# New-York Tribune.

VOL. LI.....No. 16,338. NEW-YORK, SUNDAY, AUGUST 9, 1891.—TWENTY-TWO PAGES. PRICE FIVE CENTS.


## THE NEWS OF EUROPE.

### SPECULATING ON FRANCO-RUSSIAN RELATIONS.

THE FRENCH FLEET'S VISIT TO PORTSMOUTH—END OF THE PARLIAMENTARY SESSION—MR. PARNELL'S SPEECH AT THURLES.

[BY CABLE TO THE TRIBUNE.]

*Copyright: 1891: By The Tribune Association.*

London, Aug. 8.—The champagne continued to flow at Cronstadt till Tuesday. Then the French fleet put to sea and no accident has since been reported. Speculations upon the political scope of this visit are still but speculations. There is, however, something like agreement in all the capitals concerned that Admiral Gervais has been on duty not only as Admiral and Amphitryon, but as diplomatist. They begin to believe that even in Berlin, where the natural scepticism of the German mind is reinforced by strong political interest in disbelief. No doubt, from the beginning they believed more than they said. The unofficial and best-informed papers hinted that the French and Russians meant business. Then came a suggestion in a paper known to have relations with the Berlin Foreign Office that France and Russia had certain interests in common, whether they signed a treaty or not; a remark quite in the manner of Lord Salisbury. This was followed by an admission of the probable truth of last week's statement about preliminary negotiations. Next appeared, in "The North German Gazette," a semi-official paper, a rather elaborate discussion of the whole subject, inspired by some high personage, who plainly believes in the existence of an understanding between France and Russia.

The French papers, meantime, have been overflowing with emotion. You can see tears of joy trickle gently down their columns. You may see also discreet fear lest the truth be told prematurely, for I think it may be said of the more serious French journals that in such a matter they would put patriotism before news. They do not care to be wise before the time. The "Temps" and the "Debats" treat the story of an alliance lightly. They dwell much more on the evidence of common sentiment in the breasts of the two peoples, and on the manifestations of Russian public opinion, conveniently forgetting that in Russia there is no public opinion except by order of the Czar. The English press has got tired of the subject, though it has not yet found another, and even telegrams from Russia are abridged. They do, however, record the fact or the opinion that the ovation to the French officers in Moscow has exceeded in enthusiasm that of Cronstadt. The populace kissed Admiral Gervais's hands. Officers singing the "Marseillaise" carried him on their shoulders, and Admiral Gervais, when allowed to descend, announced that "France, rendered wise by misfortune, is recruiting her strength, and, made strong by unity and the friendship of a great monarch, looks to the future with calm confidence." This is regarded at St. Petersburg as outspoken and fresh proof of an alliance between France and Russia, to which it seems to serve as a protocol. Slender, indeed, is the foundation of all this lofty fabric.

Far more significant than these glittering generalities, proclaimed rather pompously amid flowing cups and general excitement, are two things told us of the Czar. The great sovereign, absolute despot over a great barbaric empire, has at last caught something of that enthusiasm which has carried his subjects and guests off their feet. He has sent a long telegram of thanks to the Mayor and Common Council of Cherbourg for their civilities to him and to the Empress; an act, I should think, quite without precedent. Not without precedent, however, is his reception in Finland, whither he went on Wednesday after the officials had made careful preparations for an enthusiastic and spontaneous welcome by the people, meant to efface the memories of last year's coldness. But the people of Finland received their ruler in silence. They are certainly discontented, and their discontent is a factor in the problem of war or peace, alliance or no alliance. They have had some liberties. They had what passes in Russia for liberty of the press. But what little there was is now abolished, and Finland in this and other respects is passing under the same yoke which rests on other parts of the Empire.

French discussion on the coming visit of the French fleet to Portsmouth is not less lively than it was last week. There appears to be no class of Frenchmen with whom this visit is popular, but the sane and reasonable classes have thought it time to protest against the ravings of the less sane. M. Magnard's article in the "Figaro" appeared none too soon. His three or four paragraphs are worth reams of such nonsense as most reactionary and most radical journals alike pour forth. He is an admirable writer, and something more. He possesses more than any other French journalist the power of perceiving what sensible people think, and the power of stating it clearly, briefly, and with supreme good sense. He protests against the outbreak of Anglophobia, and asks what France has to gain by quarrelling with a Power that is her neighbor in every part of the globe, whether it is worth while to drive England into the Triple Alliance, and why Republican journals, of all others, should desire to embarrass their own Government. Other papers followed this lead, but there are ruffians and madmen who will remain ruffians and madmen to the end. M. Magnard, however, who is Editor of the "Figaro," too often confines his good sense to his own editorial half-column. He knows that his public must be provided with matter more to their taste, and he provides it. He knows how solicitous are the French to convince themselves and the world that their fleet has really been invited to Portsmouth, and so his paper has found means to acquaint itself with the particulars of what passed between Lord Salisbury and the French Ambassador. It is the same journal to which Lord Salisbury and the German Emperor acted as special correspondents at Hatfield. Lord Salisbury—it could be no other—now renews his journalistic activities, and all the loafers at all the restaurants on every boulevard in Paris know exactly what he said to M. Waddington. He told M. Waddington he was surprised that French people attached so much importance to the recent visit of the German Emperor to England. To prove to them how groundless were their apprehensions, the Queen would be most happy to "extend" an official welcome to the French squadron and the Government would ask Parliament for a grant to defray the expenses. Whatever else Lord Salisbury said, I will lay any wager that he did not say "extend." He may be wicked or weak, but he can and does use the English language with accuracy. We were told a week ago that the invitation to Portsmouth came from the Queen. This too-well-informed journal now says it comes from the British Cabinet and "constitutes a fresh development in the policy of which the Cronstadt festivities were the official ratification." Well, if the French like living in a balloon, they are entitled to gratify that taste. Less imaginative nations prefer the solid earth.

Much is still said of Franco-Russian intrigues to induce the Sultan to depose the Khedive. Sir James Fergusson's denial makes no impression abroad. The author of the first dispatch on this subject makes the obvious remark that the Sultan would not have taken the English Foreign Office into his confidence had he any such intention. The line taken in France is significant enough. The best journals there lose their heads when Egypt is mentioned, and their present effort is to persuade the Sultan that not Russia but England is his most dangerous enemy.

There is an end of all things, and even this Parliamentary session, which began last November, has come to an end. It has been remarkable for more reasons than one. Two great measures are likely to make it long memorable, Irish land purchase and free education. It will be more memorable still as the session during which Mr. Gladstone renounced Mr. Parnell's leadership and, having five years before split his own party in two, now performed the same feat with his Irish allies. Still it has not been entirely an Irish session. The Irish themselves were too much occupied with their intestine feuds to harass the brutal Saxon as much as usual. There has been less obstruction and nearly all of it has come from English Radicals who look to Mr. Labouchere as their political Moses. The Tithe Rent Charge bill, in which you cannot be expected to take much interest, roused passions not less fierce, and provoked opposition not less stubborn than any Irish measure of this Parliament, coercion not excepted; but it passed. So did the Factories bill, another hotly debated bill. These are the four chief measures of this session, and almost any one of them would have been thought to signalize any session of earlier, less troublous times. The Liberals have had to look on while the Tories, as they allege, stole their thunder and passed into law two great schemes which in Liberal hands never got beyond talk. Mr. Gladstone, partly from illness, partly from his known repugnance to lead a powerless minority in the House of Commons, has kept his tent during a great part of the session. The leadership of the Opposition has been in commission, but Sir William Harcourt has pushed his way to the front and kept there, and has made good his claim to succeed Mr. Gladstone when a successor is wanted in the leadership of the Gladstonian party in the House of Commons. The session has brought forward no new man of marked superiority, but it has wrought some silent changes in political ranks. Mr. Smith's ability, tact, good temper and businesslike conduct of business are universally recognized, but his health is such that it is doubtful whether he will resume the reins next year. Mr. Goschen, though nobody disputes his ability as a financier or debater, is not popular with the Tories, and has lost ground. Nobody has gained much except Mr Balfour, whose conduct of the Land bill showed mastery, both of the principles and the details of one of the most complicated bills ever introduced in the House, dealing with a subject which Mr. Gladstone himself pronounced the most abstruse and difficult that he had ever attempted. Mr. Balfour was never at fault, and he secured in the end what was practically the unanimous support of the House for a measure, the proposal of which had revived the fierce controversy which raged about Mr. Gladstone's proposal on the same subject five years ago, and forced that Old Parliamentary Hand to abandon his bill, inseparable though he had declared it to be with his equally unlucky Home Rule bill. Mr. Balfour, in a word, has proved himself not less capable as a legislator than as a debater and as ruler of Ireland. He stands next to Lord Salisbury in the confidence of the party and of the country, and none can say who is third.

The closing days of Parliament were remarkable chiefly for the performances of Mr. Raikes and Mr. Atkinson. Mr. Raikes took up his usual parable for the Postoffice, announcing some grudging concessions to public convenience, defending abuses in his most arbitrary tone, and libelling his opponents. Mr. Atkinson returned after a week's suspension, no quieter than before. He made speech upon speech, filed motion on motion, grieved his friends, and would have delighted his enemies if he had any. He is pitied, not disliked.

The dynamite debate came to nothing. Neither side wants Mr. Daly or his amiable colleagues released. Even Irish sympathy with these scoundrels seems but half-hearted. They are in prison and there they will stay.

On the matter of Home Rule, though there are those who say you are tired of the subject in America, I will quote two pieces of testimony, both from friends of Home Rule. The first is from the correspondent of a leading Continental paper, so stanch a pupil of the priests that he calls Mr. Parnell the true plague of Ireland. He declares mournfully that it is very doubtful how far the bishops will press Home Rule, or how much the mass of their followers really care for it. The second is from one of the Radical Home Rule Members of Parliament. "Our only fear is," says this honest gentleman, "lest the Tory Local Government bill of the next session may not be thorough enough to settle Home Rule once for all and take it off our hands." This remark would surprise nobody here who has inside views of politics. If to the Home Rule enthusiast in America who dislikes being confronted with the facts it seems a hard saying, one other fact may make it easier. My Radical Home Rule friend is a Nonconformist and there are signs that the Nonconformist conscience is becoming restless under its present enforced alliance with the Irish priests. Whether there will be another explosion like that ever-memorable one of last November nobody will yet venture to predict. The adultery of Mr. Parnell roused them to rebellion—for such it was—against two leaders, both of whom they loved and had followed blindly. They compelled one of the two, sorely against his will, to sacrifice the other. The alliance of the survivor with the priests is just as close now as it was then with Mr. Parnell. The priests are the backbone of his Irish policy. They will return at the next general election that substantial majority of Anti-Parnellites which is to justify Mr. Gladstone's new attempt to frame a Home Rule bill which shall please the Irish and not displease the English. The priests in Ireland are just as necessary to him as the Nonconformists in England are. He would be helpless if either of them desert him. The crux of the political situation lies therefore in this question: Will the Nonconformists of England and Scotland consent to work in harness with the Roman Catholic bishops and priests of Ireland? The bishops and priests are at this moment the political masters of Ireland. They will select and elect her representatives in Parliament. They will dictate her policy. They will define Home Rule if they desire Home Rule, or drop it if they deem dropping it more useful to the Church. It is with them and not with their puppets, Mr. Dillon, Mr. O'Brien, and the rest, that Mr. Gladstone must make terms, or rather it is they who will dictate terms to him. They are as wise as the serpents whom Saint Patrick turned out of Ireland. They understand something of English politics. They have heard of the Nonconformists. They may think it for the interest of the Church to impose only such conditions as Mr. Gladstone can accept, and to wield their clerical control in such a way as not to rouse the Nonconformist conscience or to provoke another mutiny in the Liberal party, but it rests with them. The future of Home Rule and the future of the Liberal party are absolutely in the hands of the Irish priests.

Hopelessly beaten though Mr. Parnell appears to be in Ireland, he continues the struggle against the victorious priests. He has been long used to desperate contests. He led a forlorn hope for ten years, and might say, with Wendell Phillips, that he doubted whether he was right unless he were in a minority. He spoke on Sunday at Thurles at the palace gates of his bitterest enemy, Archbishop Croke. The Archbishop not very long since appealed to his flock to protect him against what he called this insult, but they did not, on this occasion, protect him, and if a speech by Mr. Parnell beneath the eaves of this episcopal sanctuary be an insult, the Archbishop is insulted indeed. Mr. Parnell was civil enough to the priests. He is always civil to them, though they denounce him in unmeasured terms. He was civil even to Mr. Dillon and Mr. O'Brien, whose desertion he deplored. He meant to be severe, and when an orator knows his business no severity cuts so deep as that which is expressed in civil and conventional phrases. Mr. Dillon said on emerging from prison that his views were the same as when he was in America, and he adhered to his manifesto from America. Which views and which manifesto? asked Mr. Parnell blandly. Not those cabled to the Leinster Hall meeting, when Mr. Dillon and his colleagues said, "We stand by the leadership of the man who has carried the Irish cause through unparalleled suffering, not only from gratitude for past services, but from profound conviction that his matchless qualities as a leader are necessary for the safety of the National cause." This cabled pledge was after the verdict in the divorce court, but before Mr. Gladstone had yielded to Nonconformist pressure, and had ordered the Irish people to abandon this matchless leader. Mr. Parnell did not fail to bring out the point. He brought out another. "I will ask Mr. Dillon," said Mr. Parnell, "when I ever permitted ecclesiastical direction and dictation to take the place of the public and free will of this country." He spoke throughout with courage, but not in the tone of a man who expects to win. He leans each week more and more on the extreme party in Ireland. They are nearly all he has to lean on. If anybody be now true to this idol of other days, it is Fenians and Hillside men. That is why Mr. Parnell takes up the cause of the dynamiters in Parliament. Probably he never liked violence, though he was always ready to ask for and to accept the support of the violent party. He tells Mr. Dillon now that in the last resort, after the Liberals have again tried and again failed to pass a Home Rule bill, there will be nothing but physical-force men to rely on, no other fighting force behind him in the day of his need. Mr. Dillon seems to have thought this attack, of which I have indicated hardly more than one point, so damaging that he could not leave it unanswered till he could find a platform to speak from. He sent next day a long letter to the clerical organ in Dublin; a weak letter, defensive, dealing altogether with personal questions. Mr. Parnell keeps his hold for the present on "The Freeman's Journal," which young Mr. Gray tried last week to carry over to the enemy. Mr. Gray's colleagues decline to be carried over and the paper flies the old flag.

Mr. John Morley's speech in Warwickshire is a sequel to the Wisbech election. That election was won by promises of social reforms, and to social reforms nearly the whole of Mr. Morley's speech is devoted. He spoke for an hour, and out of his hour bestowed five minutes on Home Rule. Of course he did not mean to slur it, still less to drop it. Mr. Morley is the original Home Ruler of England. He was the first of Englishmen of the first rank in politics to propose it. He will be the last to abandon it. But he is a politician, and when he has to make a political speech he chooses such topics as suit his audience. So he discoursed at length on free education, on the condition of the rural population, on small holdings, and land transfers, on reforms in rural life, on parish councils, and on temperance. Those are all interesting questions; supremely interesting to the rural population which Mr. Morley was addressing. When he came to the less interesting topic of Home Rule, he said two interesting things. He thinks one section of the Liberal party so much in earnest about it that any slackness or indefinite delay in carrying it out would be instantly followed by a wider, more formidable, and more abiding split in the party than that of 1886, but when he comes to the point and has to declare what this enthusiastic party will do, he says this. He hopes for substantial unity among Irish members as the result of the next general election. In that case Mr. Gladstone will—what? "Will be justified in renewing his attempt to frame a scheme of Home Rule which Englishmen may safely and honorably propose and Irishmen accept." A man does not pledge himself very deeply who expresses the hope that the condition of things a year hence may justify him in trying to do something which may suit everybody. Whether it will suit anybody is at least an open question, for the dilemma is a plain one. Mr. Gladstone is pledged to preserve in his next Home Rule bill the supreme authority of the Imperial Parliament over the Dublin Parliament. Mr. Parnell, Mr. Dillon, Mr. McCarthy—every Irish faction in short,—are pledged to oppose and reject any scheme of Home Rule which does not make the Dublin Parliament independent. It is not easy to see a way out of that dilemma, but if there be a man living who can so juggle with words as to make the same phrase mean both dependent and independent, Mr. Gladstone is undoubtedly that man.

Mr. O'Brien has been adjudicated a bankrupt in respect of the costs of the action for libel brought by him against Lord Salisbury. Therefore he writes a long letter to Lord Salisbury proposing to try over again the case which the jury decides against Mr. O'Brien. He wants his bankruptcy annulled and a jury of honor impanelled which Lord Salisbury may select to try, not the same, but a different issue framed by Mr. O'Brien himself. Lord Salisbury does not appear to take notice of this fantastic proposal.

The scandal of the week has been the scandal in low life known as the Millard case. Alice Millard was some time since arrested by the Aldershot police, two of whom swore in court that they knew she was a prostitute. Medical evidence proved that she was not. The two policemen were thereupon prosecuted for perjury. No attempt was made or could be made to prove the truth of their original charge against the girl. What they did was to scour the slums of Aldershot for evidence of other misconduct in hopes to persuade the jury that they had good ground for believing the lie to which they swore. Mr. Justice Mathew tried the case. He is a very able judge, with an ample stock of shrewd common sense. He told the jury that this evidence was worthless, commented sharply on the way the police had got up their case, but left to the jury the question whether they might have perjured themselves in good faith. The jury, with that perversity peculiar to a British jury in such cases, thought they might, and acquitted them. Neither the judge nor the best public opinion acquits them.

The invalid list of the week changes a little. Mr. Gladstone is off. Mr. Spurgeon is better and seems really to be getting well. Mr. W. H. Smith is perhaps better, but so much shaken that rumors of his retirement to the House of Lords are stronger than ever. Mr. George Lewis and Mr. Henry Irving have both been in Sir Morell Mackenzie's hands. Both have undergone an operation on the throat and both are better. Mr. Irving's voice is believed likely to be permanently improved.

Next week will witness a vast emigration to Homburg. Two classes of people join in this pilgrimage, those in pursuit of health and those in pursuit of the Prince of Wales.

Lord Tennyson, whose eighty-second birthday fell on Thursday, celebrated the anniversary by sending to "The Daily Telegraph" an appeal for $200,000 in aid of Gordon's Home for Boys. His letter was short and stirring. The journal to which it was addressed wrote a long editorial on both Lord Tennyson and "The Telegraph." It meant also to be stirring, but unaccountably forgot to say how much each proposed to give in honor of General Gordon's memory, and the English public has thus far proved equally negligent.

G. W. S.

### ILLNESS OF LORD HARTINGTON.

London, Aug. 8.—Lord Hartington is suffering from a violent attack of neuralgia in the head, and is confined to his bedroom. His physician has ordered that as soon as he is able to travel he must go to Homburg to recuperate.

## A SUMMER HOTEL BURNED.

### DESTRUCTION OF THE COOPER HOUSE AT COOPERSTOWN.

GUESTS ESCAPE IN THEIR NIGHT CLOTHES—THE FIRE CAUSED BY A MYSTERIOUS EXPLOSION.

Cooperstown, N. Y., Aug. 8.—This popular summer resort was thrown into a fever this morning by a fire alarm. The Cooper House, the leading hotel, was found in flames long before any of the summer guests had thought of rising from bed—3:30 a. m. Like all villages of its size, Cooperstown has primitive fire-subduing facilities; and also in the rural fashion, its greatest buildings are of wood; and thus a fire generally means destruction of buildings, if not loss of life. By good fortune, no lives were lost this morning. The fire was discovered in time to alarm and assist the many guests of the hotel in escaping. But, as is often the case, fright seized many who had no reason to be frightened, and the scenes were exciting when they were not ludicrous. People who had plenty of time to dress rushed out half-attired, and others who were awakened later were really forced to appear in half-undress.

The fire was started by an explosion in the kitchen. Just what caused the explosion is not at this writing known, but within an incredibly short time the flames had enveloped all that portion of the building and were rapidly spreading over the building. The alarm was given at once and the guests were awakened by the employes of the hotel and the electric alarms in the rooms. The building was entirely of wood and burned rapidly. Some of the escapes were narrow, and there was great excitement. The guests hurried from their rooms in their night clothes and sought safety on the lawn. There is no explanation as to how the fire originated. The watchman had been in the kitchen about fifteen minutes before the explosion occurred and found everything apparently all right. The explosion occurred in the north end of the building, under the rooms of F. A. Crittenden, the proprietor. The report was quickly followed by flames, which spread rapidly. The night watchman gave the alarm and the guests were aroused as quickly as possible. There were no elevators in the building, hence all had to make every effort to escape by the stairways. Not many saved their effects. The only means of fighting the fire was by hose attached to the hydrants of the village water works. This was absolutely ineffective, as the streams did not reach half way up the burning building, and the flames greedily licked up the entire structure.

The next nearest building was that used as the servants' quarters, which was saved. The air was still, and that alone prevented the further spread of the fire. No one was hurt, and a large part of the furniture of the hotel was carried out.

The guests have been invited to the houses of residents of the village, and many of them have availed themselves of the invitations thus extended. Others have gone to the hotels here, and some have gone to Richfield Springs to spend Sunday. Some declare that they will continue their visit here till the season closes. Among the guests were the following New-Yorkers: Rear Admiral Braine and family, Dr. Morgan Dix, rector of Trinity Church, and family; Captain McClenay, Mrs. Martha J. Lamb, Mrs. Hobart and family, Mrs. John Worth, and Mrs. Olcott. Many of the guests lost everything except their night-clothes. One guest lost $4,000 in money and jewelry. The excitement in the town is intense, and people are busy answering friends by wire that they are safe.

One family offered $1,000 for the recovery of a trunk lost. A woman lost valuable papers and $800 in securities. Help was offered from Oneonta in the shape of a steamer, but was not accepted.

A citizens' meeting was called at 11 o'clock at Village Hall and a committee appointed to receive lost articles and restore them to their owners.

The Cooper House was built thirty-five or forty years ago as a Methodist Female Seminary and Collegiate Institute, and was used as such until twenty years ago, when it was purchased by H. F. Phinney, of the publishing firm of Ivison, Blakeman, Phinney & Co., of New-York. Mr. Phinney formerly lived at Cooperstown, and on retiring from business purchased this property, and at great expense for improvements and furnishings converted it into a summer hotel. It remained in his possession until his death, when it passed into the possession of Mr. Crittenden, its present owner and proprietor. It was a fine four-story frame building with roomy halls and parlors, and capacity for 300 guests. The rooms were warmed by wood fires, and the halls heated by steam. Its location was superb. It stood in the centre of a handsomely kept lawn of twelve acres on an elevation of 200 feet above the level of Otsego Lake. The lake was only a short distance away, and the view from the hotel was fine. It never before had so many guests as it had this season. There were 200 guests last night and about fifty employes in the building. The building cost originally $82,000, but, of course, was not worth that now. It was considered worth $35,000, and was insured for $22,000. There was also an insurance of $5,000 on pictures. The furniture was worth $26,000, and was partly insured.

Rear-Admiral Daniel L. Braine, who with his wife and son, Bancroft, and daughter, Eloise, was a guest at the Cooper House, telegraphed to his son Clinton in this city yesterday the following:

"We are all safe. Cooper House destroyed by fire. Will return as soon as we procure clothing. Lost everything."

This would indicate that the family lost everything they had with them, excepting what they hurriedly put on. They left lots of clothing behind them in their home in Second Place, Brooklyn, but it was practically all winter clothing, beside the uniforms of the Admiral himself. This is the second time the family of Admiral Braine have been victims of a fire in a summer hotel at Cooperstown. The first time was a few years ago, and the day before the Admiral arrived home from a voyage.

### WOOLLEN MILLS BURNED IN CINCINNATI.

Cincinnati, Aug. 8.—The Fairmount Woollen Mill's, at Queen City and Harrison aves., were burned this morning. Through the strenous efforts of firemen and employes, the fire was confined to the third and fourth floors, saving the whole building and $100,000 worth of stock and machinery. One hundred and forty girls were employed in the building at the time, but all escaped unhurt. The loss will reach $20,000, fully covered by insurance.

### ODD FELLOWS HAVE AN ELECTION.

At the election for Commander of the Division of the Atlantic, I. O. O. F., held at the office of the grand secretary in this city yesterday afternoon by Past Grand Sire General James B. Nicholson, of Philadelphia, General James O. Woodward, of Albany, was unanimously elected for the full term of four years. The Division of the Atlantic is the largest jurisdiction in the order, and the usual compliment of a full vote was paid to General Woodward. Every officer entitled to vote, both in the United States and Canada, was either present or represented.

### FATAL ACCIDENT IN A MINE.

Wilkesbarre, Penn., Aug. 8.—John Phillips, of this city, was killed at the Hollenback Colliery to-day by a fall of coal caused by a premature blast. His son who was with him was seriously injured.

### ASCENDED A MOUNTAIN ON BICYCLES.

Stamford, N. Y., Aug. 8 (Special).—S. Glenn Walmsley, of Brooklyn, and Sidney J. Pierson, of the Woodbridge, N. J., Cycling Club, succeeded to-day in ascending Mount Utsayantha (height 3,364 feet) on safety bicycles. Only two-thirds of the ascent was passable for bicycles, owing to mud and stones. The rest of the way to the summit it was necessary to push the wheels. The ascent took nearly three hours, while the descent was made in fifteen minutes, with only three dismounts.

## THE EL DORADO ASHORE.

### A MORGAN LINE STEAMER WRECKED ON GREAT BAHAMA BANKS.

THE REVENUE STEAMER M'LANE ORDERED TO HER RESCUE—A WRECKING STEAMER ALSO SENT FROM NEW-YORK.

Jacksonville, Fla., Aug. 8.—The Morgan Line steamer El Dorado, Captain Byrne, is ashore on Great Bahama Banks, ten miles south of the Great Isaac Shoals. The vessel and cargo will become a total wreck without assistance. There are no passengers on board. The United States cutter McLane arrived at Key West this morning, and Collector Hoar has asked permission to send her to the aid of the El Dorado.

Washington, Aug. 8.—Acting Secretary Nettleton to-day received a telegram from Collector Horr at Key West, Fla., saying:

Southern Pacific steamer El Dorado now ashore ten miles southeast of Great Isaac Shoal, with forward compartment full of water. Ship and cargo possibly be saved by prompt assistance. Wreckers at ship and no appliances. Southern Pacific agent here requests authority to send McLane to tow wrecking pumps and gear. Assistance ordered from New-York, but will probably arrive too late. McLane only available help.

Orders were sent to the commanding officer of the McLane to render all possible assistance.

The El Dorado, of the Morgan Line, commanded by Captain H. J. Byrne, left here on Saturday, August 1, on her 117th round trip to New-Orleans. She had a general cargo only, and a crew of thirty-eight men, of whom John S. Boyd is chief officer, John Matson, second officer, and George W. Salvador chief engineer.

The El Dorado is a four-masted iron steamship of 3,531 tons gross, 351 feet in length, 42 feet broad, and 32 feet 6 inches in depth, and was built in 1884 at Philadelphia by William Cramp & Sons and has six bulkheads. She is classed No. 1 for twenty years from October 1884.

The vessel was insured in the Atlantic Mutual.

Her cargo is valued at $200,000, and the vessel is valued at the same sum.

The El Dorado, as belonging to the Morgan Line, is connected with the Southern Pacific or Sunset Route, bringing freight from New-Orleans to this port.

Yesterday afternoon Captain Bertram H. Herbert, of the Merritt Wrecking Company, sent the steamship J. J. Merritt, Captain Sharpe, from here to the Great Isaac Shoals to aid in getting the steamer off.

## SUING FOR BARDSLEY'S COLLECTIONS.

THE STATE OF PENNSYLVANIA'S LITIGATION TO RECOVER TAX MONEY.

Harrisburg, Penn., Aug. 8.—The Commonwealth has fired the first shot in the litigation growing out of the Bardsley defalcations. Two suits were entered to-day, one against the county of Philadelphia, and the other against John Bardsley, late City Treasurer. The first is to recover personal property tax for 1890, amounting to $622,013 11, and the second for license taxes, amounting to $527,604 18, less credits of $160,000 on account of taxes paid by brewers, brokers, theatres and wholesale and retail liquor dealers since the first settlement and during the months of March, April and May, 1891.

Under the construction of the act of June 1, 1889, the county is required to pay into the State Treasury the entire amount of personal property tax for 1890, less the 1 per cent commission of the county treasurer; when this is done, the Auditor-General will issue his warrant for $250,937 07 in favor of the tax, under section 16 of the act of 1889. On December 30 the Auditor-General issued a warrant of $150,000 as part payment of the one-third amount, and June 13, 1891, there was paid $150,000 on the general account, which was included in the settlement.

Attorney-General Hensel contends that no defense can be made, because no exceptions to the statement of account were filed within the required period when the bondsmen of John Bardsley pay $120,000, the amount of their bond that will go as credit on his account. L. D. Gilbert, of this city, is associate counsel for Philadelphia in these suits. The State will be represented by the Attorney-General and Deputy Attorney-General.

## THE HOT WAVE GROWS HOTTER.

SEVERAL PROSTRATIONS FROM THE HEAT—THERMOMETER RECORDS.

The warm weather yesterday, that had a harbinger in the day before, came to warn New-Yorkers that this really is August, and that the summer is not yet over. Not since early June has there been so warm and uncomfortable a day. Luckily it was a Saturday, and in the afternoon every ferry-boat was crowded with folk going to the many seashore resorts for a breath of fresh air.

The hot wave came from the West, and spread from Louisiana to Maine, but is warmest at its northern limit, and for the next day or so is likely to continue so. At 6 a. m. yesterday the thermometer registered 77 degrees, and by 3 p. m. was at 87 degrees, and then began gradually to fall. Luckily the humidity was not high, so that the heat was bearable.

The observer on the top of the Equitable Building said that to-day would be warmer, with fair weather, and probably a thunderstorm would break over the city in the afternoon or evening.

The following people were overcome by the heat: Mary Donnelly, fifty-five years old, of Paterson, N. J., was overcome in the Jersey City ferryhouse at Chambers-st., and was taken to the Chambers Street Hospital.

Louisa Conklin, sixty-seven years old, of St. Ann's-ave. and One-hundred-and-thirty-sixth-st., was prostrated at Seventeenth-st. and Second-ave., and was taken to Bellevue Hospital.

Charles Cross, thirty-four years old, of No. 12 Chatham Square, was prostrated in front of No. 253 Mercer-st., and was removed to St. Vincent's Hospital.

Martha M. Abcock, eighty-four years old, died at her home, No. 262 West One-hundred-and-twenty-ninth-st., from heat prostration. The woman was sick only a few hours.

### A BICYCLE RIDER OVERCOME BY HEAT.

May's Landing, N. J., Aug. 8 (Special).—The heat was intense at this place to-day, and several persons were overcome. At 4 o'clock this afternoon a bicycle rider arrived at the Temperance Hotel and fell fainting from his wheel. After hard work he was revived and is now slowly recovering. He had ridden from Boston, and was going to Atlantic City. He is not able to talk, and his name cannot be learned.

### EXTREME HEAT IN THE WEST.

Chicago, Aug. 8.—This has been the hottest day of the year. The Signal Service thermometer registered 93 degrees at noon. There have been several cases of prostration from the effects of the heat.

Minneapolis, Aug. 8.—The heat yesterday was excessive. Two cases of sunstroke were reported.

Dayton, Ohio, Aug. 8.—This has been the most intensely hot day of the year, the thermometer marking 100 in the shade, and a number of people were overcome. Albert C. Hockett, the well-known clerk at the Beckel Hotel, who had been drinking for two days, dropped dead from the heat.

### TO RESTRAIN "THE HUSTLER" COMPANY.

Newburg, N. Y., Aug. 8 (Special).—The comedy of "The Hustler" was given at the Academy of Music here last night. Baily Avery, the press agent for "The Tar and the Tartar" company, of New-York, witnessed the performance. He says that they have not even rearranged the concluding act, but take it bodily from "The Tar and the Tartar" company's piece. To-night Avery follows "The Hustler" company to Trenton, N. J., taking Mr. Hummell, of New-York, with him, and they will there serve an injunction on "The Hustler" company, restraining them from further using it.

### A MAN AND A LITTLE GIRL MISSING.

The parents of little Jennie Stewart, of Coney Island, are anxiously looking for her. On Friday Fred Hewitt, thirty-three years old, took the child with the parents' consent to New-York for the purpose of doing some shopping, and the couple have not been heard of since. Word has been sent to the New-York and Brooklyn police to watch for them. Hewitt is six feet tall, and has brown eyes and a light mustache. He wore a derby hat and new gaiters. Jennie is seven years old. She has dark hair and blue eyes. She had on a green and white checked gingham dress and blue sash, low-cut shoes and black stockings. The family are unable to account for the disappearance.

## DID THEY SHORTEN HIS LIFE?

### TRANSFERRED TO BELLEVUE DYING.

CHARGES OF CRUELTY AGAINST THE GERMAN HOSPITAL—PARTIAL ADMISSIONS OF THE FACTS.

Bellevue Hospital and the German Hospital are again engaged in a dispute. It is over a case somewhat similar to the recent one of Mrs. Mary Freeman. This time the authorities of Bellevue Hospital seem to have the best of the argument, as the house surgeon of the German Hospital partially admits.

On July 27, Samuel Davis, of No. 151 East One-hundred-and-fiftieth-st., aged thirty-three, was admitted to the German Hospital on the intercession of Mr. Ruppert, the brewer. He was suffering from phthisis, and also had a spinal complaint, besides a complication of other disorders. Last Friday afternoon, shortly after 3 o'clock, he was brought to Bellevue Hospital in an ambulance of the German Hospital. He was in a dying condition when he was received, according to the Bellevue Hospital physicians, and his death occurred yesterday morning at 7:35 a. m.

The story of the Bellevue Hospital authorities is that Dr. Moschowitz, who was with the German Hospital ambulance, drove away after leaving the patient, with the required history of the case. Chief Clerk Gleason, who saw Davis when he was brought in, had him hurried to a ward as fast as possible, as it was plainly evident that the patient's death was rapidly approaching. Dr. Hollester, who attended him, said positively that the man's death was certainly accelerated by his trip, and the jolting he received in the long ride from Seventy-seventh-st. and Park-ave. to Twenty-sixth-st. and the East River, and that it seemed a wrong thing to do.

Another disorder was also causing Davis great pain when he was carried in, and Dr. Hollester expressed surprise that the instantaneous relief which can be afforded in such a case by the application of a simple surgical instrument had not been given him before he was sent to Bellevue. The patient, he said, was delirious when he arrived, but not violently so, and was kept alive through the night by stimulants.

Warden O'Rourke was told of the case as soon as it arrived, and he said last night it was about time such practices were stopped. He said that Bellevue Hospital would receive any case that came in, but that it was inhuman to take men out of bed and drive them through the city when in such a condition as Davis was.

A Tribune reporter saw Mr. Crane, the house surgeon of the German Hospital last night. He is a kindly looking man, and does not appear as though he would countenance such practices. He said that they had to acknowledge having made an error of judgment in sending the man away, but that after a consultation with the staff it had been decided that the removal would not bring damage with it. He also acknowledged that the Bellevue Hospital doctor was correct in saying that the patient had been sent away without being relieved of the pain occasioned by his other trouble. The ward master had reported that it had been done, but it was afterward discovered that this was not so. He indignantly denied that the man had been sent away because he was dying. The case was one that the German Hospital declines to take, as there would be so many applications that the wards would soon be overcrowded. Besides, they take the modern view that phthisis is contagious. He said they told the father of Davis that Davis must be removed. The father asked for twenty-four hours to do it in, which was granted. The time was up on Friday, and the father asked for a further term, which they were forced to refuse him. They then recommended Bellevue Hospital, and though the regulations required the relatives of patients to furnish the transportation, they sent Davis in the hospital's private ambulance, paying the expense themselves.

When Dr. Crane was told that it was charged in Bellevue that death was accelerated by the removal, he said he couldn't deny it, and that he regretted exceedingly that the thing had occurred. He explained that it was impossible for him to keep all cases, the capacity of the hospital being limited, and that there were four other patients there at present who could not be kept. Davis should not have been taken in at all, and, as it was, they stretched the rules of the house on the side of mercy when they admitted him.

A letter was written for publication last night by Adolf Kobitzch, at present a patient in the hospital. It is as follows:

"I have been a patient in the German Hospital, Ward 1, and occupied bed No. 23 since Sunday last, suffering from an attack of pneumonia. This ward contains twenty-six beds, all filled with very sick people. Only five typhus cases among them. All beds were filled until this afternoon, when one man died. Samuel Davis occupied bed No. 3, the one opposite mine. During the nights from Sunday to Monday and Monday to Tuesday, there was not a single man who could sleep for a minute on account of the noise caused by poor delirious Davis, and it would have been a great wrong to the numerous other patients if he had not been removed, as he endangered the lives of twenty other men. On the contrary, on the part of the hospital authorities, it would have been gross neglect if Davis had been allowed to remain.

"ADOLPH KOBITZSCH.

"Written in bed at 7:10, German Hospital."

Earlier in the evening, before this letter was sent to The Tribune, the reporter had asked Dr. Crane whether Davis had been sent away because he was delirious, and the doctor answered in the negative.

## TROUBLES IN THE BUSINESS WORLD.

THE NATIONAL FORGE AND IRON CO., OF CHICAGO, ASSIGN.

Chicago, Aug. 8.—The National Forge and Iron Company, manufacturers of bar iron, car axles and forging and makers of railway and car construction works, having a general office in this city and works at East Chicago, Ind., made a voluntary assignment to-day. This company and its predecessors has been doing business many years and has a capital stock of $300,000. Gilbert B. Shaw, president of the American Trust and Savings Bank, was appointed assignee and gave bond in $700,000. The assets of the company are said to be from $350,000 to $400,000 and the liabilities about the same. The failure is due to the depression in value of iron and other metals, and to the failure of the Union Rolling Stock Company, which owed over $60,000 to the National Forge and Iron Company.

ASSIGNMENT OF A LOUISVILLE SAVINGS BANK.

Louisville, Ky., Aug. 8.—The Masonic Savings Bank assigned this afternoon to the Germanic Safety Vault and Trust Company. The capital is $250,000 and the deposits over $1,000,000.

CHARLES A. ROGERS, OF BROOKLINE, FAILS.

Boston, Aug. 8.—Charles A. Rogers, of Brookline, an insolvent debtor of no business, has liabilities of $60,000, his assets consisting mostly of shares in stocks of various companies, most of the securities being held by the Blackstone National Bank, of Boston, as collateral.

### THE WEST SHORE C