"Of course, he can say nothing when he finds that he has been swindled. The man who thus returns lost money succeeds in catching several during a day and realizes a good living."—Washington Star.

May Be the Next Fad.

Some of the kites with which the weather bureau has been experimenting are powerful enough in fair weather to lift a man from the ground. Perhaps the new kite will be the next American fad. A combination of kite and wheel ought to satisfy the most ambitious ascender.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

## WANT TO GO TO CUBA.

TWO WOMEN WHO WILL AID THE PATRIOTS BY NURSING THE SICK.

Mrs. Angel and Her Husband Will Go to Cuba With an Expedition of Their Own. Mrs. Angel is an American Nurse and Miss Rettig Quits an Athlete.

"Within a fortnight we shall be approaching the shores of Cuba," said Mrs. Angel, formerly Mrs. Hill, as she compressed the tips of her determined little mouth in a way which seemed to bid defiance to all the forces of the Spaniards or any one else who might attempt to stop her.

Every one who visited the tent of the sanitary corps at the Cuban fair in New York remembers pretty Mrs. Hill, who always represented the Cuban "new woman" by appearing in the full uniform of a Cuban soldier. Her wedding to tall, handsome Dr. Albert Angel of the sanitary corps was one of the events of the fair.

As was stated at the time, Mrs. Angel is a cousin of General Fitz Hugh Lee, United States consul general in Havana. She is a trained nurse, and both she and her husband are members of the Red Cross society. Their object in going to Cuba is to care for sick and wounded insurgent soldiers. Yesterday Mrs. Angel and her husband talked of their plans.

"We had expected to be in Cuba before this," she said, "but as we are American citizens the junta did not care to take the responsibility of sending us with a regular filibustering expedition until the Comptroller came in Madrid had been decided. So after a month's wearisome delay we decided to organize a little expedition of our own and to carry out our plan without the assistance of any of the Cuban leaders in this city.

"There will be four in our party. Two orderly sergeants, both of whom have been on the battlefield for the Red Cross society before, will accompany us.

"We at first thought of proceeding directly to Havana and there requesting General Weyler to pass us through the trenches into the insurgent lines under a Red Cross flag of arms, but this would have necessitated our surrendering the good offices of General Fitz Hugh Lee, and I did not want to place him in a position where any efforts which he might make in our behalf could be charged to his personal interest in me as a relative.

"Our present plan is to ship as part of the crew on board some tramp steamer sailing between New York and Cuba. The steamer will put us off in a small boat somewhere off the coast of the province of Santiago.

"Through a secret channel, which we cannot make public, we are at present in communication with some of the insurgent generals. They will know of our departure and will have a party of men to meet us when we disembark. We shall take with us a liberal supply of surgical instruments, antiseptics, etc.

"In all probability I shall wear the same canvas uniform in which I appeared at the Cuban fair."

Mrs. Angel was asked if she did not fear some of the dangers from Spanish bullets and Cuban fever to which she would be subjected.

"Oh, no," she replied, smiling. "I was for several years a nurse on Blackwell's island, and even the Cuban horrors cannot be a great deal more than what I have been through there."

Miss Rettig, daughter of the late Captain William M. Rettig, has seen General Tomas Estrada Palma, head of the Cuban revolutionary party in this country, and will probably accompany the next expedition to Cuba. She is anxious to aid the cause of Cuba Libre by nursing the sick soldiers of the army of patriots.

Miss Rettig speaks Spanish fluently and is a college graduate. She is a very courageous young woman, who knows how to handle a horse as well as a boat, and she is said to be an excellent rifle shot.

When General Palma heard that she wanted to go to Cuba, there were tears in the veteran soldier's eyes.

"You may have to endure great hardships," said the general, "and I don't like to send a woman to Cuba."

"I know that," said Miss Rettig. "My father was a great friend of the Cubans, and I am determined to do something toward the Cuban cause. Give me a chance, and I will prove that the American women are just as anxious to see your beloved island free as you are."

Miss Rettig is now making preparations to go to Cuba.—New York World.

Where Extremes Meet.

A Nebraska farmer killed himself the other day because ripe grain covered his broad acres and there was none to help him gather it. In some parts of the country about now and willing men are out of work, and yet the position which drove this western farmer to despair is not uncommon in this part of the country where fields are biggest and the labor market least crowded.—Cleveland Leader.

Saves the Country.

By jolly, we've saved the country; There isn't a doubt of that, But the truth is, Jim, I'm a fool's ally. For I'm hardly buried flat. Two drinks for the boys in the morning, An drink for the boys at night, With cigars between, 'Till you never see The equal of that there fight.

I fed out plenty of money— The price of the hay in the black— But the dollars burned. Wherever I went, 'Till I simply can't get back.

So, Jim, as I was saying, 'Till I can't come home any more, You could make me feel Like a dandy a reel By a little more love.

Ah, thank you, old man, thank you! The country's saved to a charm, As I reckon as how I'd better go now As pressed to save the farm!—Frank Farmer in Chicago Times-Herald.

## WHAT EUROPE SAYS.

AFRAID TO PUT MONEY INTO OUR SECURITIES.

Don't Like Our Stage Failing—New York's Recent \$4,000,000 Issue of Bonds Was Nearly Flashed on the London Stock Exchange. Think We Want a Quorum.

The New York World's London correspondent sends the following special cable dispatch to his paper:

A World representative asked Mr. Ogilvy of Brown, Shipley & Co., at their offices, Founders' Court, Lombury, if it was true that the \$4,500,000 New York city bonds issued last week had been floated in London. He replied:

"Yes, quite true. But I may tell you the loan was not a great success, all the same."

"But you floated it," The World representative suggested.

"Quite so; but under ordinary circumstances such a loan should go off like hot rolls. It would be subscribed four or five times over; but this one was barely subscribed. That's all."

"Do you attribute that to the uncertainty surrounding the currency policy of the United States?"

"Not altogether. Of course, there is some distrust still among investors here, which prevents them from rushing for an American issue of this description as they would do were the currency policy of America definitely settled on a gold basis, though I think every one here is convinced that the United States will always pay its liabilities in gold. The Cuban affair affected the success of this issue far more than any fear about the currency. I speak from personal experience. Dozens of large investors here said to me:

"You can't expect us to invest our money in American securities while your countrymen show this inclination to snail their coat till over the world is a sight."

"You hear the same remark everywhere in investing circles. It is so we tell them it is not a rational way to look at the matter. They are convinced here that America wants to settle a quarrel with Spain and will consequently pay its debts in gold. They don't think it safe to invest their capital with us."

## SET FIFTY FIRES.

Arrests of Two Ex-convicts Who Were Charged with Setting of Fires.

The Boston police have arrested William H. Daley, aged 30, and William T. Reed, aged 18, both of Cambridge, charged with being incendiaries. The boys have confessed to setting more than 50 fires in Cambridge and Somerville since last September. The aggregate loss on those fires was more than \$1,000,000.

Daley has also confessed to setting fire to the Holton Boston market place in Cambridge two years ago, which caused a loss of \$1,000,000. The list of this remarkable series of incendiary fires which have baffled the police in Cambridge, Boston and the near by for months occurred on Tuesday night, when the Charles D. Fitch hotel in New York was burned, causing a loss of \$75,000.

The boys were seen that night by a little girl, who gave so accurate a description of them that their arrest was made easy. Their method in every case was to throw a small piece of lighted candle into a building and escape on bicycles. Both boys belong to respectable families.

## FAVORS YOUNG BLOOD.

A Pretty Story About Ellen Terry and Henry Irving.

It is the popular impression that Henry Irving produced "Tillie and Godol" this year simply because it was the work of his son. In point of fact, Henry Irving was bitterly opposed to the production, and it is just as true for the persistency of Miss Terry—it would never have seen the light.

When young Lawrence had finished his play he brought it to his father. Irving returned it unopened, not because he was making to the boy, but because he was very busy at the time and knowing that he had had no stage experience he did not think him capable of bringing out anything worthy of production.

In despair the boy turned to Ellen Terry. She read the play; liked it and told Irving her opinion. Irving was not an unfriendly person.

"Folks and Godol" came that time to the theatre by Mr. Irving's refusal to back it, but Miss Terry decided him to do it in her own name. "Tillie and Godol" was produced on the 10th of May, and Irving's production was a success. From Chicago Miss Terry telegraphed for Hamilton Hall, and between them they designed the costumes and did as best they could for the production.

Irving, however, at Miss Terry's request, kept away from the theatre during all the rehearsals. The day before the production, however, he was there. "Look here, Ellen, you know," he remarked, "I really must have a look at the play before you put it on. Tomorrow gives me very nice accounts of it, you know, but then if you've made a batch of things I shall have to bear the brunt of it, and"—Well, Irving was admitted to the dress rehearsal, and when it was over he said, "Ellen, do you know I came very near doing you a great injustice."—Exchange.

The nightingale arrives in England about the middle of April. The males, as in the case of the black cap, come several days before the females. They are easily caught, and the lynx-eyed quick-eyed bird catchers are immediately on the watch, so that they may secure them before the arrival of their mates, for it is a sad truth that if the male nightingale is taken after his song has won for him a partner he hardly ever survives in a cage. He dies broken hearted.

## DIUCHEAN NEWS.

From Our Special Correspondent.

Marathon.

Simon Grant started from New York Saturday.

Louis L., son of Louis and Mary, was baptised by Father St. Louis, Sunday.

Miss Mabel Littel is home from the Grand Mount Circuit for the summer vacation.

Miss Edna Brinson returned home last week from Newburgh Academy to spend the summer vacation.

Miss Anna Eastman of Syracuse University is at home.

Miss M. St. Louis, who has been quite ill, is much better.

Miss Josephine of Cambridge is visiting friends in New York.

Supper at the home of Miss L. and Miss M. was given last night to the students of the college.

The Boston Point boat race team was defeated at Boston Thursday by a score of 2 to 1 in favor of Boston.

Dr. N. L. McDonald of Newburgh spent Sunday at his cottage on Sand Point.

Capt. Bays of the 1st "Cornell" is slowly recovering from the wound he received by the blowing of a mine.

Charles Fitch and Frank Grant this day with their parents left for New York.

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