

SUDDEN DEATH.

Charles Stewart Parnell Dead.

The Irish Leader's Unexpected Demise.

He Died in the Arms of His Devoted Wife.

Death Superinduced by Strain of Recent Events.

A Rheumatic Fever the Direct Cause of His Taking Off.

The Whole World Electrified by the News—His Aged Mother Violent With Grief—Friends and Foes Overwhelmed With Sorrow.

Associated Press Dispatches.

LONDON, Oct. 7.—Great Britain and Ireland were startled this morning by the utterly unlooked for announcement that Charles Stewart Parnell, the noted Irish leader, died suddenly yesterday evening in Brighton. It had been known that Parnell had not enjoyed the best of health for years, and it had been noticed and widely commented upon that since the O'Shea divorce developments and political trouble came upon him the great Irish member of parliament had grown thinner, and that he perceptibly aged in appearance, but nobody expected to hear of his death, and no inkling as to his illness had reached the newspapers.

DIED IN HIS WIFE'S ARMS.
Only at this hour, 1 p. m., has it been possible to obtain details regarding his death.

He died at his home at Walsingham Terrace, Brighton, at 11.30 yesterday evening. Death is said to have been indirectly due to a chill caught last week, which at first was not regarded as serious. Parnell, however, grew worse and a physician was called in with the result that the patient was ordered to take to his bed. This was Friday last, and from that time Parnell lost strength and finally succumbed. The exact nature of the disease is not known at present. From the day he took to bed, however, the state of Parnell's health was such as to necessitate the constant attendance of two physicians, but in spite of their incessant and untiring efforts to prolong or save his life, Parnell gradually sank lower, until he expired in the arms of Mrs. Parnell, who is utterly prostrated by the shock.

HIS LAST APPEARANCE IN PUBLIC.
The last time that Parnell appeared in public was at Cregee, Ireland, on September 27th, when he delivered a long speech on the attitude and inconsistencies of Dillon and O'Brien. On that occasion Parnell said he was speaking in defiance of the doctors, who ordered him to keep his room.

While Parnell was speaking at Cregee it was noticed that he was very pale and in other respects not the same man he had been in the past. In addition, he carried his left arm in a sling. He was suffering from rheumatism.

SUDDENNESS OF HIS DEATH.
Parnell arrived home at Brighton from Ireland on Thursday, and complained of suffering from a chill. Friday he was unable to leave his bed, and his regular physician was summoned. He considered Parnell's illness serious, and sent for another physician, with whom he held a long consultation. This consultation was resumed on Sunday, when Parnell was in great pain and was growing weaker every hour. His sickness was pronounced an attack of acute rheumatism. He was untiringly nursed by his wife, who hardly left his bedside from the moment his illness was pronounced serious.

Parnell did not seem to rally, grew weaker several hours before death, became unconscious and so remained until he died.

UNSURROUNDED BY FRIENDS.
Owing to the suddenness of the Irish leader's illness, and the belief of his wife and physicians that he would recover, no friends or relatives were present when he died; only Mrs. Parnell and physicians.

Mrs. Parnell, Mrs. Parnell's step-daughter and servants, according to the latest reports, was one of intense agony for the sick man, until the moment when he became unconscious, and he eventually died without pain.

LIKE A THUNDERBOLT.
In the city, particularly, the news of Parnell's death came like a thunderbolt upon clubs and political circles. Nobody was even aware that he was indis-

posed, consequently when it became known that the Irish leader was dead, the first idea was that he had committed suicide. As the day wore on, however, it leaked out from statements of his intimate friends that Parnell complained recently of not feeling as well as usual; but it was not thought by anybody that there was anything serious in the symptoms, though he was thinner than last year.

Telegrams from the principal towns in England and Ireland unite in reporting that the news of the death of Parnell causes a great sensation among his supporters on account of its suddenness.

In Dublin his supporters are in a state of consternation. A meeting hastily called as soon as the news of his death was known, decided that a meeting of all Parnell's followers in that city should be called for this evening, the object being to consider what steps to take in the face of this most disastrous event for their party.

A REMARKABLE COINCIDENT.
Coupled with the announcement that Parnell died last night, is the news that Sir John Pope Hennessey, member of parliament from North Kilkenny, is also dead. Hennessey, it will be remembered, immediately after the exposure in the O'Shea divorce case, contested the North Kilkenny election, backed by Parnell's opponents, and defeated the Parnellites' candidate, Vincent Scully, by 1147 votes. This was a great, possibly the greatest, test of strength between the Parnellites and the Parnellites, and the defeat of Scully no doubt counted for a great deal in the future series of disasters which befell the Irish leader.

THE ATTENDING PHYSICIAN.
The son of Dr. William Richard Powers, F. R. S., author of many important medical works on diseases of the brain and spinal cord, who had been attending Parnell, was the physician who watched the closing hours of his life. The great leader's condition was so bad throughout yesterday that Dr. Powers was unable to leave his bedside from early morning until Parnell breathed his last in the evening.

MESSAGES OF CONDOLENCE.
Mrs. Parnell is receiving a large number of telegraphic messages from apparently all parts of the world, all of them containing words of condolence.

A dispatch sent from Brighton at 5.30 p. m. today, says Mrs. Parnell continues in a condition too prostrated to be able to see any one. Both Mr. Powers and his son refuse to make any statement as to the cause of his death, or as to the progress of his sickness until the family authorizes it.

NOT RELIGIOUSLY MARRIED.
It appears that Mr. and Mrs. Parnell fully intended having a religious marriage ceremony performed, but the vicar of Steyning refused to officiate, on the ground that Mrs. Parnell was a divorced woman. The vicar, however, offered to lend the use of his church for the ceremony if Mr. Parnell found a clergyman to officiate. The bishop of the diocese then forbade the ceremony, as the parties were already civilly married. Finally, through Parnell's perseverance, it was arranged that Rev. Mr. Penfold, of St. James, Marylebone, should officiate, and Mr. Parnell intended to seek a license when the bishop of Chichester, who was on the continent, returned.

FATHER OF MRS. O'SHEA'S CHILDREN.
A news agency states that among his complicated private affairs, Parnell left unsettled the question of the custody of his wife's youngest children. "It is no secret," says the same authority, "that Mr. Parnell claimed to be the father of the two youngest children of Mrs. O'Shea."

RUMORS OF SUICIDE.
Early in the day the report that Parnell died by his own hand, spread far and wide, and among the persons whom it reached was Mrs. Parnell. Tonight she requests that an emphatic denial be given the rumor that her husband committed suicide. She states that he had long suffered from rheumatism which developed into fever which killed him.

PEACEFUL FACE OF THE DEAD.
In an interview this evening, James O'Kelly, member of parliament for North Roscommon, said he called upon Mrs. Parnell tonight, and she admitted him to see the body of Parnell. O'Kelly declared, that from the peaceful expression of the face of his late friend, it was difficult to believe that he was really dead. He could not state what was the cause of his death. The aspect of the corpse, however, suggested that death resulted from natural causes, and had come without any violent pain.

LATEST ACCOUNT OF THE DEATH SCENE.
Later—Parnell, it is now stated, suffered from congestion of the lungs, besides rheumatism. He became unconscious at 7 o'clock last evening. After repeated recalling to sensibility, he lapsed into final unconsciousness. The night without was a wild one, the wind howling around the house facing the sea, and heavy gusts of rain beating at the windows. Signs of extreme exhaustion warned those about the bedside that the end was near. He finally passed away before his wife realized that he was dead. She had borne up nobly till the last, and then when all was over broke down utterly.

[Charles Stewart Parnell was born at Avondale, county of Wicklow, Ireland, in 1846. He was educated at Cambridge university, and entered parliament as a member for Meath in 1875. In 1877 he introduced the Irish church act amendment bill, in order to facilitate the purchase of the tenantry holdings of the disestablished Irish church. The bill was defeated by a vote of 159 to 110.

He then became leader of the obstructionists in parliament, and in 1879 founded the Irish National Land League, to bring about a reduction of rack rents, and to facilitate the obtaining of the ownership of the soil by the occupiers. In 1879 he lectured in American cities to raise funds for the league. In 1880 he was returned for Mayo, Meath and Cork, and entered parliament for the last. The Land League was declared illegal and Parnell was imprisoned at Kilmalin-

ham. He was soon released, and in 1883 aided in procuring the passage of the arrears act, the laborers and tramways acts. Parnell's recent complications are sufficiently familiar to the public. Parnell's mother was Delia Stewart, daughter of Admiral Stewart, of the American navy; his father was an Irish gentleman whom she wedded.]

EFFECT OF PARNELL'S DEATH.

Factional Feuds Swallowed Up in the Flood of Sorrow.
LONDON, Oct. 7.—Joseph Chamberlain, when interviewed regarding Parnell's death, said it might influence the government to go to the country on the present issue, but added it was more likely that the government would endeavor to pass the Irish government bill, with a fair prospect that it could be done, if the opposition would adopt the same attitude toward the measure, but it would be, he thought, late in '92 before the measure could become a law.

Justin McCarthy said it was impossible to forecast the political effect of the death of Parnell. McCarthy added, however, that he hoped it would lead to complete reunion of all shades of opinion among Irishmen in general, and in the Irish parliamentary party in particular. Certainly, he said, it will not hinder the progress of the movement for the self-government of Ireland. McCarthy believed all feeling of hostility to Parnell, or of hostility between individual members of the Irish parliamentary party, would be swallowed up and completely disappear in the feeling of genuine and universal regret which was experienced among Irishmen at the death of Parnell.

"Three weeks ago," Mr. McCarthy said, "we (Parnell and myself), had a long and friendly conference at my house at Chelsea, and we mutually agreed to draw part of the panic fund to defray the expenses of registering, which were incurred before the split in the party.

"Before the divorce proceedings," said Mr. McCarthy, in conclusion, "I was a close friend of Parnell, whom I admired intensely. Parnell consulted me in regard to his lamentable manifesto, and I used all efforts in endeavoring to prevent him from issuing it to the public. My idea in trying to prevent him from so doing, was that the issuance of the manifesto would make his leadership of the Irish party an utter impossibility.

It was evident that McCarthy and the members of his party were affected at Parnell's death, and that all feeling of animosity to the great Irish leader had sunk beneath the flood of sorrow caused by his sudden and untimely death.

THE IRISH BIENZI.

News of Parnell's Death Caused Universal Sorrow in Ireland.

DUBLIN, Oct. 7.—Now that Parnell is dead, it is said, it was a matter of notoriety among his intimate friends that his health had been rapidly declining for months past. His friends and doctors, they say, urged him in vain to be more careful, but all their remonstrances were unavailing. Mr. Parnell continued to work at the highest pressure, and underwent constant privations and fatiguing journeys that would have ruined the health of the strongest man. At Cregee September 27th Parnell complained of a peculiar pain in the region of the heart which never troubled him before.

There was tremendous excitement in this city when the report of his death spread among the people. One of the results was a great rush for the various newspaper offices, in endeavors to get confirmation of the startling information. The offices of the National League were fairly besieged with an excited throng of warm-hearted Irishmen, who had forgotten all about their troubles with Parnell in their desire to express sympathy for the great leader of the Irish people, who had fought so many battles in behalf of home rule. Many tearful faces were seen among the crowd.

Prominent Parnellites, who have been interviewed upon the subject, declare that it will not affect their position, and that they intend to continue in independent opposition to the party which has fought against their leader.

The Mail, commenting on his death, says: "Now the battle for home rule must be fought on its own merits. All the same every generous heart will lament the tragic career of the Irish Bienzi."

At a meeting of the national federation, the McCarthyite organization in this city, David Sheehy, member of parliament for South Galway, submitted a motion to adjourn in consequence of the death of Parnell. Adopted and adjourned.

COULDS OCT. 7.—The announcement of the death of Parnell produced here a feeling of stupefaction. Groups of people gathered in the streets and discussed the event, many showing poignant grief. The feeling was shared by the political opponents of Parnell. Current opinion among the McCarthyites agrees his death ends all sectional feud among Irishmen, and the consensus of opinion is that it will increase the weight of the Irish vote. Prominent members of the Nationalist party at Liverpool, upon being interviewed today, declared that nothing can now sever the party at the next general election, and that they will make a clean sweep of all the Irish districts. Parnell had continued to attach the greatest importance to the support he received from America. He only abandoned his proposed trip to the United States this autumn when he was convinced that it would be fatal to be absent from Ireland. He had decided, however, at all risks to go before the general election took place, in order to raise funds.

BELFAST, Oct. 7.—On the receipt of the news of the death of Parnell, at Belfast, a placard with deeply mourning borders was posted throughout the city. This was headed "murdered," and underneath the words, "Is it true? Say, priests, is it true?"

FOLLOWED INTO THE GRAVE.

A Caustic Editorial by Archbishop Walsh on the Death of Parnell.

New York, Oct. 8.—The cable states that the Dublin Catholic, the official organ of the Catholic hierarchy, will print today a leader written by Archbishop Walsh. The prelate boldly follows Parnell into the grave with the denunciation of the church. He says:

"Parnell's death is one of those events which remind the world of God. So far as known, Parnell died unrepentant of his offense against God and the country.

He died plotting fresh discord while the champion or tool of a faction, steeped in traitorism to the very lips. By the grave now open charity can scarcely find a place. Such tears as are shed must be for the memory of what he once had been. The name of Parnell and the story of Ireland's destinies are forever linked. The record of his service must always live. Pity it must be read through a tangled veil, woven in his later days of pride, sinfulness and falsity. Parnell is dead. It is impossible to say how far Parnell's name may be still used as the rallying cry for treachery. The weeds which grow on the grave of a dead cause are noxious and rank; but there is no cause to fear that those which spring from the tomb of Parnellism, will be able to thwart the freedom of Ireland. Her feet are strong enough to tread down the unholy growth.

To Catholics, the close of Parnell's career is one of terrible significance. Death has come in his home of sin; his last glimpse of the world unhalloved by the consolations of religion; his last memory linked forever with hers whose presence seems to forbid a thought of repentance. He has passed into eternity without a sign of sorrow for the insult offered morality; for his offense against the law resting at the base of society; for his revolt against his native land, and against the appointed prelates and ministers of God's church."

THE THREE DICTATORS.

Pat Ford Points a Moral from the Death of Parnell.

New York, Oct. 7.—Patrick Ford, editor of the Irish World, significantly connected the suddenness of the deaths of Balmaceda, Bonnegrand and Parnell. "These three men," said he, "occupied unique positions in their respective countries. Each was a dictator in his way. Parnell was unmistakably one, and his death will unify the parliamentary factions. No longer will there be a one-man power in Irish affairs. So long as Parnell lived, he represented to a certain following the only national party. He knew long ago that he had no future. He should have retired, but as he did not, and as his death comes so suddenly, it makes one think strange thoughts. There are now no Boulangerists in France. There will be no longer any Parnellites in England and Ireland. The Balmacedists in Chile are no more, and with the three dictators gone, especially the one in Ireland, I see hope for the future of Irish nationalism."

PARNELL'S MOTHER

Thrown Into Paroxysms of Grief at News of Her Son's Death.

BORDENTOWN, N. J., Oct. 7.—The news of her son's death was first made known to Mrs. Parnell by a reporter this morning. When the reporter was announced Mrs. Parnell evidently divined that he had some information relating to Parnell, for she exclaimed: "What has befallen my son?"

Seeing that the reporter hesitated, she continued: "Is he ill, or worse, has he been shot, or did he shoot himself?" The reporter broke the news to her as gently as possible, and when he at last announced that Parnell was dead, the white-haired mother reeled backward and fell on the floor.

"Oh! my son! Oh, my good, kind Charles! They have killed you!" she shrieked.

Her grief was heartrending. She was seized with hysterics, and by turns wept and laughed.

"That viper!" she exclaimed after she recovered, pointing her long, bony finger at the house of her half brother, Edward Stewart, "that viper over there kept me away from him. He began suit for \$15,000 against me to dispossess me from my home, and I spent my all in defending it. When Charles wrote to me, asking me whether I needed anything, I told him the crops were bringing me in plenty of money. That cheered him, and it pleased me to say so, although I was in poverty. Oh! he was a good and dutiful son, and never neglected me. Lies! lies! lies! all lies! when they say he refused to provide for me! I say it is slander; foul slander!"

Then the old lady passed up and down the room, sobbing convulsively.

"It's Michael Davitt's and the Irish World's persecution and the politicians that killed him!" she said. "I knew this last trouble would be his death, and to think I could not be near him at all on account of those vipers! For fifty years I have been trying to do something for the Irish people, and my reward is the death of my children. I have lost three daughters, two grandsons and now a son!"

"His death," she said, after a moment's pause, "has been caused by the persecution of his enemies. His heart had been broken and that was the cause of his death! In the death of my son, Ireland has lost her best friend. No other would have done or could have done so much for the people as he!"

At intervals Mrs. Parnell's voice was choked with sobs, and in each instance it was some moments before she could proceed. At times her grief became so great that she gave way to it in words which she subsequently said she did not mean.

"I do not believe he died a natural death," she said at one point. "If he did, it was because his heart was broken, and there was no other cause whatever, no matter what the physicians say."

As to any report which might be started to the effect that Parnell had committed suicide, Mrs. Parnell said such reports were not worth consideration.

For some time Mrs. Parnell has been making an effort to get over to Ireland to see her son, but for three years she has been kept at home by suits in the courts of Philadelphia. The proceedings have left her entirely without funds.

Mrs. Parnell says that with the death of her son, she has done with her efforts in Ireland's cause. "He gave his life for it," she said, "and that was enough."

Messages from a few friends, offering sympathy, were received by Mrs. Parnell this afternoon. No message had of late, from anybody. This seeming neglect was an additional cause of grief to the old lady.

Although Mrs. Parnell claims that she

[CONTINUED ON FIFTH PAGE.]

A Suit fits well and proves Fine Tailoring when selected from the large New Stock of H. A. Getz, 125 West Third street.

WE UNDERSTAND

That fellow we have been telling you about for several days past, we mean the chap from St. Paul, who has a record, and whose style of advertising we imitated in our "ad" of yesterday has left town. He wanted a fight, and we gave it to him, and he dared not reply. We propose now to advertise in our own style, and that is to tell you in a straightforward way what we have to sell, and let the prices do the rest.

BUT

If the firm who employed the deported "fakir" wants any more fight, we are ready to do battle with them.

WE ARE SELLING OUT!

And we don't care who knows it.

We are selling Overcoats worth \$10.00 for \$7.50
We are selling Overcoats worth \$12.50 for \$9.00
Also reductions in higher priced goods.

Big Reductions in Men's Suits!
Big Reductions in Boys' Clothing!
Overalls at 40c!
Big Reductions in Men's Pants!
White Shirts, laundered, for 50c!
Bargains all over the House!

We Quit Business October 31st.

Time flies, so do birds; so don't delay too long.

GOLDEN EAGLE CLOTHING CO.

SE. Corner Main and Requesena Streets,

UNDER U. S. HOTEL.

LOS ANGELES, CAL.

FINE
TAILORING.



MODERATE
PRICES.

Our new Stock of Woolens for the season, Fall and Winter, 1891, represents one of the largest collections imported into this city, selected from the best looms of the world. We avoid the two extremes usually practiced among the tailoring trade, viz., deceptive cheapness and fancy high prices. Our work is reliable, styles correct and charges reasonable.

Polaski Bros.

TAILORS AND FURNISHERS,
No. 113 South Spring Street, Adjoining Nadeau Hotel.

SOME OF THE REASONS WHY

The Mutual Life Insurance Company OF NEW YORK

IS THE BEST LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY IN THE WORLD:

Because it is the OLDEST active Life Insurance Company in the UNITED STATES and has done the most good. It is the LARGEST, STRONGEST and BEST company in THE WORLD. Its assets exceeding one hundred and fifty millions of dollars. It has paid in dividends alone over eighty-five millions of dollars; an amount greater than the total dividends of the next two largest companies in the world. It has paid more Cash surrender values to its retiring members than any other company. Its total payments to policy holders exceed the combined payments of the next two largest companies in the world. It has more insurance in force in the United States than any other company, and has more policies in force in the State of California than the next two largest companies. It has shown actual results of profits on policies already paid and on contracts now in force that have never been equalled by any other company in the world. From organization to January 1, 1891, it has paid back in cash to its members and now holds securely invested for future payment \$451,370,159, OVER SIXTY-TWO MILLIONS OF DOLLARS MORE than ever received from them, besides paying all taxes and expenses for the past forty-eight years. A record not even remotely approached by any other company. It issues every legitimate contract connected with human life and its policies are the most liberal and profitable known to underwriting. For rates or description of the company's bonds, consols, and investment securities, or life and endowment policies, address, giving date of birth, SOUTHERN DEPARTMENT, PACIFIC COAST AGENCY, LOS ANGELES, CALIF., 214 South Broadway. Telephone 28. ALBERT D. THOMAS, MANAGER. DOBINSON & VETTER, LOCAL AGENTS.