



TOLD OF FIANCE'S DEATH. BRIDE MAY BE DEPORTED.

On Deck in Wedding Gown to Greet Lover Killed in Wreck.

Clad in her wedding dress, with her few simple presents around her, Lillian Bennett was told on the Cedric at Quarantine yesterday that her sweetheart, to whom she was to be married yesterday, had been killed on Wednesday in the wreck at Connelleville, Penn. She had come here to meet Ambrose Good, of McKeesport, Penn., to whom she has been engaged for nearly five years.

Good was on his way to this city to meet her when he was killed, fifteen minutes after bidding his brother goodby. He and Miss Bennett were to be married immediately, and were to go to the home which he had just furnished. Miss Bennett and Good were born in the little English village of Wednesbury, in Staffordshire. Until Good left the village to make his fortune in this country they were always together. The girl is eighteen years old.

Two years ago she and Good planned to be married yesterday. Several months ago Good went back to England to marry her at her home. His brother Thomas wrote to him soon after, telling him that he had obtained a fine position, and asking him to bring his wife to this country. Much as he disliked to leave his sweetheart, Good brought his sister-in-law to this country, expecting to return to England. When he reached McKeesport he gained such a good position himself that he determined to ask Miss Bennett to come here. A few weeks ago he sent her the passage money.

When she sailed she brought her trousseau and her wedding presents with her. As soon as the Cedric had passed Daunt's Rock, she met with the prevalent northwest gales. The steamer was steady as a rock, but had to reduce speed. This caused the girl much trouble, for she feared she could not arrive here by Christmas. Mrs. Mary Jane Heath, who is from Wednesbury herself, tried to comfort the girl, but without much success. The two were room-mates, and had obtained the best compartment in the steamer. To this the girl would still stick away for hours, and sit surrounded by her wedding clothes and presents.

She finally gave up hope of being married on Christmas Day, but thought that she would be able to stand on the deck and talk to her sweetheart. Just before the Cedric passed into quarantine, she dressed herself in all her wedding finery. She was in the highest of spirits.

At Quarantine the Cedric was boarded by a reporter. With a steward he found Miss Bennett. When she heard her name called she ran out from her room, her face radiant, thinking that it might be Good. When she saw the strangers her face fell. At first she was told that Good had met with an accident that kept him from meeting her. She began to cry softly, and then, seeing the expression on the faces of the men, she seemed to divine instinctively that something more than a slight accident had occurred. Then she was told that Good was seriously hurt, and that he could not possibly come to her.

"You will have to go him," she was told. "I cannot! I cannot! I have no money!" she cried, and then dropped in a little heap on the deck. Mrs. Heath carried her into her room. She was told what really had occurred, and broke the news to Miss Bennett. All the way up to the pier the girl sat rigidly on her bunk, staring vacantly into space, with her fingers pressed into her palms until they bled. She paid no attention to the well meant ministrations of the women who were trying to lessen her suffering.

Finally she roused a little, and her first thought was for her dead lover and her people at home, not of herself. The men had offered to send a cable message to Wednesbury telling of the tragedy. "Don't do that," she said, "it would only make them worry about me. Did Ambrose suffer any?"

After she had been told that he had probably been instantly killed, she said nothing more. When the Cedric reached her pier Dock Superintendent Pennell rushed on board before a passenger had been landed. He intended to break the news to Miss Bennett, but was much reprieved to find that he had been forestalled. As soon as he heard of her condition he issued a rapid volley of orders to the stewards. A maid was sent at once to the girl with orders to give her the best care possible. The pantry was ransacked by stewards for the most tempting delicacies, and one of the best cabins aboard prepared for the girl. Then she cried for the first time.

Dr. Doble, the ship's surgeon, was ordered to attend her. As soon as he saw her he found that it would be necessary to give her opiates. To save her mind, she was kept under their influence all day. About half an hour after the Cedric was in, Good's brother George, reached the pier. Dr. Doble had given orders that no one should be allowed to see the woman, but Good pleaded with tears running down his face, and his request was granted. He spent about twenty minutes with her, and when he left the stateroom he was crying like a child. After he had left the boat he told a Tribune reporter of the preparations that had been made for the wedding.

"There will be more than my brother's wedding turned into a funeral," he said. "Ambrose had been working and planning for his wedding for years. Only a little while ago he got a fine position in the iron works at McKeesport, where his brother 'Tom' and I also work. He was a good boy, and even when he was getting little pay he always sent home a good lot of it to his mother. He intended to have married Lillian in England from her home, but my brother 'Tom' wanted him to bring his wife over about four months ago, and he did. There was another young man from Wednesbury in the party. It is singular that when Ambrose was killed in the wreck, a few hours later his friend was fatally injured by falling from some rocks near McKeesport.

"Tom had planned to bring his wife to his new home to-night. He had bought a little cottage near ours, and we had all helped to furnish it for him. Wednesday morning he got on board the train, and called back to 'Tom' and me if we did not want to insure his life. We sent back some joking answer, and that was the last we saw of him. The next morning when we opened the papers the first thing we saw among those killed. We went to Connelleville and identified the body. My brother could not stand coming here to tell Miss Bennett, and he took the body home. Ambrose was to be buried to-morrow, but Miss Bennett pleaded so hard to see the body that I have telegraphed home to have the funeral postponed until she can leave the steamer. If she does not want to go

WASHINGTON IN HOLIDAY TIME. Pennsylvania Railroad Tour, December 29. All expenses for three days, \$12 and \$14.50, according to class selected. Tourist Agent, 235 Fifth Avenue.

JAPAN READY FOR WAR.

Kato Says the Nation Would Support Emperor in Such an Event.

Tokio, Dec. 25.—At a dinner given by the Oriental Association to-night, ex-Foreign Minister Kato, who presided, said he deeply regretted that the people had not been taken into the confidence of the government regarding the position of affairs between Japan and Russia. Nevertheless, should the Emperor declare war, he said the nation would be found ready to give him unanimous support.

Count Okuma, the former Premier, said he



COMMANDER BOOTH-TUCKER GIVING AWAY BASKETS OF CHRISTMAS CHEER TO THE POOR IN THE MORNING.

agreed with the view expressed by Mr. Kato, and he thought it was now high time to let the people know the actual position occupied by the government. He also said that not only a feeling of chivalry, but a desire for self-preservation, required that Japan should buttress the integrity of China.

Both speakers thought the situation had reached an extremely critical stage.

"RUSSIA LIBERAL."

Muscovite Government Cannot Concede More.

St. Petersburg, Dec. 25.—The Russian government is still considering the reply of the Japanese government to its note which was sent in answer to Japan's demands relating to the situation in the Far East. A reconsideration of the proposals made in the Russian note is considered as a matter of course here. Russia has never been disposed to take any step which would lead to an abrupt termination of the negotiations with Japan.

In answer to many inquiries made by The Associated Press, the Russian Foreign Office has always insisted that the Russian proposals were so liberal that it would be scarcely probable to conceive any further concessions. While the Foreign Office is unwilling to admit that Russia is prepared to offer more than the concessions outlined in the last note, it is considered possible that the government may suggest changes by which the Russian requirements may be met and Japan satisfied.

A rumor has been circulated here that the United States government is still inclined to suggest the reference of the difficulties between Russia and Japan to The Hague Arbitration Tribunal, but this rumor is believed to be merely the echo of a former suggestion made in the press of the United States.

MONEY FOR COREAN RAILROAD.

The Japanese Cabinet Decides to Authorize Bond Issue of 10,000,000 Yen.

Tokio, Japan, Dec. 25.—At an extraordinary meeting the Cabinet to-day is reported to have decided to issue an emergency ordinance authorizing the guarantee of the principal and interest of an issue of 10,000,000 yen debentures on the Seoul-Fusan Railway, which is expected to be finished before the end of next year.

It was announced in a dispatch from Tokio on December 22 that the Japanese government proposed to undertake the completion of the Seoul-Fusan Railway under its direct supervision.

TWO WEEKS TO ANSWER.

London, Dec. 25.—"The Daily Mail's" correspondent at Kobe says it is reported that the note of Baron Komura, Minister of Foreign Affairs, to Baron de Rosen, the Russian Minister, in response to Russia's reply to the claims of Japan, had a paragraph to the effect that only two weeks would be allowed for an answer. This period expires January 7.

KILL UNION MEN, EDITOR ADVISES.

Outrages of Strikers at Chicago Funerals Arouse Him.

[BY TELEGRAPH TO THE TRIBUNE.] Chicago, Dec. 25.—"Shoot, and shoot to kill, any union man who attempts to stop a hearse," is the advice given in an editorial in "The Evanston Press" to-day. The paper declares that to substitute such outrages as have been committed by the strikers is cowardice, and that could the editor have the opportunity of driving a hearse he would shoot down the first man who attempted to interfere with its progress. The editorial continues:

If all respect for law is to be overpowered by a handful of men simply because they label themselves union men, we may expect a regularly installed union of holdups, with regularly appointed sluggers to do up judges and juries who should have the temerity to convict any of the members.

BUILDERS USUALLY FURNISH HOSE.

The Maine May Have Received Hers at the Newport News Navy Yard.

[BY TELEGRAPH TO THE TRIBUNE.] Norfolk, Va., Dec. 25.—The report that the new battleship Maine left these waters without any fire hose aboard could not be confirmed at the navy yard to-day. The Maine some weeks ago was at Newport News, where she came from the yards of the Cramps, her builders. After coaling and receiving stores she sailed for Culebra Island. "It seems to be utterly impossible that the Maine could have sailed without fire hose aboard," said Commander Curtis, "and I cannot imagine how such a report could have originated. Equipment such as fire hose is usually furnished by the builders. The storekeeper of the navy yard might have sent hose to the Maine, but his books would have to be examined to find out. To-day, a holiday, there is no way of ascertaining whether hose was sent from here. The Maine's commander should surely know whether the ship sailed without hose."

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CHRISTMAS DAY WITH THE SALVATION ARMY. MAYOR LOW SPEAKING AT THE DINNER IN GRAND CENTRAL PALACE IN THE EVENING.



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THE ARMY FEEDS 25,000.

MAYOR SPEAKS TO DINERS.

Meals for 20,000 in Salvation Baskets—Clothing Distributed.

The Salvation Army dinner, at which Mayor Low spoke, was a feature of New-York's Christmas Day and the occasion of many little acts of heroism and self-sacrifice by those who took part in it. If not unmarked by pathos and tragedy, it brought to light a cheerfulness and good fellowship on the part of the East Side and the lettered avenues which might put the Avenue to the blush.

Beginning at 10 a. m., in keeping with its annual custom, five thousand baskets, each containing a substantial Christmas dinner for a family of five persons, were distributed by the Salvation Army at the Grand Central Palace. At night five thousand persons sat down to a dinner at the same place. The entire number fed by the Army was estimated at twenty-five thousand.

General Booth-Tucker was in personal charge of the day's feeding campaign, assisted by the entire staff of the army in this city. Two hundred and fifty army lassies assisted in the distribution of the baskets, and then turned in and prepared the mammoth feast of the evening. It was the eighth Christmas distribution, the first being in celebration of Commander Booth-Tucker's arrival in America.

Long before many New-Yorkers had begun to think of rising from their beds the line of hungry persons, representing a portion of the city's poor, had begun to form in Forty-third-st. Men, women and children, irrespective of color or creed, many so poorly dressed that they shivered in the damp, cheerless cold of the morning, waited patiently for the doors to open. General Booth-Tucker was among the first to arrive, and he at once ordered the Palace thrown open, so that the people could escape the cold and rain.

CLOTHING FOR THE SHIVERING.

Captain Gorman was on hand with seventy-five policemen, to keep order, but there was little call for their services, for the crowd was orderly. Despite the drizzle, it was a good natured throng, typical of the better class of the poor. Old men and women with white hair and wrinkled faces, tottering along smilingly; careworn mothers with babies snuggled close to their breasts, but smiling and happy, too, "little fathers" and "little mothers," scarce big enough to struggle under the weight of big baskets, stood in line, laughing and jesting, waiting for the word of "open house" to come.

Piled high on the large stage inside were hundreds and hundreds of baskets, each containing a turkey, a pound of tea or coffee, a can of soup, potatoes, turnips, apples, oranges and a plum pudding, a veritable feast. On the main floor twenty-seven long tables were piled four high and in a solid mass with baskets, each awaiting its claimant. For months the members of the army have done something else besides "Keeping the Pot Boiling." Each individual case reported had been investigated, and no tickets for baskets had been given out except to the deserving.

Soon after 10 o'clock the National Staff Band, of the army, fifty pieces, took its place in the second balcony, and, to the air of "For Old Glory," the doors leading to the main hall were thrown open. In the mean time General Booth-Tucker and his staff officers had taken positions on the front of the stage and at the long rows of tables.

In the next few hours a surging, ever moving happy crowd passed in single file down the aisles. A basket was placed in each outstretched hand, and some kindly word of greeting accompanied it. General Booth-Tucker personally shook hands and said a few words to all of those that could reach him.

The decorations were elaborate. Suspended from the centre of the roof were hundreds of tri-colored streamers, while the two tiers of boxes were lavishly draped with evergreen, holly and the national colors. A huge piece composed of Japanese lanterns and flags was suspended over the centre of the big improvised dining hall. Over the stage was a banner bearing the word, "Welcome." Opposite was a banner inscribed, "God Bless You." On either side were the legends, "Merry Christmas" and "Happy New Year."

One of the most touching sights was the distribution of clothing—practically an innovation this year. Four great vans arrived at the Grand Central Palace at 6 a. m., packed to their utmost capacity. They contained suits, overcoats, dresses, stockings, shoes—every conceivable kind of garment. As men, women and children entered the place they were noticed by a staff of officers. If their clothing was thin or worn they were directed to go to Captain Nice. Hundreds of shivering, thinly clad persons not only went home with heaping baskets of good things, but complete new outfits. Not only that, but Captain Nice furnished all cripples, aged and infirm, as well as the women with children who lived at any distance, with care to their homes.

With each basket was a Christmas number of

Continued on second page.

SEAR MATE WITH SOLDERING IRONS.

Gorst and Köppel Farber, brothers and tin-smiths, of No. 28 Ludlow-st., were arrested yesterday, charged with having branded with their soldering irons the cheeks of a man with whom they had an argument.

Nathan Golden, of No. 124 Forsyth-st., appeared against them. On each cheek was an angry looking wound. He said that on Thursday the brothers got into a dispute with him in the shop at No. 295 Pearl-st., where the three men work. He ran upstairs to escape them, he said, but they followed him, and each seared one of his cheeks with a hot soldering iron. The brothers were arrested at the shop yesterday evening, and locked up in the Oak-st. station.

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TERROR ON THE MENOMINEE.

HER PASSENGERS, LOCKED IN CABINS, HURLED ABOUT IN THE DARKNESS.

Five Days in Sea Trough—Rudderless Vessel Nearly Turns Turtle—One Killed, Several Hurt.

On the Cedric yesterday were thirteen of the seventeen cabin passengers of the Menominee. When on the Menominee they were thrown about, battered and bruised by the rolling of the steamer, which lay for five days in the trough of the sea, while they were kept locked in their cabins.

The Menominee sailed from London on December 3. As soon as she had left The Wash she met heavy seas piled up by the northwest gales. The weather grew worse, and throughout her trip down the Channel she rolled and pitched without intermission. By the night of the 6th it seemed as though the storm could grow no worse. The wind had reached a tremendous velocity. The seas were running up like small mountains, and to keep from being blown off their feet Captain Lucas and his officers had to lash themselves on the bridge. At 7 o'clock the next morning the storm reached its height. The ship groaned and trembled as she pitched and strained as the big rollers threw her over to port. A huge cumulative wave, whose crest topped the smokestack of the steamer, struck her full amidships. The Menominee was thrown on her beam ends, the starboard bilge keel showing far above the water. A few degrees more and she would certainly have turned turtle.

During the time the steamer was falling into the trough of the waves, oil was poured in great quantities over the side, but it had little effect, except to prevent the waves from actually breaking on the steamer.

THE ELECTRIC LIGHTS TURNED OFF.

The passengers were thrown from their bunks. To add to their horror and fright, the electric lights had been turned off, and they were in total darkness. A wave, following the big one, smashed against the vessel with sledgehammer force, and shattered all her starboard deadlights. Through the open ports tons of water poured.

The passengers, bruised and cut, were thrown from their bunks, to struggle in the dark, mixed with broken washbowls, trunks, furniture and everything movable in their staterooms. There was nearly a foot of water in their rooms, and it seemed to them that the boat was foundering. Panic-stricken, they forced their doors open and staggered out into the passageways. It was impossible for them to stand on their feet. Crawling, they tried to make their way to the deck. Captain Lucas saw them emerging, one by one, to the deck, and sent stewards among them to quiet their alarm. The steamer was still on its beam ends, and every moment it seemed as though she had turned completely over. As she slowly began to right, the passengers, who were in their night clothes, regained confidence. It was more than ten minutes before she was once again on a comparatively even keel.

But instead of being over, troubles had just fairly begun, for she refused to answer her helm. An investigation showed that the massive steel rudder post had broken like wood. The Menominee is a single screw steamer, and this accident placed her at the mercy of the wind and weather. Hardly had this been discovered when another huge wave struck her amidships. A sailor, Jan Hansen, who was forward, was thrown against the port bulwarks. His lower

jaw was torn away, his skull fractured, and arms, legs, ribs and backbone were broken in a dozen places. Despite his awful injuries, Hansen lived over an hour, finally dying in horrible agony. His body was scarcely cold before it was dropped overboard, Captain Lucas hurriedly rushing through the burial service of the Church of England, as the plank was tilted to slide the body into the water.

TRIED TO RIG A JURY GEAR.

An attempt was begun at once to rig a jury steering gear. The Menominee was helpless. Her engines had to be stopped.

In the four days that followed Captain Lucas and his officers were on deck day and night. Not once did they close their eyes. Every hour the stewards would bring them quantities of scalding black coffee. The deck and engine forces were worked day and night in their endeavors to improvise some sort of arrangement to steer the steamer, until they dropped and slept. A dozen times Captain Lucas tried to bend on a little head sail. No sooner had it been spread than it was seized by the winds and carried off like a lightning flash to leeward. While the crew was working to repair the rudder post three seamen were severely injured. When the steamer finally reached Falmouth they were taken to the Falmouth hospital, where they have about an even chance of recovery.

At noon of the 11th, the swinging rudder was held long enough to fix some jury gear, and the steamer went slowly back to Falmouth. Then for the first time since the accident the passengers were allowed out of the cabin. During the time she was rolling in the trough of the sea, they had all been kept under lock and key, so that they could not go on deck, where they would have instantly been swept overboard. The Menominee reached Falmouth on December 13, three days before the Cedric sailed. Her four other passengers will come over on the next Atlantic Transport steamer to sail, the Minnehaha.

Those that arrived on the Cedric yesterday say that fully \$10,000 will have to be spent on the steamer for repairs before she can again be put in commission. She was swept from side to side time and time again. The plates of the forward bridge were bent and buckled, her stanchions and rails washed away, deck plates warped and twisted as though they were of pasteboard, funnels knocked awry, and everything above water was damaged by the sea. Had it not been for the heroism and energy of Captain Lucas and his men, the Menominee would probably be at the bottom now. Her passengers say there cannot be any too high praise given to the officers and crew of the disabled steamer.

Among those of her passengers who returned on the Cedric are S. Bywater, of New-York; Rohan Clensy, the Irish violinist; W. M. Lathrop, Editor of "The Waterbury (Conn.) Republican"; the Misses Ida and Jessie McLeod, of London, "society entertainers"; Dr. Louisa Stevenson, of Westchester, Penn., and Dr. Beatrice Stevenson, of Travers City, Mich. The McLeod sisters and Clensy all had engagements to fill here, most of which they have lost because of the accident to the Menominee. Clensy was to give a series of eight concerts, but will be able to play only two.

OVER NEWPORT CLIFFS. EXAMPLE TO THE WORLD.

Body of Mrs. Engstrom Found on the Rocky Shore—A Suicide.

[BY TELEGRAPH TO THE TRIBUNE.] Newport, R. I., Dec. 25.—The body of a woman was found on the rocky shore under Newport's cliffs late this afternoon. It was found to be that of Mrs. Sophia Engstrom, fifty years old, of this city, who disappeared from her home yesterday afternoon. Friends who were searching for her found the body, resting face downward, on the rocks, with an ugly gash in the left temple. It is thought that she was killed instantly by the fall.

Some time ago Mrs. Engstrom underwent an operation, and since then she had been dependent, and it is supposed that she was temporarily insane when she went to the cliffs and threw herself over. She may have fallen, but the appearance of the body indicates that she did not.

The body was found near the Forty Steps, opposite the William Gammell estate, and at about the same point where the body of Mrs. Parker was found last winter. Her identity was never clearly established. Mrs. Engstrom's body will be buried by the Swedish residents of Newport, she having been an attendant of the Swedish Church. The medical examiner said that death was due to suicide by drowning.

PEN SKETCHES OF DANTE.

On Roll of Parchment, Dated 1323, Found by Bologna Professor.

Rome, Dec. 25.—Professor Giovanni Livri, director of the State Archives at Bologna, which town is the principal center of Dante's fame, has found a parchment, dated 1323, on which are two pen sketches representing Dante crowned by Bologna.

This discovery is considered of the highest importance, and will prove of great interest to those who are searching for an authentic portrait of the poet.

REPUBLICANS MEET IN STREET.

Georgia Democratic Officials Refuse Opponents Use of the Courthouse.

[BY TELEGRAPH TO THE TRIBUNE.] Elberton, Ga., Dec. 25.—Refused the use of the County Courthouse, and being unable to secure a private building for their meeting, the members of the Republican Congress Committee for the VIIIth Georgia District gathered in the open to-day and, shivering in the streets, passed resolutions condemning the discrimination against them and crying for a fight for the district at the next election. The request for the courthouse was made by E. J. Bell, a negro. After conferring with the county commissioners, the Sheriff informed him that there could be no Republican meeting in the courthouse.

A NEW FAST TRAIN.

"THE AIR LINE SPECIAL," between New York, Webster, Worcester and Fitchburg, composed of Buffet Smoker, Parlor car, Smoking car and Coach, will leave Grand Central Station, N. Y., N. H. & H. R. R., week days, commencing the 28th inst., at 11:30 a. m. due Worcester 1:30 p. m. and Fitchburg 4:20 p. m. Return service leave Fitchburg 1:30 p. m., Worcester 3:30 p. m., due New York 5:25 p. m.—Adv.

FELT AN EARTHQUAKE.

All Northern St. Lawrence County Shaken—Noise Like Thunder.

Ogdensburg, N. Y., Dec. 25.—There was a distinct earthquake shock throughout this city this morning. Telephone reports show that it was felt all through Northern St. Lawrence County, being most severe along the St. Lawrence Valley. Buildings trembled violently at Madrid, sixteen miles east of here, and bottles were thrown from store shelves. The earthquake was accompanied by a noise resembling thunder, which was sufficiently loud to awaken people.

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