DEATH OF JOHN J. KIERNAN.

LATELY THE HEAD OF KIERNAN'S NEWS AGENCY IN WALL STREET.

He Had Genial Qualities that Did Not Interfere with Business Successes—His Costly Hospitality While He was Senator.

Ex-State Senator John J. Kiernan died unexpectedly at 3 o'clock yesterday morning at his home, 56 First place, Brooklyn. He had been ill with pneumonia since last Thursday night. Heart disease, superinduced by pneumonia, was the cause of his death. He was born in Brooklyn on Feb. 1, 1845. In 1857 he became a messenger boy for the Magnetic Telegraph Company. This company delivered letters and parcels in the same manner as the present messenger companies do, but it also sold stamps to subscribers, just as the Government now sells stamps. By putting these on letters or parcels, and depositing them in the office of the company, delivery was insured. Afterward he served an apprenticeship in the service of the Western Union Telegraph Company, where he did a great deal of the Associated Press work, and thus became aware of the importance of financial news. When the Government extended its postal system, private companies were enjoined from using stamps, and then Kiernan started a news agency, which afterward brought him wealth and reputation. He arranged to have correspondents at various important places in this country and abroad and distributed information regarding finance and trade to a number of subscribers in and about Wall street as soon as he received it. At first the subscribers were few, but as business men came to understand the importance of such news they became subscribers, and after a while all Wall street was on his list. Little by little he enlarged his field of action, and afterward introduced the ticker, supplying finally not only financial news but also general news. He was the pioneer of the Wall street news agents and his system is now in use throughout the country.

JOHN J. KIERNAN.

He was one of those men who appear to succeed without effort, who are always about when fun is going on, who are always ready to enter into any jollity, and yet do not suffer in their business. He was liked and assisted by Commodore Vanderbilt, and all the other Vanderbilts from William H. down to the youngest representative of the name were always glad to see him. Similar regard was shown for him by Jay Gould, J. Pierpont Morgan, Russell Sage, Addison Cammack, and others of equal note. To all of these, and to all the prominent brokers and bankers of Wall street he was known only as "John" whenever they met. In 1879 he made his début as a practical politician. From that day on his business interests suffered so much that his fortune, which might have amounted to millions had he guarded it with strict business care, diminished rapidly so that his estate will probably be found insignificant. Being a friend of Hugh McLaughlin and liberal in his contributions to the campaign fund, his election as Senator was placed beyond doubt. He ran considerably ahead of his ticket. Never has Albany seen such a munificent host as was the new State Senator. His parlors at the Delavan House were never closed. It made no difference whether Mr. Kiernan was in Albany or in Brooklyn or in his Wall street office, those parlors still remained open and his man was always on hand to receive visitors. Every Senator, every Assemblyman, and every politician was welcome at any and all times. The late James W. Husted received a great deal of notoriety through the manner in which he entertained in Albany, but his hospitality was hardly to be compared with Senator Kiernan's. The Brooklyn Senator appeared to have no thought of the outcome. He was merely the good-hearted Irishman. He didn't know one-third of the men who wined and dined at his expense. Every politician in Albany knew that he could enter Kiernan's parlors at any hour of the night or day and say, "Let's have a bottle," with the certainty that his request would be immediately complied with. The long-haired representative of Herkimer county was as welcome as the fastidious Assemblyman from New York's silk-stocking district. Party lines were never drawn in Kiernan's parlors. He didn't care what party the man belonged to as long as he had a good time. He served two terms in the Senate, and conservative estimates place the cost to him at $200,000. He received nothing in return. In fact, he wasn't looking for anything.

While in the Legislature Mr. Kiernan secured the passage of a bill repealing the Cury law, another giving compensation to the property owners of Brooklyn for damages along the routes of proposed elevated roads, and another giving increased ferriage accommodation at Pier 1, East River. He introduced a bill for reducing pilot fees at the port of New York. This passed the Senate, but was killed in the Assembly. Although helbecame involved in difficulties with his business associates, and finally retired from several enterprises, the fact that his purse was no longer so deep as it had been did not restrain his luxurious tastes. Everybody in Wall street knew that John Kiernan lunched at 3 o'clock. Sometimes it was at Delmonico's, sometimes at the Hoffman House, but it was either place if lunching like a prince. The only thing he objected to was sitting at table alone, and consequently he rarely did it. His political as well as his business friends enabled him to find companions, but whenever he was allowed to he footed the bills. His luncheon lasted anywhere from one to six hours. Nor was the feast devoid of reason. He had a nice sense of discrimination in ordering a meal, and knew well what were the choicest wines in the cellars of the restaurants he patronized.

Every Sunday afternoon he was to be found on the Coney Island boulevard behind a pair of fast horses. Many are the stories told of the jolly times at the road houses on the boulevard in which he was a participator. But if the afternoon was given over to enjoyment, the mornings were devoted to more serious purposes. He was a devout Roman Catholic and was always a liberal contributor to the church. When his first wife died in 1881 she left him with four children. His sister-in-law had been living in the family for some years. After waiting several years, he secured a special dispensation from the Pope and married her. Within a few years Mr. Kiernan retired from active participation in the news agency which bears his name, his son Frank taking his place. He also retired from his advertising firm of Frank Kiernan & Company. This firm had a monopoly of all the railroad and financial advertising of Wall street for a long time, and his interest in it paid him very large returns. Mr. Kiernan was only about five feet tall, and his great girth made him look as broad as he was long. His florid face was always radiant with a sunny smile, and he was always clad in the height of fashion. Only two weeks ago he went to Washington to see President Cleveland. It was then reported that he was looking for the appointment to succeed Theodore R. Willis as Naval Officer at this port. He had become known as an anti-snapper, was Chairman of the Saratoga Convention, and was one of those who went to Chicago to urge Mr. Cleveland's nomination.

His wife and four children survive him. His funeral will take place from St. Stephen's Church, at Hicks and Summit streets, Brooklyn, on Friday morning. The interment will be in Holy Cross Cemetery.

Obituary Notes.

Commander De Haven Manley, a retired naval officer, who was stricken with apoplexy on Saturday, died yesterday at his home in Media, Pa. He had been an invalid for several years. During the rebellion he was on the frigate Congress when that vessel was rammed by the Confederates' boat Merrimac, and was taken from the water by the Confederates after the Congress had been disabled. A widow and one child survive him.

George W. Yerby died yesterday at his home, 250 Steuben street, Brooklyn, in his 65th year. He was a travelling salesman for Lorillard & Co. for several years. He was an active Democrat, and had been mentioned as Internal Revenue Collector. Nathan's probable successor.

Samuel S. Jones, who had been the proprietor of the American Hotel in lower Fulton street, Brooklyn, for nearly half a century, died on Tuesday at his home, 197 Gates avenue, in his 84th year. In early life he was a Captain of the Queens county troop, a Long Island military organization.

HELEN DAUVRAY GETS HER DIVORCE.

She Was the Wife of Ball Player John Ward—Other Divorces.

Helen Dauvray Ward, the actress, has secured a decree of absolute divorce from her husband, John Montgomery Ward, the ball player. The decree was granted by Judge McAdam of the Superior Court upon the report of Referee August C. Nanz, to whom the case was referred on Nov. 2, and who made his report in favor of granting the decree on Nov. 17. The actress is now at liberty to marry again if she desires. Miss Dauvray was married to Ward at New Haven, Conn., on Aug. 31, 1887. She left him over two years ago, when articles of separation were drawn up upon which they separated. Since then she has not lived with him. Her suit for absolute divorce was brought about a month ago.

The application of Mrs. Annie Cook to compel her husband, Augustus Cook, the actor, who is connected with the Lyceum stock company, to pay her alimony and counsel fees pending her suit against him for a separation, has been denied by Judge Freedman of the Superior Court. The Judge says that the question of alimony and counsel fees must be determined upon the trial of the action.

Judge Glegerich of the Court of Common Pleas has signed an order for a jury trial of the action brought by Carrie Marks to have her marriage to Benjamin Marks annulled upon the ground that she was compelled to enter into it by threats. Carrie was only 18 years of age in September, 1891. Mr. Marks was a widower at that time, and on Sept. 5 of that year asked her to marry him. She refused, but he was persistent and induced her to drink some wine and other liquor. She says that she became semi-intoxicated. While in this condition he told her that she must marry him, and if she refused he would kill her and himself also. She says that she was frightened and intimidated, and they went to one of the Judges of the City Court, who performed the ceremony.

Judgments of absolute divorce were also granted yesterday in these cases: By Judge McAdam, to Gussie Jacobs from Marks Jacobs, and to Regina Lipkowitsch from Charles Lipkowitsch; by Judge Freedman, to Annie Hartnott from John Hartnett.

AMUSEMENTS.

The Opera.

If the Metropolitan was somewhat less crowded last evening than on the opening night, the change was principally noticeable in the number of standees.

Every seat and every box was filled, but the audience was a less feverish and excitable one than on the previous occasion. Last evening's double bill was replete with interest for many reasons. In the first place, it presented to our public an opera which is almost entirely new, Gounod's "Philemon et Baucus," and, secondly, in this and the "Cavalleria" no less than six artists made their first appearance.

The newcomers were Mme. Calvé, whose fame has already echoed to these shores from the plaudits of European admirers; Mme. Arnoldson, a Swedish prima donna; M. Plançon, M. Dufriche, M. Maugière, and Signor Francesco Vignas, a Spanish tenor, with a voice of rare power and beauty.

This is an unusual array of unknown artists, and it would seem as though a company that could afford to squander so much excellent talent on one single occasion must indeed be opulent.

Gounod's opera is very light and inconsiderable. Compared with his best work it is a bagatelle. It can hardly be imagined that any one should wish to see it twice, and, set in contrast with "Cavalleria," it appears weak and artificial to the last degree. A more competent and charming *Baucis* than Mme. Arnoldson might easily be found.

She is a neat singer, who does her work with assurance, but the voice is of a thin and unpleasing character, for the most part. However, it may be too soon to judge her. In other rôles perhaps she may better commend herself.

M. Maugière was *Philemon*. He is apparently a young, or at least somewhat immature, performer, and suffered from nervousness during the first act. Afterward he warmed to his part, and displayed much more freedom.

Monsieur Plançon made a majestic *Jupiter*, and displayed a voice of extraordinary strength and of equally fine quality. He is one of those singers for whose tones the audience waits and longs.

The audience this time had so much to attend to that M. Plançon hardly received the applause he deserved. On other occasions, when he is better known, he will be more justly appreciated.

M. Dufriche, who was the *Alfio* of "Cavalleria," played his part so well that it fitted perfectly with the great creation of Mme. Calvé and the admirable portraiture of *Turiddu* by the gifted tenor Signor Vignas.

The latter has delicious tones, especially in the higher register. The quality is full of tropical warmth and sweetness, combined with musical virility and volume. He has the modesty and calm that go hand in hand with ability, and it is said that when asked recently if he were a *tenore robusto*, he replied: "Oh, no; I think I am just a manly tenor, that is all."

And now for Mme. Calvé—what shall be said in praise of a performance that is perfect in every detail? She was last evening Santuzza herself—not a woman playing the part. What intelligence, what feeling, what natural grace, what unconsciousness, what gestures, what attitudes, what facial expression were there! Never an unmeaning or superfluous movement.

And then the exact make-up of a beautiful Italian peasant, large eyes, full rosy mouth, flaming black hair, strong, supple limbs.

Mme. Calvé held the house captive from the moment when she first steals, catlike, across the stage to the moment when she drops like lead at *Turiddu's* death. She sings, too, as though nothing would be strange or difficult to her.

Her voice of mellow sweetness rings out with the freedom and beauty of which only a great artist can boast.

Mme. Calvé is a great artist. Let us congratulate ourselves that America can enjoy her genius for a time at least.

The same generous splendor and excellence of management as on the first night marked all the appointments of last evening's operas.

The Seidl Society's Matinee.

A musical treat will be afforded music lovers at the Academy of Music, Brooklyn, to-morrow afternoon, in the concert by Seidl's orchestra, for the benefit of the Brooklyn Orphan Asylum. Frau Materna and Herr Emil Fischer will be the soloists. The former is to sing the "Elisabeth" aria, from "Tannhäuser," and three songs, and Fischer will be heard in two ballads by Loewe and two songs by Schumann. The orchestra is to play, among other numbers, Handel's "Largo," Grieg's "Spring-time," and "Solveig's Song," Schumann's "Träumerei," and Gillet's "Ballette." The boys of the Grace Church choir will sing several choruses, and there will be organ and harp accompaniment.

Could Neither Return Nor Sell Their Tickets.

Thirty seats were secured by a club a few days ago for last night at the Casino. Early in the evening a committee from the club waited on the management and asked that the seats be reserved for some other night, as it was found that the members could not attend. It was impracticable to comply with this request, so the committee wanted the money refunded. This was also refused, and then the committee lined up in front of the doors and tried to rival the speculators. The latter called a policeman, and the committee had to go home in disgust.

At the Prize Winners' Show.

Innes's military band is to begin to-night a series of promenade concerts at the Grand Central Palace in connection with the World's Fair Prize Winners' Exposition. The band made a big success at the Chicago Fair, and its success and the enjoyment to be derived from its concerts should not be less at the fair in the Grand Central Palace.

Frank W. Sanger Sues Lewis R. Stockwell.

Frank W. Sanger, the theatrical manager, has obtained an attachment for $900 against Lewis R. Stockwell, proprietor of Stockwell's Theatre, San Francisco, in a suit for royalties on the plays "Mr. Potter of Texas" and "Mr. Barnes of New York." The sheriff, it was said, has served the attachment on Mr. Stockwell at the Union Square Theatre.

Vetal Probably Killed Himself.

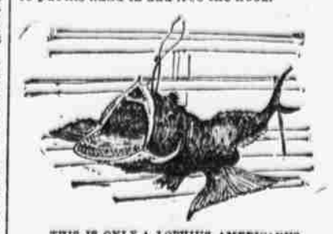
William H. Vetal, foreman of the Broadway and Seventh avenue street car stables, died suddenly yesterday afternoon at his boarding house, 247 West Forty-eighth street, and it is supposed that he committed suicide. Early in the afternoon he told the car starter at the stables that he felt ill and would go home and rest. About 5 o'clock his landlady went to Vetal's room, and, receiving no response to her knock, opened the door. The man was lying dead on the bed. On the table were three bottles and a glass. Two of the bottles were unopened and contained chloroform and aconite. The third was partly filled with laudanum. In the glass were two or three drops of a liquid which looked and smelled like laudanum. The Coroner has been notified, and will make an investigation.

A MONSTER OF THE DEEP.

A Voracious Creature Five Feet Long and Very Uncertain.

About noon of last Sunday Stephen D. Barnes, the landlord of the Shore House at Bergen Point, with one of his men, was fishing in the Kill van Kull from the float in front of the hotel. Finally Barnes felt a tug, and, thinking he had caught a bass or cod, he began to haul in slowly.

A dead weight seemed fastened to his line. This weight arose to the surface slowly, and when Barnes saw a dark shadow coming up through the water he reached down, thinking to put his hand in and free the hook.



THIS IS ONLY A LOPHIUS AMERICANUS.

He had barely touched the water with his hand when the dark form shot to the surface. There was a splash, and with distended jaws a hideous-looking fish shot out of the water. A grappling hook was soon fastened in back of its head and the fish was hauled high and dry on the beach.

Its captors did not dare to be familiar until it was dead. It was five feet long and three feet through from side to side. Its mouth was over a foot wide, and when the jaws were propped apart they extended nearly two feet.

There was found in its stomach a large tomcod, perfect in form, but dead of course. It probably had only just been swallowed. There were also an eel, several bass, hardshell crabs, clams, several pieces of rope, and what appeared to be the leg of a cat.

It is probable that this unusual specimen of the finny tribe is what is known as an acanthopterous fish of the lophoid family. If it is, it belongs to the genus lophius (artedi), characterized by a head enormously large, broad, and flat; the body slender and smooth, with two separate dorsal fins; the mouth very wide, the lower jaw the longer, not unlike a bulldog's, and armed with numerous movable sharp conical teeth."

All the above-named features are possessed by the Bergen Point specimen. Its tongue is smooth, and it has three bronchial arches, which look like ribs, in the stomach. They can be clearly seen for thirty-six inches in length and stomach. Numerous fleshy appendages are arranged along the lower jaw, the pectoral fins, and the tail.

There are several spines upon the top of the head, two just behind the snout, and others over the eyes and the back part of the skull. The anterior rays of the dorsal situated on the head are separated like two slender tentacles, the first generally with a fleshy appendage joined to the skull by bony rings, and capable of motion at will.

The pectorals, or under fins, are elongated into a kind of arm, the rays representing fingers, by which the animal is enabled to move as upon legs. In the stomach of the specimen at Bergen Point are rows of teeth which work upon what look like a system of circular jaws, and in that particular it differs from the species described in the natural histories.

The tail of this animal is short and digitate at the end. The eyes are large and brown and look not unlike those of oxen. The nostrils are placed at the end of a tubular proboscis, the summit of which expands like the cup of a flower. The skeleton is fibrous rather than bony. The stomach is large and muscular, and the jaws possess muscles of much power.

There are said to be five species of this fish, but the Americanus is the least known. It is also known as the goose fish and the fishing frog. It is voracious, and is an inhabitant of the ocean's bottom, where it buries itself in the mud and entices fish to within reach of its capacious maw by means of the two long flexible tentacles which it can move slowly to and fro, leading its victims to believe that they are food. From this habit it has won the title of the "angler." When fish will not come to the bottom it will rise to the surface and swim slowly along with the tentacles sticking out of the water that sea fowl may get within reach of its powerful jaws. Its skin is as hard as leather, and is usually dark brown turning to white underneath.

THE INDIAN WAS IN THE WOODS.

Farmer Gilbert Bought His Two Gold Bricks and Then Found Them Brass.

MILLVILLE, Conn., Nov. 29.—Nathaniel Gilbert, Jr., a farmer living near here, was visited the other day by a man having the appearance of a cowboy, who inquired for his uncle, Nathaniel Gilbert.

The farmer said that his name was Nathaniel Gilbert, Jr., and that he came from Canada when a boy. The stranger was disappointed when he found that Farmer Gilbert was not his uncle Nathaniel, who went to California in 1848, and, after amassing a fortune, returned to his home in 1862.

The stranger told Farmer Gilbert that he had fallen in with a Modoc Indian after the Custer massacre who had discovered a gold mine in Arizona. They had gotten out two bricks of the precious metal, and were now on their way to the Mint at Philadelphia to dispose of them. The Indian, however, had become suspicious of white men and refused to go any further, and was out in the woods near by.

Gilbert and the stranger went to the woods and found the Indian wrapped in his blanket and his head bedecked with feathers of various colors. After a few preliminary words the two bricks were sampled and were pronounced pure gold.

Returning from the woods they met a team with two men. A conversation was started, the story related, and the bricks shown them. They offered them and there to purchase them, producing large rolls of money; but no, they had already been sold to Farmer Gilbert. He gave $1,500, and took the supposed bullion. To-day he discovered, by scraping the bricks with a knife, that they were made of brass.

ROBERT GEORGE STABBED.

He Gets the Worst of a Fight in a Street Car and is Then Pursued.

MOUNT VERNON, N. Y., Nov. 29.—Robert George, aged 41, a Republican politician living on the Kingsbridge road, on the outskirts of this city, was fatally stabbed to-night by William Vanderoef, aged 38, a house painter, of East Chester.

The stabbing took place within a stone's throw of George's residence, the cause of which no one seemed to know. The two men had a quarrel and a fight on a street car while it was on its way from East Chester.

Vanderoef seemingly had the best of it, but he was not satisfied, for when George left the car Vanderoef followed him and struck him blow after blow with a knife. George, after being stabbed a dozen times, managed to break away from his assailant and reached his home.

The doctor summoned thinks that one of the wounds, at least, may be mortal. Vanderoef was found at his home in East Chester, and after threatening to kill the officers he finally surrendered himself, and is now locked up here. The officers also secured the knife.

No motive for the stabbing can be found except, as Vanderoef alleges, George assaulted him first and then he retaliated. He showed a very black eye to corroborate his statement. George is unmarried, but Vanderoef has a wife and four children.

Vanderoef, three years ago, was arrested for assaulting W. F. Johnston of the firm of N. Johnston & Son, pickle importers, of 97 North Moore street, New York city, and was put under bonds to keep the peace.

Where Yesterday's Fires Were.

A. M.—1:50, 474 East 152d street, Frank Miller, damage $3,020, extended to 476 East 152d street, Thomas Cramer, damage $1,000; 8:05, 251 West Fifty-first street, Mrs. T. J. Mullane, no damage; 10:05, 200 East Second street, Bernard Miller, damage $50.

P. M.—1:20, 243 East Forty-sixth street, Paul Kirschner, no damage; 2:15, 1543 East Ninety-second street, Michael Holden, damage, $10; 4:45, 212 Beverly, Arrington Lodging House, no damage; 7:40, 156 Henry street, F. Maeso, no damage; 8:05, 213 Bowery, Robert Benjamin, damage, $300.

SWIFT'S SPECIFIC

For renovating the entire system, eliminating all Poisons from the Blood, whether of scrofulous or material origin, this preparation has no equal.

TRADE S.S.S. MARK

"For eighteen months I had an eating sore on my tongue. I was treated by best local physicians, but obtained no relief; the sore gradually grew worse. I finally took S. S. S., and was entirely cured after using a few bottles."

C. B. McLEMORE, Henderson, Tex.

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

EXPECTING A NAVAL FIGHT.

BRAZIL'S NEW SHIPS HOPE TO MEET MELLO'S REPUBLICA.

They Have Instructions to Avoid a Battle if Possible, but Minister Mendonca Says the Crews Are "Spoiling for a Fight."

WASHINGTON, Nov. 29.—If present expectations are fulfilled the first naval engagement for years is likely to take place within the next week off the coast of Brazil. It will be a fight between the Republica, one of Admiral Mello's insurgent vessels, and the America and the Nictheroy, the two ships recently purchased by Minister Mendonca in New York.

Minister Mendonca has received a cable announcing the arrival yesterday of the Nictheroy at one of the West India islands. The cable said that the vessel had behaved beautifully; that she had been speeded to her full capacity, and that her officers were delighted with her splendid sailing qualities. Senhor Mendonca expects some time to-night to hear of the arrival of the America at the same port.

The two vessels will then leave in company within the next twelve hours for Brazil. They left New York under sealed orders. These orders will be opened when they sail from the West Indies. They will steam direct to one of the ports in northern Brazil, where they will receive instructions from Rio which will govern their future movements.

The America and the Nictheroy are looking for the rebel cruiser Republica, and if they meet, says the Minister, there will be trouble. The Captains of the two vessels are so fearful of missing the Republica that each of them carries a large-sized picture of that war ship. Their instructions from the Minister are to avoid a fight, but the Minister shakes his head and says significantly that he is very much afraid the crews will disregard his instructions. He says that they are the most determined lot of men he ever saw, and, as he expresses it, are "literally spoiling for a fight." If they do fight, the Minister thinks that they will make mincemeat of the Republica.

The Republica, Mr. Mendonca says, is the only vessel of any size that the rebel chief has on the ocean. The Republica thinks the America and the Nictheroy are only carrying working crews, and for that reason will have no hesitancy in attacking them. That, the Minister says, is where the fun will come in. Admiral Mello's other vessels, says the Minister, are shut up in the harbor at Rio and are unable to pass the forts at the entrance, and while it is true that Mello has three torpedo boats on the coast which are looking for the America and Nictheroy, the commanders of these vessels are on the lookout for the torpedo boats and are not likely to be taken unawares. The few other vessels that Mello has on the coast are, Mr. Mendonca says, clumsy merchantmen carrying a few quick-fire guns, all of which combined could not stand for thirty minutes against the Nictheroy and America.

Senhor Mendonca is not disturbed by the reports, which reach here via London, of the reported uprising in the State of Para, and regards the English newspapers as unsatisfactory channels Brazilian news. The Minister is in constant communication with his Government. He received two cables to-day, but neither contained mention of any interior troubles.

Some interesting news concerning the situation at Rio de Janeiro may be expected to-morrow. To-night Secretary Herbert received a cable message from Capt. Picking, in command of the United States naval forces in Rio harbor, and as cable messages are sent only when something important has occurred, or when an urgent question has arisen, it is evident that the text of to-night's despatch will prove of interest. The message is in the naval cipher, and it cannot be translated until access is had to the code book at the Navy Department to-morrow.

EIGHT MUTINEERS ON BOARD.

They Ran Things on the State of Maine Just as They Pleased.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 29.—After being in mutiny for five months at sea on board the American ship State of Maine, eight seamen were to-day arrested on the arrival of the vessel at the Delaware Capes.

The State of Maine sailed from Port Townsend, Wash., in June last with a cargo of lumber and spars for Philadelphia and Wilmington car manufacturers.

Scarcely had the shores of Washington faded from sight when trouble arose among the men, and it was not long before part of the crew were in open mutiny.

The trouble was caused by the presence on board of union and non-union sailors, all of whom were shipped at Port Townsend.

Being unable to force the non-union men off the ship, the union men soon began to subject them to petty annoyances. Finding that the officers intended to protect all hands alike, the mutineers were not long in handing them several days further, and open defiance of orders soon followed.

For weeks the mutineers did as they liked both day and night, and Capt. Carver and his officers were powerless. Every order was disobeyed, and the lives of those in authority were constantly threatened.

To save the vessel from destruction the officers were forced to do the work of seamen, and with the few men who remained faithful managed to complete the voyage.

In rounding Cape Horn a snow storm was encountered, and, although the big vessel labored hard and became almost unmanageable, not one of the mutineers would come on deck for duty. It looked at one time as though the lives of all on board were in jeopardy.

On the arrival of the State of Maine at the breakwater this morning Capt. Carver telegraphed the story of his troubles to Darrish & Elwell, agents of the vessel, at 512 South Delaware avenue.

They at once appeared before United States Commissioner Bell and swore out warrants of arrest for the men, charging them with mutiny on the high seas.

Armed with these warrants Deputy Marshal Myers and a posse went to the breakwater, where he arrested James Thompson, Henry Rightson, Olef Anderson, Jones Magnussen, Lars Larsen, Henry Hendrickson, John Svensen, and Henry Worthington.

They were all brought up to the city late tonight and locked up in Moyamensing jail.

NO MORE FREE CAKES AND ALE.

Twentieth Ward Liquor Dealers Illustrate the Degeneracy of the Yuletide Spirit.

The members of the Wine, Liquor, and Beer Dealers' Association of the Twentieth ward have determined upon a new departure for the holidays. They have agreed to the following:

Whereas, Our line of business being the only one in the city of New York who have for years given presents away during the holidays; therefore be it

Resolved, That the selling of presents be discontinued and suspended solely as a means to be interested or connected in any way with the sale or distribution of goods in our line.

Heretofore it has been the liquor dealers' custom to present on Christmas or New Year's Day, or at some time during the week between the two, a bottle to each regular patron containing his favorite beverage. On New Year's Day it has been the custom of many saloons to keep "open house" for all regular patrons. The competition of saloons, the stringency of the times, and the increased thirst of some too-frequently indulged patrons has, however, dictated the change of which the Twentieth ward Liquor dealers are the pioneers. As the fact becomes known that there are to be no more holiday presents in the form of free drinks, there is certain to be a stormy area of discontent in and about Hell's Kitchen and other noted Twentieth ward resorts. The liquor dealers, however, insist that they will stand by the resolution of their organization come what, or go who, may.

No More Thanksgiving Day Pardons.

BOSTON, Nov. 29.—The result of the discussion in the Governor's Council to-day on the subject of pardoning men under life sentence on each Thanksgiving Day was the decision that the custom should no longer be adhered to. One man, Nicolo Infantino, was pardoned, but not, however, as a Thanksgiving act. He was sentenced fourteen years ago for murder, and left the prison to-night a free man. His victim was Joseph E. Fryc, a well-known leather merchant, who was found dead in bed and was thought to have committed suicide. When the murder was committed Infantino was only 15 years old, and his conduct in the prison ever since has won for him his pardon. He will go to Italy.

The Council was unanimous in the belief that it was not necessary to adhere to Thanksgiving Day pardons.

Four Men Injured.

ELWOOD, Ind., Nov. 29.—The power houses of the electric company and the electric street railway company, in the same building, were wrecked by an explosion at 4:30 o'clock this morning. O. B. Frazier, Lewis Shively, David Tompkins, and Joseph McMahon were in the houses and were severely injured.

Miss Minnie Mitchell and Bert Carpenter, office clerks at the Citizens' Gas Company, were struck with falling timbers, but not badly injured.

Admiral Stanton Here.

The North German Lloyd steamship Spree, from Southampton, arrived at the bar at 1 o'clock this morning. Admiral Stanton, who was removed from command of the American war ship in Rio harbor, is a passenger.

THOSE INFERNAL MACHINES.

Emperor William Thinks the Whole Thing Was the Work of a Madman.

BERLIN, Nov. 29.—At the opening of the Reichstag this afternoon Herr von Levetzow, the President, expressed the indignation felt by himself and all other members of the House, without regard to party feeling, at the dastardly attempt to assassinate the Emperor and Chancellor von Caprivi by means of infernal machines. He said he thanked God that neither his Majesty nor the Chancellor had been injured.

When Herr von Levetzow gave thanks for the escape of the Emperor and Chancellor all the members except the Socialists rose from their seats and stood until he had finished.

Herr Foerster, the rifle maker and explosive expert, says to-day that a closer examination of the box sent to Caprivi revealed the fact that the mechanism would have worked had the box been opened, and he adds that the cartridge in the box contained enough nitroglycerine to have killed whoever opened the box and to have greatly damaged the Chancellerie.

Chancellor von Caprivi and Major Ebmeyer, his aide, were received by Emperor William at the New Palace, Potsdam, to-day. Major Ebmeyer told in detail all the facts he knew in connection with the infernal machine that was sent to the Chancellor. The Emperor, after listening to the story, said the whole thing was the work of a madman. He added that he in no way identified France with the attempted outrage, though the package was sent from Orleans.

Major Ebmeyer told the Emperor that his wife was present when he began to undo the package. His Majesty congratulated him upon the escape of himself and wife.

Even the Anarchists of Berlin have expressed their non-approval of the attempt on the Chancellor's life. They held a meeting last night, and declared that the Anarchists were in no way connected with the outrage. The Chancellor, it was emphatically said, had no enemies among the Anarchists.

The *Vorwaerts*, main organ of the Social Democrats, refers only briefly to the infernal machines received by the Emperor and Caprivi. It says that the sending of the machines was the work of a dangerous fool, who, it hopes, will soon be in a madhouse.

PARIS, Nov. 29.—The German Embassy has not been instructed to communicate with the French Government concerning the packages and letters from Orleans. It is expected that they will be sent to the French police. The Rue Boutlong, Orleans, where the letters apparently were dated, does not exist, and nobody named Dechanteau can be found in the city.

The persons who posted the revolutionary placards in Orleans are believed to have sent the infernal machines. The police think that these persons came from London and merely passed through Orleans.

LONDON, Nov. 30.—The *Standard's* Berlin correspondent says: "I have it from high authority that both attempts are regarded with complete composure. No diplomatic steps are intended, nor will Germany alter the attitude on the question of an international agreement dealing with Anarchists, which she regards as unlikely to have practical results."

KUCHAN'S GREAT CATASTROPHE.

12,000 People Killed and All the Rest Now Living in Tents.

LONDON, Nov. 29.—Further advices regarding the awful disaster at Kuchan, the town in northeastern Persia that was recently destroyed by an earthquake, when 12,000 persons lost their lives, show that 100 shocks were felt from Nov. 17 until Nov. 24. On that date heavy rain and snow storms set in, and added to the misery of the survivors. Most of those who escaped when the town was destroyed, on the night of Nov. 17, fled for safety to the adjacent mountains, but after a time they returned and encamped on the level ground near where the town had stood.

Skin and other tents were set up, and in these the survivors are living. Everything they possessed was destroyed, and had it not been for people living in the valley around Kuchan many of them would have starved to death. The inhabitants of the towns and villages have supplied the Kuchanites with provisions, and have done all in their power to alleviate their sufferings.

RIF NATIVES ON THE ALERT.

They are Getting Ready for Harder Fighting—Spain's Preparations.

MELILLA, Nov. 29.—The Rifs are strengthening their positions and are ready to make stanch resistance when the Spaniards advance. The Spanish troops continue to arrive. Twenty-three Generals are already here.

Gen. Campos has written to Muley Araaf at Melilla, and has rejected all his proposals for a truce and opening the market. Gen. Campos is expected to advance upon the Rifs very soon.

Gen. Macias has confined his efforts for the last month to completing the defences of the camp and strengthening forts.

He has mounted heavy guns commanding all the valleys toward Beniscar, Frojana, Mezquita, and Guariach, besides the Moorish territory, which probably will be invaded.

The Foreign Office officials, Del Arco and Solef, went with the Campos so as to be at hand in case any negotiations with the Sultan or tribesmen shall be necessary.

No Irish Home Rule Need Apply.

LONDON, Nov. 29.—The National Conservative Union in Cardiff to-day passed resolutions in recognition of the heartiness and harmony with which the Conservatives and Liberal Unionists had worked in and out of Parliament. The Union expressed the hope that the good feeling would continue and thus enable the two parties to "stamp out the miserable plan for Irish home rule."

"Arrayed against them," continued the resolution, "is a great party won over, not by conviction, but by the genius of Gladstone and the party screw in Ireland—a party unfriendly to England's greatness. But this party will be overcome if the alliance between Conservatives and Liberal-Unionists be maintained, and the victory will shed lustre upon the generation achieving it."

The Tender America Partly Burned.

QUEENSTOWN, Nov. 29.—The upper works of the steamer America, used as a tender at this port to convey passengers and mails to and from the transatlantic steamers calling here, were burned this morning. Her hull, boilers, and engines were saved. The America had just landed the mails and passengers from the White Star line steamer Teutonic, from New York. The fire started in the after saloon. It is believed that it was due to the carelessness of one of the passengers.

Ostend Has a Bone to Pick with Our Consul.

OSTEND, Belgium, Nov. 29.—The Chamber of Commerce of this city has addressed to the United States Consul at Ghent a strong protest against a part of his report to the American State Department, which said that Ostend would never become an important port because it was difficult of entrance at low water. *Neuvelle Rhenane*, and other shipping organs reproduced the Consul's statements, which the Chamber of Commerce now refutes.

The Bill to Readmit the Jesuits.

BERLIN, Nov. 29.—The *Germania*, organ of the Centre party, calls upon all the Centrist members to be present in the Reichstag when the discussion takes place on the bill to readmit the Jesuits to Germany. Even counting the Poles, Socialists, Centrists, and Alsatians as all for the bill, a majority cannot be obtained in a full House.

A Rumor About the Duchess of Marlborough.

LONDON, Nov. 29.—The Liverpool *Courier*, which announced that Hugh McAlmont was about to marry the Duchess of Marlborough, formerly Mrs. Hamersley of New York, has been requested by Mr. McAlmont to deny this report and will do so in its next issue.

The French Spies Plead for Pardon.

BERLIN, Nov. 29.—The two French spies arrested on the English yacht Insect off Kiel have petitioned the Emperor to pardon them. He has refused, on the ground that it will be impossible to act until after they shall be sentenced.

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TERRIBLE RAILROAD COLLISION.

More Than Thirty People Killed or Burned to Death Near Milan.

ROME, Nov. 29.—A terrible railroad accident occurred last night at Melzo, Lombardy, twelve miles northeast of Milan. Two trains, an express from Milan for Venice and a goods train laden with inflammable material, collided just outside Melzo. The wreckage was set on fire by the lights on the trains. The accident occurred about midnight. A number of the passengers were instantly killed, while others were pinioned by the wreckage lying upon them. Those who were uninjured worked heroically to release the imprisoned men and women, and succeeded in many cases in doing so. The flames spread rapidly, however, and it was only a short time before the heat was so intense that no one could approach the burning coaches and goods wagons. The cries of the dying and of the wounded, who saw a horrible death staring them in the face, were heartrending, but it was impossible to render them any assistance.

Troops were despatched from Milan to aid, if possible, in the work of rescue. It is expected that the deaths will exceed thirty. Most of the killed were emigrants on the way to the steamer that was to convey them across the ocean. It will be impossible to identify many of the dead, their bodies having been burned to a crisp. Half the train was burned, but the postal wagon was saved.

A German who was travelling in a sleeping car was caught and crushed under the debris. He pitifully cried and appealed for help. A number of the uninjured travellers went to his rescue and managed to get him out, but he was so terribly injured that his life was despaired of.

Doctors went to the scene of the wreck from Milan and other places and did much to alleviate the sufferings of the injured. As soon as possible all the injured were removed to the hospital at Milan. To-day the hospital has been besieged by persons who had relatives or friends on the train and who have not heard from them. It is thought that many of the injured will die.

Many of the emigrants were injured and several were burned to death. A mother who crawled from a burning car only to learn from her little son that her baby was still in the ruins, threw her self back into the flames, crying that she would rescue her child. She was saved, although terribly burned and mentally deranged beyond hope of recovery.

The head of the chief conductor of the train was found several yards from the rails. His body is still missing. Throughout the night men and women but half clothed wandered about in the dense fog and sought shelter near the scene of the collision. Ten were found at daylight lying exhausted and semi-con