New-York Tribune.

VOL. LII..... No. 16,669. NEW-YORK, SUNDAY, JUNE 26, 1892.—TWENTY-FOUR PAGES PRICE FIVE CENTS

THE NEWS OF EUROPE.

GLADSTONE'S MANIFESTO SPREADS DISMAY.

BALFOUR'S STRONG ADDRESS—OVERWHELMING SUPPLY OF ELECTION LITERATURE—CLEVELAND'S NOMINATION RECEIVED WITH JOY—BISMARCK'S VISIT TO VIENNA—STANLEY'S RENUNCIATION OF AMERICAN CITIZENSHIP—BERNHARDT'S SUCCESS—ZOLA'S NEW NOVEL.

[BY CABLE TO THE TRIBUNE.]

Copyright: 1892. By The Tribune Association.

London, June 25.—Twice within a week has Mr. Gladstone disappointed his followers. They looked to him with eagerness for an answer to Ulster. He gave it at Clapham, and his best friends found it weak. They looked even more anxiously for the manifesto on which they must fight the election. The manifesto appeared yesterday morning and has spread something like dismay among those to whom the elections are a matter, not only of business, but of political life and death. On hardly a single point has Mr. Gladstone satisfied the expectation of his party—not on Home Rule, not on labor, not on the Newcastle programme, not in the appeal either to class interests or class prejudices, both of which count for so much in such an emergency. There has been a growing feeling in his own party that the time had come when he must speak out on Home Rule, must show his hand, must produce his scheme, must at least define the meaning of the phrase which at present is only a huge political conundrum. He has not done it. What he has done is to hold out the hope that "before many days are over" he may say something "on the outlines of the proposal." That means that he will proclaim on the platform of Midlothian what he does not care to affirm or explain in his address to the electors of Midlothian. He does well to trust to the voice rather than to the pen. He wants space and air and an audience before him. Then only is his full mastery of a subject to be seen. Then only is a mood of comparative frankness possible to him. Thence also may come that trumpet note, that joyful battle cry which the soldiers of his army long to hear from their great captain and have not yet heard.

There are nevertheless in this address passages of such dignity and pathos and of such literary force as he rarely attains to when writing. Underneath it all is the proud consciousness that he is making a personal appeal to the people of England. He well knows the fascination of his own name and his own individuality. He knows that there, and not elsewhere, lies his best chance of winning this election.

A New-York correspondent observes upon Mr. Cleveland's nomination that the campaign will now be one of argument, not of personalities. It would be too much to say that in England the exact contrary is true, but it is true that at least one personality will play a greater part and attract more votes than all the arguments he and his followers can produce. If Mr. Gladstone had a free hand, that free English hand without which he himself declared in 1885 no right settlement of Irish questions is possible, he might have so framed his address as to win over that rational minority which is supposed here to decide elections. Of course he has not a free hand. The whole course of recent events has shown how his judgment is hampered, how his policy must be swayed by other considerations than those of public policy. The interview on Monday at Carlton Gardens was the visible, too visible, sign of his perplexity. He summoned Mr. McCarthy and Mr. Dillon into council. It is asserted and denied that he summoned Mr. Healy also. There was, at any rate, a conference between Mr. Gladstone and two or three of the eighty-six Irish leaders. He invited none of those who are still faithful to the memory and policy of the greatest, of the only Irish leader of this generation. Over the door of No. 1 Carlton Gardens is written in letters of flame, "No Parnellite need apply." The political extermination of the Parnellites is now the accepted policy of the party whose leader was their leader's convert. Perhaps, for the purpose of settling the terms of Mr. Gladstone's appeal to the country, their absence does not much matter. They have declared their ultimatum on one main point, the independence of the Dublin Parliament. It must be also the ultimatum of their Irish opponents. The anti-Parnellites sat assenting when Mr. Redmond announced it in the House of Commons. What matters more is the absence from this Carlton Gardens conference of any authorized representative of Archbishop Walsh. That astute prelate is the chief wire-puller of Ireland and the arbiter of Irish policy. Mr. Healy is his right hand man. If Mr. Healy was present, the Archbishop may be bound by what passed. If not, what the Archbishop will demand is partly known. Certain it is that he and his bishops and priests have a purpose of their own quite other than those which are inspiring the lay politicians of his faction. Home Rule is with the priests a means, not an end. Their ends are, of course, not primarily political, but primarily ecclesiastical—the Church of Rome first, last, and all the time.

Mr. Gladstone's Clapham reply to Ulster is hardly a reply, and the impartial reader asks: "Is this indeed all that can be said?" He thinks that Irish Roman Catholics would not persecute or oppress Protestants. Ulster thinks that they will. He appealed to history. Ulster points to the present, to the leadership of Archbishop Walsh, to the activity of the priests. "I would not oppress Ulster," pleads Mr. Gladstone. Nobody dreams that he would. All he proposes is to hand over this great Protestant community to the control of a Dublin Parliament, elected and led by men who are the instruments of the Roman Catholic Church. He sincerely believes that Home Rule will be a panacea, that evil passions will subside, that "liberty extinguishes malice," that a majority under tremendous temptation to plunder a rich and hated minority will not use its power. He may be right. But suppose that he is wrong—then what? There is England. There is the Imperial Parliament; but the theory of Home Rule is that England shall not interfere in any purely Irish matters, and what could be more purely Irish than a quarrel between the Roman Catholic majority and the Protestant minority? Whether the Imperial Parliament shall retain even a nominal control over Dublin is still in dispute. Mr. Gladstone now talks of Home Rule "sheltered" by Imperial supremacy. The word may mean several things. It does not imply control. But Mr. Balfour in the address to his constituents which appears this morning goes behind this dispute and boldly asserts that with respect to the security of the Irish Loyalists the supremacy of the Imperial Parliament could be nothing better than a constitutional sham.

Mr. Balfour's address is in all points in sharp contrast to Mr. Gladstone's. It is half as long and more than twice as clear. He has nothing to conceal, no secrets of policy to keep and no unrevealed scheme for breaking up the Empire. He can say a plain thing in plain words, and does. I know not whether it is deemed advisable to cable this document and publish it in America. If so, it will speak for itself. It is the answer to what Mr. Gladstone says and to what he does not say on the one question which engrosses his mind. I imagine the Unionist party in this Kingdom would be content to risk their case on this terse, lucid, frank and powerful statement. It embodies a programme also and such promises for the future as may be based on six years of beneficial legislation for the people, on the firm maintenance of public law and individual liberty, and upon the wise conduct of affairs, alike foreign and domestic.

The supply of election literature of the very first importance is simply overwhelming. Most of the leaders on either side of the House of Commons have now published their addresses, and the speeches of the week include at least a dozen from men of the highest political rank, Mr. Balfour, Lord Rosebery, Mr. Chamberlain, the Duke of Devonshire, the Duke of Argyll, Mr. John Morley, Sir William Harcourt and many more. There has been a great meeting in Dublin in echo of the greater meeting in Belfast. There has been another in London. Yet it is not quite certain that much new light has been thrown on the situation. One point comes out in Lord Rosebery's speech on Thursday at Whitechapel not entirely new, but very timely. There have been rumors of dissensions between Lord Rosebery and Mr. Gladstone on foreign policy, and Lord Kimberly's name has been mentioned as a possible Foreign Minister in the Gladstonian Government instead of Lord Rosebery. The radicals of the party, or some of them, are believed to oppose Lord Rosebery, partly because he has a mind and will of his own, partly because of his opinion about Egypt, and of the doubt whether he be willing to reverse Lord Salisbury's policy and fall down and worship France. Lord Rosebery's speech is in this view curious and important. He says with that gravity which he can assume when he chooses that Mr. Gladstone has gone rather too far in his condonation of Lord Salisbury's foreign policy. Then he adds with equal gravity that the new Foreign Secretary, whoever he may be, will continue Lord Salisbury's present policy "so far as we know it": adding with some emphasis, "We intend to try the experiment of having a continuous foreign policy." If Lord Rosebery can persuade the country of that, he will do much for his party. Most Englishmen who study foreign affairs, who remember Mr. Gladstone's five years of war and worry and humiliation and Lord Salisbury's six years of peace with honor, shudder at the prospect of another Gladstonian term with Mr. Gladstone himself running the Foreign Office as he did from 1880 to 1885. They discredit, however, the Lord Kimberly gossip. They believe that Lord Rosebery must be the Foreign Minister, that he will not be unless he has a free hand, and that he meant what he says about the continuity of English foreign policy, including much moral support to the Triple Alliance and the peace of Europe.

Not less instructive than the speeches of the leaders are the acts of their followers. Mr. Gladstone's all-powerful and overmastering individuality has determined, in one sense, the course of events and the conduct of the campaign. He has put Home Rule first, and everything else in the dim distance. His followers assent with their lips, a few zealots like Mr. John Morley excepted, to whom Home Rule is the one shibboleth of party loyalty; but most of them with their lips only. When they get down among the laborers who have votes, they talk labor and eight hours. If they have temperance constituents, they talk temperance, as Mr. Gladstone himself does. Most of all do they talk land. No rule is universal. But it is certain that in many divisions of many counties the Gladstonian candidates are holling out to Hodge the hope of acquiring land, other people's land, without money and without price. "Vote for Mr. Gladstone and you will get your three acres." Such is the substance of much Gladstonian electioneering. It is not without influence. Hodge is new to politics and has yet to learn the difference between promises before election and performance after. His sensibilities are appealed to. So are everybody's with, perhaps, almost as much effect. "Give the old man another chance. It is his last," cry his friends. It is seriously supposed that this emotional view of politics may widely prevail; a view creditable to the human heart, whatever be its influence on the welfare of the State.

The Queen has quitted the fastnesses of her Highland home; quitted them no doubt reluctantly, but in obedience to a sense of duty, and is now at Windsor awaiting the result of the elections, and in readiness for either fate it is understood here. It is in fact a point of constitutional etiquette that the Queen's name is not to be brought into politics. Her Majesty does not take sides, or not in public. She is not the head of a party, but the head of the State. Neither her Ministers nor the chiefs of the Opposition invoke her aid. Her Ministers of to-day may be in Opposition to-morrow. The Opposition in their turn may become her Ministers some three weeks hence. This tradition is respected. What are here thought the decencies of political life are observed. That section of the Opposition which has shown the least respect for precedent and custom is under no temptation in this case to violate them. Nobody could allege that the Queen is in favor of Home Rule. Nobody would be believed, if he did. Nobody on the other side seeks to make use of such advantage as might be gained from the general knowledge of the Queen's opinions. It is felt that no temporary advantage would outweigh the permanent evil of so great a constitutional change as that which should enlist the sovereign in party conflicts. So the contest proceeds on the old lines.

Mr. Cleveland's nomination has filled the British breast with joy. The wishes of the British for his election are fervent; those of the British manufacturer, pining for control of the American markets, most fervent of all. These wishes and feelings are, however, expressed in print with more caution than usual. They are less open, if not less sincere; and if they are not put into explicit phrases, they penetrate and inspire every line that is written in every British paper. The British friend of the great American advocate of British Free Trade has learned that the best service he can do his American tool is to suppress his friendship till after election. So, for the present, he is extremely discreet.

Memorable as was the display of popular enthusiasm on Prince Bismarck's journey to Vienna, the display of it in Vienna itself eclipses all the rest. I take from a dispatch to "The Times" one statement which covers the whole case: "Never was a sovereign better guarded than the ex-Chancellor. If the Czar had been Count Palffy's guest, there would hardly have been a greater display of the police force, and yet this is not to keep off conspirators plotting against Prince Bismarck's life, but simply to save him from the inconvenient enthusiasm of the crowds." What makes this popularity the more remarkable is the total absence of official welcome. No doubt it was felt in Court circles and among the Austrian Ministers that Prince Bismarck's progress through Germany was in danger of becoming a demonstration against the German Emperor. The Austrian Emperor, the Austrian Court and the Austrian Ministers wish to keep on good terms with William Second, and so all abstained. The people declined to abstain. The German population of this Austro-Hungarian capital recognized in their guest the greatest German of his time, perhaps of any time, and did homage accordingly. The voice of Dr. Aden, of Vienna, has made itself heard at Berlin. It is hardly too much to say that it has seriously modified the political situation. Not that it will bring Prince Bismarck back to power. He himself says that cannot be. He told a Vienna editor that there was no chance of his return. He had burned his bridges. But what becomes clear is that he still has the German people behind him, or the majority of the German people. If to those forty or fifty millions any one man impersonates the Fatherland, it is not William Second; it is Prince Bismarck. There have been many signs of the decay of the Emperor's authority and prestige. There have been none comparable to this. Prince Bismarck's power of putting his finger on a weak spot or on the vital point may be seen in what he said to that Vienna editor. The point is Russia. While he ruled, he omitted nothing to strengthen the political ties that bind or once bound Germany to Russia and Russia to Germany. Since his expulsion from power, that policy has been reversed. "The wire which connected us with Russia is broken." He was the wire. He had the Czar's confidence. When the pilot quitted the ship, the course was altered. Russia has turned to France; and if any serious danger menaces Germany, it is because Russia has turned to France. The wary old diplomatist, outspoken as he is on occasion, puts the case less bluntly. But this is the clear, unmistakable meaning of what he says.

Mr. Stanley's appearance as a Liberal-Unionist candidate for North Lambeth implies a final renunciation of his American citizenship. To be an American was useful to him as a writer of books. It has been worth to him in hard cash some scores of thousands of dollars. It is no longer indispensable, now that international copyright exists. The British law of nationality is clear. A British subject may shake off his nationality at will. He may also resume it at will, and his naturalization in America then counts for nothing in the eye of British law. That I understand to be Mr. Stanley's case. He has cast in his lot with his own people, married an English wife, and is now wooing an English constituency, not forgetting to fire a parting shot or two at the country whose citizenship he once claimed.

Mme. Sarah Bernhardt's London season has been prolonged, so great is her success, greater, I think, than ever. She continues, in her fourth week, to fill D'Oyly Carte's new English Opera House, one of the largest theatres in London. Both audience and critics are for once of one mind. Never has this incomparable actress acted so well in London. She has chosen to appear in at least one play, "Pauline Blanchard," which gives little scope for her genius. In that, as in all other pieces, she is ill supported, but neither piece nor support, or the want of it, seems to matter very much. It is Sarah Bernhardt whom the London public goes to see, and her triumph is complete. The enthusiasm is without limit. She is recalled night after night a dozen times, and you hear, what is seldom, indeed, to be heard in an English theatre, the roar of English cheers. Her acting has at last stirred the sluggish blood of these sober islanders. If they do not all know how good it is, they are carried away by this tremendous passion, of which every expression is an effect of strict and studied art. The refinement of her method is not less singular than its force. She has gained in refinement, not lost, as the purists in dramatic art used to say she must lose in her journeys about the world. She has gained in precision, in delicacy, in truthfulness, in simplicity, which is the last word in all art. With all this, never was her mastery over her house more complete, nor her inspirations and moods more various. The most sober, learned and judicious of English critics, Joseph Knight, declares that "acting greater than she at present exhibits has not been seen." He indicates no limit of time, but probably means none greater has been seen within his own experience.

American authors may now know, on the authority of "The Athenaeum," exactly what to think of themselves. That singular English organ of urbane literature assures its readers that "vivid and explosive vulgarity is the typical American product." Are they, the English, willing to accept as their literary guide a journal owned and controlled by an outcast like Sir Charles Dilke?

M. Zola's new book, "La Debacle," published this week, is made the occasion for a fresh appeal on his behalf to the French Academy. His eulogists in the press were never more eulogistic. Much of their praise is deserved. There is no disputing the power of this novel, if novel it is to be called. It is in truth more to be called a panorama than a novel—a long canvas on which scene after scene of the Franco-German war is unfolded. Perhaps nothing M. Zola has ever done is more realistic, more vivid. It is a book of flesh and blood; of flame and patriotic fury. It can hardly be said that his newest work is superior in power to two or three of the older ones. He has long since given us his measure. We know what to expect. His dramatic and literary qualities are what they were. There is no new revelation, no new departure, no freshly discovered gift. What is new is the decency of the book; or comparative decency. That is what is now to make M. Zola an Academician. "Le Reve" was also an experiment in decency, but as it was also dull, it did not avail.

Now, for the first time, he has put together a romance which has all, or nearly all, his best traits, and is neither bestial nor lewd. It is an act of virtue, cry his admirers, which deserves its reward. He ought to be made an Academician because he has written one readable book which is not indecent nor revolting. What prize could be too great for such an effort of self-restraint?

The long catalogue of previous horrors may be forgotten; the twenty or thirty volumes reeking with nastiness which make up, in Voltaire's phrase, his literary baggage, are to be consigned to oblivion. M. Zola presents himself as a candidate with only this last single book. Elect him at once. The simplicity of this appeal is charming, and there is but one flaw in the reasoning of his ardent advocates. They forget to mention that M. Zola himself is still an impenitent sinner. He does not apologize for his hideous past. He renounces none of his theories, suppresses none of his books, professes no regret, is still incapable of understanding why people object to obscenity or why a writer who has deliberately chosen the most odious topics and handled them in the most odious way should not be welcomed to a seat of honor in the first literary body of the world.

G. W. S.

AN AMERICAN MILITARY ATTACHE ACCUSED.

Paris, June 25.—A clerk in the Navy Department, M. Grenier, was arrested yesterday, charged with conveying to Germany and Italy documents relative to the French defences. He declares that Captain Henry D. Borup, of the Ordnance Department of the United States Army, who is the Military Attache of the American Legation here, bought plans of the defences and communicated them to Germany and Italy.

T. Jefferson Coolidge, the American Minister, has written a formal letter to Captain Borup in regard to the charge made against him by Grenier. Captain Borup admits that Grenier gave him certain documents. His response to Mr. Coolidge's demand for an explanation is an emphatic protest against the charge that he communicated anything to Germany or Italy. He will not say whether or not he sent the documents to Washington. Mr. Coolidge has communicated Captain Borup's protest to M. Ribot, Minister of Foreign Affairs.

The American Legation is besieged with journalists, eager to learn every particular obtainable. It is probable that Captain Borup will have to leave Paris.

The officers of the general staff expressed no surprise at Captain Borup's connection with the affair. They declare that he has been under suspicion for months, but that the authorities could obtain no positive proof which would warrant them making charges against him.

In an interview with a representative of the Associated Press to-day, Captain Borup said: "All military attaches are likely to receive visits from persons offering to furnish them with secret Government documents. Grenier is possibly one of these men who have made similar proposals to me. I cannot understand how they can suspect a citizen of a country on friendly terms with France of lending himself to such a shameful transaction." Captain Borup concluded the interview by positively denying that he had ever, either directly or indirectly, communicated with Germany or Italy.

Washington, June 25.—Secretary Elkins and Acting Secretary Wharton each said this afternoon that he had received no information whatever in regard to the charge that Captain Broup, United States military attache at Paris, had given information concerning French defences to Germany and Italy.

ELEVEN PEOPLE KILLED

WRECK ON THE PENNSYLVANIA ROAD AT HARRISBURG.

SECOND SECTION OF THE WESTERN EXPRESS CRASHES INTO THE FIRST—A SCORE OF PEOPLE SERIOUSLY INJURED—RESPONSIBILITY FOR THE ACCIDENT UPON THE SIGNAL OPERATOR.

Harrisburg, Penn., June 25.—The second section of the Western express on the Pennsylvania Railroad ran into the first section here last night, telescoping two cars and resulting in the death of eleven people and the injury of a score more.

The Western express leaving New-York at 6:30 o'clock p. m. and Philadelphia at 9:20 is due in Harrisburg at 12:15 o'clock a. m. This morning, however, it was several minutes late leaving Philadelphia, and had not made up the lost time when it reached here. It was made up of one baggage car, one express car, three day coaches, and the private car of George Westinghouse, the Pittsburg inventor of the air brake. Robert Pitcairn, of Pittsburg, was also with the Westinghouse party. As the train rolled into Harrisburg it was stopped a few minutes at Dock-st., east of the station, to allow some shifting in the yards, the flagman being sent back to signal the second section, which was following close behind. He was soon called in, and the train had but started when the second section dashed around the sharp curve a few yards away. Then came a horrible grinding and crushing sound, and immediately after the groans and shrieks of the injured and dying passengers. The wonder is that so many escaped from the terrible wreck.

It was but a few minutes until the industrial establishments in South Harrisburg supplied an army of willing men who did all in their power to rescue the imprisoned men, women and children and alleviate their sufferings. The firemen and police force, under Mayor Fritchey's direction, also did excellent service, and assisted in getting the injured to the City Hospital as soon as possible. The physicians and surgeons were also summoned and labored throughout the night to relieve the pain of the bruised and lacerated passengers. The total number of dead is eleven, as follows:

ADAMS, Richard, Harrisburg furniture dealer.
BLAIR, Miss Lizzie, Twenty-first and Dickinson sts., Philadelphia.
HEEBNER, Mrs. Uriah, Norristown, Penn.
HEEBNER, Winfield, son of the above.
LEE, Charles E., No. 1 Windsor-st., Allegheny City, supposed to be a telegraph operator.
MASON, Daniel, Hagerstown, Md., telegraph operator on the middle division of the Pennsylvania Railroad.
POMERENE, the Rev. DaCosta, No. 3,611 Hamilton-st., Philadelphia.
RAYMOND, Robert S., Columbus, Ohio, horse dealer.
SMITH, Professor G. L., of Baltimore.
WHITLOCK, B. M., No. 130 Arlington-st., Cleveland, Ohio, chief clerk of a railroad company.
——, an unknown man, supposed to be a telegraph operator named Clark, of Allegheny City.

Among the injured are the following: W. R. Flunk, No. 411 Commerce-st., Philadelphia, scalp wounds and contusions of the right hand and leg; F. G. O. Ehle and Thomas W. Farthing, of Buffalo, contusions of head and body, able to go out; Edward Timmins, travelling railroad agent, hurt about head and hand, not dangerously; John Aiken, Philadelphia, baggage master on the second section, slightly injured; Frederick Colburz, Brooklyn, terribly injured and can hardly recover; W. B. Parsons, New-York, civil engineer, badly cut about the face and head; Uriah Heebner, Norristown, Penn., lacerated wound of the scalp and painful cuts and bruises on the legs and body; Mrs. Whiteman, Pittsburg, ankle broken; Mary Granger, cut about the head and arms; J. J. Cone, Jersey City, severely bruised, but able to be about.

It was stated at the City Hospital this morning that eighteen of the injured passengers occupied cots in the institution and that, with probably one or two exceptions, all would survive. The hospital staff has been busy since an hour after the accident, amputating limbs, stitching great gashes, and in every possible way ministering to the comfort of the victims.

Many of the slightly injured only stopped at the hospital long enough to have their injuries dressed, when they started for home or departed on the trains for their homes.

The story of the accident is brief. The first section stopped within a few hundred yards of the Union Station, and was just starting when the second section, a heavy train, made up of Pullman sleepers and one express and baggage car combined, plunged into the handsome private car of Westinghouse and drove it forward, crushing the three day coaches ahead into kindling wood in the twinkling of an eye. Not a single member of the Westinghouse party was scratched. The porter, however, W. H. Woodyard, of Philadelphia, was slightly hurt. In the day coaches the awful carnage was taking place. Many passengers were half asleep, and were awakened by the horrible crashing and grinding of the timbers, the breaking of glass and the hissing of escaping steam, while others never knew the fate which overtook them.

The engineer, Hugh Kelly, and the fireman, Harry Neal, both of Philadelphia, sat in the cab of the locomotive which buried itself in the Westinghouse car. As their train rounded the curve at Dock-st. they realized the awful blunder that somebody had committed, but it was too late to avert the catastrophe. As if by a miracle the cab in which they sat was not touched and they escaped to tell of their wonderful deliverance. Both were stunned by the tremendous concussion. Two of the day coaches were partly overturned and the helpless occupants screamed in their agony. Willing hands helped them to get out of the debris, and with blood streaming from their faces, they presented a ghastly spectacle.

The scenes in the cars immediately following the crash baffle description. The two coaches in which most of the casualties occurred were broken in pieces, and the occupants of the cars were thrown in every direction. Arms and legs were broken, faces were crushed and lacerated, and scarcely a passenger escaped without cuts and bruises more or less serious. One man shot through the broken top of a car and landed alongside the track, not receiving a single scratch. There were many other remarkable escapes, the porter in the Westinghouse car being wedged between the locomotive and the side of the drawing room car. He crawled through a window not much hurt.

Colonel O. E. McClellan, superintendent of the middle division, was among the first at the wreck, and personally took charge of the work.

The railroad authorities this afternoon issued the following statement: "The cause of the accident has not been fully investigated, but the indications are that the engineer of the second section approached the block at Dock-st., Harrisburg, without having his train under proper control according to rule."

The operator at the Steelton tower is also alleged to have permitted the second section to enter the block before the first had cleared it.

At the hospital there are also Mrs. Mary Jane Granger, of 2,944 Almond-st., Port Richmond, Philadelphia, who was on her way to Seattle, Washington, with her little daughter Mamie, aged about 8 years, and Lizzie Blair, whose death was instantaneous, to join her husband, who is employed on the steamship Seattle, plying on Puget Sound. Her injuries are about the head, chest and abdomen, but not of a serious character. Several ribs are also probably fractured. The girl Lizzie Blair had been brought up in the Granger family and had intended making her home with them in Seattle. Among the effects of Mrs. Granger was a purse

Continued on Fifth Page.

FORCING THE FIGHTING.

REPUBLICAN CLUBS IN AN AGGRESSIVE MOOD.

MEETINGS LAST NIGHT—OTHERS PLANNED FOR THE FUTURE—ROUSING SPEECHES AND GREAT ENTHUSIASM.

The Hamilton Republican Club met in its handsome new clubhouse, at No. 211 West One-hundred-and-thirtieth-st., last night and some rousing Republican speeches were made by Colonel Campbell, president of the club; William A. Hoar, J. Baldwin Hands and F. J. Syme. Last night's meeting was an important one, as steps were taken to have campaign clubs formed in different parts of the district, and also to have a uniformed marching club. The members of the Hamilton club intend to infuse plenty of enthusiasm into the Harlem voters during the next few months and to begin the work early. All the speakers predicted victory, but what they proposed to do at the coming election was to roll up such a round majority that New-York would not be counted again in the doubtful column, especially in Presidential years. J. R. Hathaway and C. S. Skinner were elected members of the Executive Committee after the speaking had been finished. The initiation fee was reduced from $10 to $5 by a unanimous vote. The meeting night of the club was also changed from Saturday to Tuesday night. Meetings will probably be held every Tuesday evening until the close of the campaign.

The Republican League Club of the XVIIth Assembly District is a strong and healthy organization with 250 active members. Last night the club held a rousing ratification meeting at its headquarters, No. 697 Tenth-ave. Wilson Berryman presided, and nearly 200 men were present. H. A. Whitfield, George W. Wanmaker, Eben Demarest and Thomas McCracken were the speakers. There was no lack of enthusiasm, and the speakers were frequently applauded. The evils which British Free Trade would inflict upon this country were recounted. On the other hand, every allusion to Protection and Reciprocity was received with cheers. The regular glee club of the organization sang a number of patriotic songs, including "Farewell, Free Trade." The glee club has twenty members.

A grand opening of the campaign in the XVIIth Assembly District was announced for Thursday evening, when General George A. Sheridan will speak at Wendell's Hall, in West Forty-fourth-st. All Republicans are invited to come and bring their friends. The annual festival and picnic of the club will be held at Lion Park on August 18. All the arrangements are in charge of a committee of twenty-five. The following resolutions were proposed and carried with a shout:

Resolved, That we congratulate the Republican party on the excellent nominations made by the National Convention of Benjamin Harrison for President and Whitelaw Reid for Vice-President; and on the platform adopted, pledging the party to a continued support of an honest currency and protection to American industries. We also congratulate the Republican party on the weak nominations made by the Democratic party, and on the fact that they have openly declared against a protective tariff, and in favor of pulling down the barrier that shuts out the cheap foreign labor form competition with the product of the labor of the American mechanic and workingman. We have beaten Grover Cleveland once on this issue, and we will do it again.

Resolved, That we will use our best efforts to secure the election of Benjamin Harrison for President, and of Whitelaw Reid for Vice-President.

The officers are Wilson Berryman, president; Thomas Greenwood, first vice-president; Jacob Bauer, second vice-president; John H. Trewhella, secretary; James O'Grady, treasurer, and Thomas McBride, sergeant-at-arms. Among those present were F. A. Hoffman, Joseph Kissick, W. C. Jardine, G. F. Engelhardt, Joseph Spea, J. F. Gibson, A. Moriarty, L. Morrison, William M. Fraser, A. Caswell, W. A. Tucker, J. J. Brady, W. F. Conway, Jacob Christman, Edward Van Buskirk, William Geary, J. L. McKowan and Edward Masterson. The delegates to the convention of the Republican State League at Rochester on Tuesday are Wilson Berryman, Charles A. Flammer and Thomas Greenwood.

The Depew Club No 1 will meet to-morrow night at No. 2,373 Eighth-ave., when E. Bradshaw will make an address upon "The Colored Man and the Republican Party."

WHY DID SHE TAKE POISON?

SUICIDE OF A YOUNG GIRL WITHOUT ANY APPARENT REASON.

Mary W. Young, a pretty girl, eighteen years old, whose home was at No. 198 Union-st., Jersey City Heights, died on Friday night from the effects of poison, in the home of a friend at No. 421 St. Nicholas-ave., in this city. Information of her death was sent to the Coroner's Office yesterday, but was kept from the police until late in the afternoon. There was an evident determination to keep the case of the suicide from the knowledge of the public. On Tuesday afternoon Mary left her home in Jersey City Heights and came to this city to visit Mrs. M. L. Couse at the house in St. Nicholas-ave. The two families had been on terms of intimacy for years, and the girl had visited Mrs. Couse so often that her arrival on Tuesday, although unexpected, caused no surprise. Mary's actions in the house, however, were so peculiar as to cause a suspicion that she was unhappy, and Mrs. Couse inquired if she was not enjoying her visit. The girl laughed and said she intended to stay several days. She did not tell her friend of any secret trouble.

Mrs. Couse prepared to go out shopping on Friday afternoon, and invited Mary to accompany her, but the girl said she would prefer to remain in the house. Mrs. Couse let her stay. Returning home about 5 p. m., Mrs. Couse found Mary in the dining-room, weeping little. The girl said she had done something wrong and at length confessed that she had taken a dose of morphine. She wished to die, she said.

Her friend went in search of a physician and found one, Dr. Ballock, after some delay. Efforts were made by the doctor to counteract the effects of the poison, but the girl died soon after 9 p. m. Her mother, who had been summoned from Jersey City Heights, was with her when she died, but Mary was insensible. Mrs. Young said she knew of no reason for her daughter's suicide. Mary had been well behaved and had not been much in the society of young men. She also had appeared to be happy in her own home.

THE QUEEN SEES THE WILD WEST SHOW.

"BUFFALO BILL" PERFORMS AT WINDSOR CASTLE TO THE EDIFICATION OF ROYALTY.

London, June 25.—"Buffalo Bill," and "Nate" Salsbury received a command from the Queen for a special performance of their Wild West show this afternoon at Windsor Castle, before Her Majesty. "Buffalo Bill," Mr. Salsbury and Mr. Burke, the best cowboys, Indians, Cossacks and South American Gauchos, left Earl's Court for Windsor on a special train this afternoon at 3 o'clock. The party numbered fifty.

Messrs. Cody and Salsbury were received by Major-General Sir John C. McNeil, K. C. B., who said that the Queen was anxious to view from her window the entry of the troupe into the arena, so "Buffalo Bill" at the head of the motley procession paraded under the Queen's windows. The arena, which faced the east terrace, was a large open space of turf. In the centre of the terrace a small pavilion had been erected. The spaces on either side were crowded with aristocratic personages, a special train having brought a number of the Queen's guests to the castle. The Queen was attended by Princess Beatrice and her children and Princess Christian.

"Nate" Salsbury, the manager of the Wild West Show, was introduced to the Queen and stood by her side explaining each act as it was performed. The Queen was in the best of humor and appeared to be greatly interested. She asked Salsbury many questions and said that it was a wonderful show. She admired the daring riding of the cowboys, and was especially delighted with their performances on the bucking ponies. At the end of the performance she requested that "Buffalo Bill" and Major Burke be presented to her. She complimented "Buffalo Bill" highly and presented him with a large gold seal, containing her monogram, and gave Mr. Salsbury a handsome scarfpin.

WHY PROFESSOR EHRENFELD RESIGNED.

Springfield, Ohio, June 25.—The resignation of Professor C. L. Ehrenfeld, of Wittenberg College, which had been demanded by the Board of Directors, has caused a sensation. The resignation was asked by a body of students, on the ground of incompetency, but the cause leading to it was a theological was between the common services and the anti-services factions to gain control of the college.

THE LABOR WAR BEGINS.

ONE THOUSAND MEN DISCHARGED.

THREAT OF THE IRON LEAGUE FULFILLED—KNIGHTS OF LABOR WILL RETALIATE.

The Iron League carried out its threat yesterday afternoon by discharging more than 1,000 union and non-union housesmiths in New-York, Brooklyn and Jersey City. By its action it has precipitated what may be the greatest struggle that has ever occurred in the building trades in these three cities. The members of the Iron League who have taken the initiative in the fight and the Knights of Labor estimate the number of workers who will be thrown out of employment at from 50,000 to 75,000. No accurate estimate can be made before to-morrow or Tuesday, however, as the Knights of Labor will not act until to-morrow, and possibly not before Tuesday. Putting aside all estimates of the number of men to be affected by the struggle, there can be little doubt that a great labor war has begun.

At 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon every housesmith employed by members of the Iron League in New-York, Brooklyn and Jersey City was discharged. As the men received their week's pay they were told that those who relinquished their membership in the Knights of Labor would be re-employed on Monday. The members of the League believe that many of the men will avail themselves of this privilege. It is not probable that a dozen men will do this, however, as it would result to their disadvantage if the Knights of Labor should win the fight, which they are confident of doing. The employers base their belief on the experience they had a year ago, when the Housesmiths' Union was badly defeated in its fight for a workday of eight hours.

The fact that the Public Cartmen's Union has agreed to prevent the delivery of building materials to all buildings where members of the Iron League have contracts for work makes the situation much more serious than it would be otherwise, for by the action of that union some independent unions will be obliged to stop work for lack of materials to work with. Building Constructors' District Assembly No. 253, Knights of Labor, will have charge of the fight for the Housesmiths' Union. The Building Trades section of the New-York Central Labor Union will assist District Assembly No. 253.

The action of the United Brotherhood of Carpenters and Joiners of America in allowing seven of its members to take the places of carpenters who struck on the new Criminal Court Building in Centre-st. will probably result in a renewal of the bitter rivalry between the American Federation of Labor and the Knights of Labor.

The fight will be carried on in Brooklyn as bitterly as in this city. The Building Trades Council of that city has agreed to call out all the building trades from buildings where the Iron League is doing work. About 150 Knights of Labor, housesmiths employed by Corea & Haas in Adams-st., Brooklyn, struck yesterday afternoon because the firm had threatened to discharge its employes.

The Central Labor Union of this city may take some decisive action to-day that will have an important bearing on the fight.

STRIKERS ATTACK STREET CARS IN CLEVELAND.

Cleveland, Ohio, June 25.—There has been no material change in the strike situation since last night. Two cars were run downtown on the Broadway line, but the non-union men who had manned them were coaxed away by the strikers. Five electric trains were run during the forenoon and part of the afternoon on Euclid-ave., but few passengers were carried. In the afternoon, as two of the trains met in the public square, there was a small riot. About 3,000 persons had congregated, there being a sprinkling of strikers in the crowd. Some one began to yell "Scab!" and soon a shower of mud and sand was falling on the cars. One of the cars was thrown off the track, but the disturbance was stopped then by the police, who arrested a printer named Ben Richardson and locked him up. That put an end to the running of cars and the companies announced that they would do nothing on Sunday.

A STRIKE INEVITABLE IN PITTSBURG.

Pittsburg, June 25.—There was no wage conference to-day nor any change in the situation. There is a growing distaste of either manufacturers or workers to hold fruitless conferences. All the while the time is approaching when July 1 will witness the closing of the majority of the mills in Western Pennsylvania. The amalgamated association this morning took up the report of the general conference committee which met the Pittsburg manufacturers yesterday on the bar iron scale. The widely diverging propositions of the manufacturers were read, but there was a sturdy disposition among the delegates to regard their own scale as the real ultimatum on the wage list, so the report of the committee was quietly tabled for the time and no action taken by which the operatives' committee can go into conference again under other conditions. At the Homestead plant of Carnegie a strike seems inevitable. The firm say they will not confer with the amalgamated association again, and the workers will refuse to sign the scale unless the association is recognized.

SMALLPOX IN A NEW-ENGLAND TOWN.

Boston, June 25 (Special).—The people of Quincy have a sensation which is not enjoyable, it being no less than a smallpox scare. Annie Lawson came from Sweden ten days ago to join her friends, the Levendals, in Quincy. She came by the Leyland Line. She has been ailing, and yesterday her symptoms became so bad that Dr. Welsh was called in to attend to her. He at once discovered that the woman was stricken with smallpox, and that the disease was of such an advanced stage that she was past all hope of recovery. The patient was too sick to be removed and the house was quarantined. The Levendal family, numbering twelve persons, were removed to the pesthouse. The house occupied by the patient is located near the city hospital and the people living in the vicinity are mostly Swedes.

KILLED HIS SWEETHEART AND HIMSELF.

Portland, Ore., June 25.—Henry Norborg, real estate dealer, last night shot and killed his sweetheart, Augusta Shegrena. He then put a bullet through his own brain.

MR. BLAINE BACK AT BAR HARBOR.

Bar Harbor, Me., June 25.—Mr. and Mrs. Blaine, Miss Harriet Blaine and the Damroschs arrived here on the morning train.

A BOY DROWNED WHILE BATHING.

Lockport, N. Y., June 25.—A ten-year-old son of Thomas McDonald was drowned in the Erie Canal here last night while bathing. The body was recovered two hours later.

PROF. HODGE GOES TO CLARK UNIVERSITY.

Worcester, Mass., June 25.—C. F. Hodge, head of the department of physiology and neurology of the University of Wisconsin, has accepted the appointment of assistant professor of physiology and neurology at Clark University. He was the first to successfully observe living nerve cells under the microscope as they were gradually breaking down with artificial stimuli, and has made it plain that many changes in the nervous system, thought to be due