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LATEST NEWS FROM EUROPE.

ALL IRELAND REJOICES OVER THE RELEASE OF MR. O'BRIEN.

Balfour Still Putting Patriots in Convict Garb—New Devices for Swindling Britons—Opening the Coffin of a Prelate who Lived 500 Years Ago—A Peer who Wedded his Mother's Maid—Prince Oscar of Sweden Too Poor to Marry One of the Prince of Wales's Daughters—Dishonest Jockeys Turned Off the Turf in England.

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LONDON, Jan. 21.—Correspondents this week enjoy the novel and pleasing sensation of having something cheerful to tell about Ireland. A stranger arriving to-day in the plucky green island might imagine that the Irish had elected their first President, or that some other very great event was being celebrated. And a great event is being celebrated, one that is most important and comforting to the Irish cause. William O'Brien's imprisonment is over, and he has come out of jail alive and able to take up the fight where he left it. Bonfires are lighted all over. Speeches are made, cheering is heard everywhere, and even the poorest and nearest to starvation of the rack-rented peasants are smiling away industriously.

The Government made O'Brien a free man forty-eight hours before his term expired, hoping that popular enthusiasm taken by surprise would not demonstrate as successfully as though warned in advance. But the scheme was a failure, as the Government were made aware by torchlight processions and illuminations promptly organized all over Ireland wherever the news reached to-day. Many Tory and Unionist voices have taken up the Hicks-Beach cry warning the Government that they are making a fatal mistake in converting the Irish agitators into martors.

Your Dublin correspondent, who met Mr. O'Brien on his arrival in that city last night, reports that he looked pitifully delicate and weak, and that his harsh prison treatment has greatly reduced his already impaired constitution. His cheeks were flushed and his eyes bright with the excitement of liberty, and he summoned up sufficient energy for a rousing speech in his best style; but his friends dread the reaction, and are urging him to start at once for the south of France. But O'Brien is eager to return to his newspaper work and to carry on the fight interrupted by his imprisonment, and refuses to go unless his strength should fail absolutely.

Mr. Balfour, who seems inspired solely with the idea of employing as fully as possible the power of political vengeance conferred by the Coercion act, has not heeded the warning of Hicks-Beach nor learned a lesson, as he should have done, from the wild enthusiasm over his victim, O'Brien. Three members of Parliament, a number of priests, and a host of humble Nationalists have been arrested this week, and will go through the same routine of summons, conviction, and plank bed. Patrick O'Brien, M. P., arrested this morning, will take the place of William O'Brien, M. P., released. Balfour is certainly doing all in his power to diminish the number of Parnellites, the energetic minority who make Tory parliamentary life so unhappy. On the opening of Parliament, which is near at hand, we shall probably be treated to an exciting scene when it is announced in the regular course of business that such and such members of the opposition are absent because the Government have put them out of the way in prison.

Londoners have distinguished themselves this week by proving that they either have degenerated or care very little about their boasted and supposed to be cherished liberties. One Sunday in November a meeting was summoned to be held in Trafalgar square to protest against the imprisonment of Mr. O'Brien. The police prohibited the meeting. Attempts were made to hold it, and there were many arrests and more broken heads. Lots of humble folk were sent to prison for their share in that day's work without much attention being paid to them by the people. Against two men, Cunningham Graham, M. P., and John Burns, a Socialist leader, the Government decided to bring to bear all the machinery of a State trial in order apparently to show the Liberals that they could rule with an iron hand in London as well as in Ireland. Graham and Burns were charged with unlawful assembly, riot, and assault. The jury, said to have been carefully packed with Conservatives, convicted them only on the first count of the indictment, thereby giving the lie to a score or two of policemen who had blithely sworn to facts which, if true, would have amply proved rioting and assaulting. Both men were sentenced to six weeks' imprisonment, and they are now wearing the garb, eating the food, and sharing the company of felons for purely political offences. As if this were not enough, the Judges of the High Court who had charge of the trial laid it down as beyond dispute, and the jury by their verdict have accepted the dictum that the people of London have no right of public meeting, and that no citizen has the right of resisting policemen, even when officers of the law are acting illegally. In 1867, when a similar judgment was pronounced, and the people were forbidden to meet in Hyde Park, the crowd promptly broke down the park railings, held meetings enthusiastic and successful, and frightened the Government severely. That spirit appears to have died out, and only professional radicals and socialist agitators appear moved by the present arbitrary action of the Government.

The tone from the Continent becomes more and more peaceful, and all the energy so recently expended in proving that war was at hand is now bent to the task of demonstrating that peace is certain, and the task has grown wonderfully easy, especially since the peaceful language poured out by the Czar in response to the New Year's address.

Prince Bismarck, satisfied apparently that all is right for the present, as far as Russia is concerned, buries himself with home matters. He is now concentrating his energies on new measures for the suppression of the social democrats, who have been constantly growing in strength, despite all his hostile measures. The Prince, while having socialistic tendencies himself, detests every Socialist of a stripe different from his own. He asks for additional powers to use in suppressing freedom among the people, and contemplates measures compared with which the Coercion law is mere child's play. He wishes to be able to inflict a year's imprisonment and 1,000 marks fine on every man, woman, or child who hands a Socialist newspaper or handbill to a friend, or who exposes to public view, if only by carrying it in the hand, a copy of the forbidden print.

A story is being revived in diplomatic circles of the Czar's intention to have himself proclaimed Emperor of Asia, and, it is said, the ceremony is to take place shortly at Merv. The friends of this rumor declare it is with this end in view that the Czar has lately cultivated Germany so assiduously, in order to have a strong alliance somewhere with which to offset the burst of rage which might be expected from England and from England's Queen should the Czar take a title which would include that of the Empress of India, Victoria's most recent pride and joy.

Prince Ferdinand is about to make a royal progress through Roumelia in company with his mother, who has undertaken to pay the chief expenses. He will take with him a box full of orders and decorations, which he proposes to distribute with a lavish hand. His joy at the coming holiday has just been somewhat dampened by Bismarck, who has forbidden German firms to coin the new Bulgarian nickel money. The contracts have, therefore, gone to English firms. Russia's latest candidate for the Bulgarian throne is reported to be a redoubtable Montenegrin chief with an unpronounceable name, who has killed more Turks than any other man in Montenegro, which is saying a good deal.

Pessimists are predicting that now that the French Government has refused to authorize Lesseps's new Panama lottery loan there will be a terrible financial smash which will give France something else to think about than *La Revanche*. A similar prediction has, however, been made every time the Grand Old Man of France has had difficulties in raising money for his darling canal.

The thrifty classes in England are just now being sadly tempted, and it is to be feared are parting all too lightly with their hoards. They can obtain only from 1¾ to 2½ per cent. by depositing their money in solvent banks, and they do not think that sufficient. The company promoter has seized his opportunity, and not a day has lately passed without at least a dozen prospectuses of as many different limited liability companies appearing in the newspapers. The capital of these companies has ranged from $150,000 to over $1,000,000, and their objects are as varied, although just now the favorite swindle is copper or gold mines, whether in Wales or Africa does not seem to matter in the least. So far the credulous public have subscribed for nearly everything offered to them, and there must have been some big fortunes made by the company promoters within the past month. Some revelations made in the Bankruptcy Court here yesterday ought to put investors on their guard, but it is scarcely probable. The interesting bankrupt was Edward Harrison Ainsworth, a relative of the famous historical novelist of the same name. Our Mr. Ainsworth, however, was an accountant in a small way of business in the city of London. His business was not particularly profitable, but that was all the more reason why it should be turned into a limited liability company; so Mr. Ainsworth set to work to draw up a most alluring prospectus, setting forth the certainty of thirty per cent. dividends and fixing the capital of the company at $700,000, of which $600,000 was to be paid to the amiable Ainsworth for his accountant business to evade the law relating to public companies. Ainsworth gave one share each to six of his clerks and messengers, who appointed themselves directors of the company, and then elected Ainsworth permanent Chairman at a salary of $25,000. The thrifty public could not resist the prospectus. The capital was subscribed, most of it, of course, going into Ainsworth's pockets, and the unfortunate investors settled down calmly and confidently to await the big dividends. They are waiting now, but not calmly, for the company is in liquidation and Ainsworth is in the Bankruptcy Court with big liabilities, while his assets consist solely of shares in defunct or moribund companies of the nominal value of $250,000, but which are officially estimated to be worth $500.

Antiquarians exploring Canterbury Cathedral, by permission of the Archbishop, yesterday unearthed the long-lost coffin of Archbishop Profundus, who reigned and said mass just 200 years before the Reformation and Henry VIII.'s anxiety to have a change in wives made England Protestant. Nothing is sacred to antiquarians, so they opened the coffin. Five hundred years had played less havoc with the mighty Archbishop's remains than might have been expected. The skull was perfect, and also some of the bones. Sad to say, the tomb had been rifled of the many valuables it must have contained.

Kensal Green, a suburb of London, is haunted with a spring-heeled ghost, who has been frightening old women and children into fits. A vigilance committee, armed with special constables' clubs, are searching for that ghost.

Queen Victoria dislikes the electric light, and refuses to have it in her palaces. She has at length permitted one of the royal yachts to be fitted with electric lamps, except her sleeping cabin and saloon. It is said soft oil lamps best suit the complexions of elderly ladies.

It is reported that a certain middle-aged peer, supposed to be a bachelor, and much sought after by aristocratic mammas on that account, has just announced that he has a wife and a considerable family. His wife was a maid in his mother's service, and he married her fifteen years ago, concealing the fact for obvious family reasons.

It is whispered in Munich that the mad King Otho has become suspicious of his attendants, refuses to eat or drink, and is dying fast. Simultaneously the ghost of his late insane brother and predecessor is reported abroad nightly.

It was Marshal Martinez Campos who warned the Spanish Government of Isabella's conspiracy against the Queen regent and her baby, the King. By the way, the Pope has just hinted to Don Carlos that religion, chivalry, and patriotism alike require he should cease to conspire against that infant monarch's throne. Carlos doesn't think the Pope competent to give advice on secular matters.

France and Italy have settled their little tiff about the violation by the Florence Judge of the French Consul's domicile. Presumably the modest demand of a Paris newspaper for the expulsion of 500,000 Italian workmen scattered throughout France will now be abandoned.

Prince Oscar of Sweden, who is about to marry a maid of honor, was to have wedded one of the Prince of Wales's daughters, but the Swedish Parliament meanly refused to vote the necessary money, and the match was broken.

Peace and arbitration people have been very busy, but they have, as usual, found the world very unappreciative of themselves personally and of their doctrines. Mr. Hodgson Pratt, known as the apostle of international arbitration, though he shares the honor with Mr. Cremer, M. P., has been visiting Vienna, where every one was frigidly polite to him and theoretically agreed with him, but he was advised to go to Russia, "which country," said the Austrians, "is more in want of your arguments than we are." Mr. Cremer is the tiny man who recently visited the United States on a peace mission. He met the Council of Peace Society to-night, and gave a glowing account of his mission. To hear the little man and members of the Council talk, one would think we were on the eve of the millennium, which here in Europe, at any rate is certainly not the case.

The Jockey Club this week has declined to renew the licenses of three jockeys—Wood, George Barrett, and Glover, the first for suspicious riding, the second for foul riding, and the third for disobedience. The most sensational case is that against the premier jockey, Wood, who is accused of having twice pulled a horse named Success last year. Wood was threatened with suspension at the time, and it was then only averted by his assertion that legal proceedings would be taken against the author of the statement, but this appears to have been only bounce. Wood earns about twice as much as President Cleveland is paid in salary by fair work, and if he pulls his horses and bets against them occasionally the extent to which he can increase his income has no limit. But now he can only rest until the wrath of the Jockey Club has subsided or ride in France for some French stable, the general refuge for England's detected and ejected jockeys. He has no chance of riding anything in England until his Jockey Club license is renewed. The Jockey Club have certainly enough on their hands just now, but it was quite time they begun to bestir themselves. Sir George Chetwynd, for some reason or other, fights shy of going into the law courts, and asks the Jockey Club to investigate the charge of swindling the public, by running his horses to suit his betting book, which Lord Durham has brought against him. So far the racing public have been with Lord Durham, and the feeling in his favor has been strengthened since Chetwynd has declined to go into the law courts. Wood is one of the jockeys who is alleged to have pulled Chetwynd's horses to order.

Jack Wannop, the heavy-weight wrestler and boxer, leaves England early next month for the United States, where he will wrestle Evan Lewis of Chicago. Wannop says he will fight or wrestle any man in America. Wannop is a clever wrestler, but is only ordinary at boxing, though he has a long reach. He has never done any fighting worth speaking of here, so that he is to some extent an untried man. Wannop is a good-tempered opponent, and whether he wins or loses he is always friendly with his antagonist.

A heavy weight, Jack Davis, has challenged everybody this week to fight him. Kilrain offered to fight him in six weeks, and Smith offered to oblige him in two months, but, as Davis wanted six months for preparation, the whole scheme fell through. Smith beat Davis with ridiculous ease when last they met.

There has been a restricted business in wheat, and the hardening tendency noted a week ago was again lost, owing to the sudden decline in America. Large shipments and arrivals of American flour paralyze the wheat trade here for the time being and keep back speculation. There has been little doing in futures. Corn, owing to colder weather, has been steady, but the demand to-day is hardly so good as in the early part of the week. Nothing is doing in futures, and prices remain unchanged and nominal.

The reduction of the bank rate has had little effect on the stock markets. There is a total absence of speculation on the part of the public, who are evidently waiting for something to turn up in the shape of even more pacific news from the Continent or the termination of the Reading strike. The prolongation of the strike has disappointed the bulls, who also feel aggrieved that the dividends on American railway stocks have not been increased in the face of largely improved traffics. There is a steady demand for good American railway bonds for investment. The tone at the close to-day was firmer, with a better feeling.

SNOWBALLED BY THE GIRLS.

Superintendent Walmsley Gibed Whenever He Passes the Mile End Mill.

Elberon Hall in Harrison was again crowded yesterday afternoon by the strikers from the Clark Thread Mills, and $1,000 was divided among the 240 persons interested in the strike. Speeches were made by two or three eloquent operatives, and the tenor of them all was in denunciation of Herbert Walmsley. One young man said Walmsley got his ideas of how American girls should be treated from his experience of ten years as superintendent of a Russian cotton mill and seven years of supervision of coolie operatives in Calcutta.

Maggie Walsh, the girl who was discharged for looking out of a window, and whom all the girls defended and stopped their frames for until Walmsley rescinded his order, received a letter yesterday from a Jersey City pugilist offering his aid in a boxing exhibition for the benefit of the strikers, but she concluded not to present the proposition to the meeting.

Superintendent Walmsley has not been molested by anybody except the strikers, but he has not escaped the gibes of the girls in the other mills. He wears a cape overcoat, and the girls all pretend to want it. They beg him for it every time he passes the Mile End Mill. He seldom ventures out alone now, because a day or two ago he was snowballed by the girls at the Mile End Mill. One of the snowballs had a stone in it, and it hit his hat. He had a new hat when he passed the mill again.

Mr. Clark's ultimatum prevents any action being taken until the end of next week. The girls will not apply for work to-morrow, but the sympathizing spinners will go to the mill and work up the stock on hand. This will last three days and then they will leave. They say they will not work upon any stock from the Newark mill, and will strike if an attempt is made to bring either operatives or stock across the river. No talk of boycotting was indulged in yesterday, but it is certain that some such action will be taken if any attempt is made to fill the mill with new operatives. Money and assurances of aid and sympathy flow in with every mail, and it is assured that the operatives in the cotton department of Clark's huge mills in Newark are in accord with their Hudson county sisters. The operatives in the thread department are said to be apathetic.

An offer made by Manager Miner of a benefit performance for the strikers was accepted at the meeting of the strikers yesterday, and an effort will be made to hold it this week, when "Jim, the Penman," will be presented. It will probably be a matinée performance, and on Wednesday if possible.

A TALK WITH SUPERINTENDENT WALMSLEY.

Superintendent Walmsley reluctantly consented to be interviewed yesterday. He said he attributed the strike to bad discipline in the mill and the fact that the girls had got into lax ways. There was bad management in the mill, he said, and he demanded a change.

"If I had been backed as I should have been by some of the men, there would have been no trouble. I have had as many as 3,500 men under my charge at times, and had no trouble. The girls here have been allowed to do pretty much as they pleased. They have brought books to the mill to read during work hours, and often occupied part of their time in knitting. It was necessary, for the sake of discipline, to stop this. I did not object to the girls sitting down on their boxes or waste cans, but I stopped them sitting on the window sills, because they often annoyed passers."

He denied that he had ever made objections to bustles or other details of attire, and said that this charge was too silly to merit attention.

"I like to see the girls well dressed," he said, "and would not have a slovenly girl around."

He denied that he ever told the sick girl that she ought to die next time she got sick, and made a general denial of several other stories which have been told about him.

Miss Kaes Pool, a tall, dignified young woman, who was on the committee which tried to reach Mr. Clark on Friday, told THE SUN reporter yesterday that she was the person to whom the remark was addressed. She said that she was sick, and stayed away half a day. When she returned she was told by Foreman Douglass that under the new rule she must report to Superintendent Walmsley. She went to him and reported that she had been too ill to come to work. His exact words were: "Sick, eh? Well, sick people ought to die."

THE WOMAN WHO VOTED.

She Thinks her Experience Will Help the Cause of Woman Suffrage.

BUFFALO, Jan. 21.—An interesting letter has been received here from Mrs. Lucy S. Barber, the Alfred Center woman, whose appeal from a conviction of illegal voting was argued here this week. Mrs. Barber did not attend court. She says in the letter:

"I have not given up the fight or abandoned woman suffrage, and I am not going to jail for illegal voting, for it has not been proven to be illegal. The jury's verdict was not for illegal voting, and the sentence was only a scare to try to frighten women and keep them from trying to vote in future, but I think they will not scare so easily. The sentence was recalled. The ten ladies have not forsaken me; they stand firm to the rack. I did not go to the polls on election day unknown or unapproved by my husband. He asked me if I was going to vote. First I said no, but recalled it, and said I thought I ought to. He had to go away to work the first of the week, and did not come home until election day, just at night, and said I would have to go along without him and get along the best I could. I was not at the charter election at all. I believe God has put it in my head to do this work, and I am not going to look back."

Thirty Below Zero.

HANOVER, N. H., Jan. 21.—The mercury dropped last night to the lowest point this winter—24 to 26 degrees below zero. At Lyme it was 30° below, and at Norwich, Vt., 30° below.

A Beautiful Calendar for 1888.

A richly colored oleographic Screen Calendar, consisting of five panels, representing The Dream of Life. "A story in color." To get it, purchase a box of Dr. C. McLane' Celebrated Liver Pills for 25 cents (at druggist's). Mail outside wrapper with address and four cents in stamps to Fleming Bros., Pittsburgh, Pa. It is an elegant novelty, an ornament for any parlor. Mention this paper. This calendar is worth $1. Get the genuine McLane's Pills.—Adv.

E. & W.

Collars and Cuffs bearing this brand are always correct in styles. A new collar just out, "Gogebic."—Adv.

HAIL STAR-EYED GODDESS!

THE HON. HENRY WATTERSON EVOKES CHEERS FOR HIS GIRL.

A Bad Girl Whistling in a Graveyard in the Background—A Red-hot Cleveland Speech Over the Tariff Reform Club's Cooked Materials—Mr. Breckenridge's Speech.

The Tariff Reform Club of this city made a most delightful mixture of the tariff with a good dinner last night in the beautiful dining room attached to the Metropolitan Opera House. It was a gathering devoted to the approval of President Cleveland's plan for reducing the surplus, and to the belief that the best way to do it is to reduce the tariff on raw materials. This, however, did not prevent the 450 members of the club from enjoying the delicious cooked materials supplied by Chef Louis Sherry.

Anson Phelps Stokes, President of the Reform Club, said among other good things in opening the speeches:

"For my single self, I believe in free trade as a natural right. But free trade is not now a practical issue before Congress. The people are not yet ready for that. Many have been taught to believe that our prosperity, exceeding that of all other people's, is because of protection. The greatest impediment and danger to our prosperity to-day is unnecessary, unjust tariff taxation. Let us concentrate our efforts now to remove some of its worst features, to obtain free raw materials, and to stop the locking up of surplus in the Treasury. Gentlemen, I now propose the usual patriotic toast: I ask you to rise and drink to the health of the President of the United States. [Cheers and "Hail to the Chief" by the band.] President Cleveland needs no eulogy among reformers. I regret that official duties prevent his presence here to-night."

MR. BRECKENRIDGE'S SPEECH.

A resolution asking Congress to enact reform measures on the lines indicated by the President's message was adopted, and the Hon. W. C. P. Breckenridge of Kentucky was introduced to speak to the toast, "Tariff Reform." Mr. Breckenridge urged the adoption of conciliatory measures that would unite all opponents to the present system in a practical system of reform. Of the President's message he said:

"The President of the United States to-day represents by his late message this issue of tariff reform, and of all the reforms which are bound up with a reformation of the tariff laws. Whatever relations he may have sustained to all other questions prior to the sixth day of December, whatever may have been the regard in which he was held by the various parties into which our citizenship was divided, on that day by the message which he sent to the American Congress he became the representative of the careful, cautious, wise but firm revision of our system of taxation, by which the burdens might be removed from the necessaries of life, the taxation upon the laborer reduced, the obstructions to the growth of American manufacturers removed, and the principle that class legislation was improper in a Government of freemen should hereafter dominate. This appeal which he has made to the courage and intelligence of the American people is as courageous an act of civic patriotism as any American statesman has ever performed. Shall we be afraid to enlist under his banner?" [Cries of "No, no!" and applause.]

Congressman Melbourne H. Ford of Michigan, spoke on "The farmer and the tariff," and then the Hon. Henry Watterson of Kentucky, amid cheering and laughter said:

SPEECH OF HENRY WATTERSON.

I rise with diffidence and trepidation. Somehow the impression has been conveyed to me that I am expected to stir your enthusiasm by a great array of statistical information and to amuse you with a facetious and florid burst of figures, not of speech, but of schedules and classifications. In those lines of the rhetoric art, believe me, I am powerless. My mission is to deal with matters of fact and to tackle truth.

"The Platform and the Block!" The platform is the message, the President's message. The outlook is most encouraging. Considering how the painted harlot of protection is whistling to keep her courage up as she stalks across the graveyard of false vows and broken promises she has made—mainly to the work-people—I should call it assured.

For more than a year my fear has been that we might not be able, in advance of our National Convention, to close ranks and move in solid column against the enemy on distinct lines of our own deliberate choosing; and as I believe that nothing clears the political atmosphere like plain speaking right out in meeting, I have given the Administration and the country the best the shop has afforded in the way of a disagreeable persistency and the sincerest candor. It was obvious to my mind that unless we could agree in Congress we should not agree in convention. The tariff plank in the last National Democratic platform was not intended to be a straddle, because, although the Platform Committee had been adroitly packed in the interest of protection, the revenue reformers were still strong enough to hold their ground and to carry all their points. But it was made to seem a straddle. Hence nothing short of a declaration which might not bear two constructions would satisfy the demands of reform in the next national platform, and any one could see that this could not be obtained without a fight and possibly a split.

Just in the nick of time the President came to the rescue. With the wisdom of an impetuous courage and the craft of a common sense deriving its strength from its integrity, this brave and honest man—this puzzle to the politicians and contradiction of all experience—with one single stroke of his pen did what might for years have baffled the efforts of the greatest statesmen and philosophers. By that act he has reversed the situation from one of cowardly indecision to one of enthusiasm and confidence. He has forced the enemy back behind his earthworks and warned stragglers to come into camp. Upon the lines of that message I would rather be beaten than win upon those of a lying substitute. But we shall not be beaten. The President's words are presages of victory. They remove all obstruction from our march of progress and reform. They lead us out of the bushes and into the highway. An honest Democrat may now hold up his head, look the world in the face, and call his soul his own without a furtive side glance at the Republicans.

I believe in clearly defined political differences, stubbornly and honestly maintained upon the open field of party combat, and, loving no man less because he does not agree with me touching public policies, I detest him most who "lets I dare not wait upon I would," and possesses neither the candor nor the courage of his convictions. But a thousand purposes are ascribed by the Protectionists to the party of Revenue Reform which never crossed the mind of any responsible revenue reformer. These we may now disavow. The policy of evasion and repression is to be succeeded by a policy of fair and free discussion. It is this the Republicans have courted, and which they affect to be mightily pleased with. Let us in the coming battle give them their bellyful of it. Let us go to the people of the East, as we have gone to the people of the West and the South, with the truth.

The period of agitation has passed. Thanks to the President, we have at last the ear of the nation. The period of affirmation and construction is upon us; and its vocal organs are not those of exclamation, but of practical business. When we seek to arrest the attention of a friend across the street we elevate the voice; when we have him face to face we proceed in a lower tone to tell him why we stopped him and what we want. So it is with the movement for revenue reform. Its friends have for years sought by agitation to direct the interest of thinking men to the evils of the tax system full of inequality and false pretention. They have now succeeded; and the time is required to apply definite measures and methods of reform to the disorder. But these are nowise precipitate or extreme. They contemplate no revolution. They propose at one and the same time to reduce both taxation and revenue, and to effect this on the lines laid down so admirably by the President in his message.

And how are we met in this patriotic purpose by the protectionists? With every manner of misrepresentation and jeer. All along the Republican line the word has gone forth that we are a band of incendiaris bent upon blowing up the Custom Houses and burning down the factories, and generally destroying the interests of the country. This is as if, having awakened your neighbor to tell him his house is afire, he should denounce you for a burglar and call the police. Every day we are assured that the President does not know his own mind, that the message means nothing at all, that it was thrown out merely as a "feeler," and that there is something back of it which presently will appear and surprise everybody. In short, all the devices of ingenious perversion are put forth to confuse our counsels and mislead voters, and I wish I could say that these devices are employed only by professed emissaries. Unfortunately, they are not. Unfortunately, there are those who, masquerading as Democrats, make it the business of their lives to play into the hands of the enemy. They are protectionists first, Democrats afterwards. In the end, when the process of redistribution and readjustment of party forces now going forward is completed, they will find a final and fitting abode where they properly belong, in the castle of those robber barons whose men-at-arms are at this moment out in every direction collecting through the tariff, tribute of the people. Then, indeed, shall we know who is who and what is what, and the Star-eyed Goddess of Reform shall carry in the circlet of truth which graces her fair, young brow, no false jewels to dim its lustre.

Meanwhile, my friends, we have nothing to fear in the immediate future. That is full of most genial, most gratifying assurance. The party of reform in Congress will be found to unite upon a measure of reform in harmony with the President's message. Wait a little and you shall see how they carry themselves upon the floor of the House, under the leadership of Carlisle and Mills, and of my brilliant and eloquent friend, the latest successor of Henry Clay, who, if he were living, would scorn to break the promise he repeatedly made to the people that protection should not outlast the maturity of "infants" now fifty and a hundred years of age. With our host at Washington it shall be, as it was with the Irish at Fontenoy,

Steady they march adown the slope, steady they mount the hill.
Steady they load, steady they fire, moving right onward still.

and onward, and onward, until all the mud-works of fraud are carried, and every job is fired out of its lurking place, and that abomination of abominations, the High Protective Tariff, limited by the Constitution exclusively to public purposes and proclaimed by its authors a temporary war expedient, is reduced to a revenue basis and the needs of honest government economically administered.

Mr. Watterson's points were vociferously applauded, and the star-eyed goddess, if she had been there, would have blushed at the tumultuous welcome her name evoked. It was the feature of the evening.

Mayor Grace replied to the toast, "Administrative Reform." Among other things the ex-Mayor said: "When we have helped to reform the abuse of the tariff, we still have other and possibly even more important work to do in striving for administrative reform not only in its wider, but in its narrower bearings, and I am sure that this club has the nerve and the heart to work together until the work has been done, and well and thoroughly done."

Frederic R. Coudert spoke on "The New Issue."

DEATH OF DR. DOUAI.

Revolutionist, Teacher, Editor, Anti-Slavery Leader, and Labor Reformer.

Dr. Carl Daniel Adolf Douai, an editor of the *Volks-Zeitung*, died yesterday at his home, 877 Broadway, Williamsburgh. He was one of the early promoters of the kindergarten system in the United States. He was born in 1819 at Altenburg, in the Duchy of Saxe-Altenburg. When he was 19 years old he graduated from the University of Leipsic, with the degree of Doctor of Philosophy and Pedagogy. He was a teacher in Germany and Russia. When the revolutionary movement of 1830 began in Germany he returned to Germany to take part in it, but the movement was soon suppressed. In the revolution of 1848 he and others proclaimed the republic in the city of Altenburg, which they successfully defended from behind barricades and earthworks against the assaults of a brigade.

A Diet was called, which instituted a reform government. Dr. Douai was elected as one of the members of the provisional Landtag. He and the other members of the Landtag were arrested for high treason. He remained a prisoner until 1852, when he was pardoned by the Duke of Altenburg, who had been reinstated by the Prussian king. With his family he went to Texas, where in San Antonio he established a social-democratic newspaper called the San Antonio *Zeitung*. The paper was successful until the editor called an anti-slavery convention in May, 1854. He next started a private school in Philadelphia.

In 1860 he became editor of the *New Yorker Demokrat*, a German Republican paper, which he tried to conduct upon socialistic principles. The owners not agreeing with him, he accepted the principalship of the Hoboken Academy. In 1866 he established another private school, which is still in existence. In 1871 the German labor paper, *Arbeiter Union*, was founded by several trades unions in this city. Dr. Douai was made editor. The paper did not succeed, as it sided with the French during the Franco-Prussian war. Dr. Douai next became the director of the Green street German school in Newark. In 1878 he was called to edit the *Volks-Zeitung*. He wrote scientific and philosophical articles. The funeral will take place next Tuesday at 2 P. M. from his residence. The body will be embalmed and kept in the vault of one of the Brooklyn cemeteries until Mrs. Douai dies, when they will be cremated together.

POLICEMAN JENNINGS DEAD.

He Never Recovered Consciousness After Being Mysteriously Hurt.

Policeman Thomas Jennings of the East Thirty-fifth street station, who was found a week ago last night lying at the corner of Thirteenth street and Second avenue unconscious and bleeding from wounds on the back of the head, died last night at the New York Hospital, not having recovered consciousness.

Policeman Jennings has been on the force for five years. He was 34 years old, of heavy build, and a man of extraordinarily strong constitution. The actual manner in which he received his injury, a compound fracture of the base of the skull is unknown. Last night at his home, 341 East Thirteenth street, his brother said:

"Thomas was coming home to his tea, having gone off duty at 6 o'clock. It was about 6:30 when he was found. We do not know how he was hurt. He may have been run down by a horse or assaulted by an enemy. Some boys came here and said he was knocked down by a horse which was being ridden by a dark-complexioned man. Another story is that it was a delivery-wagon horse that struck him."

Jennings leaves a mother, two brothers, and three sisters. The inquest will be held to-day and the funeral on Monday.

Montreal Free Masons Propose to Exclude Bartenders.

MONTREAL, Jan. 21.—Notice of a motion has been given for the next communication of the Grand Lodge of Quebec F. and A. M., excluding any saloon, restaurant, or tavern keeper, or bartender, or any seller of spirituous or intoxicating liquors from the order hereafter. Any member of the fraternity becoming a bartender shall be guilty of a Masonic offence, and the punishment shall be suspension or expulsion.

At the request of certain American brethren the edict of non-intercourse against the Grand Lodge of England will be suspended in order to allow American brethren to effect fraternal relationship between the two lodges.

The Torch as an Anti-Temperance Weapon.

KINGSTON, Ont., Jan. 21.—In retaliation for the hard fight that is being made by the temperance people of Leeds county eleven buildings have been burned at Irish Creek, the Methodist church and a tannery have been burned at Kemptville, and five constables have been stoned and assaulted. Dr. Ferguson, M. P., and three other men, one of them a minister, were assaulted and threatened with murder, and two deacons of a Baptist church have been warned to dismiss their minister or have their church burned. The temperance people are undismayed, however, and have had forty or fifty tavern keepers fined, have sent three offenders to the penitentiary, and have had the assailants of the constables fined $300.

The Cigarmakers' Strike.

BUFFALO, Jan. 21.—The voting closed this afternoon on the application of 443 New York cigarmakers to strike, and President Strasser said to-night that only two of the 260 unions objected. This number is additional to the 600 who recently received permission. The application of 700 more New Yorkers to strike will be acted on next Tuesday. Mr. Strasser says he has no doubt about the success of the strike. He ridiculed the machine to make cigars, and said: "I saw the same thing twenty years ago. The cigars made with the machine were sold for $8 a thousand, while the duty on them was $6. The cigars were no good."

Hal Clarendon Smith Dismissed.

SYRACUSE, Jan. 21.—Mr. Hal Clarendon Smith, whose wife, Helen Mowatt, the actress, has sued him for divorce, has been dismissed from the Minnie Palmer Company, which is now playing here. Manager Rogers having been informed by his wife that Smith has failed to contribute to the support of his wife and children, Manager Rogers says that Smith could well afford to give his wife and family $35 per week and not miss it.

5,000 Silk Umbrellas Given Away.

Fine lithograph pictures of all the Police Captains and Inspectors in uniform, packed with "One of the Finest" Tobacco. On presenting at our office a complete set (8 pictures) during 1888, the holder will receive an elegant silk umbrella.—Adv.

McIlwyny, 240 Broadway.

If you desire good health, get McIlwyny's waterproof shoes; best in the world. Recommended by eminent doctors; also cork soles, from $2 up.—Adv.

THE TERRIBLE STORM.

Fresh Incidents of the Great Blizzard—Nipping Weather Out West.

NEBRASKA CITY, Jan. 21.—J. F. Kinney, agent of the Yankton Sioux Indian Agency in Dakota, arrived here yesterday after being nine days on the road. Five days were necessary for the party to travel thirty miles. The thermometer during that time was 40° below zero. The Judge says the loss of life in Dakota has been greatly underestimated, as the Dakota papers have tried to cover it up. He describes the scene which took place on board the cars. The coal was running low. The passengers were crowded into one car trying to keep warm. Two babies perished. The men discarded all the outer garments they could spare and gave them to the ladies and children. Finding them not enough, they brought mail sacks from the postal car and wrapped the children up in them. While at one station in Bon Homme county, the Judge says, nineteen frozen bodies were brought into the depot in one day.

Mr. Kinney named a number of curious incidents relative to the wanderings of those who went out in the storm. Mrs. Browning of Turner county went from her house to the stable, a distance of 100 feet, and her body was recovered on Sunday seven miles from home. Charles Dollinger, a farmer, of Turner county, perished seven feet from his house. A woman, name unknown, of the same county, went out to care for her chickens and was found two miles from her house. Roads from the agency to Yankton are lined with dead cattle, many farmers losing all they had. One man lost over 100.

P. L. Clark and wife of Yankton county were driving toward Yankton when the blizzard struck them. The horses refused to go on, and were turned loose. Mr. Clark took a strap and fastened one end to Mrs. Clark and the other end to himself, and, turning their backs to the wind, wandered at random. They came to a haystack, into which they burrowed, and remained all night. In the morning Mr. Clark crawled out and went to a house. He was obliged to crawl on his hands and knees, as his clothes were frozen stiff. He reached the house, and procured assistance to go after Mrs. Clark. She was dead when found. William Reiswag and a hired man, living near Tripp, were found frozen to death within a few feet of the stable, to which they had gone to care for the stock.

Joshua Taylor and two sons, near Scotland, started to water their stock before the storm came up. Their bodies have not yet been found. Mr. Kinney has received word from the agency, and he says while a large number of Indians were out hunting and hauling wood none is missing. He was accompanied all through the scenes of suffering by his wife. Both had hands and feet slightly frozen.

MINNEAPOLIS, Jan. 21.—This is the coldest day ever known here. Reports received by reliable thermometers showed 48° below, and at 7 this morning a standard government thermometer showed 40° below. A Chippewa Falls, Wis., special says it was 68° below there last night.

CHICAGO, Jan. 21.—The thermometer at 6 o'clock this morning registered 10° below zero, and during the night it went down as low as 12°. The signal service man, however, says that all the indications are for warmer weather, and that there are no more cold waves in sight at present.

AN ARMY OFFICER RESISTS ARREST.

He Got into Dispute With a Civilian and Struck Him With a Tennis Bat.

ST. AUGUSTINE, Fla., Jan. 21.—There came very near being a conflict between the civil and military authorities yesterday afternoon near the United States barracks. Mr. J. W. Grady met Lieut. Wilcox of the Second Artillery and demanded an explanation of what he said was an insult to some lady friends offered on the parade grounds a short time ago. Lieut. Wilson declined to make any explanation, and, after some words had been exchanged, he struck Mr. Grady in the face with a tennis bat. The two then clinched and a struggle ensued, during which Policeman Biddlecome came up and attempted to arrest both parties. Mr. Grady made no resistance, but Lieut. Wilson refused to be arrested, and called on the guard, who came with bayonet fixed and ordered the policeman to desist. According to Biddlecome's story Lieut. Wilson ordered the guard to shoot him if he persisted in trying to arrest him, and the guard loaded his rifle as if to carry the order into execution. Biddlecome was unarmed, and, loosing his hold on the Lieutenant, he ran to his house near by, procured a revolver, and went back to the scene. In the meantime a crowd of citizens and soldiers had gathered and things looked squally for a time.

Lieut. Wilcox was fined $50 and costs to-day by a Justice of the Peace for assault, and Mayor Greene fined him $5 for violating the city ordnance by being disorderly within the city limits. Private Snyder was fined $10 for interfering with the policeman. He appealed. Wilcox paid both fines to avoid further publicity.

TEN MEN BURNED.

Caught by Fire in a Rickety Building Before they Could Escape.

TOWER, Minn., Jan. 21.—The boarding house and saloon of Nelson Barn