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THE BRITISH VIEW OF IT.

THE PRESIDENTIAL ELECTION DISCUSSED BY SIR LYON PLAYFAIR.

CIVIL IN TONE TO THE WINNING PARTY AND EULOGISTIC OF MR. CLEVELAND—SOME ABSURD MISTAKES—ANGLO-AMERICAN MARRIAGES—THE SCHOOL BOARD ELECTION—SIR HENRY BLAKE—MR. BRIGHT—MR. PHELPS'S SUCCESSOR—THE ASHBOURNE ACT.

BY CABLE TO THE TRIBUNE.

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London, Nov. 29.—Sir Lyon Playfair's article on the Presidential election in the United States, which duly appears in the December "Nineteenth Century," is civil in tone to the winning party, and eulogistic of Mr. Cleveland, whose tariff message is once more pronounced on British authority to be the manifesto of a true statesman. How completely Sir Lyon's mind runs in the economic groove may be seen by his remark that the fisheries question is a controversy of small dimensions. Why? Because the duty on salt fish from Canada amounts to but $360,000. Did Sir Lyon ever hear of a three-penny tax on tea? He defends Lord Sackville because the latter only stated in guarded language the universal belief of the whole country—as if British Ministers were the natural spokesmen for the American people! Then he discusses the surplus in the Treasury, emigration, the tariff, free trade—all from a purely British free-trade point of view; extols the Mills bill, caricatures the Republican programme, and mourns over the popular election oratory. "Twisting the lion's tail," says Sir Lyon, "in the hope that it would roar with rage, was the pastime of all, from President Cleveland himself to the lowest buncombe spouter." Upon this, as upon other topics, he repeats what the British press has been saying for months past. He makes strange mistakes. The Harrison family are described as long having held an honored position in Virginia. The Wallachians figure for the first time as the most troublesome pauper emigrants next after the Italians. Sir Lyon sums up with what he calls the safe prediction that no future election will be carried under the undisguised banner of Protection. The article is able in one way, but is beside the mark as an estimate of the Presidential contest.

And now Mr. Punch has lifted up his voice against Anglo-American marriages. Mr. Du Maurier illustrates what he calls "The New Society Craze" with a drawing and the following legend:

"The new governess, through her pretty nose—'Waal, I come right slick away from New-York City, an' I ain't had much time for foolin' 'round in Europe, you bet; so I can't fix up your gals in the European languages no-how.'

"Belgravian mamma, who knows there's a duke or two still left in the matrimonial market—'Oh, that's of no consequence. I want my daughters to acquire the American accent in all its purity, and the idioms and all that. Now, I'm sure you will do admirably.'"

The School Board election results in the decisive victory of the party which has had control of the Board for the last three years. Its opponents have gained a seat here and there, but not enough to disturb the balance of power, or to modify the policy of the Board. The issues were to some extent mixed. The party of economy and the party in favor of voluntary schools—in other words, of sectarian teaching—worked together. Which issue had most to do with the result is a disputed question, but there is a working majority in favor of both. The caprices of popular suffrage, complicated by the system which allowed the elector to cast all his votes for one candidate, produced some odd results. The Rev. Stewart Headlam, the patron of the ballot; Mrs. Besant, Mr. Bradlaugh's coadjutor; Mr. Conybeare, perhaps the least respected member of the House of Commons, all are chosen. Much more creditable is the choice of Mrs. Ashton Dilke, one of your recent visitors, who holds extreme views gracefully. The leader of the unsectarian party, the Hon. Syulph Stanley, also well-known in America, comes in triumphantly, his vote far exceeding that of the Rev. Mr. Diggle, leader of the Church party.

Sir Henry Blake's resignation of the Governorship of Queensland has but half relieved the Ministry from its difficulties. The Queensland folks still insist upon the right to veto any nomination. Lord Knutsford positively refuses to concede this novel claim, and refuses to submit even informally the name of the next Governor. The Irish, it is now said, are by no means the most troublesome of the Queensland politicians, but the Socialist Germans, who are in great numbers, and who seem to be of the Chicago pattern.

The Opposition have kept up the wearisome debate on the Ashbourne Extension Act, offering amendments, mostly futile, with the result that this bill, of a single short clause, has taken nearly a fortnight to pass. They have more cause for satisfaction in the final abandonment of the van and wheel tax. Mr. Goschen stood out to the last for his pet proposal, but the exigencies of the Holborn election demanded a sacrifice, and Mr. Goschen had to give in. The tax was not a bad tax, but all new taxes are resisted by those who have to pay them.

Mr. Monro's appointment as Chief of Police is not well received even by those who disliked Sir Charles Warren. The Radical journals cry out, "Monro is Matthews's man." They openly accuse Mr. Matthews of having all along meant to bring in Mr. Monro, and of having driven Sir Charles Warren to resign in order to promote this favorite. Apparently they do not mean that he shall have even a fair trial, if they can prevent it. Their main object, however, is to expel Mr. Matthews from office, an object in which they have the sympathy of many not Radicals.

Again this afternoon come discouraging dispatches about Mr. Bright. Yesterday's rally was not sustained, and his condition is clearly worse.

"The Pall-Mall Gazette," with reference to the rumor that Mr. John Hay is to succeed Mr. Phelps, which it discredits, says it is certain that the author of "Little Breeches" would be extremely well received, and that he would be popular in London, where he is already well known. His great wealth would be no disqualification for the post of Minister, either from an English or an American point of view. Wealth, I will add, is absolutely essential to any American Minister in London who does not renounce social life. No Minister can or ever did live on his salary, except by practising miserable economies. G. W. S.

GLADSTONIAN GAIN IN LONDON.

London, Nov. 29.—The election in the Holborn district of London to-day resulted in the choice of Mr. Bruce, Conservative, by a vote of 4,598 against 3,433 for Lord Compton, the Gladstonian. In the election two years ago Colonel Duncan, Conservative, whose death last week left the seat in Parliament vacant, had a majority of 1,700 out of a total vote of 5,600.

In the evening a report reached the House of Commons that Lord Compton had been elected. When the news was received the Gladstonian members stood on the benches and cheered themselves hoarse. A subsequent report showed that Mr. Bruce was successful, and a similar scene was enacted by the Conservative members. So prolonged was the cheering that the Speaker with difficulty restored order.

JOHN BRIGHT HOLDING HIS OWN.

London, Nov. 29.—Mr. Bright maintains his strength.

SIR MORELL MACKENZIE RESIGNS.

London, Nov. 29.—"The Lancet" says that Sir Morell Mackenzie has resigned his membership in the College of Physicians.

At a council meeting of the British Medical Society a resolution was passed depreciating the publication of the details of the late Emperor Frederick's sickness as a violation of professional confidence.

CRIME AND THE LAND LEAGUE.

INSPECTOR CRANE'S EVIDENCE BEFORE THE PARNELL COMMISSION.

London, Nov. 29.—Inspector Crane gave evidence before the Parnell Commission to-day as to the progress of crime in Ireland being coincident with the formation of branches of the League. Wherever a League organization was started, outrages followed. Not every Leaguer was a moonlighter, but the majority of moonlighters were Leaguers. On cross-examination the witness admitted that he had never been able to trace directly the connection of persons convicted of outrages with the League. Certainly no official of the League had ever been convicted. No crime had occurred in connection with Home Rule agitation or the extension of the franchise. Every crime arose over land disputes.

Inspector Rice deposed that he had always understood that moonlighters executed the behests of the League. On being cross-examined by Mr. Harrington, the witness said he could not point out a single instance, supported by proof, where the League had directed a moonlight outrage.

THE TORIES COULD NOT SAVE HIM.

COMMONER DAVIS SENT TO PRISON FOR A BREACH OF TRUST.

London, Nov. 29.—Robert Gent Davis, Member of Parliament for the Kennington division of Lambeth, was committed to prison on Tuesday for contempt of court in failing to pay 3,778 pounds due by him as administrator of his uncle's estate. He appeared in court to-day and offered to apologize and to refund the money. The judge, however, refused to interfere and the order of arrest was handed to the sheriff for execution. Davis's debt was subscribed by Tory Members of Parliament to prevent the disgrace of the arrest of a member for a breach of trust.

In the House of Commons to-day Timothy Healy intimated that unless the Government acted in the matter he would move on Tuesday next that a new writ be issued for an election to fill the seat now held by Mr. Davis.

SCOTLAND, CAN THIS BE TRUE?

LORD SALISBURY SAYS YOU ARE BECOMING UNIONIST.

London, Nov. 29.—Lord Salisbury, in a speech to-day at Edinburgh, said that he believed that Scotland was beginning to realize the dangers of Gladstonism and was becoming Unionist. He urged the Scotch to put no trust in Mr. Gladstone's home-rule promises, which he said were vague, because within Mr. Gladstone's own mind his plan was undefined. The "new home-rule plan" was concealed because there was no plan to reveal. The speech was enthusiastically received by an audience of 5,800 persons.

THE YALE-CAMBRIDGE BOAT RACE.

APRIL 15 FIXED AS THE DAY, BUT YALE HAS NOT CONSENTED.

London, Nov. 29.—The boat race between Cambridge and Yale universities has been fixed approximately for April 15.

New-Haven, Nov. 29. (Special).—Yale men say that their crew has been asked to row on April 15, but has not consented. The head men of the Yale navy are out of town for Thanksgiving.

THE BRAZILIAN RAILROAD SCHEME.

Ottawa, Nov. 29 (Special).—Remi Pouin, the engineer sent by the syndicate of American and Canadian capitalists to make railroad surveys in Brazil, has returned. He reports having completed an extensive tour, and is now preparing full reports for the examination of the syndicate. From the powerful character of the combination backing the scheme there is little doubt that the heavy subsidies and grants offered by the Emperor will be captured by the American-Canadian combination and that the main railways will be undertaken early in 1889.

RUSSIA AND THE VATICAN.

Rome, Nov. 29.—The Pope proposes to establish diplomatic relations with Russia, the same as between the Vatican and Germany, a Russian Minister being sent to the Vatican but no Nuncio to St. Petersburg.

DEROULEDE AND REINACH FIGHT TO-DAY.

Paris, Nov. 29.—Paul Deroulede and M. Reinach, Editor of the "Republique Française," will fight a duel to-morrow. The trouble was caused by an article in the paper attacking M. Deroulede's guidance of the Patriotic League.

DEATH OF A WELL-KNOWN TRAINER.

Toronto, Ont., Nov. 29.—W. E. Owens, a well-known horse trainer, died to-day of inflammation of the lungs after a two-days' illness. His name was a familiar one on every race course in America.

FIVE WEEKS FOR AN IRISH EDITOR.

Dublin, Nov. 29.—E. Walsh, proprietor of "The People," a paper published at Wexford, has been sentenced to five weeks' imprisonment for making speeches intended to intimidate the people.

THE ASHBOURNE EXTENSION BILL PASSED.

London, Nov. 29.—The Ashbourne Extension bill passed the third reading by a vote of 202 to 141.

GOING TO PUBLISH MILAN'S LOVE LETTERS.

Bukharest, Nov. 29.—Ex-Queen Natalie of Servia is about to publish a number of letters received by her from King Milan.

The stables of the Royal castle at Sinaia were destroyed by an incendiary fire to-day.

MISS WEIDEMANN LOSES HER SUIT.

London, Nov. 29.—The case of Valery Weidemann against Robert Horace Walpole, the heir presumptive of the Earldom of Orford, for breach of promise, was heard to-day. The plaintiff contradicted herself and declined to answer vital questions. Finally, the jury interfered, the trial was stopped, and a verdict for the defendant was rendered.

NEXT ISSUE OF THE PANAMA CANAL LOAN.

Paris, Nov. 29.—It is stated that the next issue of the Panama lottery loan will be privileged above all others in the matter of interest.

MAIL ROBBERIES TO BE INVESTIGATED.

Ottawa, Ont., Nov. 29.—The discovery was recently made by the postal authorities in Ottawa that a number of registered letters, either at or en route to this city, had been stolen, or had gone astray. The money they contained was chiefly from the West to Ottawa. It is said that not only were registered letters stolen but that a whole mail, which came by the Grand Trunk Railroad, is missing. Where the robbery took place is a mystery. The matter had been kept quiet until now. An investigation is in progress.

A CANADIAN SOLDIER KILLED BY ACCIDENT.

Halifax, N. S., Nov. 29.—Captain Ruggles Brise, of the West Riding Regiment, was almost instantly killed to-night through the accidental discharge of a double-barrelled gun, both charges of which entered his abdomen.

BIG REDUCTION OF RENTS IN IRELAND.

Dublin, Nov. 29.—The Land Commission has reduced the rents on the Kenmare estates at Killarney 50 per cent.

WAS THIS WOMAN MURDERED?

A dissipated woman, who went by the name of "May," was found dead in an outhouse in One-hundred-and-seventh-st., near Fourth-ave., late on Wednesday night. She was sent to the Morgue to await the action of Coroner Messemer. She was supposed to be about fifty years old. As her body bore no marks of violence, the police supposed that she died of chronic alcoholism. This was their belief until 5 o'clock last evening, when a man under the influence of liquor walked into the Eighty-eighth Street Station House and told Sergeant Ryan that the woman had been murdered and that he knew her murderers. He said that his name was Matthew Murray, age twenty-seven, living at No. 125 East One-hundred-and-tenth-st. Sergeant Ryan questioned him closely, but he stuck to his story and offered to guide the police to the place where they were then congregated. Accordingly Sergeant Ryan and some detectives started out with Murray, who led them to the building where the body was found.

He asked them to remain outside while he went in to see if the suspected parties were all present. He reported that they were all there and asked to be allowed to join them and be arrested at the same time, so as to avert suspicion that he was the informant. The police groped their way into the house and made prisoners of the persons whom they found there, including Murray. They were playing cards at a table and drinking beer. They were taken to the station house, where they said their names were Jacob Bernard, seventeen years old, Stephen Huber, Frank Sharkey, William H. Robertson, besides Murray. Huber declares that he reported the case to Officer Warner, on Wednesday evening, while the names of Sharkey and Huber are on the police returns as witnesses to the finding of the body. The police are much puzzled about the case.

DISASTERS AT SEA.

VESSELS WRECKED BY THE HURRICANE.

A SCHOONER SINKS OFF ROMER BEACON—REPORTS OF INCOMING SHIPS.

A large number of overdue steamers and sailing ships came into port yesterday and all tell the same story of hardship in the great hurricane of November 24 and 25, and all had suffered more or less from the wind and rough seas. Among them was the Norwegian steamer Amicitia, Captain Aslaksen, from Ciudad Bolivar November 14. On board of her were Captain Bennett and the crew of the schooner San Domingo, seven in all, who were taken from their sinking ship by a boat from the Amicitia on November 27, in latitude 34.16, longitude 73. The rescued crew had encountered the hurricane and narrowly escaped going to the bottom with their ship.

Captain Bennett reports that he sailed from this port on November 21 with a cargo of 540 tons of coal bound for New-Orleans. All went well until November 24, in the afternoon, when they caught a gale from the northeast, increasing on the next day to a hurricane from the same direction. On the morning of November 25 the ship took a sudden lurch to leeward, which shifted the cargo and threw the vessel on her beam ends. She had by this time three to four feet of water in the hold and was a wreck, completely at the mercy of the waves, which continually washed over her and carried away everything movable, including the only boat the ship had.

This weather continued until November 27, when the Amicitia was sighted. The latter bore down on the distressed coal schooner and with great difficulty, owing to the heavy sea running, succeeded in launching a boat and taking off the imperilled crew of the San Domingo—seven men all told. The San Domingo was 400 tons register, hailed from Baltimore, and was only partly insured. Captain Bennett and his men were loud in their gratitude for the gallant rescue and timely aid afforded them by the officers and crew of the Amicitia.

The Atlas steamer Alene, from West Indian ports, reported having passed on November 27, in latitude 33.45 north, longitude 73.45 west, a steamer in distress. Owing to the high seas the name of the steamer could not be made out, but she seemed to be about 1,000 tons burden, brigantine-rigged, had a bowsprit and cutwater and her funnel and boats were painted black. The steamer lay deep in the water, her fires were out and her port anchor was used as a drag, and she was evidently in a bad way, but the Alene did not stop as the British steamship Napier was hove to near the stranger and apparently intended to stay with her as long as she needed aid. The Napier is bound for this port from Rio Janeiro and is expected within two days, when the name of the unknown steamer will be learned.

The Anchoria, from Glasgow, November 15, was badly shaken up by the hurricane which she encountered just east of the Banks of Newfoundland. Captain Brown refused to make a report on the vessel's condition. Among the passengers on the Manuel L. Villaverde, which reached here yesterday from West Indian ports, was Captain Stephenson, of the British bark Jane Law. His vessel was condemned at Matanzas.

While the tugboat Ida C. Tebo was going down the Bay about 4 a. m. yesterday Captain Gillie saw a small boat rowing toward him with five sailors in it. They proved to be Captain Hardy and the crew of the schooner C. Mathews, of Bangor, Me. Captain Hardy informed Captain Gillie that his vessel was leaking badly about a mile and a half north by east of Romer Beacon and he would like to be towed in. Captain Gillie agreed to try, and taking up the Mathews's crew they headed for the schooner. Several ineffectual efforts were made to get a hawser to the sinking vessel and the attempt was finally abandoned. After seeing the schooner go down in six and one-half fathoms of water the tugboat brought her crew to this city.

The Mathews was of 130 tons burden, was built in Searsport, Me., in 1854 and left Perth Amboy on Wednesday coal-laden and bound for Portsmouth, N. H. While beating up the lower Bay early yesterday morning the ancient vessel sprung a leak and shortly afterward sank. Her sails are all set and about half of her spars are standing out of the water.

WHERE THE ALLENTOWN WENT DOWN.

BELIEVED TO HAVE STRUCK ON A LEDGE NEAR MINOT'S LIGHTHOUSE—THE STORY OF THE LIGHT-KEEPER.

Cohasset, Mass., Nov. 29.—It is the opinion of Captain M. H. Reamey, keeper of Minot's Light, that the Philadelphia collier Allentown is at the bottom of the ocean, lying about one mile northeast of the lighthouse, directly in the track of navigation, and that she struck on Jason's Ledge. After raging at its highest for the last few days, the sea subsided this morning, and Captain Reamey, whose turn it was to take a two-weeks' furlough, came ashore, being relieved by his assistant. Mr. Reamey knew nothing of the Allentown's loss until he reached his home, but he gave the following information, which settles any uncertainty that may have existed in regard to her fate. At about 8:30 o'clock on Tuesday morning an immense amount of wreckage was seen passing the lighthouse. It seemed to come from the exact direction of Jason's Ledge, and all of it seemed to come from no greater distance than the location of that ledge. This wreckage consisted of life-preservers, boxes, casks, cabin-steps, panelwork of a steamer's cabin and a steamer's topmast, which was painted black from its peak about six feet toward its foot. This wreckage continued to float along during the greater part of the morning, since which time none has been seen. No bodies were seen, and there is nothing above water in the locality mentioned.

Captain Reamey says no doubt the vessel foundered on Jason's Ledge. This is a small ledge standing up from a large shoal bottom, and at low tide is covered with about seven feet of water. It lies directly in the path of all large vessels.

Regarding the effects of the storm on the lighthouse, Captain Reamey said that of course the jar was felt, but no damage whatever was done to it.

Provincetown, Mass., Nov. 29.—The steamers A. B. Nickerson and Longfellow towed in the dismasted schooner M. & A. Morrison from her anchorage at Herring Cove to-day, and ran her on the flats in this harbor. She will be pumped out and hauled into the Union Dock at high-water. The vessel is a complete wreck.

The body of a man about fifty years old was taken from the wreck, and was identified as that of the captain, Daniel Morrison, of Jordan's Ferry, Shelburne, N. S. The vessel had a cargo of potatoes from Prince Edward Island, for Boston. She belongs in Shelburne, N. S., and is owned by the captain and his brother, is eighty-nine tons register and five years old. The remainder of her crew were probably washed overboard during the gale, but the bodies of some of them may be found below after the vessel is pumped out.

THE GULF STREAM ALL RIGHT.

Charleston, Nov. 29.—The Gulf Stream is safe. She experienced a terrible gale on the morning of November 25, off Body Island. The rudder chain parted and the vessel was driven three hundred miles southeast of Charleston. She shipped quantities of water, the pumps became choked and the officers and men were constantly occupied in bailing. On the afternoon of the 27th the engines, which had been rendered useless by the seas shipped, got to work, and Charleston bar was reached at midnight. The steamer will at once load with cotton for New-York.

INTEREST IN THE FORESTRY CONGRESS.

Atlanta, Ga., Nov. 29.—Ex-Governor Bullock, president of the Southern Forestry Congress, is in receipt of notices from many of the Governors of the several States, naming delegates to the convention to meet here on December 5, 6 and 7. Cheap fares have been arranged for, and it is expected that the congress will join the Pomologist Convention in Augusta on the 10th. The American Forestry Congress will meet here at the same time, and large delegations are coming from the North. Letters from all sections evince great interest in the meeting.

THE SWITCHMEN'S STRIKE UNCHANGED.

Indianapolis, Nov. 29 (Special).—Another conference of railway superintendents, to consider the latest developments in the switchmen's strike, was held to-day, but no important conclusions were reached. The superintendents think that there is still no probability of the engineers and firemen joining the strike. After the conference one of the superintendents said that there was good reason for the belief that the engineers would keep out of the trouble. It is admitted, however, that the brakemen may quit work. Chief Sweeney, in speaking for the strikers, said this afternoon: "Both sides are awaiting developments. The switchmen can enjoy the holiday, because they are not suffering financially. None of the strikers will be allowed to suffer."

ILL-TREATED IN HAYTI.

THE FIRST OFFICER OF THE STEAMER HAYTIEN REPUBLIC TALKS.

A STORY OF INSULT AND OUTRAGE UPON AMERICANS AND THE NATION'S FLAG—HELD PRISONERS FIVE DAYS BY RUFFIANLY SOLDIERS.

The steamer Prins Freidrick Hendrik, Captain Rademaker, reached here yesterday, bringing the latest news from Hayti, having left Port-au-Prince on November 20, after two days' stay in that port. The Freidrick brought among her passengers William Smith, the chief officer of the captured American steamer Haytien Republic. C. R. Malcolm, the chief engineer and twenty-two of the crew of that vessel. Mr. Smith and Mr. Malcolm, with ten of the crew, took the Fall River boat for Boston in the afternoon, but before leaving the city he told the story of the experiences on board the Haytien Republic, which does not agree with the statements of Captain Ramsey, of the United States cruiser Boston, who in his report to Secretary Whitney, said that no insult had been offered to the American flag nor had any American been in danger since the night of September 28.

Mr. Smith is a good-looking young sailor, with a plain and forcible way of telling his story. He said that a small American flag still floated from the masthead of the Haytien Republic when he saw her last, but that Captain Compton had been taken to the house of Mr. Thompson, the American Minister, who was caring for him. Mr. Smith was asked if he had been subjected to ill-usage on board the steamer.

PRISONERS FOR TWENTY-NINE DAYS.

"As far as eating went," said he, "we had our own food on board and did our own cooking, so that we had enough to eat. But we were kept close prisoners on the steamer for twenty-nine days and allowed to have no communication whatever with the shore. We could not send any letters or papers or receive any, except when Minister Thompson came on board. Then, we were subjected to the greatest indignities at the hands of the sixty black marines on board, who often insulted us in the grossest manner. These filthy blacks lay about the deck all the time, smoking and sprawling about under awnings. Their officers strutted about among them, with their swords jangling, as though they owned the earth.

FRENCH AND SPANISH INTERFERENCE.

"We attribute all of our troubles to the interference of the Spanish and French Ministers. When the Haytien Republic's case was up before the Prize Court, the judges, after hearing the testimony, were convinced that they had no right to hold us and were going to release the vessel, when the French and Spanish Ministers told them to seize the vessel; that she was undoubtedly a privateer and that we ought all to be shot. Thereupon they condemned her.

"There never was a grosser outrage, as the story of the trip will show. The first port we stopped at on our outward voyage was Cape Haytien; thence we went to Port a Paix; thence to Gonaives, thence to St. Marc's, thence to Aux Cayes, thence to Jacmel and thence, heading north again, we returned to St. Marc's. We knew nothing of any blockade though we had heard rumors of one. As we dropped anchor at dusk in the harbor of St. Marc's, just after I rang the bell to slow down, I noticed a vessel off in the fog on our port bow. I also noticed a puff of smoke, but took it to be some German steamer and paid no attention to it. What was our surprise the next morning when the Haytien gunboat Dessalines, for it was she that we had seen the night before, ran alongside, fired a blank cartridge at us and ordered the captain to go aboard the gunboat.

MR. SMITH SUMMARILY ARRESTED.

"Captain Compton refused to go on board and sent me in his place. As I climbed on the deck of the Dessalines the commander said to me:

"'You're a prisoner.'

"'What for?' I asked, taken all aback.

"'For running the blockade,' replied the officer.

"I told him I did not know there was a blockade, and that the captain was the man to take prisoner.

"'Why didn't your captain come on board then?' said the commander.

"I told him American captains were not accustomed to leave their ships.

"'Well,' said he, 'you're a prisoner,' and with that several of the black marines hustled me below, where I was kept all day and that night as a prisoner. The next day the Dessalines took the Haytien Republic as a prize into the harbor of Port-au-Prince. The Haytien Republic steamed ahead of the man-of-war. When we got to Port-au-Prince they landed me and took me back on the steamer. When I landed I was surrounded by a mob of blacks, and but for a strong guard would have been killed, as they were greatly excited and enraged. Well, they took us on board and kept us there for twenty-nine days close prisoners. Before the Haytien Republic was condemned the blacks stole portions of her boiler and cut off sixty fathoms of brand new anchor chains, which now lie at the bottom of Port-au-Prince harbor. After she was condemned by the Prize Court they took the vessel further up into the harbor, where she lies badly strained in the shallow water. This last place was close to land, and at night the fever-breeding winds blew over the vessel, and we were terribly uncomfortable for fear of sickness. On November 14, Nelson Olsen, one of the crew, died of yellow fever. This made us more uneasy than ever.

NOT PLEASED WITH CAPTAIN RAMSEY.

"Our hopes brightened up as the Boston steamed into port, and we thought we would be relieved, but Captain Ramsey treated us shamefully. He came on board the Haytien Republic only twice, once to take our statements and once to look at the ship's log. Worse than this, just before leaving the port a British war-ship steamed up alongside and the captain asked us what he could do for us in the way of taking away letters. As Captain Compton had sent a note to Captain Ramsey by Minister Thompson, asking him to try to get the crew released before they died of fever, while the captain remained behind, it was thought unnecessary to accept the courtesy of the Englishman. But to our disgust Captain Ramsey hauled up his anchors and steamed away, leaving us likely to die like rats, and never even answered Captain Compton's note."

Mr. Smith said that when the Haytien Republic was seized she had ten passengers. He heard afterward that two of them were Generals in the rebel army, but of that fact the steamer's officers were ignorant. The largest number of passengers they carried at one time was 300, between Gonaives and St. Marc. They were a motley lot of blacks, and, as is the custom of the country, all wore arms, but that they were insurgents was not known to the steamer's officers. Through the efforts of Minister Thompson the crew of the steamer were released at 7 p. m. on November 20. Mr. Thompson had secured a permit from General Legitime to allow them to depart. Mr. Smith says that he intends to sue the Haytian Government for $50,000 for the treatment he received at the hands of the officers of the Dessalines. The interference of the French Minister, he asserts, was made the subject of an official reprimand from the French Government.

Among the other passengers on the Prins Freidrik was General S. Mamigat, the president of a Haytian university and a man of wealth. He travels with a servant and ten trunks, and is on his way to Paris, as he is sick and tired of living in the turmoil of the Black Republic. He is coal black.

WILL THE REBELS WIN AT LAST?

Captain Rademaker said that it is believed in Hayti that the troubles there would last a long time, and that Hippolyte's northern army would eventually win. On the day after the Prins Freidrik sailed 2,000 men were to march from Port-au-Prince to attack the rebels in St. Marc. Everything is quiet in Port-au-Prince, where Legitime is in the palace protected by 3,500 men and several Gatling guns. On November 18 a decree was received from the French Government recognizing Legitime as Chef d' Etat. On November 20 the French and British Consul-General on the island went on board the French gunboat Bison to visit Cape Haytien and try to arrange terms of peace.

On November 17 the German steamer Hungarian attempted to take on board a cargo at Jacmel, but was run out by one of the little Haytien coast guard steamers. One of these steamers blew up on November 12 and killed five men.

THE SPLIT HAD TO COME.

HARLEM DEMOCRATS STIRRED UP.

CHARLES W. DAYTON GIVES HIS VIEWS OF THE TROUBLE IN THE CLUB OF WHICH HE IS PRESIDENT.

The Tribune's exclusive report yesterday of the great exodus which will take place this evening from the Harlem Democratic Club created a stir in political circles in the upper end of the island such as is rarely known outside of an exciting election campaign. Tribunes were in unusually great demand in Harlem, and the intended action of the Tammany Hall members of the club, composing such a large proportion of the organization, to sever their relations and form a society of their own, was variously commented on. One of the most interested readers of the intelligence was Charles W. Dayton, the president of the club. Mr. Dayton is also a County Democracy leader in the XXIIId Assembly District, is attorney of the Board of Excise, and a director in the Twelfth Ward Bank, which has a certain amount of the club certificates as collateral for the money which purchased the club furniture. He was seen at his handsome home, No. 9 West One-hundred-and-twenty-fourth-st.

"The indorsement of the candidacy of Mayor Hewitt was only a pretext," Mr. Dayton said, "for the action of these adherents of Tammany Hall. They are going and I am glad of it. Our club always thrived on disturbances created by its enemies. The gentlemen who are going out never had any real sympathy with the purposes and objects of the club, and joined it in the hope of bringing it to submit to their own political ends. Their failure is the only cause of their retiring. Their efforts at one time were crowned with some success, and for two years they were able to place in the chair Major John R. McNulty, a Baltimore politician.

UNDER MAJOR McNULTY'S REIGN.

"He undertook to deliver the club bodily over to Tammany Hall, and when I returned from Europe last year, after an extended absence, I found him asserting himself as the owner in fee simple of its political estate.

"His pretensions became so offensive to the independent majority that it was found necessary to sit upon him severely several times. His arrogant rulings in the interest of Tammany Hall were appealed from and reversed, and the determination of the club to free itself from his domination became so unmistakable even to himself that in a fit of high dudgeon he resigned. Since my election as his successor I have sought to make the club independent of both the County Democracy and Tammany Hall organizations. We have heard it understood that members of those factions who join our club should leave at the threshold of its portals the methods by which factions are maintained. Our great object has been to stimulate independence, and according to our vocabulary an independent man is one who acts upon a conviction reasonably formed and who refuses to obey an unreasoning and unreasonable dictation, whether from an individual or faction. This is my idea of real Simon-pure Independent Democracy, but it will readily be seen that it is a kind of Democracy which cannot be tolerated in Tammany Hall. When Major McNulty and his colaborers found that they could not rule, they determined if possible to ruin. Ever since last June they have been at work upon their plan of division. My information is that, with all their exertions, they have not been able to obtain the resignations of over seventy-five or eighty members, and they have made use of every device of cajollery and coercion. In the use of the latter weapon a well-known Police Justice has been made to play his part by threatening with judicial condemnation when other means failed.

NO FEAR FOR THE CLUB'S FUTURE.

"I have no fears for the club's future. Its 'stock,' as it is called, is not so much below par as its enemies represent. In fact, there is no such thing as 'stock' as far as the Harlem Democratic Club is concerned. The club house was bought from Mr. Haines, the piano manufacturer, for $75,000, and is held by Charles F. Corey as trustee. Since purchasing it we have added a hall and made other improvements worth $15,000, making the property worth $90,000. Mr. Haines holds a mortgage for $60,000 of the purchase money, and the trustee has issued 3,000 certificates of membership at $10 each, which are held by about 200 persons. I have 400 shares, Mr. Steers has the same number, and George Ehret and Jacob Ruppert hold some shares. The trustee rents the premises to the club for about $6,000 a year, which covers the running expenses, and pays the certificate-holders about 5 per cent on their investment. The Twelfth Ward Bank does not hold $30,000 of these shares, as the Tammany people have said. It holds only $4,000, which is collateral for a loan advanced for the club furniture. I consider that our financial condition is good. I have no personal ill-will toward the retiring members. I hope they will succeed in organizing a straight-out Tammany Hall social club. A well-conducted club is a humanizer, and I think the influence of civilization will benefit Tammany Hall people generally."

It is said that a large sum has already been promised by wealthy men for the new club. Thomas F. Gilroy, who has taken considerable interest in the prospective organization, said yesterday that little had yet been done in that direction, adding: "As soon as possible we will have a meeting of those who will retire from the Harlem Democratic Club, and a committee will be appointed to take charge of and perfect the arrangements for the new order of things. All the various projects will be referred to that committee. I think that we shall be able to form an organization that will be a credit to Harlem and to the Democratic party."

RIOTING IN SAVANNAH.

FATAL COLLISION BETWEEN THE POLICE AND A MOB OF DRUNKEN NEGROES.

TWO OFFICERS BRUTALLY BEATEN, A NEGRO SHOT DEAD, AND SEVERAL OTHER NEGROES BADLY HURT.

Savannah, Ga., Nov. 29 (Special).—Two policemen and a white man at the point of death, one negro dead, one negro dying and other negroes wounded, is the sum total of the casualties in a riot in the negro quarter of Savannah at noon to-day. Thanksgiving whiskey was the cause of the uprising. A crowd of drunken negro men and women were on the point of getting into a free fight among themselves, when Officer McMurray ordered them to disperse. A negro jerked the officer's club out of his hands and began raining blows on his head with it. The blue coat thereupon shot his assailant, and, when the latter ran, pursued him down the street, firing the other bullets in his revolver at the negro, who fell mortally wounded.

The shooting brought several hundred negroes to the scene, and when the officer's last cartridge had been fired they attacked him in a body with clubs, brickbats and every other implement and missile at hand. He was knocked down three times, but finally ran into a house and barred the doors and windows. With the ferocity of savages the negroes now cried for the life of every white man in sight. They tore off the blinds of the house in which McMurray had sought safety, smashed in the windows, battered down the doors, and swarming into the interior, reduced him to insensibility, and then threw him into the middle of the street, where frenzied men and women wreaked additional vengeance on his inanimate body, and finally left him for dead. His skull is fractured, and he is supposed to have suffered internal injuries.

Policeman Cronan heard the shooting and started to learn the cause, but was interrupted by the outskirts of the mob before he got within two blocks of the scene of the McMurray tragedy, and suffered a fate similar to that of his brother officer. It is believed that his jaw is fractured, in addition to his other injuries. His life also is hanging in the balance. A laborer named Crimmins pluckily rushed to Officer Cronan's rescue, but he too was soon lying an insensible mass of bruises and blood in the street. About this time a squad of police rushed to the scene, in answer to a general alarm from headquarters, and the cowardly mob, 2,000 to 3,000 strong, scattered like sheep.

The negro shot by McMurray died at 5 o'clock this afternoon. The negro who is dying has a bullet in his head. All the wounded negroes were hustled away by their friends before the police squad arrived. Eight arrests have already been made and more are to follow. Four of the prisoners are women, one of whom smashed in McMurray's face with a boulder as he lay insensible, after the crowd had left him. The reserve police are on duty to-night, and a further attempt at rioting could not succeed.

At 10 o'clock to-night, a murder, in which a negress was killed by her paramour, occurred near the scene of the riot. The negroes are drunk and in an ugly mood, and that part of the city is dangerous.

FATHER MALONE'S DEFENCE

HIS POSITION IN THE McGLYNN CASE.

A LETTER TO THE POPE, NEVER BEFORE PUBLISHED—DENYING A CHARGE OF DISRESPECT.

The recent refusal of Archbishop Corrigan to permit Father Sylvester Malone, of St. Peter's and St. Paul's Church, in Brooklyn, to officiate on the occasion of the marriage of one of his parishioners in St. Leo's Church, in this city, has caused much comment. It is believed by many that this refusal was solely due to the fact that Father Malone was a warm personal friend of Dr. McGlynn and refused to adopt the Archbishop's individual view in regard to his controversy with the Doctor. Speaking of this feature of the case, Father Malone said yesterday to a Tribune reporter:

"My study during all of this unfortunate controversy has been to get at the truth, and I have never ceased to pray to the good God to bring peace and charity to his afflicted diocese of New-York. At the beginning of the sad difference between Archbishop Corrigan and Dr. McGlynn I wrote a letter to his Holiness the Pope, and as it is the only authorized statement of my views on the subject, I will show it to you and let you and my friends and enemies see it and judge for themselves how I regard the Supreme Pontiff and how I speak of Archbishop Corrigan himself. I wish it to be distinctly understood that I have no controversy of a personal nature with the Archbishop, and shall have none if I can avoid it. A morning paper, however, has published as coming from the Archbishop this statement: 'The Rev. Sylvester Malone has been disrespectful, not only to the ecclesiastical rulers of this diocese, but to the Supreme Head of the Catholic Church, by favoring one in rebellion against Pontifical authority.' Let my letter speak for itself. The sentiments I expressed in it I hold to-day. I think it will commend itself to the good sense of the Catholic clergy generally, and to my ecclesiastical superiors."

Father Malone's letter is as follows:

December 29, 1886.

Most Holy Father:

It may seem anomalous to your Holiness that an humble priest in the United States of America, of forty-three years' standing, should address the head of the Christian Church.

If the case which I desire to bring to your attention were a personal one and had simply a local significance, I would not presume to write directly to your Holiness, but knowing its far-reaching influence on the present and future of the Church in America, I deem it in no way out of place to address the great Pope Leo XIII to whom all have access as the infallible guide and teacher in Christ's visible Church on earth.

Ere this letter reaches your august presence, the case of Dr. McGlynn and his ecclesiastical superiors will have claimed your serious consideration as the eminent Cardinal of the Propaganda will have made it a matter of grave interest.

That a trouble of this kind should have arisen at the beginning of the rule of the young and pious Archbishop of New-York, Dr. Corrigan, is a great misfortune to religion in this country.

Dr. McGlynn, the best known priest in America, the friend of the poor; the eloquent defender of the doctrines of the Church; the advocate of temperance and of every cause that works for the public good, is one whom to censure, unless for a very grave irregularity, will put back the Church half a century through