The Times

(MORNING, EVENING AND SUNDAY.)

THE TIMES COMPANY.

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Sunday, August 28	49,600
Monday, August 29	47,355
Tuesday, August 30	47,597
Wednesday, August 31	47,543
Thursday, September 1	47,592
Friday, September 2	47,022
Saturday, September 3	47,089
Total	303,798
Daily average (Sunday, 49,600, excepted)	47,366

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ADVERTISERS' GUARANTEE COMPANY.
by J. R. MASON, President.

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 6, 1898.

Because of Blanco.

The state of things existing in Cuba is horrible, and we do not see how the responsibility can be shifted from the shoulders of our own Government. It is due entirely to the cruel and inexplicable policy of allowing General Blanco to retain his command at the capital. Throughout the island, save at the one point where General Lawton is stationed, Cubans of all conditions are dying of starvation. Of the nearly four hundred thousand reconcentrados gathered in by Weyler to be gradually exterminated by starvation some five or six thousand were still alive when the protocol was signed. Naturally the first thought of the Red Cross Society and of humane Americans was that this poor remnant should be saved. They have died, to the last woman and child, since the white dove of peace descended. Not only that, thousands of others, including people who had been rich before the war, have joined the hungry masses and are dying in the privacy of their dismantled homes.

It is plain that we forgot what was one of the strongest reasons for our intervention between Spain and her Cuban subjects. The chief argument we made to the nations of the earth in defending American action was that under the conditions of the time, innocents were subjected to the most terrible and shocking of all deaths—that of slow starvation. We exhibited heart-rending pictures of little children reduced to skeletons and mothers unable to feed their crying infants. It was this spectacle more than the destruction of the Maine, more than the justice of the Cuban cause, that caused the American clamor for instant interference. It was the ever-present thought of the suffering of women and children under the implacable hand of the Spaniards that caused us to urge haste in war.

Then we forgot. Spain was defeated and we made our own terms. It was our boast that no consideration for that barbarous nation and no fear of the European powers could influence our demands. In shaping them we forgot that throughout Cuba there were the dying remnants of a large population that might yet be saved by prompt relief. Miss Barton took it for granted that since this was one of the chief causes of war, our terms implied our purpose to feed the starving. We think The Times alone foresaw the trouble and the tragedy that must follow the retention of his authority by Blanco, and it called again and again on the President to remove him at once, no matter what complications it might cause. He was and is allowed to remain.

His first act after the signing of the protocol was to issue a manifesto in which his purpose was plain to carry out the threat of Sagasta to make American rule in Cuba difficult, as a means of revenge. Since then he has refused to allow the Red Cross, which was early in the port with supplies for the starving, to land anything except under impossible conditions. He has defied even the American Government and has refused to allow it to land provisions for the people without paying high duties, unless he is put in charge of their distribution. Our Government has virtually decided to recall the supplies and let the people die because of Blanco's vindictive obstinacy. Thus, one of the most vital of all our objects in the war is defeated.

We foresaw all this and more. That he would use his power and influence to lure the Cubans into revolt against American rule was a reasonable fear. He has sent Pando to the Junta in New York, we may guess with what aim.

Regulated to Death.

Red tape is a thing of which a very limited quantity is enough. It is generally true, as the wideawake officer said at Siboney, that orders are for the use of people who can't get along without 'em. When a man has not sufficient sense to act for himself he must be kept under strict orders and made to "mind" like a little child. A certain amount of discipline is also, of course, essential to any ordinary society. But it is true of a department or an army, as of a State, that it is best governed when least governed.

The experience which the country has had with the hospital service in this war ought to cause a revolution in the War Department, and yards and yards of red tape ought to be dragged out of their tangle and burned. There was an instance of the red tape fetich in a military hospital not a hundred miles from Washington not long ago. Requisition was made for fifteen lamps for use in a wing of the hospital. After thirty-five days the requisition was returned with a request to "state the number of lamps now in use." When the War Department advertises for supplies in any newspaper, the receipt has to be sent in before the bill is paid, and it generally takes from ten days to a month to get the money. There is not a business house in the country which could be run for six months on such principles. There is a story, and it is a true one and easily verified, of an officer of the Government who was in charge of a station at some distance from any large town. He found, one night, that the Government buildings were on fire. There was no time to lose. He got hold of a tug which happened to be in the neighborhood, and by its help put out the fire. The captain of the tug would not give his assistance without pay in advance—not a generous way to behave, but, as subsequent events proved, a shrewd one. The official paid the captain $50 out of his own poocket, and sent in his bill to the Government, with all necessary proofs that the emergency was unusual. The bill was returned to him with the information that he should have advertised for bids for the work, and after such advertisement had appeared the correct number of times, he should have selected the lowest bidder, and sent in the bill in proper form. That official, whose salary is not of the largest, now states emphatically that if those buildings catch fire again they can burn to the ground, with all the thousands of dollars' worth of papers they contain, before he will pay $50 to put out the fire. There is no sense in a system which contains no provision for emergencies.

The most naive and humorous explanation of our late troubles is that if the President had known we were likely to have a war he would never have selected General Alger for Secretary of that department. It does look very much as if he were good only in time of peace. It is related that Colonel Roosevelt, while hustling for horses for his command, before they were sent to Cuba, so disturbed the calm of one of the War Department officials that he said, in an unhappy and discouraged tone of voice: "Why can't you let things be and wait till we get around to this matter. Here has the War Department been getting along as nicely as possible for years, and we never had any trouble until this war came and upset everything!"

Colonel Roosevelt got his horses, however, and although he had no occasion to use them it is probable that he was sent to Cuba largely because the generals in command recognized that he was a man who would not be likely to be upset in case of war. Red tape may be useful, but in the face of the enemy the country needs a man who can cut red tape.

Hanna to the Rescue.

Mark Hanna, who has been out of the public sight and mind since the moment a tidal wave of patriotism swept the country into the war with Spain, has emerged, if not, as Mr. Dooley avers, "from the White House cellar," then from some equally obscure place of concealment.

His appearance confirms the suspicion that the army scandals are to be cried down in the interest of Republican party politics, without an official investigation.

Of all men, Hanna is the fittest to take charge of such a scheme. He is still the Hanna of the campaign of 1896, and the Hanna of the Ohio legislative scandals, and he rises magnificently to the occasion.

Investigation? None is needed. Hanna himself has investigated and he is prepared to give the lie to the thousands of soldiers who relate the details of needless afflictions, and tell of neglect and incompetence that have their victims buried in Cuba, in the ocean, and near the American camps.

In a recent interview, the rampant Hanna, with a wealth of nerve, increased by months of restful obscuration, waves aside all the many established instances of abuse with the statement that nothing is worth considering except the fact that we sent to the front two hundred and fifty thousand men and whipped Spain in five months. Perhaps it is not worth while to mention that it was the destruction of Spain's navy that brought the war to so early a finish.

To Hanna it is of little consequence that after our brave soldiers had done their duty so splendidly, thousands were ruined for life besides the many that have died preventable deaths. Let's keep our eyes on the glory and never mind the abuses.

The Dreyfus Revision.

The rejoicing over the revision of the Dreyfus case by the friends of justice and humanity is at least premature. Such a revision as the cabinet contemplates does not necessarily imply a fair trial and the triumph of innocence. Hopes that may prove false have been raised by the confession of a forged document that was used as evidence and by the suicide or murder and the resignations that have followed. It is true the retirement of the war minister was the result of his opposition to a rehearing of the case, which is favored by the other ministers, and that his successor is in sympathy with the majority. But it does not mean that the ministry regards Dreyfus as innocent.

The revision has been decided on. Of several methods, that has been chosen which is least favorable to the prisoner. It is probable, considering what has long been the common opinion of France, that the ministry simply responds to what it finds to be a growing sentiment, while believing in the guilt or doubtful of the innocence of Dreyfus. While it is a fact that popular opinion is tending more and more to a distrust of the methods of the original trial and conviction, it is probable that a great majority of Frenchmen would be gratified by a verdict of guilty in a second proceeding. This would satisfy their not very sincere sense of justice, and at the same time save them from reproach for their former intolerance and the persecution of the defenders of the prisoner.

The fact that the revision is to be secret, when it was possible and legal to make it public, is disquieting and discouraging. It gives no assurance of fairness. The claim made by the ex-minister of war that the forged testimony was not vital and had no influence over the decision of the court, although he made much of it in his recent address to the council, suggests secret evidence against Dreyfus that may be strong enough to influence judges who have been hitherto confident of his guilt. We may hope that justice will prevail and the prisoner's innocence be established, but there is no assurance that he will be allowed to present any defense.

It is worthy of note that General Lawton has no trouble with the Cubans. He has not flattered or offended them, and he has actually set them to work for their daily rations. And they work cheerfully, with a delighted sense of novelty.

It must be entertaining to the Red Cross people, the doctors, the foreign military attaches, the preachers and the army officers who have observed and reported the cruel and needless sufferings of our soldiers, to be called "sensational yellow journals."

The determination of the officials to abandon Camp Wikoff as rapidly as possible does not confirm the truth of their reports of its extreme healthfulness.

Aguinaldo is and has been reasonable and admirable. He has had no assurance that the Americans would keep the Philippines. Who knows that they will? He has repeatedly announced his readiness and eagerness to lay down his arms and be quiet if the Americans could promise that the islands should not be restored to Spain; but that he will fight to the death against a restoration of Spanish rule. Is he to blame for that? Those who speak with contempt of this reasonable and courageous Malay are stupidly ignorant of his purposes.

Surgeon General Sternberg says of Camp Wikoff: "Now sensational newspapers have been attacking this camp as a site, urging that fever was going to break out." Since when has Dr. Cyrus Edson become a sensational newspaper? And Dr. Senn? It was on their assertions alone that the newspapers attacked the camp. But he says: "Dr. Senn has been greatly misrepresented by the newspapers." They published exactly what he wrote himself and signed, and what he published himself in a medical periodical. If the newspapers were not more trustworthy in their statements than the surgeon general appears to be, they would deserve censure.

General Wheeler seemed to be confident of General Sternberg's approval of everything at Camp Wikoff. "We want him to see everything as it is every day, and not specially spruced up," he said. He knew that was safe enough. The surgeon general was duly delighted with the site, which was selected or approved by himself. It is such fearless performance of duty that gives to the American people the confidence they have in the medical department and the War Office.

If properly fed and properly cared for, not ten of the fifteen thousand sturdy young men who went to Cuba would have died. If properly fed and with reasonable sanitary precautions, not a dozen of the forty-three thousand healthy young fellows at Camp Thomas or those at Camp Alger would have died. That is the opinion of more than one doctor, who doesn't care a rap for politics when human lives are involved.

RELIEF FOR DISTRICT SOLDIERS

The Noble Work of Mary Washington Chapter, D. A. R.

To the Editor of The Times:

In The Times of today is a column of matter under the heading, "Distress Here At Home; Needy Families of the District Volunteers," and describing work proposed to be done by a recently appointed committee, which has not yet met and has been given ten or twelve days in which to organize. It may interest some of the readers of your paper to hear that the relief of the families of volunteers from the District of Columbia has been going on ever since May last, and is now going on. The Mary Washington Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution appointed a committee in May to attend to the relief of the families of volunteers from the District of Columbia. This committee raised over $1,000, went to work at once and has been at work ever since. Its members have sacrificed their personal pleasures and given up their summer outings to work at this duty, at which some of them are busy every day in the week and all day on week days. Nearly a hundred people have been clothed, thirty-five or forty families looked after, rent paid and provisions supplied regularly, children cared for and employment found for adults, when possible. Several families were provided with means to go to relatives outside the District. The committee's work has been limited only by the number of cases brought to its notice, each one of which has been carefully investigated by the police force and Associated Charities, as well as by the members of the committee, so as to prevent fraud or duplication of aid.

In another column, on the same page, in The Times is a statement of the condition of the soldier and his mother, as to which I have simply to say it was this committee, which, at the suggestion of Major Sylvester, took prompt action in the case, provided proper food, and saw that no arrears of rent or outstanding bills were allowed to remain; and that at their notification Dr. Anderson, surgeon of the Second Battalion, District of Columbia National Guard, twice visited the man before Sunday evening, giving him proper medicine and advice. The doctor gives his time and medicines to these families of the volunteers voluntarily and is doing good work. Those whom the article states "will no doubt act promptly this morning" may find that action, as I have said, was taken several days ago.

This committee is prepared to look after every case brought to its notice; but when people who know of cases refuse to give the name or address of the persons in distress, as in one instance last week, it is, of course, impossible for it to make an investigation. I am afraid that if these hard working "Daughters" knew I was writing this about them I should get a pretty scolding, but they deserve to have their work known and the many readers of The Times who know me, will believe what I say.

CECIL CLAY.

"You Should Smoke."

(From "Bismarck's Table Talk." C. Lowe.)

"When you enter on a discussion which may lead to vehement remarks," said Bismarck, "you should smoke. * * * With regard to the mental condition, it does not deprive us of our intellectual capacity, but it produces a state of kindly repose. * * * The eye is occupied, the hand is engaged, the organ of smell is gratified—one is happy. In this state one is very disposed to make concessions; and our business—that of diplomatists—continually consists in the making of mutual concessions."

He Saw Double.

(From "Scottish Life and Humor.")

A minister and his man were returning from a real old-fashioned marriage. "We had better gang in by the back, the nicht," said the minister, on arriving near the manse. "What wey?" queried Sandy. "Aweel, there's been a deal o' whisky gaein', and I think it wad be better." "Na, na, straught forrit, straucht forrit," persisted Sandy. "Very weel, then; but, at ony rate, I'll walk on in front a meenit, and you'll tell how I'm daein'." The minister then walked on a few yards, and called back: "How am I daein', then, Sandy?" "Brawly, Sir, brawly," said the beadle, "but wha's that wi' ye?"

MARYLAND'S WELCOME.

The Populace Will Cheer the Fifth Regiment.

Baltimore, Sept. 6.—The Fifth Maryland Volunteers, with thinned ranks and men worn with their experience in a Southern climate, will, unless something unforeseen happens, be home tomorrow, probably by noon.

The exact hour of the coming of the regiment, and the length of time separating the four sections are not yet known, but whenever they come it is certain they will receive a welcome home that will be heartfelt.

The cars bearing the regiment will enter Union Station and will there discharge their load of what is left of the 1,300 and more men who left at the call of the Government. There will be no big military display to celebrate the home-coming, no speeches, no planned reception.

The only organization to meet the train will be the Fifth Regiment Veteran Corps, one hundred men strong, and with their full band. Colonel George R. Gaither will head his veteran command, and said of his plans: "The Veteran Corps intended to welcome the regiment home from the first, whether or not there was any reception by the city or citizens. We were working independently, and now that the reception has been postponed and that we are the only body that will be on hand, I do not know exactly when the regiment will be here, but as soon as the hour is announced or we have any definite time to act on, I will issue orders and my men will all be on hand.

'Our plan is to greet the regiment as they leave the train with our band. When they have formed we will lead them up to Charles Street and down Charles Street, probably to the Washington Monument, around which we will march, so as to give the people a chance to see the boys. Then we will go out Mount Vernon Place to Cathedral Street, to Madison, to Howard Street, to the Fifth Regiment Armory, over the Richmond market.

"The regiment will enter the armory and no one else will be allowed to follow them. Once inside, they will be immediately fourloughed, will stack their guns and accoutrements, and be allowed to go at once to their homes, if they please. The men are still United States soldiers even after they are furloughed, and it will be necessary to appoint a guard detail from the regiment to look after their property. The State troops would not be permitted to guard it.

"I have been informed that the ladies' auxiliary of the Fifth Regiment intends to provide tubs of iced tea for the soldiers of the regiment. The tubs will be placed in the armory and will serve to refresh those who are tired by the long trip up and the march across town.

"The route we have selected and will follow, unless our plans are changed by circumstances, I do not think will be too much for the regiment. From Union Station to the Monument is not a very long distance and is only a few blocks out of the way. The idea in taking them down past the monument is simply to give the crowd a chance to see them, but if the regiment is not in condition to stand the march, we will take the more direct route, straight across Madison Street from Charles Street. If any sort of reasonable notice is given there will be the largest crowd on the streets that has gathered in the history of the town."

Many of the men who are coming home with the regiment could have come home on the hospital trains, but wanted to stick it out to the last and come home with their comrades in arms. The sick men at the different hospitals here now say that there are lots of men in the regiment who were as badly off or worse than they, but who either were not able to get a berth on the train or stuck it out, so as to come home with their muskets on their shoulders.

Major Vose, commandant at Fort McHenry, who is to muster out the regiment, expects the Fifth to reach Baltimore by noon tomorrow, calculating that the trip will take forty-eight hours. He said that at the end of the thirty days' furlough, which will be issued to each man, the regiment will again assemble at the armory, where they will be examined by the physicians, paid off and mustered out of the United States service. The thirty days' furlough will give the officers and men composing the guard detail an opportunity to get the Government property into shape so that it can be sent at once to any point designated by the War Department.

The question of what will be done toward reorganizing the regiment after it is mustered out of the service is being seriously considered by the authorities, but no definite plans have been yet given out. That there will be some changes in the regiment is freely predicted by many of the retired officers of the regiment in the city.

SUFFOCATED IN MUD.

Hyattsville Citizen Meets Death in the Eastern Branch.

Hyattsville, Md., Sept. 6.—The body of George Bridwell, a well-known citizen of this place, was found in the Eastern Branch in the rear of William Casey's blacksmith shop, Bladensburg, yesterday by Henry Hartley, the fifteen-year-old son of George Hartley, of that place, who had gone to the bank for the purpose of taking a row.

The deceased was of robust stature, but a sufferer from heart affection. It is generally believed that he was stricken with an attack of suffocation, and in his struggles fell into the mud along the Branch, and was unable to extricate himself. In this position the incoming tide, which will average about five or six feet at that point, caught him.

Public Bath House Burned.

Boston, Sept. 6.—The main building of the new bathhouse on the State Park reservation at Crescent Beach, was destroyed by fire this morning, and the damage is estimated at $50,000. The fire is supposed to have started in the large room used for drying clothes, although there is a theory of incendiarism.

The Horse's Fault.

(From the Boston Transcript.

Gambrel—Oh, I've seen worse riders than you; but why do you jump up and let in daylight between yourself and the horse at every step?

Snaffle—That's all you know about it. I don't rise from the horse; he drops down from me. I keep right in the same position all the time.

The Ruling Passion.

(From Judy.)

Curate—Yes, my friend, we shall be angels some day.

North Country Miner (with a taste for pigeon-flying)—Will we both 'ave wings, maister?

Curate—Yeees, if we're good.

Miner—Then I'll flee thee for a p'und!

Kipling's Regrets.

(At the dinner of the Kipling Club, of Yale University, the following verses were read as an answer by Rudyard Kipling to an invitation to attend the celebration:)

Attind ye lasses av swate Parnassus,
An' wolpe me burnin' tears away;
For I'm declinin' a chanst av dinin'
Wid the boys at Yale on the fourteenth May.

The leadin' fayture will be liter-ature,
(Av a moral nature, as is just an' right),
For their light an' leadin' are engaged in readin'
Me immortal worruks from dawn till night.

They've made a club there an' staked out grub there,
Wid plates an' dishes in a joyous raw,
An' they'd think us splendid if I attinded,
An' so would I—but I cannot go.

The honest fact is that daily practice
Av rowlin' inkpots the same as me
Consthumes me hours, in the muses' bowers,
An' laves me divil a day to spree.

Whin you grow oulder and skin your shoulder
At the world's great wheel in your own line,
Ye'll find your chances as time advances
For takin' a lark are as slim as mine.

But I'm digressin'—accept my blessin'
An' remimber what ould King Solomon said,
That youth is ructious an' whisky's fluctious,
An' there's nothin' certain but the mornin' head.

SAYS SHE BOUGHT POISON.

Mrs. Botkin Claims She Used Arsenic to Clean Hats.

San Francisco, Cal., Sept. 6.—When confronted with the evidence tending to show that she had purchased arsenic in the Owl Drug Store on June 1, Mrs. Cordelia Botkin merely smiled.

"I acknowledge that I bought the poison," she remarked, "but I used it for bleaching my hats."

"Why did you not mention this circumstance to the police?" she was asked.

"I forgot to do so," she said. "I have two witnesses who saw me clean the hats. Indeed, a friend of mine was with me when I purchased the arsenic. I made no secret of the matter. Mr. Grey, who sold the arsenic to me, is an acquaintance of mine. We chatted for some time while I was in the store. He told me there were better preparations for cleaning hats than arsenic, but he gave me the compound without trouble."

A doubt has been raised as to the character of poison which was placed in the candy sent to Mrs. Dunning in Dover. The dispatches declared that arsenic in crystallized form was found in the candy. If this be true, then the prosecution can make little use of the purchase of the poison by Mrs. Botkin.

Chemists say that arsenic once powdered cannot be crystallized or even caked without the application of intense heat. It is unlikely that Mrs. Botkin knew of this, and even if she did appliances for crystallizing arsenic were not easily obtained by her.

The police contend that the arsenic used was not crystallized, but powdered. It is asserted that the chocolates brought to this city from Dover by Detective McVey contained powdered arsenic in sufficient quantities to kill a dozen men.

The police are now gathering evidence concerning Mrs. Botkin's hats, with a view to disproving her story as to the reason for purchasing arsenic.

Assistant District Attorney Hosmer has examined the extradition papers and pronounced them satisfactory in every respect.

Mrs. Botkin will appear in Judge Cook's court today, but her case will be continued. Tomorrow she will be taken into Police Judge Joachim's court and her examination on the charge of sending poisonous matters through the mails will be commenced. Subsequent proceedings will depend upon the action taken by Gov. Hudd on the extradition papers issued by the governor of Delaware.

AERONAUT'S NARROW ESCAPE.

Dropped Into the Atlantic Two Miles From Shore.

New York, Sept. 6.—Ten minutes in the life of Leo Stevens, aeronaut, were crowded with enough adventure in air and water to supply the average man who hugs solid ground with conversational material for the rest of his life. Stevens made an ascension yesterday afternoon from the grounds of the Hotel Avenal, Pleasure Bay, N. J.

Five thousand people gasped as he shouted "Let her go!" and was whisked skyward, kissing his hand gayly from a trapeze that dangled from his monster globe of gas and smoke and linen. Five thousand people made their necks ache while they watched the balloon shrink to the dimensions of a fly in a spider's web. It floated swiftly toward the ocean, a mile and a half away.

There was another gasp when a scarcely discernable speck detached itself from the balloon and shot downward. It was Stevens' parachute, with Stevens hanging underneath. In a moment or two it opened and descended with slackened speed. The wind carried it eastward, over the water, and by and by Stevens had disappeared beyond the farthest ridge of land.

Fisherman, who had paid no admission fee saw the latter end of the performance, which was far more exciting than its beginning. Stevens dropped into the water two miles from shore, where it was very rough. When he reappeared on the surface his parachute was floundering and flapping on the crest of a big wave a cable's length away. With such force had he dropped that the life-preserver which he had providentially buckled about his body before starting, had been torn away.

Walter Hennesy, who owns the fish ponds at North Long Branch, had put out with two men in a large fishing boat before Stevens cut loose from the balloon, seeing it to be inevitable that he should come down in the ocean. When the boat pulled alongside him the aeronaut was on the verge of exhaustion, after an effort to swim ashore. A few minutes longer, he said, and he must have gone under.

THE ANGLO-GERMAN PACT.

Agreement Said to Be Mainly Commercial in Its Scope.

London, Sept. 6.—The Pall Mall Gazette announces positively that the Anglo-German agreement provides a basis of an arrangement for the adjustment of all territorial questions, but the mainspring of the agreement is commercial.

It especially deals with spheres of railway influence in China. A joint railway line has been agreed upon from Tien-Tsin to Chin Kiang, Germany agreeing to support England's claims to a railway concession in the Yankise Kiank Valley. Germany is favorable to the state of affairs in Egypt and is not seeking any territory in Asia Minor. In fact, the agreement provides a modus vivendi upon all questions.

MAIL FOR PORTO RICO.

Steamer to Leave New York for Ponce Weekly.

The Postoffice Department announces the sailing of another mail steamer for Porto Rico tomorrow. The express postal steamer will hereafter sail regularly from New York every Wednesday. It will land mail at Ponce for all Porto Rican points. Mail should be addressed via New York.

Postal Service is now also established regularly between Key West and Santiago de Cuba, from which latter point mail is distributed to all points in the island where the United States flag floats.

Whaling Ships Reported Lost.

Seattle, Wash., Sept. 6.—A sensational report of the loss of an Arctic whaling fleet was brought by Captain White, of the steamer Utopia, that arrived from Lynn Canal Sunday evening. Captain White says that the steamer Wolcott arrived at Juneau from Unalaska last Tuesday, and that Captain Downing, her master, reports that all the whaling vessels that were imprisoned in the Arctic have been destroyed. It is supposed that Captain Downing heard the news from the United States gunboat Wheeling, which arrived at Unalaska before the Wolcott left there. Particulars of the destruction of the vessels are lacking. It is not believed that any lives were lost. The Wolcott is owned by the Pacific Steam Whaling Company.

The Rough Riders.

(Richard Harding Davis in Scribner's.)

The prophets of evil of the Tampa Bay Hotel had foretold that the cowboys would shoot as they chose, and, in the field, would act independently of their officers. As it turned out, the cowboys were the very men men who waited most patiently for the officers to give the word of command. At all times the movement was without rest, breathless and fierce, like a cane-rush, or a street fight. After the first three minutes every man had stripped as though for a wrestling match, throwing off all his impedimenta but his cartridge box and canteen. Even then the sun handicapped their strength cruelly. The enemy were hid in the shade of the jungle, while they had to fight in the open for every thicket they gained, crawling through grass which was as hot as a steam bath, and with their flesh and clothing torn by thorns and the sword-like blade of the Spanish bayonet. The glare of the sun was full in their eyes and as fierce as a limelight.

A PRINCESS SEEKS DIVORCE.

Travels Incognito to America to Secure Witnesses.

New York, Sept. 6.—It developed yesterday that a young woman, a passenger on La Champagne, which arrived from Havre on Sunday morning, is a traveler with a royal title, a princess, in fact. Under the assumed name of Mme. de Waren she embarked from Havre. She and her traveling companion, Mlle. Malmstroem, occupied adjoining staterooms on the steamship.

They were two of the most attractive young women on the ship. It was also learned yesterday quite accidentally that a possibly sad romantic mission brings the princess to the United States.

While crossing the ocean she hoped to conceal her identity, but it so happened that M. Kleczkowski, the Russian consul general at Montreal, was also a passenger on the steamship. M. Kleczkowski had long known the prince, the husband of the woman who wished to be known only as "Mme. de Waren."

He had also met the princess in Russia, in Austria and at Paris. The consul general was not slow in paying his respects to her. He informed Capt. Poirot, of La Champagne, and M. Philippe, the commissaire, that "Mme. de Waren" was the Princess von Wrede, wife of Prince Adolph von Wrede, a scion of one of the oldest and most distinguished families of Russia.

The princess and Mlle. Malmstroem, together with Consul General Kleczkowski, himself a distinguished appearing man, formed the party that dined every day at Capt. Poirot's table.

The identity of "Mme. de Waren" was concealed from the remainder of the ship's company.

The princess is of medium height and attractive form. Her hair is of Titian hue, her features are delicately formed. When she left La Champagne she was dressed in the whitest of duck, and wore a becoming sailor hat. Her companion is taller and dark. She was dressed in a similar style.

Capt. Poirot and M. Kleckowski spent some time on the pier in taking leave of their companions of the voyage. The consul general went to Montreal, the two women to the Waldorf-Astoria, where they registered as "Princess of Wrede" and "Miss Malmstroem."

The visit of the princess to this country, it was said yesterday when her presence here first became known, has some connection with a divorce which she is seeking to obtain from her titled husband.

Prince Adolph von Wrede is the first cousin of Prince Charles Frederick of Bavaria. He is also the brother of the Austrian minister who was lately at Munich. The prince has led a gaily erratic career. Princess von Wrede brought suit against her husband for divorce last December.

It was alleged that the prince had gone through the form of marriage with Mme. Maldaner, who was born an American girl.

The so-called marriage of the prince with Madame Maldaner was annulled in Munich last February, the courts of France afterward confirming the decree.

When a reporter called at the Waldorf-Astoria early last evening the princess and her companion had just gone out.

Prince Raoul Wrede, who was counsellor to the Austro-Hungarian embassy in Washington in 1886, is supposed to be a relative of the Princess Adolph von Wrede's husband.

It is said that the princess can secure the divorce from her husband if the proper evidence can be got. Witnesses to the marriage of the prince and the family of Mme. Maldaner are alleged to be in this country, and to see them and get affidavits from them is said to have brought the princess on her mission.

LAUNDRYMAN LEE IS HAPPY.

A Paterson Clestial Visits the American President.

Paterson, N. J., Sept. 6.—Sam Lee, a local laundryman, is probably the proudest Chinaman in the country today. He shook hands with the President, and had several minutes' conversation with him yesterday. Sam is the leader of the Chinese in this city, and talks fairly good English. He called early in the morning to see the President, and was told by Sergt. Halstead that he could have an audience if he called at 3 o'clock in the afternoon. Sam was punctual to the minute, but he came around just as the President and Vice President were entering a carriage for a drive. Mr. Hobart was just following the President into the carriage as Sergt. Halstead came up to make known the Chinaman's wish.

"Certainly, the President will be glad to see him," said Mr. Hobart, and Sam came forward smiling and nervous. He was got up in the finest Celestial style, and talked interestingly to the President. He gave his opinion of the Chief Executive when interviewed later. "He is a belly good man," he said.

AN INVASION BY BURGLARS.

Two Women Bound and The Premises Ransacked.

Frostburg, Md., Sept. 6.—The residence of the late Curtin Graham, south of Frostburg, occupied by his sister-in-law, Miss Sallie Wright, a servant girl and a farmhand, was entered Sunday night by four burglars, while the farmhand was absent, accompanying lady visitors to their homes. The burglars tied the hands and feet of the servant girl, and the hands of Miss Wright, who is eighty-five years of age. The hired girl made several efforts to call for help, and was beaten badly about the face by the thief who was left to guard the women in their bedroom while the others searched the house for money.

They carried away $17 belonging to the servant girl, $5 in change belonging to the house, and a Smith and Wesson revolver belonging to the farmhand.

The thieves overlooked $700 that was under the cover of a small mantelpiece.

Mortally Gored by a Bull.

Hagerstown, Md., Sept. 6.—David Nissley, a farmer in this county, is dying from injuries inflicted by an infuriated bull. The beast attacked him in the barnyard Sunday, tossed him in the air and then drove his horns into his neck and back. The beast raised the man from the ground and tossed him into a fence corner. A farmhand came to the rescue with a pitchfork, and the animal made a plunge at him, but he dodged and finally beat the bull off. Mr. Nissley's neck and shoulder were ripped open, and physicians say he cannot recover.

David B. Wheelock's Gratitude.

Bladensburg, Md., Sept. 6.—David B. Wheelock, who died in Bladensburg Sunday, aged fifty-five years, was at one time in the navy and received a pension of $72 per month for disabilities in the service. Being unable to reward his faithful nurse, Miss Martha Nichols, in life, he married her three years ago so as to endow her for life with a pension and small life insurance.

Appointments Announced.

These appointments were announced at the White House this morning:

First Lieutenant Charles H. Lanchheimer, of the United States Marine Corps, to be a captain; Acting Carpenter Charles S. Taylor, to be a carpenter in the navy; John Satterlund, of North Dakota, to be receiver of public moneys at Bismarck, N. D.

She Understood.

(From the Chicago Post.)

"Oh, yes; I understand the game now," exclaimed the girl in the grandstand, beaming on her escort with a glad smile. "The man you call the umpire says something and then everybody yells at him. It's very simple."

BETTINA GIRARD APPEALS.

Wishes a Release From St. Saviour's Sanitarium.

New York, Sept. 6.—Bettina Girard, the actress, who has been married several times since she was divorced from the late Arthur Padelford, of Baltimore, made an application today in supreme court for her discharge from St. Saviour's Sanitarium, at Inwood. The application of the woman, who was a few years ago prominent in Washington society, came before the court on the return of a writ of habeas corpus, issued on Saturday by Justice McAdam, at the request of A. H. Hummel.

The petitioner was described in the legal papers as Elizabeth S. Ordway, otherwise known as Bettina Girard. She declares that she has been unlawfully detained and deprived of her liberty by Sister Mary, or the superioress of St. Saviour's Sanitarium, and that she has never been committed to the institution by any order of court.

In May last Miss Girard was a patient at Bellevue Hospital. She was suffering from an attack of nervous prostration. Mr. Hummel said today that when she had recovered from the attack Miss Gerard applied to her brother, Goodwin Ordway, for assistance to go to some country place to recuperate. Her brother asked her to become a patient at St. Saviour's Sanitarium. In August Miss Girard consented and she has been in the sanitarium ever since. She says that she consented to enter the sanitarium only because she relied on her brother's promise that when restored to health, she would be released.

Shortly after her arrival at the institution her counsel says, an order signed by Justice Stover, committing her for one year was shown to her.

In support of her application for release from the sanitarium Miss Girard made an affidavit, in which she denies that she is an inebriate or that she had ever been one.

She says that she has had many opportunities of receiving good theatrical engagements for the ensuing theatrical season.

WOMEN CLIMB A TREE.

Narrowly Escape Being Gored by a Mad Bull.

New York, Sept. 6.—Mrs. Frank Dodge and Miss Ethel Fairchild came near being gored to death by an infuriated bull yesterday afternoon. The women received such a shock that they are confined to their homes. It is feared that they will both be stricken with nervous prostration.

Mrs. Dodge is the wife of the scenic artist of the Herald Square Theater. Their summer home is on the Sound. Miss Fairchild, of New York, is the guest of Mrs. Dodge.

Mrs. Dodge and Miss Fairchild were walking in the woods and were passing through Wingah Park when they saw a large Holstein bull in one corner of the lot. The bull, which was the property of Farmer Walsh, was tethered to a tree. The animal had about fifty feet of rope, one end of which was tied to a ring in his nose.

The women, walking leisurely, passed within 100 yards of the bull. They had not the slightest fear, for they knew the beast was tied.

Miss Fairchild stopped to look at the bull, who caught sight of the red ribbons and flowers on her hat. The bull, who had been maddened by the heat, rushed toward the women with such a force that he broke the steel chain which bound him. Finding it was at liberty the beast pursued the women at a breakneck pace, bellowing angrily. The women ran for their lives.

Miss Fairchild realized that in a few moments the brute would overtake them. She could only see one way to avoid death—that was climb a tree, and wait until the bull had passed. Miss Fairchild yelled to Mrs. Dodge to climb one of the small cedar trees which are numerous in that vicinity.

Gathering up her skirts, Miss Fairchild started to ascend one of the young cedars. She proceeded with great rapidity, and in a moment was out of the bull's reach. Mrs. Dodge had no more than secluded herself in the boughs of a cedar than the bull came tearing along. Had the women not succeeded in their first attempt to climb the tree they would have been caught by the bull and probably gored to death.

The beast stood bellowing at the foot of the tree in which Mrs. Dodge had sought refuge. He gored the trunk of the young cedar, and came near shaking the woman to the ground.

Miss Fairchild's screams for help brought Farmer Lawrence to their rescue. The beast was beaten off with a pitchfork. Miss Fairchild and Mrs. Dodge climbed down out of their positions and were taken home.

BICYCLE RISKS.

English Insurance Men Are Anxious About Them.

(From the London Mail.)

The enormous increase in the number of fatal cycling accidents is causing the leading insurance companies great uneasiness.

In conversation with an official of the National Accident Insurance Company, Limited, whose duty lies more directly with the cycling department of the company, a Daily Mail representative endeavored to ascertain why the deathroll was growing so fast.

"As far as our experience goes," he said, "there has been a steady increase in the number of cycling accidents during the last two years, but this year they have gone up with a bound. Of course, you may say that such a state of affairs is the natural outcome of the vast increase in the number of recruits to the cycling army. But the increase in the number of cycling accidents is far, far in excess of the increase in the number of riders, and many of the insurance companies are on the point of greatly increasing the premiums for cyclists.

"I suppose it can mainly be accounted for by the fact that so many ladies cycle nowadays. I do not mean to insinuate that the fair wheelwomen are more reckless than their male relatives, but by nature most women are more nervous and less decisive than men, and in a tight corner, which man's coolness and promptness would carry him through, a woman's indecision and timidity fail.

"We find, too that the actual number of accidents that occur on country roads is greater than the number which happen in city thoroughfares, but I take it this is due to the fact that more people cycle on country highways than in the streets of large cities. I should say that the most prolific cause of cycling accidents