THE RECORD-UNION.

VOLUME 98.—NO. 41. SACRAMENTO, SUNDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 1, 1899.—TWELVE PAGES. WHOLE NO. 18,256.

NEW YORK'S WELCOME TO DEWEY.

Brilliant Wind-Up to the Many Receptions

In Honor of the Home Coming of the Hero of Manila.

Fifty Thousand Men Take Part in the Great Land Parade.

Tremendous Ovation to the Admiral as His Carriage Passed Through the Streets in the Line of March—Schley Shares in the Honors.

NEW YORK, Sept. 30. — The land parade to-day capped the climax. The city, State and nation united in a vast demonstration worthy of the hero of Manila. The earth trembled beneath the tread of 50,000 men, and the air was torn with the shouts of millions The naval parade of yesterday was magnificent and superb, but the wonder of modern times was the great land parade. Thousands of proud men of our land and sea forces, militia of fifteen States and the veterans of the Civil and Spanish Wars swelled the procession, and gave it the dignity in size that it boasted in sentiment.

Walls of people miles long stretched down the line of march on either side, a dense, impregnable mass. Fifth avenue from Forty-ninth street to the Washington arch at Fourth street, where the parade disbanded, was solidly packed with spectators, who overflowed into buildings, windows and onto the roof lines, sat in embrasures and crowded scaffolding. Along Broadway where it crossed the avenue the skyscrapers were as crowded at the top as at the bottom, and for blocks down the intersecting streets tenants hung from the windows and fire escapes, and multitudes of them were on the roofs peering down.

Seventeen aerial bombs from the top of the Waldorf-Astoria heralded the approach to the reviewing stand in Madison Square. Several companies of police, mounted on glossy, well-trained horses, brought up the procession. When the head of the column appeared the jackies of the Olympia, marching rank on rank with an easy, rolling step, and Sousa's blue-coated band playing as only it can play, it was a poor American whose heart did not beat higher. Those in the stands leaped upon their seats, and everybody greeted the advancing column with cheers.

The tars of the Olympia were in plain blue, with brown leggings and black cartridge boxes, loose flannel caps flapped over their eyes and their sword band made a picket of steel over them. Those caps, with the ribbons snapping jauntily over their temples, and the blue steel sword band impressed the people mightly. The sailors were large-boned and solemn, with faces bronzed and bodies that seemed all muscles—the kind of men one would like to have back of him in a fight. The commander was on foot with shining sword blade resting on his right shoulder, walking in front of his men as army officers do. A squad of sailors dragging a rapid-fire six-pounder brought up the rear of the Olympia's battalion.

Then came the hero, the Admiral, and the officers of the fleet, in all the glory of their gold-laced uniforms and gold-rimmed cocked hats. All were in open barouches, and at their head was the man of the hour.

Mayor Van Wyck sat beside Admiral Dewey in the carriage. The front seat was banked with beautiful floral pieces. The people did not have to give a second glance at the man whose features have been blazoned everywhere for weeks. He was recognized in an instant, and cheers and huzzahs that had greeted the Olympia's men seemed tame when compared with the shout they raised. It seemed fairly to lift the sky. There is no conceivable kind of noise they did not make. Everybody waved and cheered, and nearly everybody jumped up and down in frantic enthusiasm. Old men were as enthusiastic as boys, and just about as noisy.

Admiral Dewey, during his last few days' experience, has become somewhat accustomed to these vociferous greetings, and he took it all calmly, smiling and bowing right and left, and occasionally lifting his gold trimmed beaver as he rode along.

The gallant Captains of the ships engaged in the destruction of Montejo's fleet, except poor Gridley, who died after the battle, followed, and also got a rousing welcome.

The three Rear Admirals, Howison, Sampson and Philip, as they rode by with their brilliantly accoutered staffs, were easily recognized, and got flattering applause, as did many of the popular officers of the North Atlantic squadron.

The Governors of the several States, who rode in carriages, though many of them were popular and would have received big demonstrations at any other time, passed almost unnoticed. The crowds would have none of them to-day. They yearned only for the brass buttons and gold lace of military and naval heroes, and would have nothing else.

Both Major General Miles and Major General Merritt received ovations. The former wore a band of yellow across his breast, and seemed always to have his cap off acknowledging the salutations of the throng.

But it was Rear Admiral Schley who divided the honors with the central figure of the day. He received a demonstration second only to that of Dewey. People along the line of march fairly rose at him, shouting their already lacerated throats to the breaking point.

"Hurrah for the hero of Santiago," "There is the man that smashed Cervera's fleet," "Hip, hip, hurrah for Schley," and kindred cries came from all parts of the line. In upper Fifth avenue some enthusiastic lady threw him a handful of roses. They landed fairly in the carriage. The Admiral leaned forward, picked them up and lifted them to his lips. Instantly all the ladies in the balcony seemed piqued with the desire to have their flowers similarly honored, and he was fairly bombarded. Many of the flowers fell into the street, only to be caught up by eager spectators and carried to the carriage. Before he got to Madison Square Admiral Schley was up to his arms in flowers.

The marines and sailors of the North Atlantic squadron, eight battalions of them, attracted much attention. The marines, with their brass helmets, marched with a peculiar step, neither seaman's roll nor landsman's tread, but a combination. The men of the Brooklyn got, perhaps, the most applause.

The provisional brigade of the army lacked the confident, easy step for which army veterans are noted. This, perhaps, is accounted for by the fact that most of the United States army veterans are serving this country on the other side of the world, and those now here are only rookies. They were preceded by a battalion of the West Point cadets in their showy uniforms of gray with white duck trousers, moving like one man; 800 legs moving like clockwork, every cap and bayonet in perfect line.

Governor Roosevelt, riding a spirited black horse at the head of the National Guard of the State of New York, and surrounded by brilliantly uniformed officers, received a hearty and continuous ovation from one end of the line to the other. He was in civilian attire and wore a silk hat, that is, when he had it on, as he was waving it right and left for more than half the time. He was escorted by Troop A, whose plumes, rising and falling with the moving of the horse, beautified a block. The artillery seemed more real than the infantry or cavalry, and the commander of the Seventh Light Artillery gave the people an exhibition, getting his battery at a gallop and charging down the street, the horses plunging and cannon wheels rumbling like rolling thunder. The crowd gave a whirlwind of applause.

The National Guards of all the States made a brilliant showing, and were evidently proud of their appearance and of the reception they received.

Before Madison square was reached Admiral Dewey and the reviewing party in carriages passed the front of the procession and alighted at the reviewing stand opposite Twenty-sixth street, and took their places in the boxes, hung with laurel wreaths that had been reserved for them. There, for the first time, the Admiral saw the great arch of victory in his honor.

All above Madison square the decorations charmed the eye. Flags on wires ran from the tall tower of the Madison Square Garden, and all the facades as far as the eye could see up and down Fifth avenue were brilliantly arrayed with bunting and flags. The national streamers flew from the cornices, and a thousand box kites floated high in the blue sky.

There the Admiral reviewed the entire parade. Only one distressing incident occurred within his view. A wire had been stretched across the space between two of the stands in the park. The awful press of people broke it, and they surged into the avenue, those in front powerless to resist the pressure of the thousands in the rear. The police officers on foot were helpless. Try as they would, they could not stem the tide, which promised to impede the entire parade. Suddenly a half hundred mounted policemen galloped up, and, having formed a line, charged and shoved the people back. Many women and children were caught in the crush. Some shrieked, others fainted, and several, after the panic was over, were carried away in ambulances.

To-night the smoker at the Waldorf-Astoria to the sailors of the Olympia concluded New York's wonderful reception of Admiral Dewey and his men.

PRESENTATION OF GOLD LOVING CUP.

The second day of New York City's official welcome to Admiral Dewey opened clear and cool. There was hardly a cloud in the sky, and the temperature was just low enough to keep the crowds on the move for warmth. Many people were out at sunrise to secure desirable points from which to view the parade, but lower Broadway was well filled with those who were anxious to have a look at Dewey on his way to the City Hall, whether they were to see the great parade or not.

The first ceremony to-day was the presentation at the City Hall of a gold loving cup to the Admiral by Mayor Van Wyck on behalf of the city of New York. At 7 o'clock the police boat Patrol, with a special Reception Committee on board, made up of St. Clair McKelway, William McAdoo, Levi P Morton, Chauncey M. Depew, Richard Croker and Warren M. Foster, started for the Olympia. The Admiral boarded the Patrol, which steamed to the Battery, where the city's guests were met by the following committee: William Berri, General Francis V .Greene, James Stillman, John C. Calhoun, Edward Lauterbach, J. Q. A. Edwards, Charles Knox, John H. Starin, Warner Van Norden, Justice W. W. Goodrich, Justice Charles M. Van Brunt and O. S. Cookney.

(Continued on Fifth Page.)

WAR PREPARATIONS IN THE TRANSVAAL.

Continued Activity in Military Circles in South Africa.

Advices From Pretoria Report the Wildest Excitement Prevailing.

The Transvaal Concentrating Artillery Along the Natal Border —The Burghers Moving in the Direction of the Frontier—British Forces Also Steadily Advancing Toward the Frontier.

LONDON, Sept. 30.—The Transvaal crisis news, which monopolizes all the leading columns of the afternoon newspapers, is now well nourished by dispatches from the Cape, from which copious particulars of the movements of troops on both sides and other war preparations are coming.

A dispatch from Cape Town says: "The alarmist reports from Pretoria of the movements of Burghers must be received with caution. The strict Boer censorship renders it unlikely that important movements could be telegraphed unless the Transvaal has good reason for it. It is here that the highly colored reports are either sent to arouse the enthusiasm of the Afrikanders or to produce alarm in the British camps."

The Cape Town "Times" says: "It is impossible to say whether there are real grounds for the Transvaal activity until the nature of the dispatches of the Imperial Government, Orange Free State and Transvaal are known. Therefore, it is useless to speculate on the chances of an early recourse to hostilities."

Commenting upon the apathy of Premier Schreiner's colleagues, the paper quoted says:

"If the Premier possesses information leading him to believe there is no necessity for the precautions which others believe are urgently demanded, it is Mr. Schreiner's duty to set the public mind at rest."

According to advices from Pretoria, it appears that the authorities there are serving out no more Mausers, but are giving the Burghers Martinis instead. This is mainly due to the defective Mauser cartridge, which is constantly bursting in the barrels and destroying the bolt act.

A telegram from Pretoria, dated yesterday, says the wildest excitement prevails there and that the war preparations are proceeding apace. Big guns, field telegraphs, Burghers, munitions of war and provisions are being hurried off to Volksrust, the projected base of the Boer operations against Natal. Crowds gather at the stations to witness the departure of the military trains.

General Joubert goes to Volksrust tomorrow. The Boer War Office is working night and day and commandeering is actively proceeding. The Raad, in order to secure the support of many Uitlanders, has decided that Uitlanders who help the Boers will receive the franchise.

Several of the Transvaal Government departments close to-morrow, including the High Court. Immediately after martial-law is proclaimed outside postal communication will be stopped. The secret session which the Raad is holding this evening will probably adjourn until Wednesday for the result of the British Cabinet meeting.

The Transvaal is concentrating artillery along the Natal border, and its reserve artillery has been dispatched to St. Anderson's and Wakkerstroom and also to Rustemburg, which will probably form the base of attack on Bechuanaland in the direction of Mafeking, where a British counter force is assembling and fortifications are being raised.

The occupants of trains from the Transvaal arriving at Ladysmith confirm the movement of the Burghers in the direction of the frontier. They also declare that the Boers insulted them when passing stations, and that one Boer assaulted a passenger without provocation. About 1,800 Boer artillerymen, including the reserves, are encamped at Volksrust, where the field cornet has now issued 825 rifles and 45,000 cartridges.

It is reported that a down train due at Durban to-morrow has been stopped at Volksrust for the purpose of seizing prominent Uitlanders.

From Vryberg, it is said, a native laborer has sworn an affidavit before a magistrate that he saw troops, between twelve and twenty armed Boers, enter the colony from the Transvaal and visit a farmer named Hasbrouck. They remained in the house a considerable time and crept back across the frontier by a dry water course.

A telegram from Aliwal, in the north, says the Orange Free State is stopping wagons, produce and live stock en route to Cape Colony. The burghers, it is further said, are allowed to cross the frontier for business, but are expected to return immediately. From Bloemfontein come advices which say the town is beginning to present a deserted appearance. A number of inhabitants, chiefly women, have left. The Government has issued a circular to railroad employes who are mostly British subjects, notifying them that in case of war they will be dismissed and paid in full. According to agreement these volunteering to bear arms will be allowed to do so, and those resigning will be allowed to remain in the country without being commandered, but they will be expected to serve the State.

On the British side the forces are steadily moving near the frontier. Hussar scouts have advanced to Dannbranse, beyond Glencoe, in the direction of Laing's Nek on the main railroad.

The British camp at Glencoe is situated on a stony koppje, with strong breastworks of stones, erected on top. All the railroad bridges from Colenze to Newcastle are guarded day and night by a mixed force of police and infantry. Two men are allotted to each small bridge, and four to the larger bridges. The batteries of artillery which left Glencoe ostensibly for Dundee, a few miles distant, have suddenly been ordered to Newcastle, which is in advance of the British base. The farmers of this northernmost part of Natal, which enters the Transvaal like a wedge, are leaving their farms and coming out of the country.

In Rhodesia, which is exposed to a Boer attack, the British colonists are actively preparing for defense. The Administrator at Bullawayo has informed the Chamber of Mines that the forces will be doubled and the forts strengthened and machine guns mounted. There are constant patrols in the country district. Water is scarce in Rhodesia, but there is enough if it rains soon.

A dispatch from Pietermaritzburg announces that the Governor of Natal has issued a proclamation in view of the impression that many of the Dutch farmers may join the Boers. The proclamation warns "wickedly disposed persons" that the punishment of treason is death and confiscation of property. The mounted Natal volunteers, including the reserves, have been warned to be in readiness.

Mails from Durban for Cape Town are now sent by sea, instead of across the Transvaal.

The Uitlanders at Cape Town are greatly indignant at the Transvaal's confiscation law, which practically places at the disposal of the Transvaal their whole property, the nature and definition of the offenses being such as to embrace every possible contingency and render them liable to confiscation whatever they do, even in claiming their rights.

The military ports and camps in England, such as Woolwich, Chatham and Aldershot, are very busy with war preparations, but there is no new salient fact to-day.

The "Times" correspondent at Cape Town says he learns that the Dutch farmers throughout the Queenstown district have Transvaal Mausers and ammunition.

The strip of Colonial territory from which the most danger is apprehended is Colesburg, across the Aliwal north, as it lies along the extreme southern borders of the Orange Free State.

Although the country west and southwest is mainly Dutch, it gives no sign of anxiety.

The Boer reply had not reached the Colonial Office at noon, and much to the astonishment of the officials who remained on duty all night long expecting its arrival at any moment. If possible, the war preparations are more active than ever.

At Southampton there was a scene of considerable excitement, two transports leaving that port to-day. Further contingents of troops of various arms, on a third transport, left the Mersey this afternoon.

Four steamers were chartered at Liverpool this afternoon to call at Naples, where each vessel will embark three thousand mules.

The Durban infantry, with three guns and a detachment of naval volunteers, left Durban this afternoon for Colenso. Enthusiastic crowds bade the troops farewell.

The stoppage of a train at Volksrust by the Boers is confirmed. The cause of this step is unknown. Subsequently the train proceeded to Johannesburg. The wires are interrupted. The town is crowded with Transvaalers, and there is considerable excitement and anxiety.

BOERS GOING TO THE FRONT.

LONDON, Sept. 30.—A dispatch from Johannesburg this evening says the Transvaal officials to-day requisitioned 700 horses, provisions and general equipment for the Burghers. Horses were even requisitioned in the street and stables and the town was depleted.

The West Rand command of 600 men started for the front this morning, and the Johannesburg corps of 750 men is following.

In the meantime business is stagnant and the exodus of Uitlanders continues, 200 leaving Johannesburg on one train to-day.

ENGLAND CALLED UPON TO TAKE VIGOROUS STEPS.

BERLIN, Sept. 30.—The "Cologne Gazette" to-day publishes a communication from what are designated as the "most influential Germans in Johannesburg," calling upon Great Britain to take vigorous steps to suppress the troubles that have long existed in the Transvaal, which, they add, are now spreading to neighboring States. The document declares that if peaceful negotiations fail, Great Britain must draw the sword and cut the gordian knot.

The signers of the document insist that "the group of inexperienced Boers which is managing the revenues, of which a considerable portion flows into their own pockets, must be cleared out," and that Great Britain is under obligation to restore peace with the Transvaal, which is impossible as long as "these ignorant peasants have the direction of the complicated situation."

While the above probably expresses the view of the German capitalist, it must be remembered that many Germans hold an exactly contrary opinion, and have enlisted in support of the present administration of the Transvaal.

FIRE IN ARKANSAS.

The Deaf Mute Institute and Its Contents Destroyed.

LITTLE ROCK (Ark.), Sept. 30.—The Deaf Mute Institute, one of the State's largest institutions, was to-day destroyed by fire, which originated in the main building.

The thirty-eight inmates escaped in their night clothes, and two were rescued from a fourth story window by firemen. Nothing was saved.

The loss to the State is about $150,000, and to private parties $10,000. There was no insurance on the property, the Legislature having refused to make an appropriation for that purpose.

Volcano in Colorado.

DENVER, Sept. 30.—A special to the "Times" from Creede, Col., says: S. B. Remsen, County Surveyor, claims to have witnessed the outbreak of a volcano some twenty miles from this city yesterday. He states that the eruption occurred near the Santa Maria lakes, and lasted less than an hour. He approached to within 500 feet of the upheaval, and says the heat was very uncomfortable at that distance. A party left here to-day for the scene to obtain full particulars.

TOPICS DISCUSSED BY THE BRITISH.

Interest Generally Centered in the Transvaal Situation,

Though the Alaska Boundary Question is the Subject of Much Attention.

Handsome Compliment Paid to Admiral Dewey and the American People for Their Patriotic Welcome to the Hero of Manila by a London Journal.

(Copyrighted, 1899, by Associated Press.)

LONDON, Sept. 30. — Comment regarding the personnel and material of the British force which will be expected to be fighting within a short time in South Africa continues to occupy a large share of public attention. Many criticisms appear, blaming the Government for not permitting the war office months ago to put an adequate defensive force on the probable scene of action. But the rumors of the forthcoming departure of an army corps somewhat appease the critics. It is almost certain General Sir Redvers Buller, the former Adjutant General, will have supreme command in South Africa. In the meantime the military responsibility is divided between Major General Sir George Stewart White and Lieutenant General Sir Frederick Forester-Walker, the latter at the Cape and the former in Natal, each being supreme over his own district.

General White, who is described as a fighting man, "keen as mustard," has not yet arrived in Natal. Upon him will devolve the duty of checking any desultory Boer raids, or in case of actual hostilities of holding Natal until General Buller's army corps arrives, when the aggressive British campaign will probably occur. Some dissatisfaction is expressed because General White has never served in South Africa. It is generally thought that the fighting abilities will more than make up for lack of topographical knowledge. Under Generals White and Walker will be a host of officers specially selected for their knowledge of Boer methods and South African campaigning.

General Sir William Symons, General White's second in command, is one of the few survivors of the massacre of Isandiwhana. The artillery in Natal will be commanded by Colonel Downing, late chief instructor at the school of gunnery. Shoeburyness, who has the highest scientific and practical reputation, comparing somewhat with Rear Admiral Sampson's reputation in the United States navy as an ordnance officer. Major General French, commanding the cavalry, is a dashing officer, having served through the early Egyptian campaigns.

Much has been said regarding the physical unfitness of a large percentage of the British rank and file going to South Africa or already there. A great difference of opinion on the subject exists. But it can be said that the regiments selected are believed to have the highest standard of physique and are all comparatively long-service men.

Many of the British officers believe the Mauser, with which the Boers are armed, is superior to the Lee-Metford of the British forces, against civilized troops. A small arms expert said to the representative of the Associated Press: "The Lee-Metford will stop savages, but that is not the object that is most desirable when fighting civilized forces. Under a well-managed Mauser fire troops will come on, dropping gradually from the effect of galling wounds and not realizing the necessity of cover or retreat until, when within the deadly zone, they find half their number disabled and unable to face the full weight of short-range firing. In other words, Mauser-armed troops are more deceptive to the enemy than to those armed with Lee-Metfords, the effect of the latter being immediately visible to the officers deciding the fight."

The Australian horse will be much used by the cavalry and mounted infantry, and will probably suffer more from the change of country than the men, being obliged to live on oats and mealies, a form of fodder they are utterly unaccustomed to.

The apparent inclination of the Secretary of State for War, the Marquis of Lansdowne, to run the campaign preparations on his own ideas and his tendency to consult subordinate officers have called forth a published reminder that he has a capable commander-in-charge at his elbow. Some comparisons are made as to the status of Field Marshal Lord Wolseley, compared with that of Major General Miles when the latter was reported to have been disregarded by Secretary Alger.

Alaskan boundary matters are still taking up considerable attention in the Foreign Office. The Canadian Minister of Marine and Fisheries, Sir L. H. Davies, is daily visiting the officials who are busy drawing up maps in illustration of the Canadian contention. Reports of the arrival of a settlement continue to appear, but these are as unreliable as they are contradictory. It is thought that no definite settlement will be reached until after the convening of the High Commission.

Sir Davies said to a representative of the Associated Press: "It is impossible to give any statement at present."

Asked if he was going over the lower bay proposition, he said: "No, not exactly, I am here solely to represent the stand of the Canadian Government."

Joseph Choate, the United States Embassador, who is still in Scotland, is the subject of this week's "Vanity Fair" cartoon, a by no means unkind caricature. Humorously describing the Embassador, the paper says he is known as the Charles Russell of America, is an irreproachable man of charming manners, well married, yet he still regards life as a jest, adding: "He is an American Embassador, yet is no poet."

"M. A. P." ("Mainly About People") says it has been Sir Thomas Lipton's keen ambition for many years to become the challenger for the America's cup and that the popular conception of him as not knowing much about yachts is a mistake, as twelve years ago, when the Thistle was fitting out, Lipton, who was then in business in Glasgow, took the greatest interest in all the details of her sails and he has done a great deal for yachting in one way and knows how to handle a boat better than 99 out of 100 of his critics.

The papers print long special dispatches from New York describing the welcome accorded there to Admiral Dewey. Most of them, while not professing to quite understand the tremendous enthusiasm, treat the outburst as an excellent feature of the national character.

The "Daily Mail" special says: Being on the spot it is impossible not to enter into the spirit of the thing and to participate in the enthusiasm. It is hard to understand the magnetic patriotism of this vast lovably national people whose emotions are as keen in expression and as frank and unrestrained as children. It is also necessary to realize the strong, simple, modest attractive personality of Admiral Dewey. He is the one figure without a flaw. One man outside a party.

Nat Goodwin has recovered from his illness and appears to-day at the Duke of York Theater, which closes October 14th.

Miller Kent, who took Mr. Goodwin's part, has received a handsome testimonial from Mr. Goodwin and Charles Frohman.

SCOTSMAN'S PASSENGERS.

Tell Tales of Terrible Suffering—The Crew Under Arrest.

QUEBEC, Sept. 30.—Under orders from Captain Schrimshire, all members of the crew of the Scotsman, brought up to-day by the Grecian, have been held under arrest to be searched. The Grecian, with forty-seven of the passengers and crew of the Scotsman, arrived to-day.

The people saved are in the most destitute condition, but they were more fortunate than those on the Montfort, owing to the fact that the Grecian had plenty of provisions for them. A life boat was sent ashore and brought off about thirty of the crew. The next boat took the seventeen passengers.

Early in the morning searching parties went out to gather in the stragglers, but they did not meet with great success, and there are perhaps forty or fifty still on the island, all scattered in parties of two or three.

When the passengers and crew were brought alongside they were so weak they were unable to climb the ladder, and all had to be hoisted on deck. Many of them as soon as they reached the Grecian's deck fell down overcome with exhaustion and the relief of finding a place of safety.

Captain Calvert says that never in his life has he heard such terrible tales of suffering or seen such pitiable sights. He is of the opinion that there will be many deaths on the islands unless immediate relief reaches there.

Walter White of Liverpool, a passenger on the Scotsman, is of the opinion that there have been already seven or eight deaths on the island. Some one told Mr. White that he had seen two bodies, and the second mate of the Scotsman says he buried one woman in the moss. Mr. White is of the opinion that a good many more will die. There is a very small chance of rescue, as the different persons are scattered over the whole island.

THIRTY LIVES LOST.

Result of the Burning of Steamer Monteria in Magdalina River.

NEW YORK, Sept. 30.—A special dispatch to the "Herald" from Panama, via Galveston, says: By the burning of the steamer Monteria of the Colombian Transport line, in the Magdalena River a week ago, thirty lives were lost, including that of General Rengiffo, former Secretary of the Treasury of Colombia and Minister to Ecuador. One of the victims was a woman.

The Monteria left Honda, far up the river, on September 17th. She had splendid weather all the way down the stream until she reached a point between El Banco and Magangne, two days' steaming from Barranquillo.

Here the disaster occurred. The fire seems to have started at night in a storeroom between the decks, where the cabins and salons were located. Of the fifty passengers aboard only twenty were rescued. The rest were either drowned or burned to ashes.

Among the victims besides General Rengaffo, were Senor Gomez, a prominent rich man from Boyaca; Captain Plata, who was coming down to join the Panama garrison, and Captain Noguera, commander of the Monteria. All behaved bravely up to the last moment.

There were about 250 tons of cargo aboard the Monteria, consisting of minerals from Antoquia, coffee, hides and $300,000 in treasure. The ship was fully insured, but will be a total loss.

OHIO DEMOCRACY.

State Campaign Opened With a Big Demonstration.

HAMILTON, Sept. 30.—The Democratic State campaign was opened here to-day with a great demonstration and speeches by John R. McLean, candidate for Governor, and the candidates for other offices on the Democratic State ticket, and others.

The Butler County Democracy arranged for parades during the day and illumination of the city at night, and the State committee secured leading Democrats to speak with Mr. McLean.

Portraits of McLean, Bryan and Dewey were displayed, and the city was elaborately decorated.

During the forenoon Mr. McLean and other candidates were kept busy with receptions and in a tour of the shops. Arrangements were made for early barbecue dinners, so that the parade could start at 1 p. m. and the speaking at 2 p. m.

McGovern-Snyder Fight.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 30. — The fight last night between Freddie Snyder of this city and Terry McGovern, who recently defeated Pedlar Palmer of England, which was scheduled to go six rounds, came to an abrupt end in the second round, when the police interfered. Snyder was outclassed, and went to the floor twice in the first and six times in the second round. He was severely punished, McGovern hitting him at will.

PRISONERS ARE SURRENDERED.

Enlisted Soldiers Captured by Rebels Turned Over to Americans,

But Lieutenant Gilmore and His Party of Marines Are Still Held.

General Garcia, Commanding the Insurgent Forces in Eastern Mindanoa, Communicates to General Otis His Desire to Turn the Country Over to the Americans and Surrender the Insurgent Arms.

MANILA, Sept. 30, 7:30 p. m. — This has been an eventful day with the northern outposts of the army at Angeles. Early this morning the Filipino Peace Commission appeared. The American prisoners, fourteen in number, all enlisted soldiers, then followed. Then a committee of three Spaniards, to negotiate for the release of the Spanish prisoners, departed up the railroad with a retinue of servants and buffalo carts, carrying their baggage. At San Fernando the train carrying the commission and prisoners to Manila met a special carrying Major General Otis and Generals Lawton and Bates and Schwan to Angeles on a tour of inspection.

The American prisoners are Corporal Otto Scheu and Privates Albert Reubbeck, Otto Wagner and Peter Rollins, all of the Third Infantry, captured near Baliuag, July 28th; Joseph Macidrath, James Boyle, William Miller, John Crinshaw, Thomas Daly and Eli Drew, of the Sixteenth Infantry, captured at Caloocan in August; Paul Spillano and Louis Ford of the Fourth Infantry; Charles Wilmerder, a discharged Third Artilleryman, captured by bandits while boating near Malabon, and George Graham, colored, an orderly of the Sixteenth Infantry, who was put off a train near Malolos and immediately captured by insurgents.

A party of correspondents and photographers awaited in the intrenchments of the American outposts before the wrecked bridge across the river separating the two armies, and at 9 o'clock a group came down the track waving handkerchiefs on bamboo and halted before the bridge. A bugle then sounded "attention" and Major Shields, of General Wheaton's staff, and five soldiers, with raised handkerchiefs, picked their way across the bridge.

The Filipinos introduced themselves —General Alejandrius, a slender, bright looking man of 32, a veteran of the rebellion against Spain; Lieutenant-Colonel Orino and Major Ortes, the latter of German blood and speaking English fluently.

There soon appeared a second party of fourteen Americans, marching between files of insurgent soldiers. They looked the picture of health, and were dressed in new Filipino uniforms of blue gingham, and were carrying monkeys and other things from their Filipino friends.

General Wheeler, being anxious to see the Filipinos, forded the river with a corporal mounted behind and the staff horses carrying double. General Wheeler shook hands with the Filipinos, and there was a general exchange of greetings while the photographers plied their vocation across the track.

The barefoot Filipino soldiers curiously surveyed the line of stalwart American sentinels, whose physique contrasted strongly with the little brown men, who looked too little for their guns. General Wheeler, who had no official connection with the incident, returned to General MacArthur and General Wheaton at the other end of the bridge.

The commissioners and prisoners forded the river, dismounted and saluted.

General MacArthur's first inquiry was for Lieutenant Gilmore's party, and General Alejandrius replied vaguely that they "were in the north."

General MacArthur asked if they would be released, and General Alejandrius said:

"I must consult with my Government before answering."

The prisoners unanimously commended their treatment. One of them said: "We have been given the best the country could afford; fine house for quarters; servants; good food, plenty of wine and a money allowance. General Aguinaldo visited us and shook hands. Three of the boys refused to shake hands with him."

Judging from the stories of the prisoners, they have been lionized by the people. They report that five sailors, survivors of Naval Cadet Wood's party, arrived at Tarlac Wednesday. Though small importance is attached to their judgment, they agree in saying the Filipinos all say they are "tired of the war, but will fight for independence to the last."

The released soldiers also say that the idea of independence has taken a firm hold on the Filipinos, and they threaten, if conquered, to exterminate the Americans by assassination. Aguinaldo seemed popular among all the people the prisoners met. The country is full of rice crops.

All the prisoners tell interesting stories of their experience. Those captured at Caloocan were marched along the railroads at night through towns occupied by the Americans.

While Aguinaldo only offered to release the prisoners in Tarlac, there is great disappointment that Lieutenant Gilmore's party failed to arrive.

The Filipino commission does not arouse great expectations as to the result of its visit. Major Ortes said frankly that they were very tired of the war, but they decline to say what proposals they bring.

The Filipinos lunched with General Young at San Fernando. Their quarters will be at the Oriente Hotel at Manila.

Major General Otis and his party conferred with General MacArthur, and returned to Manila.

(Continued on Twelfth Page.)