THE OMAHA DAILY BEE.

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MODESTY OF DEWEY

Manifests Itself in Many Ways When Everyone is Doing Him Honor.

AS GREAT AFTER VICTORY AS BEFORE

Receives from Hands of President Sword Voted Him by Congress.

TRYING AS WELL AS TRIUMPHAL HOUR

Sits Before Thousands While Long Dilates Upon His Exploits.

LABORS TO REPRESS PENT-UP FEELINGS

When it Becomes Dewey's Turn to Reply His Voice Fails and He Makes the Effort Twice Before His Lips Respond.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 3.—The culmination of Admiral Dewey's triumphal home-coming was reached today in the shadow of the dome of the national capitol. Here he received from the hands of the president the magnificent jeweled sword voted him by congress in commemoration of the victory of Manila bay. This was the official reason for the ceremony. But mere official sanction could never have thrown into the demonstration the fervor of enthusiasm that was meted out to the admiral as he appeared before the vast audience, composed not only of all the highest officials in the land, but of spectators drawn from every quarter of the United States.

The battle of Manila bay was not forgotten, but it might be said to have been relegated almost to second place in the desire to do honor to the man who had proved himself as great after victory as before it and who had shown in the long and trying months that followed his naval triumph the qualities of a statesman and a wise administrator as well as a fighting leader of the victorious fleet. And enhancing these qualities was that of manly modesty, displayed in the quiet dignity with which he met the occasion.

This trait of Dewey's character was evidenced from the moment he reached the stand side by side with the president. He paused at this point for a moment unwilling, apparently, to take the place that had been prepared for him on the right of the platform lest he should appear to usurp the place due to the chief magistrate. President McKinley grasped the situation in an instant and taking his great sea captain by the arm placed him by gentle force in that chair that had been intended for him.

Later in the day, as the carriages bearing the official party drove away from the capitol between walls of cheering people, the president again displayed his tact by remaining covered and ignoring the demonstration himself, leaving the acknowledgment to the admiral alone.

Trying as Well as Triumphal.

For Dewey it was a trying as well as a triumphal day. It has been given to few officers in the naval history of the country to sit before a crowd of thousands while the chief of the naval establishment dilated upon their exploits and then to stand before the same crowd to receive at the hands of the president a sword prepared for him at the behest of the representatives of the whole people. The strain upon Admiral Dewey reached almost to the breaking point. None but those nearest to him could see how he labored to repress his feelings during the address of Secretary Long, but when he arose to receive the sword from the hands of the president no one could mistake the flash of the white gloved hand as it rose to dash away the tears before the admiral came to the rigid attitude of attention before his chief.

When it became Dewey's turn to reply his voice failed him and he made the effort twice before his lips would respond. When he did succeed his tones were clear and steady, but so low that only those nearest him could hear.

There was an exquisite bit of comedy following the trying formalities, though it escaped all but those directly on the stand. As the admiral closed and took his seat he turned to the president and in a tone of quizzical appeal inquired:

"Now, really, don't you think I did pretty well for an amateur?"

Once during the ceremonies Secretary Long embraced an opportunity to ease the trying situation for the chief actor in the day's events. When the secretary began his address the sun was shining directly in Admiral Dewey's eyes and, without his hat, he was at its mercy. The secretary quietly inserted in his address a low aside: "Admiral, turn your chair a little, we don't want to have you blind."

Schley Given an Ovation.

One of the most remarkable features of the eventful day was the ovation to Rear Admiral Schley on the return of the party from the capitol to the White house. His carriage was several numbers behind that of the president and Admiral Dewey and received an ovation that could scarcely be ranked below that accorded to the admiral himself. The tumult grew as the carriage proceeded down the avenue and the crowd surged around it till the horses were brought to a foot pace. Finally a company of High school cadets came to the rescue and formed about the carriage in a hollow square. Thus protected and flanked by a force of police the carriage reached the White house with a long gap between it and the next official guests.

Out of the store of his experience the president was able to give Admiral Dewey one valuable suggestion before leaving the capitol. The venerable Cardinal Gibbons was presented and, after an exchange of greetings, the president asked the admiral if he felt equal to a general ordeal of hand-shaking. The hero of Manila swerved from the shock, explaining that his right arm was partially paralyzed from his experience in New York.

"Let me suggest to you," said the president, "hereafter you shake the other man's hand, don't let him shake yours. You save yourself by not letting them get the grasp on you."

DEWEY AS GUEST OF THE NATION.

Admiral Meets with an Early Welcome from Host of White House.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 3.—Admiral Dewey breakfasted at 8:10 o'clock with his son and Lieutenants Brumby and Caldwell. He emerged from the McLean residence with Chairman Moses of the local reception committee and the two took their seats together in Mrs. McLean's carriage. When the admiral appeared, resplendent in heavy epaulettes and gold lace, the great throng that had assembled in the adjacent streets and in Farragut square broke out into a long and loud burst of applause.

Accompanied by an escort of police and committeemen and headed by the Marine band the admiral was driven to the White House through cheering crowds. Only a few minutes elapsed before the admiral reappeared with the president and took seats in the White House carriage. The members of the cabinet occupied the next three carriages, Former Secretary Alger sitting with Secretary Long, and then followed the various officers who had been assigned places in the line of the demonstration.

Robert W. B. LINCOLN NEB

... Avenue.

The carriage ... slowly down the curved driveway into Pennsylvania avenue; there was a blare of bugle commands, a clash of bands and the great procession started. At the head of the line rode Major General Nelson A. Miles, commanding general of the army, in the full uniform of his rank, with the yellow field marshal's sash from shoulder to hip.

From end to end the avenue rang with deafening cheers and the banks of humanity took on life and motion, as flags and handkerchiefs were waved madly.

Following the admiral came the officers and men of his flagship, the Olympia, in double ranks, stretching across the avenue, and then distinguished officers of the navy and army. The members of the cabinet rode in carriages. With them rode Captain Lambertain, Flag Lieutenant Brumby and others of the admiral's staff.

Still another brilliant division was formed by the governors of states, mounted and accompanied by their staffs.

At their head rode Governor Edward C. Smith of Vermont, the native state of Dewey, with a numerous staff brilliantly uniformed.

Then came Governor Powers of Maine, Governor Wolcott of Massachusetts, Governor Atkinson of West Virginia, Governor Tyler of Virginia, Governor Pingree of Michigan and Governor Lowndes of Maryland, each with his staff. Brigadier General Harries and the troops of the district national guard brought the martial spectacle to a close.

Ceremony at the Capitol.

Like everything connected with Dewey's record, he was early in arriving at the capitol, being half an hour ahead of time. Two committeemen preceded the president and Admiral Dewey. The waiting crowd uncovered and the president and the admiral promptly did the same as they passed rapidly into the lobby of the senate. Dewey was followed by his war captains and the full cabinet acted as an escort. The president with his cabinet was shown into the president's room, while Admiral Dewey with his captains occupied the room of the vice president. There was a wait of half an hour, then the party took up their march to the stand in the same order as they had entered the capitol. The band struck into the soul-moving strains of "Hail to the Chief" as the procession moved slowly down the steps to the stand.

The crowd cheered long as the party took their seats, Admiral Dewey rising with bare head to respond to the ovation. A colored servant in livery threw a naval cloak over the admiral's shoulders as he took his seat.

Prayer was offered by Rev. Bristol, President McKinley's pastor. Ross Perry then made the introductory address, which was lustily cheered.

Man for the Hour.

"Admiral Dewey: The nation's capital welcomes you, the nation's hero. The city of Washingeon welcomes you who, in the roundness and completeness of your character, approach the perfect orb of that supreme man whose name it bears. Like him you too have anticipated the fame of immortality. Long may you live to enjoy it. May you live long to truly prove the love and honor of a grateful people.

"America has never lacked great men. When the crucial hour in her history has struck, the man of the crisis has appeared. A great man gazed through the darkness of time and space and saw upon the horoscope the star of a new world. Great men plowed unknown seas, pierced boundless forests, subdued savage foes, and wrought the harsh features of the wilderness into the smiling face of this fair land. Our colonial infancy, our provincial youth, our struggling manhood, have been founded and protected by the wisdom and the courage of great men. Their blood has given us independence abroad and freedom at home. We have withstood foreign war and domestic malice chiefly through them. To them it is due that we but yesterday stood a united, although an isolated nation, and sent forth to the world a challenge in the name of humanity.

"It was your signal good fortune that made you the challenger, but it was altogether your own great qualities that made the challenge good; that won the fight; that maintained the victory; that put the nation's flag so high in the eastern sky that all could see it; that made the whole world know and say that our nation is a citizen of the world, come to play a man's part and to demand a man's power and honor. These great qualities the nation today formally recognizes. Happy you, who hear with your own ears, what too often the children of the great listen to. May you live long that you will behold your own best monument in your country's good, grown greater through your deeds. Again welcome to your own true home—this city of the nation."

Mr. Perry ended by introducing Secretary Long, who was received with enthusiasm, and standing bare-headed addressed his remarks directly to Dewey, who remained bare-headed and seated.

Secretary Long's Welcome.

Secretary Long spoke as follows:

"My Dear Admiral: Let me read a few extracts from our official correspondence, covering less than a fortnight's time, and now known the world over:

"Washington, April 24, 1898.—Dewey, Hong Kong: War has commenced between the United States and Spain. Proceed at once to Philippine islands. Begin operations at once, particularly against the Spanish fleet. You must capture vessels or destroy. Use utmost endeavors.

(Signed.) "LONG."

"Manila, May 1.—Secretary of the Navy, Washington: The squadron arrived at Manila at daybreak this morning. Immediately engaged enemy and destroyed the following vessels. * * * The squadron is uninjured. Few men were slightly wounded.

(Signed) "DEWEY."

"Manila, May 4.—Secretary of the Navy, Washington: I have taken position off the naval station of the Philippine islands. I control bay, completely, and can take city at any time. The squadron is in excellent health and spirits. I am assisting and protecting sick and wounded. DEWEY."

"Washington, May 17, 1898.—Dewey: The president, in the name of the American people, thanks you and your officers and men for your splendid achievement and overwhelming victory. In recognition he has appointed you acting rear admiral and will recommend a vote of thanks to you by congress as a foundation for further promotion."

Contains Volumes of History.

"In those few words what a volume of history, what a record of swift, high heroic discharge of duty; you went, you saw, you conquered. It seems but yesterday that the republic, full of anxiety, strained its listening ear to catch the first word from those

(Continued on Fifth Page.)

DISPERSES THE INSURGENTS

Lawton Drives Them to the Westward from Imus and Bacoor.

ARTILLERY DOES VERY EFFECTIVE WORK

American Scouts Find Twenty-Eight Dead Filipinos in the Trenches, Fifteen of Whom Were Killed by One Shell.

IMUS, Luzon, Oct. 3.—The statement that Major Price asked Admiral Watson to send the gunboats to his support in the recent engagement of his regiment in the vicinity of Imus is incorrect.

General Lawton today dispersed the insurgents, driving them to the westward.

General Lawton's force consists of all the troops from Bacoor and Zapote, five companies of the Fourteenth regiment, Colonel Baggett commanding; Megrath's troop of Fourth cavalry, Reilly's battery of two guns and another battery of two guns. General Fred Grant is co-operating with a force composed of three companies of the Fourth regiment, Major Price commanding; Knabenshine's scouts and one gun.

The purpose of the rebels was to cut the communication maintained between Bacoor and Imus by means of the road between those places at a point between Imus and the east bank of the river. The insurgents had trenches along the west bank, commanding the open spaces. A force of 1,500 rebels attacked Imus yesterday and 600 proceeded against Bacoor with detachments along the river.

Drive Filipinos from Trenches.

This morning Colonel Daggett's force spread along the road from Bacoor toward Imus and three companies of the Fourth regiment under Captain Hollis were thrown out from Imus, the two commands forming a junction. The entire line crossed the river and drove the Filipinos from their trenches to the westward, through rice fields and thickets.

The marines, whose services were tendered by Admiral Watson, crossed the river near the bay, forming a part of the line of advance. Before the forward movement was begun the American artillery held the enemy's position. The only American casualty was the wounding of a lieutenant of artillery. Several wounded Filipinos were attended by Surgeon Major Penrose and members of the ambulance corps. A number of prisoners were taken.

General Lawton, while riding up the road to Imus, was a target for many shots.

The telegraph line was cut yesterday in a bend commanded by the enemy's trenches, at 100 yards distant and when Lieutenant Cunningham, with a repair party, appeared to restore the wires, two men and Lieutenant Cunningham's horse were shot. Lieutenant McClosky then brought a gun of Riley's battery into the open and trained it on the trench, dispersing the Filipinos with two well trained shots.

Capture Rifles and Munitions.

Captain Pore and the Sixth infantry attacked the insurgents Sunday in a new trench which they had constructed near Tabuan, island of Negros, and scattered them. The Americans took one prisoner and captured twelve rifles, 6,000 cartridges, a quantity of rice and hospital supplies.

Another illustration of the insurgent policy of evading meeting the Americans in force was shown by the fact that our lines swept across several miles of country firing by volley and cheering, the Filipinos melting before them. Only occasional glimpses of the enemy could be had as they ran from their trenches and dodged through the bushes like rabbits. One body of the enemy under a former mayor of Imus retreated toward Perez Das Maras and another in the direction of San Francisco de Malabo.

Lieutenant Knabenshine, with a party of scouts, crossed the river last night and found twenty-eight dead Filipinos in the trenches, fifteen of whom had been killed by one shell.

When the marines marched into Imus the soldiers cheered them and General Lawton commended them on their work. One detachment from Cavite was commanded by Captain Haines and another from the Baltimore by Captain Myers.

The first wagon train with provisions to reach Imus in three days has arrived and two companies of the Fourteenth regiment from towns along the bay marched in today to relieve the Fourth regiment, whose members have been kept awake in the trenches day and night for a week under the annoying intermittent fire from the insurgents outside the town.

RUSE TO GAIN RECOGNITION

General Otis Attaches No Significance to Visit of Aguinaldo's Officers.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 3.—The following is the dispatch of General Otis received yesterday relative to the visit of the insurgent officers:

"MANILA, Oct. 2.—Adjutant General, Washington: Three insurgent officers permitted to enter our lines at Angeles, with twelve of our soldiers and two citizens, whom they wished to present as released prisoners. Yesterday, in conference, endeavgent government, which was declined. Then gent government, which was declined. The presented paper signed by ten of the soldiers, in which the soldiers gave parole; this was received and held in abeyance. Insurgent officers then said that Aguinaldo desired to end war and send civil commission for conference, and were informed that it would not be received. They will be sent beyond lines tomorrow. The whole affair believed to be a ruse to obtain some acknowledgment by United States authorities. All soldiers returned were stragglers from within our lines, captured by robbers. They say they were obliged to sign paroles to secure release, though two refused to sign. The whole affair is of no singnificance; viewed as attempt at masquerading. OTIS."

Movements of Transports.

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 3.—The transports Newport and Pennsylvania are expected to arrive today from Manila. The Newport has the Signal corps on board and the Pennsylvania is bringing home the First Washington volunteers. The transport Tartar, with the Twentieth Kansas volunteers, is expected about Saturday. The transports Valencia, City of Para and Zealandia will sail on Friday, carrying two regiments of regulars to Manila.

Minnesotans Mustered Out.

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 3.—The Thirteenth Minnesota volunteers were mustered out here today.

MORE OF CRAMP'S MEN STRIKE

Last Walkout Practically Ties Up the Big Yards—Demand Nine-Hour Day.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 3.—Seven hundred boilermakers and iron shipbuilders with about 200 helpers went on a strike today at Cramp's shipyard for a working day of nine hours. The shipbuilders include riveters and caulkers and the strikers say the action of these men and the boilermakers will practically tie up the entire plant. The machinists and blacksmiths, numbering nearly 200, have been on strike for several weeks.

OUTSHINE THE BIG PUMPKINS

Democratic Orators a Bigger Attraction Than Agricultural Exhibits.

DALLAS, Tex., Oct. 3.—The third and last day of the convention in conjunction with the state fair was most satisfactory.

Last night and today incoming trains were loaded with visitors and when speaking began at the fair grounds this morning it was estimated that 50,000 people were present. There was a surging mass of people on the ground when the notables began to arrive. Mr. Bryan and a party of friends arrived at 10:25 a. m. and he was accorded a magnificent ovation.

The meeting was called to order by Chairman Carden at 11:45 a. m. and Judge James P. Tarvin of Kentucky was introduced as the first speaker.

Judge Tarvin's address was frequently interrupted by applause.

When he concluded there were frequent calls for Bryan. The Nebraskan stepped forward and was loudly greeted. He disclaimed being present as a presidential candidate and spoke for an hour on the issues of the day.

The meeting then adjourned until evening, when the dollar dinner closed the proceedigs. There was a large attendance at the dinner. The principal speaker was Hon. Oliver H. P. Belmont of New York.

In the afternoon the Young Men's Democratic club tendered a banquet to the visiting Jefferson club of Missouri.

The other speakers were W. J. Bryan, W. J. Stone of Missouri, Champ Clark of Missouri, J. C. Johnson of Kansas, Harry Howes of Missouri, Congressman Sulzer of New York, Governor Jones and Senator Berry of Arkansas, Judge J. P. Tarvin of Kentucky, Mayor Rose of Milwaukee and Judge Reagan and R. M. Johnston of Texas. Mr. Bryan departed for Kansas City at 10:45 o'clock tonight.

O'MELVENEY SHOT AT DESK

Captain Mills, Formerly Lieutenant Governor of Idaho, Kills Chief Engineer of Oregon Short Line.

SALT LAKE CITY, Oct. 3.—John C. O'Melveney is dead and Captain J. F. Mills, formerly lieutenant governor of Idaho and recently connected with the Second United States Volunteer Engineer regiment, is in the hands of the state authorities as the result of a tragedy which occurred here late this afternoon.

O'Melveney was the chief engineer of the Oregon Short Line company. He was alone in his office about 4 o'clock when Mills entered. The latter had made application recently for work in O'Melveney's department, but had not been accepted. It is claimed that he blamed O'Melveney. He fired three bullets into his victim, then dropped the revolver and quietly walked to General Traffic Manager Eccles' office and in the most nonchalant manner said:

"Mr. Eccles, I have shot Mr. O'Melveney. I told him this morning that I would do so and I have kept my word."

Police Officer Lincoln appeared on the scene about this time and said:

"Are you the man who did the shooting?"

Mills said that he was ... he was then put under arrest.

O'Melveney was shot while writing at the desk and the ink had scarcely dried on the paper before he was dead.

STEAMER BAY STATE ASHORE

Vessel Bound for Boston Goes Aground at Cape Race in a Fog—Passengers Adrift.

ST. JOHNS, N. F., Oct. 3.—The Warren line steamer Bay State, Captain Walton, from Liverpool, September 25, for Boston, with general cargo is ashore near Cape Race and will likely prove a total wreck. Her crew and a number of cattlemen, who were passengers, are adrift in boats which are lost in the fog. One boat has reached Cape Fuller.

Grain Imports at Liverpool.

LIVERPOOL, Oct. 2.—Imports of wheat into Liverpool during the last week: From Atlantic ports, 87,300 quarters; Pacific ports, none; other ports, 27,000 quarters. Imports of American corn into Liverpool during the last week, 44,300 quarters.

Americans Become Englishmen.

LONDON, Oct. 3.—The Gazette announces that Hiram Maxim and John C. Meigs of the United States have taken out certificates of naturalization. Maxim's certificate is dated September 16 and that of Meigs August 30.

FIRST YACHT RACE A FLUKE

Time Limit Bars Out Both Racers Near End of the Course.

FIRST ONE IN LEAD THEN THE OTHER

"Fighting Bob" Evans' Patrol Boats Succeed in Keeping Back Excursion Vessels and Give a Clear Course to the Contestants.

NEW YORK, Oct. 3.—As the sun set, a great ball of fire behind the Navesink hills, and the sparkling stars came into the flawless heavens, the biggest crowd of sightseers and yachtsmen who ever sailed down Sandy Hook to witness the attempt of a foreign mug-hunter to wrest from America the yachting supremacy of the world, returned to New York crestfallen and disappointed. The winds from the caves of old ocean had proven too light and shifty, and the first of the international series of 1899 between the two greatest racing machines ever produced by England and America degenerated into a drifting match and had to be declared off because neither could reach the finish line in the time allotted by the rules.

To avoid just such winds as occurred today, in which luck and not the crew and yachts win, the rules provide that if one of the boats does not finish within five and a half hours the race is declared off, so at the end of the time this evening, when the yachts were still four miles from home, with the Shamrock leading by something more than a quarter of a mile, the committee officially declared that there had been no race. The yachts were then taken in tow by their respective tugs and brought back to their anchorage inside Sandy Hook. The clean-limbed racers had sailed out this morning fresh for battle, but the sea had refused them a field of conflict. Under the rules the first race is now postponed for two days, or until Thursday.

The day promised well at first. The sky was smirched with a few dirty clouds, but clear enough to permit the thousands of spectators who lined the Jersey shore to see almost every foot of the course. The waves were crested with white caps here and there and a fairly fresh breeze blew out of the north northeast, but after the Columbia and Shamrock had crossed the line, the wind turned flukey and variable and the race was a fizzle almost from the start. But the fluke today gave the yachting sharps and the spectators much to think about—and some surprises.

The Columbia is undoubtedly the prettier boat. She is tall, stately, with graceful lines and towering masts.

The Irish boat, with her broader beam and longer base line, looked slower and heavier. Perhaps her green color makes her look clumsier, as if she were forced through the water, while the slim Columbia pierces it like a rapier.

Though indecisive in every respect as to the abilities of the great rival single-stickers, today's race indicates that the Irish boat with her English skipper and her Scotch crew, is the ablest sloop ever sent across the Atlantic in the hope of lifting the 100 guinea cup which the Americans brought back forty-eight years ago and which has since been successfully defended against the world.

Each in Turn Beats the Other.

During the five and a half hours' sailing the Shamrock was thrice ahead and twice the Yankee boat showed the way. For the first ten minutes the Shamrock led, then for five the Columbia's graceful bow showed ahead of the green boat; for forty-five minutes following the Shamrock, then for three hours the Columbia, and for the last hour and a half it was the Shamrock that led the way. The breeze blew as high as twelve knots an hour and as low as three and shifted about through eight points of the compass.

Each in turn beat the other running before the wind and was in turn beaten, beating against the wind at various stages of the race, so that many of the experts who saw the two boats sail today are disinclined to believe that there is a pin to choose between them; but when the race is closely analyzed it is absolutely proven that the Columbia showed its superiority at every point of running, sailing, reaching and beating whenever the wind freshened and that it was only in the lightest air that the Shamrock could make headway against it. Both had their share of good and bad luck. The Columbia had the better of the shifting winds on the run down to the mark and beat the Shamrock 2 minutes and 44 seconds, while on the beat home, after increasing its lead to over a mile at one time, the Shamrock overhauled the Yankee and was a quarter of a mile ahead when the time allowance expired.

The feature of the race which pleased everybody most was the perfectly clear field which was maintained. For the first time the government took a hand to prevent a repetition of the unfortunate occurrence which marred the race when the accompanying excursion boats in their frenzied eagerness to let none of the beautiful spectacle escape crowded down upon the racers until their backwash impeded their progress through the water and caused Lord Dunraven to file his protest. The government was determined this year that the course should be protected against unofficial trespassers. A flotilla of revenue cutters and swift torpedo boats, flying red-barred white flags, guarded the course, keeping excursion steamers, yachts and tugs at a perfectly safe distance from the canvas-clouded racers.

On the way down they maintained two parallel lines, a mile apart, two line fences through which not one of the pushing, crowding fleet of excursion vessels was permitted to poke its nose. The broad expanse of sea inside, without wash or swell, was left clear and free for the maneuvering of the racers.

On the way back the patrol vessels were equally efficient. When the yachts were on the starboard tack the torpedo boats were in column on the same course and the revenue cutters abreast, behind the yachts, thus forming a right angle, in the hollow of which the yachts sailed without embarrassment.

When the yachts changed course each vessel of the patrol fleet changed with it, simply altering the direction of the moving angle and keeping the excursion boats fenced off. It was only toward the close, when the hope of finishing the race was given up, that the excursion boats crowded about the ends of the patrol lines, many of them making straight for home.

Yankees Quicker Than Rivals.

The course was laid fifteen miles dead before the wind and back. The direction of the wind carried this course south, southwest from the Sandy Hook lightship, almost straight down the Jersey coast to a point off Asbury Park, where a white float with a red ball was placed to mark the turning point. The Columbia was admirably handled throughout the race. Though the Shamrock was first across the line by forty-three seconds the Columbia's Deer Island crew of Yankees, wearing their picturesque watch caps in Iselin's colors, were so much handier than their Scotch rivals that they had the Columbia's spinnaker and balloon jib set first by three minutes. The spectators marveled at the cloud of canvas the Leviathans carried. Straight up into the air the slender yards carried the point of the pyramids of canvas for 175 feet. It is hard to realize that this means the height of an ordinary twelve-story building and that the frail hulls were bowling along under the pressure of 14,000 feet of canvas. The twin balloons, with their following wind, lifted the Columbia along like a great gull in the ten-knot breeze and carried it in ten minutes past the Shamrock. But when the win died to six knots, as it did within a few minutes, the Shamrock forged steadily ahead, until at the end of forty-five minutes it led by 200 yards. Then a sudden haul of wind to the north, northwest reached the Columbia first.

The big-bellied spinnaker was taken in, its mainsail was smartly gybed and it passed the Shamrock as if the latter had been moored to its wharf. Instead of a run the canting of the wind now made it a reach for the outer marker, but the Columbia gradually edged over toward the Jersey coast with the intention of getting the wind astern and running straight before it. The maneuvers were successfully accomplished after crossing the Shamrock's bow, but just as the spinnaker was set aboard the Columbia the wind cantered back to the north, northwest and left it with a cloud of canvas, shivering like a collapsed balloon. The Shamrock had started to follow the Columbia's tactics. Twice it lowered its spinnaker bow, as if to break out the big sail, but as the wind held from the new quarter it gybed its main boom instead and reached straight for the mark. Although the maneuver of the Columbia had been successful it was a costly one and it lost several minutes by holding on to its immense canvas in the vain hope that the

(Continued on Fourth Page.)

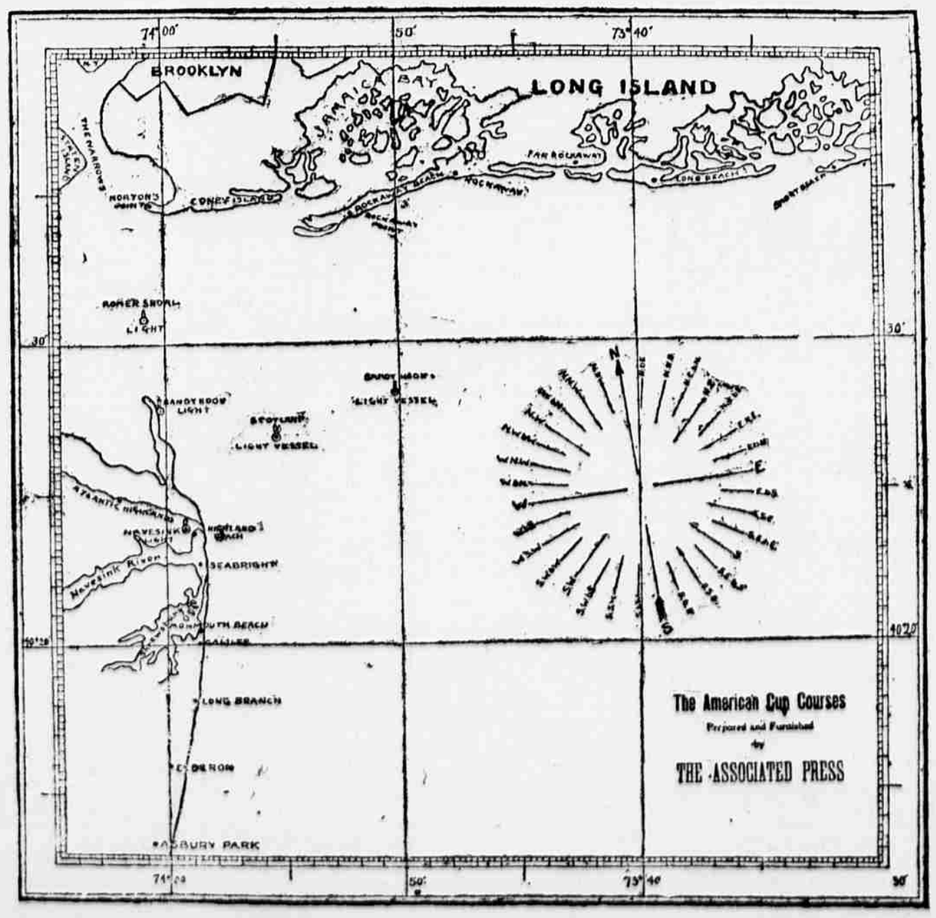
CONDITION OF THE WEATHER

Forecast for Nebraska—

Fair and Cooler; Northerly Winds.

Temperature at Omaha yesterday:

Hour.	Deg.	Hour.	Deg.
5 a. m.	50	1 p. m.	59
6 a. m.	49	2 p. m.	61
7 a. m.	46	3 p. m.	62
8 a. m.	46	4 p. m.	64
9 a. m.	46	5 p. m.	63
10 a. m.	50	6 p. m.	63
11 a. m.	53	7 p. m.	62
12 m.	57	8 p. m.	60
		9 p. m.	59



REPUBLICANS RALLY

Big Ratification Meeting at Lincoln in Honor of Reese's Nomination.

OLIVER THEATER JAMMED TO THE DOORS

All Kinds of Enthusiasm of the Right Sort Are Placed on Tap.

CHAPLAIN MAILLEY AWAKES THE ECHOES

Delivers a Rousing Speech Endorsing the Policy of President McKinley.

CALLS ON ALL VOTERS TO SUPPORT HIM

Judge Reese Appears in Response to an Invitation and Expresses Thanks for the Honor Conferred on Him.

LINCOLN, Oct. 3.—(Special Telegram.)—The republican campaign was opened here tonight by an enthusiastic Reese ratification meeting at the Oliver theater. Addresses were delivered by Chaplain Mailley of the First regiment, Judge Allen W. Field, Horace B. Whitmore, C. O. Whedon, Roscoe Pound and several others. Republicanism, patriotism and fitness for office were the themes of the speeches.

This meeting was especially important for the reason that two of the principal speeches were delivered by men who were, until this year, strong democrats and supporters of Holcomb. These men were James Mailley and H. G. Whitmore.

All the speeches were enthusiastically received by the audience, which crammed the large opera house to its utmost seating capacity. The Young Men's Republican club, the Union Veterans' club, the University of Nebraska Reese club and other republican organizations attended in a body. As the 100 or more students comprising the University Non-Partisan Reese club entered the house the audience gave a mighty cheer for the leader of the republican ticket and the club responded with the university college yell and another cheer for Reese. After a musical selection by the Nebraska State quartet Chaplain Mailley, the first speaker, was introduced by Chairman C. H. Gere. Chaplain Mailley spoke as follows:

Chaplain Mailley's Address.

The world belongs to the highest civilization. The Philippines belong to that nation which has brought them to order and freedom. In that archipelago we are responsible for these; for the preservation of order; the maintenance of liberty. The responsibility came to us unsought; having come, we must accept it. If the people of those islands were themselves able to create and perpetuate these; to insure the most perfect order, to maintain the highest liberty; if they had that self-control, that balance of judgment, that high executive ability essential in the application to practice of the theory of government (the most difficult of all problems), then might they be entrusted with their own fate. But to leave them to misrule, to disorder within and spoliation from without—to do that would be a crime. We destroyed the only government they had; we must provide a better. If you think that Aguinaldo can govern the Philippines better than McKinley then vote for Aguinaldo. Personally, I prefer McKinley and shall vote for him.

This then is the issue. Not the election of this man or that to office, but the creation of a free people. Never since the civil war will your vote count for so much. Every vote cast in your state has a significance far beyond the limits of Nebraska. It has a national meaning. It has a world meaning. It says whether or not the administration shall be supported in this hour of trial in its efforts to meet the obligations thrust upon it by the unforeseen exigencies of war. It says whether you will give aid and comfort to the enemies of your country and see your flag trail from the field of battle in disgrace.

I have seen "Old Glory" bend to the battle storm and I would not desert her then. Shall I desert her now? No; I followed the old flag over the rice ridges of Luzon and I shall follow the old flag here. I cannot speak officially for my old regiment, but if you watch the "Fighting First" I think you will find them voting here as they shot in the Philippines. No man can afford to be an obstructionist when his country is at war. In time of peace I am for the administration when it is right; in time of war, so long as a rebellious gun is aimed at the stars and stripes, I am for the administration, right or wrong.

Time for Action.

This is not a time for criticism; it is a time for united action. The war is upon us; we have only to fight it out to the bitter end and discuss politics afterward. But the war will be fought out, not in the rice swamps and bamboo jungles of the Philippines, but at the ballot boxes of America. The triumph of republicanism will do more to crush the rebellion than all the troops in Luzon. But your ballot is your own and you alone are responsible for it. You can vote if you will to foster class spirit; to create social antipathy; to foment industrial unrest; to generate mutual hate and distrust in the hearts of your countrymen; to belittle the genius of your statesmen and the courage of your soldiers; to obstruct your country's present with criticism and becloud her future with pessimism; you can vote for that, or you can vote for a party that believes in that mutual respect and confidence between classes, that industrial and financial stability, that reciprocity of esteem between fellow citizens, that untrammeled freedom in the present and that sublime trust for the future upon which are founded all progress and prosperity; for a party that believes not only in the integrity of our own people and in the stainless honor of our flag, but in the political redemption of the world!

Nor shall we be without our reward. The lands discouraged by the crude, unprogressive methods, the rack renting, the confiscations of Spain, these lands, when touched by the magic wand of modern enterprise and breathed upon by the warm breath of modern life, shall leap with the quickenings of an exhaustless fertility, shall blossom as the rose, shall pour into our storehouses a stream of golden wealth. God never made a more glorious land than the Philippines.

And the people, crushed and bled by Spanish misrule, who had sunken into the apathy of despair, whose industry had been paralyzed, whose intellect had been benumbed—these people, folded to the warm mother bosom of this great-hearted nation, vitalized by her magnetic life, shall rise up in renewed vigor into a new, free existence, their arms made strong, their minds and hearts thrilled by the electric current of our national life, till they shall say, "We, too, are Americans," and their strength and industry and thought and patriotism shall help to swell the flood of freedom destined to sweep antiquated monarchy from its throne and fill the world.

If you prefer to see the Filipino remain such; to see him struggling blindly amid the shattered ruins of baseless hopes, seeking for freedom and finding anarchy, for independence and finding subjection to the powers of Europe—sinking into the oblivion of European colonies—if you prefer this to seeing him raised to the dignity of a free and enlightened American, then vote for an expiring democracy; but I have faith to believe that the American people—the people who fought to free Cuba—will not vote that way.

Praise for McKinley.

When President McKinley ordered Dewey to proceed to Manila and destroy the Spanish fleet and when he clinched that splendid victory by sending an army to capture the city and unfurl over it the stars and stripes—when he did that, he set the world ahead a hundred years.

He has not only opened the floodgates of prosperity at home, but he has sent Americanism half around the world. The whole race is better today because he has filled the presidential chair. Our country has taken its place among the nations of the earth. The administration has said that while other flags grace the triumphal procession of a civilization "Old Glory" shall not hang dejected at the flagstaff of Bourbonism in disgraceful isolation.

A splendid career of world influence calls