THE EVENING SUN
has a larger circulation than any other evening newspaper.

The Sun.

THE EVENING SUN
is the most popular and successful evening paper ever known.

VOL. LVI.—NO. 331. NEW YORK, SUNDAY, JULY 28, 1889.—TWENTY PAGES. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

LATEST NEWS FROM EUROPE.

ROYALTY HAS A HARD WEEK IN THE HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Growing Sentiment Against Showering More Fortunes on the Queen's Family—The Tokens of Love and Respect Which Gladstone is Receiving—Ballet Girls Send an Indignant Letter to a Statesman—Bernhardt in a Fine Frenzy at Scotland Yard—Earl Dudley Loses $50,000 at Cards—War Ships Gathering to Meet Emperor William of Germany on His Visit to Merry England.

Copyright, 1889, by THE SUN Printing and Publishing Association.

LONDON, July 27.—The debates on Thursday and Friday on the royal grants in the House of Commons were the most interesting of the present session of Parliament, and many Americans were in the crowded galleries, among them Chauncey M. Depew and Minister Lincoln. Many others would have liked to get in who found that all the power of the American Consulate was unable to extend the limits of the seating capacity of St. Stephen's. It was a bad week for the royal family in spite of the big wedding. It is not pleasant for an avaricious old lady like the Queen to be shown so plainly that an end has almost come to her opportunities for plunder, and it is a sad thing for the Prince of Wales to read the signs of the times that point to such narrow possibilities for himself by the time he reaches the throne.

It should be borne in mind that the victory the Government is making so much of is merely the defeat of Labouchere's amendment whereby he proposed that Parliament, in response to the Queen's petition for an allowance for her granddaughter, should inform the old lady that she might economize her household expenses and dower the Princess herself. That there are 116 members of Parliament who are willing to make this stand is not encouraging from the royalist point of view.

From the republican point of view, to be sure, it is little less than ridiculous that the Queen, with a private fortune of $20,000,000, an income from the Crown lands, and other property of $2,500,000, and a salary of almost $2,000,000 more, should have the assurance to ask the people to make an allowance for her granddaughter, who marries a man with a private income of $400,000 per year.

An analysis of the vote on Labouchere's amendment is of interest. The Conservative vote of 254 was solid against the amendment, of course. The Unionists all voted against it, too, with the exception of Richard Chamberlain, the brother of Joseph, to the number of 58. A number of Gladstonians did not vote at all, but 36 were recorded against the amendment, as was the entire Nationalist party, with the single exception of T. P. O'Connor. Parnell's motive in casting his 50 votes in favor of the royal grant is considered excellent politics, since he thus puts the Nationalist party on record as not opposed to the Crown.

On Monday John Morley will move an amendment very similar in its scope to the one that has just been defeated. Morley will move that in the opinion of the Committee on Royal Grants no adequate ground has been shown for the proposal which increases the charge on the Consolidated Fund in order to make provision for younger members of the royal family, and, while adding to the burden, leaves room for future claims of the same character. This amendment will also be defeated, but the debate upon it will not be a very lively one, since the Government, having given two days to Labouchere's amendment, intends to apply the cloture next week. An action that will in all probability be taken upon the royal grant question will be to accept Gladstone's compromise and grant £36,000 to the Prince of Wales with the stipulation that he shall hereafter provide for all members of his own family out of his own purse, though Prince Albert Victor, as heir-apparent, will have a separate provision necessarily after his father has become King.

The fact that there are 116 Radicals in Parliament whom not even the entreaties of Gladstone could move to vote in favor of the royal grant is of the utmost significance. Ten years ago, when the Duke of Connaught's marriage brought up the same question, there were only a few members of the House of Commons who voted against the grant.

It was with great difficulty that Parnell induced his followers to cast their vote against Labouchere's amendment on Friday. Biggar's disgust was pathetic. He was the last man to go out, and he almost grovelled on the floor with humiliation. It was the first time since Gladstone brought in the Home Rule bill that the Nationalists and Conservatives had voted on the same side of a question.

The only amusing incident of Thursday's and Friday's debate was when the editor of *Truth* took the starch out of Joseph Chamberlain, whose American wife was watching the scene from the gallery. Enumerating the sinecure salaries that are paid to officers of the royal household, £2,000 to the Lord Chamberlain, £2,000 to the Master of the Horse, £2,500 to the Master of the Buckhounds, £5,616 to eight Lords in Waiting, £2,685 to eight Grooms in Waiting, and £3,000 to four Equerries, Mr. Labouchere asked why the country should be put to the expense of paying noblemen to perform these duties while there were so many gentlemen, like the honorable member from Birmingham, for instance, who would be only too glad to perform them for nothing. Chamberlain was startled out of his usual composure, and, as he is one of the most unpopular men in the House of Commons, there was a shout of laughter from all sides. He turned red and then white again, and succeeded in looking very foolish indeed, much to every one's gratification except that of his wife.

President Harrison's Consul at Birmingham has been occupied this week regretting that he permitted himself the luxury of an interview in the *Times* of that city concerning the Sackville-West episode that I cabled to THE SUN a week ago, and has come all the way to London to explain matters for the readers of this paper. As usual, in instances where public men find that their views in print look queer, the blame is laid upon the reporter, but Consul Jarrett is a patient man, and does not wish to be too harsh. He says it is far from him to say anything that would reflect upon the young man who reported the Birmingham *Times* interview, although it is wrong in every particular. He says the reporter did not take notes during the interview, and theorizes that in writing from memory afterward he mixed up the children of his fancy with the offspring of the Consul's judgment. Jarrett says he does not believe Cleveland was defeated because the American people rose at the polls to resent the affront to Great Britain implied in the demand for the recall of Sackville-West, and that what he told the reporter was that the British Minister had acted indiscreetly in writing a letter bearing upon political affairs which President Cleveland and the Democratic party could use for their advantage. I violate no confidence in saying that Consul Jarrett will explain no more international politics to inquiring Birmingham reporters.

Mr. and Mrs. Gladstone's golden wedding has quite overshadowed in popular interest the royal marriage celebrated in the queer little chapel at Buckingham Palace. Even in number, if not in intrinsic value of the presents, the Grand Old Man and his wife have had the best of it. The flow of gifts set in early in the week in two streams, one to Hawarden Castle and the other to the modest town house in James street, and they are still pouring in in great variety.

Gladstone's presents beat those of the Princess Louise hollow. The balance of the latter was spoiled by the undue proportion of silver candlesticks, fans, and other orthodox trifles considered suitable for a young couple. Gladstone received specimens of various British handicraft, sent by artisan admirers from all parts of the country, and often anonymously pictures, china, breakfast and dinner services, pillow cases, chair covers, vases, inkstands, and clocks. There was plenty of jewelry, too—diamond bracelets for Mrs. Gladstone by the dozen, and gold cups and rings for the Grand Old Man. The auriferous list was crowned by an exquisite gold inkstand sent by the Prince of Wales. But what touched the great statesman's heart most was a modest tribute of love and veneration sent by a humble basketworker of Connemara. It took the form of a basket of the giver's own manufacture filled with beautiful asphodels, a flower which in the language of flowers in Ireland signifies Eternal Life. The basket was placed in a prominent position in the drawing room, and is still there.

The golden wedding festivities culminated last night at the National Liberal Club in a grand reception, attended by over 2,000 representative Liberals. Gladstone disappointed his enthusiastic friends by speaking in reply to the address of congratulation for only twelve minutes, but the little speech amply compensated in quality for what it lacked in quantity. Here are the eloquent words in which the aged statesman bid the Liberals not despair of the future:

"Not only at the time when you are in possession of political power, but also and sometimes even more conspicuously when you are excluded from it, your principles advance. They are principles, not of destruction, but of improvement, and important admissions which belong to it are, I do not say enforced, do not say extracted from the mouths and recorded in the action of adversaries, but without the use of any invidious phrase, from the inevitable incidents of the exercise of power in this country, and much as there may be that we have opposed and much to which we have objected in the action of the last three years on the part of the dominant party in Parliament, we thankfully record that important principles have been enshrined in our legislation, and serious measures of practical importance projected and adopted, which show that whatever your position be, either within favored precincts or beyond its limits, your work never ceases, but is always advancing from stage to stage.

"And, humanly speaking, you are independent of leadership or of the assistance of this man or of that man. An internal and an undying energy belong to the cause itself, and you may rest assured that under the favor of Providence, as it has advanced, so it will advance, and generation after generation will be its rejoicing witnesses."

A. B. Winterbotham is the elderly and pious member of Parliament who represents East Gloucester in the House of Commons, and is a highly respected pillar of the church and a manufacturer of cloth. During the recent debate upon the Prevention of Cruelty to Children's bill, Mr. Winterbotham was moved to employ the corps du ballet to paint a moral, and the other day he was blighted as a consequence with this letter:

"ALHAMBRA THEATRE.

"*To Mr. Winterbotham, M. P.*

"SIR: At a meeting of the ballet ladies of the Alhambra, Lyric, and Empire Theatres I was requested to forward to you the following resolution, which was carried unanimously. We have heard with indignation and disgust your statement that the majority of ballet girls end by becoming street walkers. We deliberately tell you that this statement is a cruel and cowardly untruth. We challenge you to prove it as true or publicly withdraw it. It is a disgrace that any one professing to be a gentleman should thus libel women who are earning their living by an honorable and useful calling. If we were men, we should know how to deal with you. As it is, we despise you.

"Signed, on behalf of the meeting,

"JULIE SEALE."

As some of Winterbotham's political opponents are jocosely requesting him to explain how he acquired expert information as to the domestic economy of the ballet, the honorable member is in a state of mind calculated to inculcate glee in the bosoms of Julie Seale and her sisters of the stage.

An ill wind for Sara Bernhardt blew good to a cabman on last Tuesday. The tragedienne, who is playing at the Lyceum Theatre, took a hansom after the performance for her hotel, carrying several thousand dollars worth of diamonds with her as usual, but not as usual taking them out of the cab when she reached her destination. She discovered her loss next day, and flew to Scotland Yard, where she went into a transport of delight upon finding them. The cabman had handed her property over to the police. When the divine Sara learned, however, that under the English laws she owed the cabman £165 salvage, the London detective force witnessed a melodrama. She called down the vengeance of Heaven upon the framers of the law that oppressed her, and then demanded to see the Chief of Police. When she was told that that officer could only be seen by appointment, she raged anew.

"Why not?" she demanded. "I can see the Prince of Wales without appointment: why not the Chief of Police?"

Threats and entreaties proving alike of no avail, she went to her lawyers, who effected a compromise whereby she paid the cabman £65, and the diamonds were returned to her.

Jesse Williams, the musical director of the Casino, who has been in Europe on a visit this summer, did not enjoy the last few days of his stay in London. The reason was that Williams lost his return ticket to America and his pocketbook on last Wednesday, and having left his bathing suit in New York, and to swim being therefore out of the question, his mental condition bordered on frenzy until Friday, when a friend supplied his financial needs.

The American Minister and Mrs. Lincoln gave their last public reception for the season on Friday, and will start in a few days for the German watering places for a brief visit. Mr. and Mrs. Lincoln and Miss Lincoln have made a very favorable impression in London society.

The race for the Liverpool Cup this week proved a good thing for Veracity, who won very easily. The same horse won last year, so that the course evidently suits him. The favorite, Cotillon, was completely out of it.

O'Connor and Searle are training steadily on the Thames, but their practice is without incident. Searle still does the hardest work, but O'Connor's style calls forth the highest praise from English riverside critics. He has extended himself once or twice lately on the river, and then he was voted on all sides to be a perfect model.

The gentlemen of Philadelphia made a poor show in their second inning against the English crack club, the Marylebone. This was mainly due to the rain, which soddened the ground and enabled the English bowlers to get such twists on the ball as the Philadelphians evidently had not been used to. The Philadelphians are good cricketers. They only want more practice at bowling. Another thing which they are not likely to get in America, viz., playing on the wet ground, is frequently experienced in England. It is always playing under those conditions which give Englishmen an advantage.

The Shah continues to be discussed in London drawing rooms and newspapers. It seems that the chief social difficulty with him and his suite arose out of the question of clothes. Persians do not undress when they retire, and they do not sleep in beds. The Shah has followed the customs of his country during his visit here, and so have his suite. As their servants sleep outside of their doors, in order to be within call of their masters in case of necessity, there have been several slight misunderstandings in English country houses. The Shah is still travelling in the provinces, visiting mills and factories, and otherwise improving his mind. He has received no end of Bibles, and his daily mail is always largely composed of tracts tending to convert him from Mohammedanism to Christianity. On the Sunday of his visit in Liverpool a clergyman preached a sermon, in which he pointed out that Mohammedans were singularly free from the vices of drinking and gambling, and regretting that the Prince of Wales had led the Shah out of the path of virtue by showing him how to bet at the race tracks. The Persian monarch exhibited much surprise upon learning of the position in Victoria's household of John Brown, whose colossal statue he had noticed and admired at Balmoral under the impression that the subject was a great statesman. The Shah says they manage those things better in Persia.

The gamblers' aphorism that there is a fool born every minute is illustrated by the return from France this week of Earl Dudley, one of the young noblemen who were arrested in the celebrated raid upon the Field Club. Some weeks ago the said young nobleman lost $50,000 at cards in Paris.

There will be such an array of ironclads next week at Spithead as has never been known before. If Wilhelm is not sufficiently impressed with England's naval might, it will not be for want of trying on the part of the English Government. Already the waters of the Solent are packed with war ships, and many more cruisers and line-of-battle ships have yet to arrive. The comical part of the business is that although the Admiralty has placed the ships at the disposal of certain visitors they have warned all of them that they will have to provide their own refreshments. Luncheon baskets and sherry flasks will therefore be de rigeur next week except on board the royal and Admiralty yachts, where something sumptuous will be provided.

Clark Bell of New York arrived in London on last Sunday, and yesterday the Society for the Study of Inebriety gave him a reception at the rooms of the London Medical Society, which was attended by the most eminent physicians of the metropolis. It is due to Mr. Bell to say that he was not singled out by the Society for the Study of Inebriety because his previous career makes him a subject for professional research, but because he is President of the Medico-Legal Society of New York and also of the International Congress of Medical Jurisprudence. Bell addressed the British Psychological Association at its annual convention on Thursday, and he and Roger Foster of New York spoke at the banquet of the association at Greenwich in the evening.

Charles Wyndham appeared to-night in a new comedietta by Burnand, editor of *Punch* called "The Headless Man," at the Criterion. It was a success from the start, and is one of the most amusing pieces of nonsense ever put together. A. M. Palmer of the Madison Square Theatre was in the audience, but he did not rush around behind the scenes to buy the piece. Wyndham sails for America soon.

Grace Hawthorne of the Princess's Theatre brings suit against A. M. Palmer to-day for £10,000 damages for breach of contract arising out of the non-production of Sardou's "Theodora," for which Miss Hawthorne secured the English rights two years ago. Palmer, according to Miss Hawthorne's specifications, had contracted to produce the play here in October, 1887, and the non-production, she asserts, has damaged her reputation as an artist and injured her financially.

Col. North's return to London has caused a boom in all nitrate securities, but the bulls are so anxious and ready to take profits that there does not appear much stay in it. Nitrates have been fluctuating a full point, and sometimes two points daily.

The price of wheat has advanced, owing to the continued unsettled weather here and Continental reports. From Hungary, Roumania, and south Russia the news is decidedly bad, but in north and east Russia and Germany the crops are reported satisfactory.

On the Stock Exchange Americans have been more active during the week, and show an improvement of ⅛ to 1¼, except Readings, which have been pressed for sale on New York account. The close to-day was rather dull.

A. B.

EXECUTOR TURNURE'S REASONS

Why He Withdrew From the Management of Moses Taylor's Great Estate.

Four reasons are alleged in Mr. Lawrence Turnure's petition, filed before Surrogate Ransom on Thursday last, why he preferred to give up the executorship of the Moses Taylor estate. The reasons alleged are as follows:

The occupations and responsibilities of the petitioner have increased by the changes in his business arrangements, which create heavy demands on his time and effort, and should engross his care to the exclusion of other matters. He has heretofore given considerable time and attention to the business of the estate, and desires to be relieved from the necessity of doing so in the future in order to attend to private concerns.

The assets of the estate are in a flourishing and satisfactory condition, and no difficulties, lawsuits, or differences exist which specially require his personal attendance or direction.

The amount of fees that would be in the future coming to him will, under the law and as a proper and reasonable charge for services rendered, if he continued to act, be necessarily great, and may in the present condition of the estate be saved for the beneficiaries by his withdrawal.

The co-executors and trustees were connected with the decedent by close ties of relationship, and have a large personal interest in the estate and its proper management, and are willing that your petitioner should be relieved from further labor and care in the premises, and are willing to assume responsibility and labor in any contingency which is likely to result in your petitioner's withdrawal.

The executors who will carry on the business of the estate are Percy R. Pyne, President of the City Bank, 52 Wall street, Moses Taylor Pyne, and Mrs. Catherine A. Taylor.

The Man who Shot Spider Anderson Convicted—They Are Good Friends Now.

FREEHOLD, July 27.—Officer Herman Liebenthal, who is a member of the New Jersey State Detective Association and one of the constables of Monmouth county, was convicted last night upon a charge of shooting George Anderson, the famous colored jockey, who is generally known as "the Spider," on the night of Aug. 2 of last year. Officer Liebenthal and a posse of men attempted to arrest a lot of the jockeys from the Monmouth Park stables who were "shooting crap" in the public roadway near the main entrance to the park. A row followed, in which several pistol shots were fired, and Liebenthal was knocked down by a stable lantern. The jockeys all ran down the road with the exception of "Spider" Anderson, who began picking up the money which lay on the ground. He was struck by a bullet, which passed through the side of his right hip. Officer Liebenthal claimed that the wound was made by a pistol shot fired by one of "the Spider's" companions. Anderson swore positively that Liebenthal shot him. The jury recommended Liebenthal to the mercy of the Court. He is now employed by the Monmouth Park Association, and he and "Spider" are on friendly terms with each other.

The Prophet of the Woods Has Spoken.

The never-failing herald of a waning summer and a positive coming of frost within six weeks was heard in the suburbs on Friday evening. The farmer always chills at the note of the katydid, for it means in the near future all the severity common to our winters.

Meeting of the Chamber of Commerce Committee.

The committee appointed by the Chamber of Commerce to cooperate with the city and State authorities in the celebration of the four hundredth anniversary of the discovery of America will meet at the rooms of the Chamber on Tuesday next at 1 P. M.

Royal Baking Powder, Absolutely Pure. For twenty-five years the standard.—*Adv.*

E. & W. "The Chetopa Collar." E. & W. Our trade mark on your collars or cuffs denotes perfect form, also superiority of quality and finish.—*Adv.*

FIFE WEDS THE PRINCESS.

THE ROYAL WEDDING IN THE CHAPEL AT BUCKINGHAM PALACE.

A Scottish Nobleman Becomes a Bridegroom and a Duke on the Same Day—Crowds Stand in the Rain to See the Bridal Party—The Toilets, Wedding Breakfast, and Honeymoon Trip.

Copyright, 1889, by THE SUN Printing and Publishing Association.

LONDON, July 27.—Earl Fife was duly married to-day to Princess Louise, the eldest daughter of the Prince of Wales. The weather did not favor the royal couple. The sky was so gloomy that the diamonds in the Princess's hair did not have a fair show in the crowded little chapel, and the only ray of sunshine

PRINCESS LOUISE.

seemed to concentrate upon the bridegroom's head, bringing the bald spot thereon into startling relief, thereby unkindly emphasizing the fact of his eighteen years' seniority over the bride. The dowdiest looking person in the chapel was Queen Victoria. She wore a black silk brocade dress, sprinkled with large white flowers, a costume which did not suit her dumpy figure. On her head was a diamond crown, and her breast was covered with diamond ornaments.

The chapel is only about 75 feet by 60, and it was crowded enough to make people uncom-

EARL OF FIFE.

fortable and cross. The wedding was fixed for noon, but the invited guests had to be in their places by half past eleven. The interval was profitably spent in criticising dresses and looking through the exquisite vellum-bound copy of the marriage service with which each guest was supplied. The people were gratified to find that the Princess and Earl were throughout spoken of as "this man and this woman," just as though they were of common clay. It had been expected apparently that an expurgated and more courtly edition would be provided.

The only persons not supplied with copies were the reporters, for whom room had been graciously found for a dozen. They were supposed to know all about the marriage service and such like. They were far and away the most unhappy lot in the chapel. They had been compelled to wear evening dress à la Français lest they should be mistaken for gentlemen, who, of course, all wore the usual morning dress, and they were stowed away right at the back in the worst position for seeing and hearing. Owls in sunshine would be calm, dignified beings compared with these unfortunate reporters in evening dress at noon. But they bore themselves with the meekness characteristic of English reporters upon official occasions.

The best-dressed women in the chapel were the Duchess of Manchester, who wore a pale lemon-colored robe and a superb diamond tiara, the Dowager Marchioness of Ailesbury in purple velvet slashed with pink and sprinkled all over with diamonds, Lady Randolph Churchill in yellow silk, and Countess Spencer in white satin trimmed with gold fringe. Three-fourths of the men wore a uniform of some kind, and the remainder the orthodox morning suit. The Grand Old Man was there of course. He wore a Privy Councillor's uniform, knelt down and prayed as soon as he reached his seat, and talked little.

The Queen's procession, which entered the chapel five minutes late, made a brave show. It was preceded and followed by exalted court officials, and included, besides her Majesty, one king, he of Greece, twenty princesses and princes, and poor Marquis of Lorne, the Queen's subject son-in-law, who looked like the fly in the amber. The gold stock and silver stick in waiting were both in the procession, and they looked so gorgeous and lent such tone to the affair that one could understand society's indignation against the radical Labouchere, who the other night proposed from his place in Parliament the abolition of all such well-paid sinecure offices.

The Princess of Wales, the most popular member of the royal family, walked between her two brothers, the King of Greece and the Crown Prince of Denmark. She wore a dress of pearl gray satin, trimmed with silver, with V-shaped bodice, and looked as young as her daughter.

The bride's procession was shorter, but more interesting. The Prince of Wales supported his daughter, and perspired freely, although the support was only metaphorical, for the bride was seen to be a tall, well-knit, upright young woman. Princess Louise has a fine figure, but her face is too long and sallow for beauty. The bride's dress was composed of the richest white satin duchesse, with a very long, flowing train. The corsage, front, and sides of the skirt were entirely draped with most magnificent point de gaze, intermixed with garlands of orange flowers. The bodice of the same satin was open V shape, with a high Medici collar and elbow sleeves of old lace. Behind the trail of orange flowers was arranged, from the left shoulder to below the right side of the waist, a wreath of orange flowers. She wore an exquisite point de gaze veil.

The bridesmaids' dresses were of a lovely shade of blush pink Faille, with demi-trains draped with crepe de chine, over which were arranged broad moire sashes. The bodices were cut V shaped, with elbow sleeves, and trimmed with crepe de chine, with bouquets of pink roses at the throat. Each bridesmaid also wore a bouquet of pink roses in the hair.

It had been expected that Lord Fife would wear a full Highland costume, but to the sore disappointment of every one he was dressed in the uniform of the Banffshire Artillery Volunteers, with trousers complete. He bore himself with quiet dignity, which commanded respect, and when after the ceremony he had to salute his royal mother-in-law, he bowed low, but showed no disposition to grovel.

The bride conducted herself like any other young lady, said "I will" with a delightful little tremor in her voice, squeezed a tiny tear into one eye, and did not faint. The Queen, bride and bridegroom, and all the royalties lunched together in the state dining room in Buckingham Palace, eating and drinking out of golden vessels. The toast of bride and bridegroom was proposed by the King of Greece, and Lord Fife made a manly speech, promising to do his best to make his wife happy.

Then the couple drove to Marlborough House, took tea with the Prince and Princess of Wales and family, and started on their honeymoon at 4 o'clock in an open carriage for Sheen, a pretty village near London, where the Comte de Paris lives.

To-night a supplement to the official London *Gazette* has been issued, containing the official announcement that her Majesty the Queen has been graciously pleased to direct letters patent to be passed under the great seal of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, granting the dignities of a Marquis and Duke of the said United Kingdom unto the Right Honorable Alexander William George, Earl of Fife, K. T., and the heirs male of his body lawfully begotten, by the names, styles, and titles of Marquis of Macduff, in the county of Banff, and Duke of Fife.

There is a concensus of opinion that Fife is a good fellow and he has recently proved it in a variety of ways. He refused to take presents from his tenants on his Scotch estates on the ground that the times were bad, but he has given money for their lavish entertainment, and to-night the clerks in the London Bank, of which he is President, are enjoying a sumptuous banquet at his expense.

That Princess Louise is a sensible and kind-hearted young woman is shown by the fact that most of her lingerie was made, by her desire, by poor Irish women, for whom work is found by the Donegal Industrial Society. Every garment is made of the finest cambric, trimmed with Valenciennes lace.

The bride's presents numbered nearly 400, and their aggregate value has been placed as high as $1,000,000.

By the Associated Press.

The ceremony took place in the private chapel of Buckingham Palace. This was the first marriage that ever took place in the chapel, which is small, and the number of guests was, therefore, limited.

Notwithstanding the rain, the route to the palace was crowded with spectators. There was a vast concourse of people opposite the palace. The Prince of Wales was enthusiastically cheered.

The royal procession on its way to the chapel passed through several apartments in which many of the guests who had found it impossible to enter the chapel were seated. Upon reaching the chapel the Queen was escorted to the seat prepared for her, while the other royal personages took seats on either side of the altar. The earl of Fife, accompanied by his groomsman, Mr. Horace Farquhar, took his position at the altar rails and awaited the coming of his bride.

The Prince of Wales, with the bride and Princesses Victoria and Maud of Wales, and members of the household, arrived at the palace just before noon. They were received by the Lord Steward and conducted to the blue Library, where the bride was joined by the bridesmaids, who were Princesses Victoria and Maud of Wales, Princess Louise of Schleswig-Holstein, Princess Victoria of Teck, Countess Feodore Gleichen, Countess Victoria Gleichen, and Countess Helena Gleichen.

The clergymen officiating were the Archbishop of Canterbury, the Bishop of London, the Dean of Windsor, domestic chaplain to the Queen; the Rev. F. A. J. Hervey, domestic chaplain to the Prince of Wales, and the Rev. T. Teignmouth Shore. A choral service was sung by the choir of the Chapel Royal St. James. A feature of the service was the singing of a special anthem, entitled "A Perfect Love," composed by Mr. Joseph Barnaby.

After the benediction had been pronounced the Queen kissed the bride and cordially greeted the groom.

On arriving at Sheen House the newly wedded pair were enthusiastically welcomed. They passed between files of Venetian masts decorated with floral festoons. The path was covered with carpet, upon which wild flowers were strewn by girls dressed in white. To-night Northlake and Richmond, in the vicinity of the Earl of Fife's house, were illuminated.

The Prince of Wales gave a reception at Marlborough House this evening, which was attended by 1,000 guests.

WANTS TO KNOW WHO CUT RATES,

And When he Finds Out President Dowd is Going to Discharge Him.

President William Dowd of the Louisville, New Albany and Chicago Railroad and of the Bank of North America fired a shot yesterday which will be heard on all the 160,000 miles of railroads in the country. Mr. Dowd received a complaint from the Pennsylvania people declaring that some passenger agent of the Louisville, New Albany and Chicago was cutting rates. Mr. Dowd telegraphed to Vice-President and General Manager John B. Carson, at Chicago, to ascertain if the complaint of the Pennsylvania was true.

"If it is," continued Mr. Dowd, "find the passenger agent and dismiss him on the spot."

The following letter, in reference to the advance in rates for east-bound wheat, has been received by William F. Wheatley, Secretary of the Baltimore Corn and Flour Exchange, from Vice-President Frank Thomson of the Pennsylvania Railroad:

"Our road very carefully considered the question before agreeing to the advance in rate, and, in view of the advanced take and rail rates, the conclusion was that the higher rate would not necessarily prevent or curtail shipments to Baltimore. We believe that it is too early in the season to anticipate the course of trade in this article, but if it should be found, after the advance is established, that the business of your city had been stopped or limited in its operations, we could then take some other measures."

A moderate trade in wheat is being done by Baltimore merchants now, but shipments are already beginning to go elsewhere in anticipation of the expected advance. President Louis Muller of the Corn and Flour Exchange says that unless the rate is kept at twenty cents the wheat traffic will be practically killed after Aug. 1, when the change goes into effect.

A Chicago despatch says the Transcontinental Railway Association was in session yesterday trying to compromise the difference between the Southern Pacific and the Canadian Pacific on the question of the differentials claimed by the latter on California business. The Southern Pacific announced as its ultimatum that it would accept no compromise whatever, and that it would only rescind its notice of withdrawal from the association upon a water rate of all differentials by the Canadian Pacific. It is not believed that the Canadian Pacific will accede to these terms, and the general impression in railroad circles is that the association is doomed to disruption.

On Monday next through passenger trains will begin running over the Poughkeepsie Bridge from Campbell Hall on the west to Hartford on the east. Trains coming from the east will connect with the Pacific express on the New York, Ontario and Western at Campbell Hall, and sleeping cars are to be attached to those trains. The train leaving Campbell Hall at 6 o'clock in the morning with Western connections will arrive at Hartford in time to connect with the train reaching Boston at 3:30 P. M. Two trains leaving here in the morning and afternoon respectively will arrive at Campbell Hall in time to connect with the "Thousand Island express." There is to be no formal celebration of the opening of the new route. A coal train from the coal fields direct is expected to cross the bridge some day next week and go through to Boston.

Obituary.

Meyer Hirsch died yesterday at 128 East Fifty-second street in his 81st year. He was born in Germany, and came to this country about sixty years ago. He acquired a competency in the jewelry business on the east side, and retired thirty years ago. Mr. and Mrs. Hirsch celebrated their golden wedding about three years ago.

William Harvard, a native of Dakota and an experienced engineer, came to New York about eighteen months ago to superintend some contracts for the Cornell Iron Works. He died of cholera morbus on Friday night at 224 Ninth avenue. He was a veteran of the Mexican war and the civil war.

Great Scott!

Is there a spot in the Union where Dog's Head Cigarettes are forgot? We think not.—*Adv.*

Cheap rates to the West via the B. and O. R. R. Chicago, $17; Cincinnati, $15.00; St. Louis, $21.25. Lowest rates to all points West. See time table.—*Adv.*

KILLED HIS FATHER AND MOTHER.

A Terrible Confession of Guilt From an Eleven-year-old Boy.

MASON CITY, Iowa, July 26.—On Wednesday night last in Elk Township, Clayton county, Wesley Elkins, but little more than 11 years of age, murdered his father and stepmother. After committing the crime he took his infant sister in a carriage and drove four miles to the nearest neighbor, reporting that he had discovered his parents murdered and fled to preserve his own and his sister's life. Yesterday he confessed himself the parricide.

To Judge Hatch Elkins related the story of the crime. He had had some difficulty with his father. The night of the murder he slept in the barn. Between 2 and 3 o'clock he got up and went into the house and took down a rifle which was hanging in the kitchen, loaded it, and went into the room where his father, mother, and sister were sleeping. "I placed the muzzle of the rifle near my father's head," he says, "and sent a bullet through his brain. This frightened my mother, and she arose, and knowing that I was discovered, I went into the kitchen, seized a club, and went back into the bedroom and killed my mother. I kept around the house about thirty minutes, and then decided to arouse the neighbors. I took the baby from the bed where it was between its dead mother and father, took it into the adjoining bedroom, removed its blood-stained clothing, and with it in my arms went to a neighbor's and related the crime that had been committed, but shielded myself. I am guilty of the crime."

SHOT BY HIS PURSUERS.

He Killed One Man and Wounded Another Before His Own Death.

SANTA FÉ, N. M., July 27.—At Wallace, N. M., to-day, Deputy Sheriff Warren Moore was shot and killed by Joseph Chacha, who in turn was afterward killed by a posse of citizens. For some days past Chacha has been serving as attendant upon a small-pox patient confined in a house on the outskirts of the town. This morning Chacha left the room and went out upon the street, visiting several stores, and circulating among the people. Many knew of his occupation as a small-pox nurse, and, fearing that his presence would serve to spread the disease, undertook to remonstrate with Chacha, and advised him to go to his quarters and stay there.

A row ensued upon his refusal to quit the street, and angry threats followed. Chacha went to his room and secured a repeating rifle, and, returning to the street, he fired three shots into a crowd of citizens, with the result that one man was wounded. Chacha then fled to the foothills, firing at the posse of citizens who pursued him. Deputy Sheriff Moore mounted a horse and undertook to ride around and cut off his retreat, when Chacha fired at him, inflicting a mortal wound.

This intensified the anger of the pursuing crowd, and Chacha was finally run down and shot dead. Moore lived about one hour.

LOST IN GLACIER BAY.

A Newspaper Correspondent Supposed to Have Fallen into a Crevasse.

WINNIPEG, Man., July 27.—Here is an extract from a letter to United States Consul Taylor from Sitka, Alaska, dated July 11: "Please be on the lookout for any news about the loss of a young man, Bruce by name, from Nebraska, on the Pacific Glacier, near the Muir Glacier, Glacier Bay, Alaska. He was correspondent for a syndicate and is supposed to be lost in a crevasse. His companion, a young man, came on board while we were at the Muir Glacier. He had been missing three days then. His companion was getting Indians then to help him in his search. There is little chance that even his body can be recovered."

A Circus Destroyed in the Flood.

PARKERSBURG, W. Va., July 27.—Further details of the disastrous flood in Wirt county have been received. A circus was showing on Tucker Creek when the cloudburst struck that section. The flood struck the show just after the performance began and tore the canvas and paraphernalia to atoms, utterly wrecking and ruining the whole concern, carrying off horses, wagons, and tents. Miss D'Alma, who performed on the trapeze, was drowned. It is reported that some employees also lost their lives, but the whole section of country where the misfortune occurred is still in such a state of confusion that it is impossible to get full particulars. Saulsbury on the Big Tigart River is virtually wiped out of existence.

A Gang of Workmen Stuck to a Guy Rope by Electricity.

LYNN, July 27.—An amusing exhibition of the magnetic force of electricity was given today when seven workmen tried to remove a derrick against which an electric light wire was sagging. They grasped one of the guys and were unable to remove their hands. The foreman berated his workmen in the good old country fashion. He had never had experience with electricity before, and was at a loss to comprehend what had so suddenly bewitched his men. Every one of them was hanging to the guy rope with the energy of desperation, yet powerless to move it. The foreman grasped a guy, and then the real state of the case came home to him. He, too, was transfixed. The electric current found him an excellent conductor, and ran down through him into mother earth. The affair, which had been very amusing, was fast getting serious, when the connection was as suddenly broken. The guy, which had made all the trouble, dropped away from the electric wires and the men were released. The unfortunate foreman was so full of electricity that it was found necessary to lay him on the ground and cover him with earth before the current left him. No serious consequences ensued, and the startled Irishmen soon recovered.

A Fugitive Burglar Resists Capture with Pistol and Knife.

DOVER, N. H., July 27.—There was an exciting scene near the police station early this morning when a captive burglar drew a revolver and said to the policeman:

"It is your life or mine. If you don't let me go I will shoot you."

The policeman was obliged to let him go, but he afterward gathered a posse of men and started in pursuit. When out about two miles they saw the burglar in a field. He drew his revolver and began to defend himself. The officers drew their pistols and advanced on him. Shots were exchanged on both sides, but no one was hit. Finally they closed on the fugitive, and he drew a long knife. The officers knocked him down, cutting a big gash in his head, and took him to the police station. His name is unknown, but he is evidently an old offender.

Cruise of the New York Yacht Club.

A very interesting programme is the one just issued by the Race Committee of the New York Yacht Club for the annual cruise, which begins on Aug. 7, the yachts of the squadron making New London harbor their rendezvous on that date. Commodore Elbridge T. Gerry's steam yacht Electra is to be judges' boat for all the racing events of the cruise. In accordance with a resolution of the club a cup valued at $100 will be given in each class to the sail yacht holding the best average in the runs from port to port. These cups are known as the squadron trophy cups. Competing yachts will receive for each run numbers according to the order in which they finish in their respective classes by corrected time. For runs on which they do not start will receive a number equal to the greatest number of contestants in their class on any of the runs. Yachts failing to finish will receive a number equal to the total number of contestants in their class on that run. The winners in each class will be those having the smallest totals at the end of the cruise. Should the totals of two or more contestants of the same class be equal, the yacht making the best average corrected time in the runs which they sailed together will be the winner. No prize will be awarded in any class in which two or more yachts do not start in at least one of the runs. In starting there will be an interval of forty-five minutes from the firing of the preparations to the fifth gun, which is the handicap for all classes.

It is expected that at least forty yachts of all rigs will compete for the prizes in the runs. The first run is from New London to Newport, thence to Vineyard Haven, thence to New Bedford, and thence back to Newport. The Goelet Cup races will be sailed off Newport on Aug. 9, and a race for cups valued at $500, offered by the Marblehead Yacht Club, probably on Aug. 12. Special prizes are offered by the club, to be sailed for off Newport on the return of the yachts from New Bedford, and during the cruise—probably at New Bedford—the owl and alarm clock colors will be rowed for by the crews of the yachts. There will also be a race for steam and naphtha launches.

Kicked His Wife to Death.

WILKESBARRE, July 27.—Mark King, a burly miner of ungovernable temper, residing near Beaver Creek colliery, near Hazleton, became angered at his wife last night, because his supper was not ready when he came home, and kicked her down and kicked her in the stomach and face. The children witnessed the assault and ran for help, and when Mrs. King's mother arrived a few minutes later she found her daughter lying dead on the floor. King was arrested and committed to prison.

GEORGIA NEGROES CRAZED.

THE SECOND PRETENDED CHRIST ARRESTED AND LOCKED UP.

Two Human Beings Offered as a Sacrifice to Appease his Wrath—Shocking Orgies at His Camp Meetings on Sunday.

SAVANNAH, July