"IF YOU SEE IT IN The Sun IT'S SO."

The Sun.

THE WEATHER PREDICTION
For New York and its Vicinity:
Fair; cooler; northerly winds.

VOL. LX.---NO. 347. 2nd Edition. NEW YORK, SUNDAY, AUGUST 13, 1893.—COPYRIGHT, 1893, BY THE SUN PRINTING AND PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

LATEST NEWS FROM EUROPE.

FEELING THE EFFECT OF AMERICA'S MONEY STRINGENCY.

Gold at a Premium in Some Capitals—A Request for the Resumption of the Monetary Conference May Come from the European Powers—Commercial Depression Also Results from the Crisis—America's Chance in the Russo-German Tariff Dispute—Interesting Diplomatic Situation—The Parnellites Will Not Bolt the Home Rule Bill—The Autumn Session of Parliament—Mysterious Murders of Women in London's Suburbs—Probable Failure of the Miners' Strike—Fine Grouse Shooting.

LONDON, Aug. 12.—The American financial situation has at length been brought home to the people of England as a matter of the greatest personal concern. Every other European capital has been able to resist America's clamorous demand for gold. The drain is being made almost solely from London. The Bank of England had a large gold reserve when the American demands began. This is disappearing faster than ever before in the history of the institution. Measures for meeting the emergency are likewise unprecedented. The bank never before made such rapid advances in the discount rate. It is quite probable that it will be necessary to make a further advance to five per cent. within a few days.

The whole world is locking up its gold. The premium on the metal is 6 per cent. in Rome and 17 per cent. in Madrid. London bankers are making preparations to compel some Continental hoarders to disgorge a portion of their treasures. It would be easy to create a currency famine throughout Europe, as acute as that of the past few days in America. It is already recognized that the embarrassment of the United States cannot long be localized. The effect of this knowledge is a rapid modification of the opinions of both men and governments in Europe. Never before was it clearly realized that the financial world is after all only a unit, and that a disturbance in America must have its effect in Russia and vice versa.

Another resort to a monetary conference is being discussed in a very different spirit from that with which the invitation of the President of the United States was greeted a year ago. It is quite possible that the countries which sent delegates to Brussels only as a matter of courtesy, will take the initiative of calling another consultation and will join earnestly in search of a practical solution of the monetary problem.

THE SUN's announcement of a possible agreement between England and the United States has been widely discussed during the last two days. It is, of course, warmly welcomed by the bimetallists, but no hint has been given by any member of the Government that such a plan has been under consideration.

The commercial effects of the American monetary stringency are no less significant in Europe than the financial consequences. There has been a sharp falling off, within a few weeks of the exports to America from all parts of Europe. This will increase for some time longer. Orders for future shipments are being cancelled in astonishing quantities.

On the other hand, there are signs of a great increase in imports of all kinds from America. The pressure is so great that it may fairly be said that America is forcing the markets in Europe. The result, of course, will be an enormous balance of trade in favor of America, so that the present exports of gold to that country will be continued, and more called for.

The commercial world is beginning to be affected by the Russo-German tariff war also. America will lose a great opportunity if she does not take full advantage of this quarrel. It is a dispute which has already arrived at such an acute stage that it is creating diplomatic as well as commercial uneasiness. The strain is becoming as great as ties none too strong can bear.

European diplomacy has a great deal to think about just now. The attitude of Great Britain is generally regarded as having distinctly changed by reason of the Franco-Siamese incident. An invitation to-day from Germany to join a defensive alliance would not arouse the popular protest in England which compelled the Government to deny consideration of a similar suggestion from Prince Bismarck fifteen years ago. The belief is becoming general that the whole subject was discussed informally during the Emperor's visit to Cowes last week. An attempt has been made the last day or two to offset the effect of these rumors on the Continent by the report that Italy intends to withdraw from the Triple Alliance and to join her forces with Russia's. The story is hardly worth denying while France continues in her present temper of spoiling for a fight.

The whole European situation is, in a certain sense, critical. The prospect of closer bonds between Great Britain and Germany is therefore a welcome sign of peace. It would mean an indefinite postponement of France's dearest hopes of revenge. When the French people realize this, we may expect a more serious display of popular exasperation than in the recent Paris riots.

The danger to the home rule cause which I pointed out a week ago has been overcome. The Parnellites have renounced the suicidal policy of opposing the bill on account of the ninth clause. The Redmond following were absent when the vote was taken on the report stage on Wednesday. They were in convention in Dublin, amusing themselves with the contention that their nine members would count more in the struggle for home rule than the seventy-two members of the Nationalist party. Apropos of this convention, it is instructive to find the followers of the nine men insisting that they shall give loyal support to the bill. The popular opinion in Ireland accepts Gladstone's scheme of home rule as the best that can be got under the circumstances. The report stage of the bill will probably be finished during the coming week, and then the final debate on the third reading will begin. This debate will terminate in another week, then the measure will go to the Lords, where its death sentence has already been pronounced.

Gladstone's decision to have an autumn session has given intense relief and satisfaction to his Radical and Irish supporters. The Irish members will be certain to attend an autumn session, in order to give Gladstone a majority without which he can no more pass a bill for the benefit of English workingmen than his measure for the better government of Ireland. The home rule cause will be powerfully advanced in Great Britain by this action of Ireland's representatives. They will be giving a legislative return to the industrial democracy of Great Britain for the support which Gladstone derives from the working classes for his Irish policy.

A recent series of mysterious murders of women give rise to the fear that Jack the Ripper is at work again. Three women have been slaughtered in the open air of the suburbs by unseen assassins. In each case the victim was silently and swiftly killed with a knife, and the murderer vanished without leaving a trace of himself. The discovery of the crime followed within five minutes each time. The victims were not mutilated as in the Whitechapel cases, but detection would have been almost certain had the murderer stopped for that. In one case the woman was thoroughly respectable and of good family. Arrests were made in each case, but the only evidence against the prisoners was that they had discovered the crimes and nobody else was known to have been at the scene of them. This action of the police led to severe rebukes from the Judges. The crimes were more widely separated than those of Whitechapel, though all were in Essex. The authorities admit that they are completely baffled in all three cases.

The failure of the miners' strike seems already assured. The number of men now idle is more than 300,000, but the miners of Scotland, Northumberland, and Durham will not join the strike. The Scottish miners have received a shilling a day advance. Northumberland men were voting to-day, but the polling up to late in the afternoon shows that a majority is against the strike. Two-thirds are necessary for quitting work. Without these men the strike cannot succeed. There will be a serious dispute over their refusal to go out with the other members of the Federation.

To-day is St. Grouse Day, and the slaughter of the birds on the northern moors, beginning at daylight, was the greatest ever known. The Queen's keepers at Balmoral went out at sunrise, and sent a box of birds early to her Majesty at Osborne. There was not a full quorum in Parliament, so many members were on the moors. The killing of the birds was so extensive that railroads were compelled to run three times the usual number of trains so as to carry sportsmen to the north. The birds were never so numerous.

Lord Dunraven intends to sail for New York in the Campania on Sept. 16. The party will be large, and will include Countess Dunraven and two daughters. Lord Wolverton, and the Marquis of Ormonde. The Valkyrie will probably start next Wednesday. Designer Watson will also go, besides the regular crew.

It is said that the Cunarder Campania will be sent back to her builders on the Clyde in October for extensive improvements, the necessary strengthening of the hull, and other alterations, which, it is said, will cost about $300,000. It is believed that the Lucania, which arrived at Liverpool yesterday, will prove quite strong enough structurally for her powerful machinery. She was not run at high speed on her trial trip, but she behaved well throughout. She will be painted in Liverpool, make speed trials on the Clyde, and sail for New York in September.

Two facts show the permanency of the blow to the port of London from the great dock strike of four years ago. Labor is so high that railroads and other shippers send nothing to London that can go by other ports. The result is the tonnage of the port has decreased 160,000 tons annually.

Duelling in Russia has become so common that the Government has just decreed a severe code of punishment. Killing an antagonist will cost six years in prison; severe wounding, three years; duel without injury, six months; provoking a duel, six weeks to three months.

Siegfried Wagner, the only son of the composer, made his début as conductor at Bayreuth this week. He will conduct the principal performances at the Bayreuth festival hereafter.

Mrs. Langtry, it is said, has not had her usual good fortune at the races this summer. This leads to a report that she will go on the English stage in the autumn in spite of the fact that she must cancel her American engagements.

The pugilist Mitchell will sail for New York on Sept. 7. He says he will fight Corbett only at Chicago, that being the latter's agreement. McAuliffe returns with the English slugger. Mitchell offered to bet $25,000 on the light weight against Burge, but the latter finally backed out.

TWO MORE DEAD OF CHOLERA.

Ten Suspects Transferred—Eighteen Now in Hospital.

QUARANTINE, Aug. 12.—These bulletins were given out to-day by Health Officer Jenkins:

"12:30 P. M.—At midnight Francesco Mola, aged 27 years, and Mariano Biberaci, aged 23 years, died of cholera at the Swinburne Island Hospital. Their remains were incinerated this morning.

"Before noon to-day the following suspects were removed to Swinburne Island for observation and treatment:

"Francesco Cervo, aged 31 years.
"Francesco Bonato, aged 34 years.
"Francesco Taiola, aged 34 years.
"Paolo Mariani, aged 27 years.
"Aulelo Gaito, aged 30 years.
"Giovanni Bandino, aged 27 years.
"Michaele Cautani, aged 30 years.
"Leonardo Larosa, aged 11 years.
"Trisco Dodolo, aged 16 years.

"The bacteriological examinations prove that all of the patients removed yesterday have cholera Asiatica.

"The census of the hospital at noon to-day shows 17 patients, one of whom is convalescing. Eight of these have been biologically confirmed as cholera patients, and 9 are suspects.

"6 P. M.—At 1 o'clock to-day Giuseppe Adamo, aged 45 years, was transferred to Swinburne Island Hospital. The census of the hospital to-night shows: Cholera patients, 14; convalescing, 1; suspects, 3. Total, 18. All of the patients in the hospital are improving, and I think all will recover with the exception of three cases, Francesco Caiola, Paola Mariani, Giorgio Corlas. The bacteriological examination have in all cases confirmed the diagnosis of cholera.

"The following cable, mailed to Paris and sent from there, was received to-night from my representative in Naples:

"Cholera cables for New York frequently confiscated by Italian Government. There are 18 cases and 7 deaths to-day. New foci in surrounding provinces."

WASHINGTON, Aug. 12.—The order of Surgeon-General Wyman respecting the passage of the baggage of the passengers on the Massilia was contained in the following telegram:

To Surgeon Wheeler of the Marine Hospital Service at Ellis Island:

Allow no baggage from the Massilia to pass through Ellis Island without certificate from Quarantine officer at New York, countersigned by the Marine Hospital Inspector. Passed Assistant Surgeon Kenyon. By order of the Secretary of the Treasury.

Surgeon-General Wyman has been notified that the steam disinfecting plant at New York is in order for use, and that all of the baggage of the Massilia was subjected to its destroying force yesterday before being landed. Barges are also in readiness to transport passengers from any detained ship to Camp Low in case it be found necessary to open it for the reception of persons exposed to infectious diseases en route to the United States.

ITALIAN SCHOOLSHIPS VISIT US.

There Are Three of Them, and They Have 290 Midshipmen on Board.

Three Italian schoolships, the Vittorio Emanuele, the Amerigo Vespucci, and the Flavio Gioja, all of which rank as men-of-war, are now lying in the North River off May's Landing, at the foot of West Thirty-fourth street. Just as they dropped anchor at 6 o'clock last evening, the Vittorio Emanuele, which is the flagship of Admiral Ernesto Morin, fired a salute of twenty-one guns. There were no American war ships in the river to return the salute.

The ships reached Annapolis from Gibralter on Aug. 5. They lay there but a day, and then proceeded to Baltimore. There they remained three days, and on Thursday morning they sailed for this port. Admiral Morin said last night that his ships will remain in this harbor about two days, and will then sail for Tangiers.

The Vittorio Emanuele, which is the largest of the fleet, is 204 feet in length and 34 feet beam. She carries 22 guns, and a crew of 350 sailors and 110 midshipmen. The Amerigo Vespucci and the Flavio Gioja carry 18 guns and 90 midshipmen each. All the vessels are three-masters, and look not unlike sailing vessels. One of the middies of the Vittorio Emanuele is a brother of Alexander Salvini.

Destroyed by an Earthquake Shock.

ROME, Aug. 12.—Repeated shocks of earthquake are said to have destroyed one half of the town of Mattinata, on the Adriatic coast. Several persons were killed and a number injured.

The Stromboli volcano is in violent eruption.

Only $18 to Chicago and Return via Picturesque Erie Lines.

Next personally conducted special train leaves New York, Chambers st., 10.15 A. M. Tuesday, Aug. 15; arrives Chicago 4.15 P. M. next day. New and elegant passenger coaches, with high back seats. Uniformed porters in attendance. Special coaches assigned to families and ladies without escort. Tickets good ten days, with privilege of returning via Niagara Falls. Similar excursions will be run on Aug. 21 and Sept. 2, 6, and 12.—*Ads.*

MR. BRECKINRIDGE SUED.

A BREACH OF PROMISE CASE AGAINST THE KENTUCKY CONGRESSMAN.

Miss Pollard Alleges that He Betrayed Her and Afterward Repeatedly Promised to Marry Her—She Also Alleges that He Was the Father of Her Two Children, Who Died—She Wants $50,000 Damages.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 12.—Official and society circles in Washington were somewhat shocked this afternoon by the announcement that a $50,000 damage suit for breach of promise and seduction had been filed against Congressman W. C. P. Breckinridge of Kentucky. The plaintiff in the case is Miss Madeleine V. Pollard of Louisville, Ky., and her attorneys, who this afternoon filed a bill in the Supreme Court of the District of Columbia setting forth the complaint, are Jeremiah M. Wilson and Calderon Carlisle, two of the most prominent members of the bar in this city.

The plaintiff is 26 years old, and not especially attractive, being short and rather stout. She came here a few years ago and entered the departmental service. She was a clerk in the Interior Department at the time of Gen. W. T. Sherman's death, and for making a derogatory remark upon that occasion to the effect that "the devil has at last got his own," was dismissed by Secretary Noble, the remark having been called to his attention by some of her fellow clerks who felt offended. Through Mr. Breckinridge's influence, it is said, she was subsequently restored to the service and transferred to the Post Office Dspartment. Two winters ago she essayed to do newspaper work and for a time represented the Louisville *Courier-Journal* and some other Southern papers in the capacity of society correspondent.

A few months ago the announcement was published here and sent out in the press despatches from the Capital to the effect that Miss Pollard and Mr. Breckinridge were soon to be married, and it was only a short time afterward that the news came of the marriage of Mr. Breckinridge and Mrs. Louise Wing of Louisville. Mr. Breckinridge and his bride arrived here only a few days ago, and to-day they were in Philadelphia when the filing of the suit was announced.

Mr. Breckenridge is one of the best-known members of the House of Representatives. He has represented the Lexington district, which is the very centre of the famous "Blue Grass" region of Kentucky, for eight years, and is now entering upon his fifth term. He is an eloquent speaker, and, this, with his affable manners and pleasing rhetoric, has gained for him the name of "the silver-tongued orator of kentucky." He is 36 years old, but looks much younger, although his hair is silvery white. His father was the Rev. Robert J. Breckinridge, a famous Unionist and a brother of John C. Breckinridge, the Confederate General. William C. P. Breckinridge was at one time a Presbyterian minister, and is now a deacon and professedly a pious man.

On the announcement of Mr. Breckinridge's marriage Miss Pollard was taken seriously ill, and only a few days ago came out of the hospital in this city. It is said that recently her brother appeared in Washington, having learned of his sister's condition, and for a time threatened to make matters even more interesting, inasmuch as he was supposed to carry a gun.

The complaint of Miss Pollard against Mr. Breckinridge, as filed by her attorneys, sets forth that she, Miss Madeline V. Pollard, first met Mr. Breckinridge on or about the first of April, 1884; that she was then 17 years of age and a student of the Wesleyan Female Institute of Cincinnati. The defendant, Mr. Breckinridge, made her acquaintance by accosting her on a railway trail when she was en route from her school in Cincinnati to her home in Kentucky to visit a sister who was ill.

Miss Pollard alleges that she was flattered by Mr. Breckinridge's attention. He was then 47 years old, and already distinguished. He said that he knew her family well, and the two had a very pleasant journey together. In the July following, she says, having occasion to want professional advice, she wrote to Mr. Breckinridge, asking if he could advise her, and he readily assented, and thereupon, about Aug. 3, 1884, he came to the seminary to see her, and secured permission from the President of the college to take her to drive with him on the ground that she, Miss Pollard, was the daughter of an old friend. It was on that occasion, according to Miss Pollard's complaint, that Mr. Breckinridge began his wiles and artifices and protestations of affection. She alleges that he took advantage of her youth and inexperience, and two days later—to wit, on Aug. 5, 1884—accomplished her ruin. Soon afterward, she alleges, Mr. Breckinridge placed her in the Sayre Institute, Lexington, Ky. In due season she was obliged to go to Cincinnati, where a child was born to her, the father of which was Mr. Breckinridge.

From this time on until July, 1892, Miss Pollard alleges that she was completely under the domination and control of Mr. Breckinridge. She submitted herself wholly to him and to his will, and during the period bore him a second child. The complainant further swears that on many occasions she sought to terminate her illicit relations with Mr. Breckinridge, and, being studious and ambitious, wished to make a career for herself. She sought his aid in this endeavor, but by his blandishments and persuasions he induced her to forego her purposes and continue her relations with him.

She further avers that all this time Mr. Breckinridge was a married man, but that on the 14th of July, 1892, his wife died. Thereafter, Miss Pollard says in her complaint, he insisted that the relations theretofore relating should continue, and that in due time they would be married.

Three months later, to wit, September, 1892, an opportunity was offered Miss Pollard to go abroad to study. She asked the consent of Mr. Breckinridge and was then willing to wait two years for the fulfilment of his promise of marriage. Mr. Breckinridge would not consent to her leaving him, and again induced her to remain and continue her relations as before.

In March, 1893, Miss Pollard alleges that she, the third time, was betrayed by him, and it was then that she insisted upon a fulfilment of the marriage contract. She says that Mr. Breckinridge again promised and agreed to marry her as soon after the death of his wife as would be seemly in the eyes of their friends and connections. She says that he made this promise over and over again. She says that he proposed the solemnization of a secret marriage, to take place on May 31, 1893, and he solemnly, and in the presence of a witness, announced his purpose and intention to marry her at said date. He then arranged that the plaintiff should go to the city of New York and there remain until the said 31st day of May, 1893, when the said marriage was to be solemnized as aforesaid. Shortly thereafter, by reason of the condition of the plaintiff as aforesaid, it was arranged and agreed between them that the time for the solemnization of said marriage should be postponed until about the following December or January, and after the birth of said child, when the said marriage should occur, to which postponement the plaintiff assented because of her said condition and of the love and affection she bore for the said defendant, and with a view to the protection of both of them against the possibility, so far as it was in their mutual power, of revealing the relations that had thus existed between them, and of preventing the same from ever being known, and the assent to said delay having been made by the plaintiff by reason of her faith and confidence in and love for him, the said defendant, and the control and dominion he had acquired over her.

It is a noticeable fact, the young woman who make these charges is represented in the action by two of the most distinguished and reputable lawyers in Washington, and it is not likely that they would have undertaken any such suit if they had not had perfect faith in the candor and truthfulness of their client's story.

Col. Breckinridge was absent all day in Philadelphia witnessing the ceremonies attending the launch of the cruiser Minneapolis. He accompanied the party of distinguished persons which went from Washington, and which included Vice-President Stevenson, Secretary Herbert, and a number of prominent Senators, Representatives, and naval officers. He seemed in cheerful spirits throughout the trip, and spent most of the homeward journey in conversing with Secretary Herbert. When the train arrived in the Pennsylvania station in this city at 7:35 this evening, Col. Breckinridge and his wife walked with their fellow travellers to the carriage entrance, where they entered a vehicle and were driven to the Cochran Hotel, where they are stopping. None of the party on the train, not even Col. Breckinridge, knew that the suit had been entered when the train arrived in Washington, but at the hotel a friend met the Kentucky Congressman, and told him of it.

Col. Breckinridge did not seem to be perturbed, and after a hasty toilet he and Mrs. Breckenridge went into the public dining room and had dinner. On leaving the dining room they were met by a very nervous attaché of the Marshal's office, who served the papers on the defendant. Col. Breckinridge showed the papers to his wife as they were entering the elevator, and neither appeared disturbed. A few minutes later Col. Breckinridge saw a United Press reporter in his room. He betrayed no signs of nervousness, and was as courtly in his demeanor as ever. In response to a request for a statement in reply to the charges made by Miss Pollard, Col. Breckinridge said:

"I have been in the city only a few minutes and have not had time to examine the papers in this case. I can only say at this time, before I have had a chance to know the extent of the allegations made, that I hope my friends will believe that these charges are the result of vindictiveness, vexation, and perhaps of intention of blackmail, and I ask that they suspend judgment until a full hearing shall have shown all that is in them. I do not care to say anything further until I have had an opportunity to consult with attorneys and thoroughly examine the allegations."

HORSES GRAZED THE LAWN AT WILL.

Two Locked-in Terriers Wild with Thirst Beside the Dead Caretaker.

Persons living in the neighborhood of Pacific street and Brooklyn avenue, Brooklyn, have noticed for the past few days some peculiar things about the handsome residence of Mrs. Mary E. Merritt at 1,453 Pacific street.

This was the home of a wife of the late Isaac M. Singer, the sewing machine maker, until her death, when it came to her mother, Mrs. Merritt. It occupies the whole block, and back of the mansion are the stables.

What first attracted attention to the place recently was that Mrs. Merritt's handsome team of horses seemed to be the sole occupants of the place. The stable doors were open, the horses were loose, and they went in and out at their own pleasure, feeding meantime on the lawns or trampling the flower beds, as they chose.

After noticing this for a couple of days the neighbors notified Police Captain Murphy, and Detective O'Neil was sent to the house yesterday to investigate. He found no one in the stables, nor were his knocks at the house answered. Then he broke into the house.

The moment the door was broken open two little terrier dogs ran out and rushed for water. Inside, O'Neil found Mrs. Merritt's coachman, Philip McGovern, lying dead. He had evidently died of apoplexy, and was fully dressed.

He had been left in charge of the premises, and no one else was at home, Mrs. Merritt being at the Thousand Islands and the servants at their homes.

McGovern had been dead for several days. He has a sister living at the Prospect House, Bayshore, L. I. Word was sent to her of his death and also to Mrs. Merritt.

SAVED BY A DOG FROM DROWNING.

Rudolph Zepple Dragged Ashore at Rockaway by His Father's St. Bernard.

ROCKAWAY BEACH, L. I., Aug. 12.—Rudolph Zepple, the twelve-year-old son of R. Zepple of 204 and 206 Johnson avenue, Brooklyn, had a narrow escape from drowning while bathing here this afternoon.

Zepple, the father, left home this morning with his wife and three children to spend the day at the beach. He brought with him his big, rough-coated St. Bernard to give the dog an airing, too. Rudolph coaxed his father to let him go in bathing.

The boy had been enjoying himself in the water at the foot of Seaside avenue about half an hour when a big wave carried him out into deep water. The boy cried out for help, but none of the bathers who were near offered to go to his aid. The boy sank from sight, to appear a moment or two later still further from shore.

Zepple, seeing the danger of his son, quickly loosed the St. Bernard from his collar, and, pointing to the drowning boy, ordered the animal to go to Rudolph's rescue. The intelligent animal, without a moment's hesitation, sprang through the line of breakers and swam toward the struggling boy. Before the dog reached him Rudolph sank a second time. His disappearance somewhat confused the dog, who turned around and around in the water searching for him. Not seeing the boy he was about to return to shore, when Rudolph appeared on top of a wave. With a few powerful strokes the shaggy monster was at the side of the child, who had by this time become unconscious. The dog seized the little fellow's left arm, just below the shoulder, with his teeth, much as he would a piece of driftwood, and started shoreward. On the beach were hundreds of people watching the dog. The father of the boy was unable to restrain himself, and rushing into the water up to his waist seized the child and carried him to the shore, where restoratives were applied. Rudolph was soon going around, proudly exhibiting the imprint of the dog's teeth on his arm.

FOUR PERSONS DROWNED.

The Yacht in Which They Were Sailing Was Upset by a Squall.

MCHENRY, Ill., Aug. 12.—In an accident which occurred this morning on Bang's Lake, Wauconda, four persons lost their lives. They were:

CARRIE HAMMOND, Wauconda.
GRACE MCDONALD, Chicago.
FRED ROEME, Chicago.
— ROEME, Chicago.

Those who were rescued are:

ELMER GOLDING, Wauconda.
LULU MCDONALD, Chicago.
— ROEME, Chicago.

A pleasure party of seven young people had gone out for a sail in a little boat managed by Elmer Golding, a son of one of the most prominent men of Wauconda.

When about 300 yards from the landing a panic among the occupants was caused by a gust of wind striking the sail as a tack was being made. The boat capsized.

Young Golding succeeded in reaching the upturned boat with Miss McDonald, and the two, with Fred Roome, were rescued by boats from the shore.

The other four members of the party were drowned before assistance could reach them. The bodies were recovered.

SEVENTEEN KILLED.

A Railroad Accident in Wales—The Train Goes Down an Embankment.

LONDON, Aug. 12.—A train on the Taff Vale Railway, running to Cardiff from Pont-y-pridd, ran off the track this evening while going around a curve. It rolled down a steep embankment. Seventeen persons were killed and forty were injured. Several carriages were badly smashed.

The engineer of the wrecked train says that while rounding the curve he noticed that the carriages were running off the rails, and he applied the brakes immediately, but it was too late. Some of the passengers saved their lives by jumping immediately after the derailment.

Surgeon Branham Ill of Yellow Fever.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Aug. 12.—The news comes by telegraph from Brunswick, Ga., to Surgeon-Gen. Wyman of the Marine Hospital Service, that yellow fever has appeared in that city, and that its first victim is the man who was sent there to guard against the scourge. The following was received by him to-night:

Surgeon Branham, detailed to enforce quarantine regulations at this port, is very ill in this city at his private residence. Local physicians say he has yellow fever. People greatly alarmed. DEVEAUX.

Another telegram, dated Savannah, reads as follows:

Dunwoody wired Branham has yellow fever. Precautions are being taken. Have seen private telegram stating people are leaving city. W. T. BRUNNER.

$17.00 to Chicago and Return

Via New York, Ontario and Western Railway on Wednesday, Aug. 16, via Niagara Falls. Full information at 371 Broadway, New York.—*Ads.*

Ripans Tabules are a gentle cathartic and the best of liver tonics. A family remedy.—*Ads.*

MAYOR EUSTIS WAS THERE

AND HE MADE THINGS HUM AT THE LAUNCH OF THE MINNEAPOLIS.

A Fine Exhibition of Western Hustling as He Pushed the Namesake of His City Off the Ways—He Gave Some Points to Shipbuilders in One Branch of Their Trade.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 12.—The launch of the protected cruiser Minneapolis at Cramp's shipyard at 2:30 o'clock this afternoon, like all the launches at this yard, was a great success. It meant the usual holiday for nearly all that part of Philadelphia known as Kensington. The shipyard closed down, the people flocked to the scene by the thousands, and the usual hootings, screechings, salutes with whistles and cannons followed the breaking of the champagne bottle on the chin of the vessel as she began to slide down the ways to the Delaware River.

To the contractor the launch meant a crisis in engineering; to the average spectator it was a pretty nautical spectacle, for that combination of a graceful vessel's glide into the water, with the fluttering accompaniment of scores of bankerchiefs of beaming young women, is to be seen only at rare intervals; to the naval officers, especially those of the cruiser New York, now in commission at Cramp's yard, it was an event next to a battle or a big parade; but to Mr. William H. Eustis, Mayor of Minneapolis, hustler, rustler, pusher, shover, it was the occasion of a lifetime. Not harder did he rustle at the Minneapolis Convention to nominate Blaine; not swifter has he ever scurried around Minneapolis in his haste to buy up corner lots and put tall buildings on them; not more energetically has he ever chased around for Democratic votes to help out his own Republican supporters; not more earnestly has he ever rushed an ordinance through his own City Council; not harder has he worked on any occasion than he did to get this splendid cruiser off the ways ahead of time with a breezy Western get-there slide into the river.

Mayor Eustis arrived on the launching platform half an hour ahead of time. He was accustomed to tall buildings at home and pretty decorations, but a ship that seemed as sharp as an axe at the bow and bulged out in the middle scarcely more than a cathoat's sail in a light breeze, and towered up into the air far above surrounding buildings, was something he had never seen before. Then he was sorry he hadn't brought that company of militia, that thumping brass band, and that delegation of citizens he had planned and expected to bring up at the very moment the hard times struck his booming city and made many of his neighbors lie low. He was heard to mutter something about the confounded silver cranks, and then he asked abruptly:

"How soon will she start off?"

"In about half an hour," said one of the Messrs. Cramp.

"Take as long as that?" he asked.

"Well, we have to wait for the proper tide and we have to knock the dog-shores and keel blocks by driving wedges under and along the launching ways, and you know she weighs several thousand tons."

Mr. Eustis felt of his muscle, looked at the ship, and said "Humph." He wanted to see the men wedging up the vessel. They took him down beneath the vessel, where, ranging along her keel, were nearly 300 stalwart men armed with heavy timbers to drive home the wedges. The Mayor's eye glittened as he heard the first sharp rally at the blocks. It lasted five minutes and then the men had a rest.

The Mayor was uneasy, and at the second rally climbed down among the men directly under the bow. It was now time to cut away alternate keel blocks with steel chisels and sledges. Mayor Eustis saw what was going on, it was his opportunity. He would launch that boat himself or die in the attempt. He pushed into the fray, dashed a big workman aside, seized a sledge, aimed at the wedge, swung a powerful blow, missed his chisel, and nearly fell over. Other workmen drew back for safety, and to give the Mayor room. He aimed again, and this time sunk the wedge deep into the ship. Again and again he hit the mark, his brown derby tipped far back on his head, his face dripping with perspiration, and finally he hit the block a knockout blow.

"Now launch her," he said. "Let her go."

But she didn't go. There had to be some more wedging up, and there were a lot more blocks to be knocked out. Mayor Eustis came up to the platform to get a breath. He had no time for the christening party, which had just arrived. Vice-President Stevenson, Secretary Herbert, Senator Washburn, Miss Washburn, who was to christen the boat; Congressman W. C. P. Breckinridge, Congressman-elect Melville, ex-Minister Charles Emory Smith, Mr. Charles H. Cramp, and a score of others might stand on the platform and chat and smile and say pleasant things to the ladies, hold their bouquets, and point out to them the interesting things near by, but Mayor Eustis knew where his place was, and that Minneapolis expected him to do his duty. He said to a friend: "Jerry Rusk shall never get ahead of me. He said once, 'I seen my duty and I done it,' but you just watch me."

Mayor Eustis is a lame man, crippled in both feet, but that made no difference. He started down among the workmen. Mr. Charles Cramp sent word to him that it was dangerous down there, and suggested that he come back. A keel block is treacherous and may fly in any direction. Mr. Eustis said he was sorry to have given Mr. Cramp any concern, and that he would be out of the place right away. As he turned to go up the platform, the clatter of the final displacement of the keel blocks began. It was too much for Eustis. Back he sprang to the thick of the fray. Again he seized a sledge, nor did he desist until he saw that tremor along the keel that he had read of in nautical story books and had longed to see all his life. The vessel was on the move. Miss Washburne, at the bow, had whacked a bottle of champagne on the vessel's chin and had named her Minneapolis. Then the Mayor rested. He had done his part. He had shoved her off. He sat down on a rough plank, waved his hat, and watched the launch of the vessel slide down the greased ways as if pulled by some terrific unseen power, saw the vessel make her bow and float away up stream amid the salutes of scores of steam vessels, and then he smiled.

"Send word to the boys and all the rest," he shouted to a Minneapolis newspaper man who had come with him, "and tell 'em to get out their paint brushes."

Thus did Mayor Eustis launch the Minneapolis, and he hustle for his town. For once the Messrs. Cramp, Lieut. Nixon, who had charge of the engineering details of the launch, and even the fair young woman who did the christening, were not in it. They had to wait till Mayor Eustis got through, and had given them an exhibition of what the word hustle really means before they came in for their share of the congratulations.

"Hooray for Minneapolis!" shouted the Mayor, and for the man who wouldn't hooray he had no use. There were several who didn't hooray, and he cut them dead.

Miss Washburn was a most worthy successor to her predecessors at christenings at Cramp's, Miss Wanamaker, Miss Page, Miss Morton, Miss Herbert, and the others. She asked a dozen questions as to the best way to swing the bottle, and when she was told merely nodded, went through a rehearsal, closed her lips tightly and her eyes at the same time, and said:

"All right. I won't miss anything."

The sawing of the blocks was finally heard. Miss Washburn got ready, and almost instantly the color in her cheeks left her face. She was straining to catch the motion, and she did it. An unusually smart blow she delivered as the vessel started, and she shouted: "I christen thee Minneapolis." Then she took her bouquet from Secretary Herbert, pressed it close against the white duck sailor dress she wore, nodded her Gainsborough hat with white plumes at the assembled hat tos friends, took the arm of Mr. Henry W. Cramp, the secretary of the shipbuilding company, and marched down the steps to the counting rooms of the company, where the usual lunch was served.

A full description of the Minneapolis has been printed recently in THE SUN. She is a sister ship of the Columbia, so long known as the Pirate, and which is soon to have her trial trip. The Columbia and Minneapolis were built to overtake such merchantmen as the Paris. The Campania was not in the field when they were laid down. They are triple-screw steamers, the first to be constructed on this side of the water, and upon the success or failure of that system of screw propulsion depends much of the future of the American commercial marine which the Messrs. Cramp have already begun to build. Part of the frames of two of the new American liners, the St. Louis and one unnamed, have been erected on the blocks, and they interested hundreds of spectators who came to see the launch of the Minneapolis.

A Boy Kills Two Negroes Over Crops.

MARSHALL, Tex., Aug. 12.—Over a crap game William Jones, 19 years old, shot and killed Tom Braddix and Bill Weeks, colored men.

Coney Island Excursion, 50c.,

Via 39th st., South Brooklyn ferry at Whitehall st., and West End route; popular; pleasant.—*Ads.*

To the World's Fair and return for $32 by the New York Central and Falls of Niagara. New and magnificently equipped sleeping cars.—*Ads.*

MR. CLEVELAND TO THE POPE.

A Letter of Congratulation Sent to Rome Through Cardinal Gibbons.

ROME, Aug. 12.—The Pope has received the following letter, which President Cleveland sent to Cardinal Gibbons:

"EXECUTIVE MANSION, WASHINGTON, June 9, 1893.

"*To His Eminence Cardinal Gibbons.*

"YOUR EMINENCE: Please permit me to transmit through you to his Holiness Leo XIII. my sincere congratulations on the occasion of the golden jubilee of his episcopate. The pleasure attending this expression of my felicitations is much enhanced by the remembrance that his Holiness has always manifested a lively interest in the prosperity of the United States and great admiration for our political institutions.

"I am glad to believe that these sentiments are the natural outgrowth of the Holy Father's solicitude for the welfare and happiness of the masses of humanity, and his especial sympathy for every effort made to dignify simple manhood and to promote the moral and social elevation of those who toil.

"The kindness with which his Holiness lately accepted a copy of the Constitution of the United States leads me to suggest that, if it does not seem presumption, it would please me exceedingly to place in his hands a book containing the official papers and documents written by me during my previous term of office. Yours very sincerely,

"GROVER CLEVELAND."

A BOSTON CUNARDER RUN INTO.

She Lay at Anchor Off Nix's Mate in a Fog When the Worcester Struck Her.

BOSTON, Aug. 12.—The Cunard steamer Catalonia started for Liverpool at 9:30 o'clock this morning with a complement of cabin passengers, and struck dense fog near Nix's Mate. Capt. Atkin thought it unwise to try the narrow channel in such a fog, so he anchored.

Three hours later the steamer Worcester started for Yarmouth with her decks crowded with passengers. When the fog bank was reached Capt. Baker proceeded under half speed. Suddenly he saw the big hull of the Catalonia loom up. The engines were reversed, but a collision was unavoidable.

Every passenger was thrown violently to the deck and some were badly bruised. The dining room was crowded and those people who were below deck became panicky because they did not know the extent of the damage. Luckily the damage was all above the water line. The Worcester's nose was smashed in and the Catalonia's starboard bow railing was carried away. The Worcester returned to her dock and the Catalonia proceeded to sea.

The Captain of the Worcester places the blame upon the Catalonia for lying in the channel. The Cunard officials refuse to make any statement beyond the fact that the Catalonia was at anchor and was run down.

SHOT DOWN BY TROOPS.

More Rioting in Bombay and Eight Natives Killed.

BOMBAY, Aug. 12—10 P. M.—All the available troops and volunteers were called out this evening to battle with rioters in the Chinchpoogly district. The troops charged and fired upon the mob, killing eight and wounding about 100.

Two hundred rioters were taken prisoners. The Hindoo mill workers, who are well armed, continue to attack Moslems wherever they meet them. The hospitals are filled with wounded natives.

BOMBAY, Aug. 12.—The riots over the religious differences between the Mohammedans and the Hindoos in this city have had more serious results than was at first supposed. Six persons who were injured in the rioting have died in the hospitals, and many others are still under the doctors' care.

So desperate was the fighting between the rioters yesterday that the officers commanding the war ships in the harbor were appealed to to aid the police and military in restoring order. Sailors armed with cutlasses were landed from the ships, and they did good service in stopping actual hostilities.

THREE MORE MEACHAMS KILLED.

A Posse of Three Hundred Men in the Outlaws' Stronghold—More Killing Probable.

MOBILE, Aug. 12.—Definite news has been received that Lev James, his brother, Kirk James, and Tooch Bedsole, three of the notorious outlaws of Meachams Beat, Clarke county, have been killed.

Babe Burke, Mack Burke, and James Jordan, of the gang, were chased into the swamp, and a courier just from the scene reports that they have been captured and killed.