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The Intelligencer.

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AND now the talk of sending they Legislature to the penitentiary *en masse*. Isn't this a little too severe?

THE discovery of Stewart created as much excitement in London yesterday as did the discovery of America among the savages of this country.

THE headline architect of a Pittsburgh evening paper made a very cruel blunder last evening when he wrote, "Two correspondents killed; Rejoicing in London."

GENERAL STEWART permits himself to be found after a "mysterious disappearance" of several days. Need it be said that no credit is due to the London detectives?

MR. GEORGE AUGUSTUS SALA draws "appreciative, but not large, audiences in Cincinnati." Appreciation is well enough in its way, but that isn't what the English lecturer comes for.

THE House of Delegates did not fairly get into the debate on the question of taxation yesterday, but it was developed that when it does give a day to it there will be eloquence without an end.

THE West Virginia *School Journal* since Mr. Morgan took charge of it and removed it to Morgantown shows considerable improvement. This journal is an institution that should be encouraged.

HAVING finished its funny wrestle with live stock, the State Senate now tackles bank stock. Some of the propositions look as if members thought bank stock was as unmitigated a nuisance as the other kind when allowed to roam at large.

IN GENERAL STEWART'S last battle two newspaper correspondents were killed. It is safer sometimes to be a General than a war reporter, although a convention of earnest Democrats in West Virginia has its dangers no less renowned than reporting a skirmish on an Egyptian desert.

IS its efforts to be a thick-and-thin organ of the Bourbon Wing of its party the always esteemed, though frequently flighty *Register* is tugging at all the stops and inflating the bellows to a point of extreme danger. Easy there! Take a reef in the starboard pedal, or something's going to "burst."

IT is understood to be Mr. Cleveland's determination to lead a simple life in the White House—in fact to carry the Republic back to the homespun simplicity of the fathers. If the President of the United States chooses to comb his hair with a dust-pan and pick his teeth with a fence-rail, that is his own affair.

A DISGRACEFUL scene took place yesterday in New York city at the funeral of an ex-prize fighter. His reputed widow was not allowed to view the remains, but just as the funeral cortege started a hack drawn by two spirited white horses dropped into line behind the hearse. The sisters of the deceased knew who was the occupant of the hack and ordered their driver to get ahead of it. An unseemly jumble of carriages and hacks occurred, but the alleged widow held her "post of honor" to the grave. In this manner a noted brutal pugilist was laid away.

THE fight that occurred on the 19th of this month between the British forces and El Mahdi's enthusiasts was a desperate one. Here was a small force of men in a strange country hemmed in by an army of vengeful foes of thrice their number. It was do or die, and many died, including two newspaper correspondents; and General Stewart was seriously wounded. The desperate character of the encounter is evinced by the great mortality. It was luck that the British won, and bad generalship that the Arabs lost. Some day the luck will turn on the Egyptian side and some small, proud British force will not only be incontinently crushed, but cruelly massacred. The situation in Egypt seems to call for larger forces the farther England gets away from home and convenient retreat.

KHARTOUM has not fallen this time; in fact the telegraph states that Gordon can comfortably live in that city for a couple of years without any inconvenience. This intelligence ought to bring some comfort to the patriotic British heart which has bled buckets of rich red gore every time it was reported that "Khartoum had fallen." With all this reported security it is not to be imagined that General Gordon will linger in the Egyptian city any longer than is necessary. It is fairly comfortable to visit a city and know than you can leave it any hour if you like, but when you are registered in a hotel for an indefinite period the pleasures and sights of the city pale and you wish you were some where else. General Gordon is a great warrior, but notwithstanding his comparative safety for two years in the city of an enemy's country he cannot feel otherwise than relieved to know that he can depart from it without rushing on the sharp points of bayonets. He will, no doubt, feel relieved to be relieved.

THE fair sex enters into the discipline of "our Navy." It appears on the face of the returns that some of the officers of the flag ship Lancaster, moored at that delightfully fashionable resort, Nice, France, talked rather loudly of the order of the Department to proceed to the Congo country, and said some bad things about the Secretary, alleging "that it was only to spite the ladies," that the "squadron" was ordered to that uncongenial clime. The Secretary heard of these rumors of discontent and he resents in a special order the assault upon his gallantry, and at the same time, holding a credulous belief that "our navy" is still of some use, asks for the names of those officers who "talked about the Department at the hotels." It is fair to presume that there are some officers in the navy who imagine they are paid for being ornaments of the government they represent, and that they would rather daily in a ball-room at Nice than protect the interests of the country in a South African clime.

GRACIOUS TO GRANT.

THE RETIREMENT MEASURE

Explained by General Slocum—The House Committee Favorable to the General. The Nature of Slocum's Instructions—The President's Objections.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 28.—General Slocum, speaking to-day of the prospect of getting General Grant upon the retired list of the army, said there were pending two bills which had that object in view, the first of which mentions General Grant by name, passed the Senate with only one dissenting vote; and the second, which was so framed as to avoid the difficulty expressed in the veto of the Fitz John Porter bill, passed by the Senate.

While General Slocum, under instructions from the Military Committee of the House, was awaiting an opportunity to bring the first bill before that body, "Some friends of General Grant," said Representative Slocum, "wanted me to call up the second bill instead of the first, which, of course, I could not do as I was acting under instructions from my committee."

"The House Committee then took up the two bills and discussed them fully, and the question was whether the instructions which had already been given me should be changed and I should be instructed to bring up the second bill or not. Every *Democrat on the committee and one-half* the Republicans present voted not to change the instructions, but have me call up the original bill. That I was prepared to do a week ago to-day, and should have called it up and think it would have passed, had it not been for the dilatory motions which were made and sustained by both Democrats and Republicans."

"I am told there is movement on foot to call up the second bill by Mr. Randall if he can get the floor. The difficulty is in getting the floor and a suspension of the rules, which requires a two-thirds vote. The whole question is simply whether Congress shall deviate from its usual course in this bill in order to comply with the President's views or whether it should pass the bill in the form it has always been in the habit of doing."

"Another question is whether the Democrats are going to deviate from the custom of Congress in order to accommodate the President's objection, or whether they would pass the bill in the original form. My preference is decidedly for the bill in the usual form, but I will support either bill. The good feeling of the House Committee toward Gen Grant is shown by the fact that it instructed me to bring up the first bill before the second was introduced or thought of. This shows the committee to be earnestly in favor of retiring General Grant, and that the present muddle is no trick to defeat the measure, as many seem to think."

THEY ALL WANT GROVER.

Hotels Scrambling for the Honor of Entertaining the President-Elect.

NEW YORK, Jan. 28.—The report that President-elect Cleveland will be a guest at the Fifth Avenue Hotel when he comes to New York next month has stirred up a slumbering Democratic row. The *World's* Albany correspondent has taken up the matter and thinks the Hoffman House will be the favored inn. Mr. Stokes, of that house said to-day:

"The papers know more about it than I do. Mr. Cleveland stopped here when last in New York. I hope he was so well suited that he will come again."

A clerk volunteered the further information that "all of Cleveland's friends—Lamont, Hill, McCune and others—stop here, and I guess that we can count on him."

There are two factions seeking to be controlling elements in the Administration that take a lively interest in the hotel question. A Democratic politician said said about it:

"This is a pull between the two crowds as to which shall do up the other. Hubert O. Thompson, Lamont, Manning, Whitney and that crowd, the kids or boys to whom Cleveland owes his nomination, want him to go to the Hoffman, where they have the run and control of things by a mere tip of the wink. They calculate, too, that at the Hoffman they can have a great many sly things done for the bachelor President that would not be countenanced elsewhere. Men like Gorman, Garland, Barnum, Vilas, Randall, Davis and Pendleton think there will be scandal if Cleveland continues his bachelor habits and want him to go to the Fifth Avenue to give the country proof that he has shaken the boys and realizes what is due to the dignity of the Presidential office. It was to Gorman that Cleveland said he would go to the Fifth Avenue Hotel. If he goes to the Hoffman he will find some of the old respectables quietly keeping away from him."

The Fifth Avenue people are even more reticent about the matter than the Hoffman manager. At the Hoffman there are apartments reserved for Cleveland, the same he occupied before, which are fitted up with royal splendor.

STRANGE DISAPPEARANCE.

S. S. Conant, Late Managing Editor of "Harper's Weekly", Mysteriously Missing.

PHILADELPHIA, PA., Jan. 28.—It has just been discovered that the whole force of the Pinkerton Agency has been for more than a week engaged in a vain effort to trace one of the most startling and remarkable cases of mysterious disappearance that has been known for years. Not only in this city, but in all the large cities in the country, they have been making the most diligent search to discover what has become of S. S. Conant, who has for the last fifteen years been the managing editor of *Harper's Weekly*, and the circumstances of his sudden dropping out have aroused the gravest apprehensions on the part of his friends and relatives. One week ago, Friday, without any explanation or without any reason therefore known to any one, he tendered his resignation as managing editor of *Harper's Weekly*, to take effect at once, and left the office immediately. He has not since been seen by any one of his family or friends.

On Wednesday last the following personal was inserted in the *Herald*, but it has not as yet brought any response:

"*To S. S. C.*:

"As a friend and a brother, I earnestly ask you to come home. H. and T. are both sick from grief and anxiety. If you communicate with me any trouble will easily be arranged. R. R.

"Box 509 Postoffice."

Since the fact of Mr. Conant's strange action has become known to some of his intimate friends, they say it has been discovered that he was seen three times since the day of his resignation, but not within the past week. It has also been learned that he bought a ticket for Florida, but the ticket was never presented. No reason whatever is alleged for his resignation, which was as much a surprise to the Harpers as to any one else, for he had filled the important position which he held for fifteen years without any strain whatever upon the relations between himself and the house. Mr. Conant began on the New York *Times* as a reporter in 1862 and rose through the different positions of night city editor, news editor, night editor and managing editor. He held the latter position at the time of Henry J. Raymond's death, and it was thought at the time that he resigned because he was not advanced to be editor of the paper. He went from the *Times* to *Harper's Weekly* and to the place which he resigned so suddenly twelve days ago.

WHO IS CUNNINGHAM?

The New York Dynamiters Do Not Know Anything About Him.

NEW YORK, Jan. 28.—The alleged dynamiters in this city pretend the most profound ignorance of the identity of James Gilbert Cunningham, or Dalton, who is held by the British authorities for connection with the explosion in the White Tower.

"My dear fellows," said "Rocky Mountain" O'Brien, one of the persons connected with the Short-Phelan stabbing affray, "I know nothing more about the business than what I have read in the morning papers. I haven't the remotest idea in the world who Cunningham is. I should like to make an even bet, however, that he hadn't anything to do with the explosion. I simply base my opinion on the fact that the perpetrators of the explosions are never discovered except through treachery, and there has been no treachery in this case so far as I can see. No, sir. I don't know who Cunningham is; and if I did I should not be fool enough to tell you."

No reporters were allowed to see Phelan at the Chambers street Hospital, but in reply to a message sent to him as to whether or not he could give any information, he sent a negative answer. A well known Irish Nationalist said in regard to the arrest of Cunningham:

"The whole facts in the case seem to me to indicate Cunningham's innocence. It is extremely improbable that any sane man—and he appears from the dispatches to be a pretty bright sort of a fellow—would leave the dynamite in the Tower and then deliberately stay in the place and run the risk of being blown to pieces by the explosion which he knew was coming. I don't believe he had any more to do with the explosion than I had, though he may have some difficulty in proving it, as he appears to be a roaming sort of a fellow, and may have some trouble in proving his movements and identity to the satisfaction of the British Government."

PARNELL'S SPEECH.

His Utterances Make the British Government Pause.

LONDON, Jan. 28.—There is a well defined report that the authorities are today considering on the question of treason or libel in the following sentences of Mr. Parnell's speech delivered at Miltown, Malbay:

"You assembled here are relics of a noble race not quite driven into the Atlantic. You are the descendants of men whom Cromwell tried to 'send to hell or to Connaught,' and only succeeded in sending them as far as Connaught."

"During many centuries you baffled and defeated the attempts of the English enemy to drive you from the soil of sacred Ireland, which I believe is for you and all men."

"This west coast of our country shows such an example to the Irish race as will enable us to stand shoulder to shoulder, and march from the west to the east and recover inch by inch, slowly but surely, every rod of land which has been robbed from us."

The authorities doubtless think, why call on America to suppress certain papers there, when Parnell can be allowed to utter such belligerent appeals about "the English enemy" and about "men of our country marching shoulder to shoulder?" A Government stenographer is reliably said to be quietly following Parnell.

Gain a Point.

PITTSBURGH, Jan. 28.—The prescription glassworkers, who have been on a strike for two months, have information that an agreement has been reached satisfactory to the strikers at the Tarentum, Pa., factory, and that work will be resumed in a few days. The effect of this report has been to give the strikers of this city renewed confidence that they will gain their point. They assert that if any one of the prescription works agree to their terms the other works will follow suit.

Amalgamated Association.

PITTSBURGH, PA., Jan. 28.—The National Scale Convention of the Amalgamated Iron and Steel Association will meet in this city March 4th. As various manufacturers have threatened to force reductions on the scale, the meeting is looked forward to with much interest by members of the Association. The general feeling among the leaders seems to be against any reduction.

A Family Poisoned.

PHILADELPHIA, PA., Jan. 28.—The entire family of Philip Schraut, a German baker, living at No. 322 Lombard street, were poisoned. The four-year-old son died and the wife is dangerously ill. Schraut himself is recovering. A journeyman baker was also taken sick, as well as Mary Martin, a German servant. It has been found that all were poisoned by water impregnated in the pipe with oxydized lead.

The Conductor Was Drunk.

NEW ORLEANS, Jan. 28.—The *Times Democrat* Vicksburg special says: Patrick Henry, an attorney of this city, Frank Merigold, President of the Mississippi Valley Timber Company, and G. T. Adams, of New York, have each filed a suit against the Pullman Car Company for $25,000 on account of the conductor accusing them of being pickpockets and ejecting them from the cars. It is said the conductor was drunk.

Again in Hock.

BOSTON, MASS., Jan. 28.—Detectives returned from Detroit to-day, having in custody ex-Governor Moses, of South Carolina, wanted in Cambridge for obtaining money by false pretences from Colonel W. Higginson. Moses obtained $34 from Colonel Higginson by representing himself as a lawyer by the name of Byram, who had been robbed while returning from Canada. The prisoner was committed to jail.

What Kind of Whisky Was It?

NEW YORK, Jan, 28.—While a party of Italians were enjoying themselves, Lorenzo Jarvo, of Brooklyn, unwittingly handed a bottle containing poison to his friends. Three men drank of it, and Castanze Terzo, of Philadelphia, and Ereste E. Gisto, of this city, died soon. The life of the third man was saved.

Difference of Opinion.

COLUMBUS, O., Jan. 28.—President McBride, of the Miners' Union, says the miners in the Tuscarawas Valley and Massillon districts will not agree to the proposed reduction of 10 cents a ton. The operators here think they will. If a strike is ordered one thousand men will be out of employment.

War Against China.

LONDON, Jan. 28.—It is reported that France has decided officially to declare was against China. This decision is said to have been made in consequence of the action of England in enforcing the terms of foreign enlistment at Hong Kong and elsewhere.

HIS SECOND FIGHT.

GENERAL STEWART IS FOUND

After Having Engaged in a Bloody Battle. The Mortality List Great—Closely Pursued by Arabs, he Makes a Final Stand—Gordon Said to be Safe.

LONDON, Jan. 28.—Intelligence has just been received at the War Office that General Stewart's force is entrenched south of Metemneh. The dispatch also gives the gratifying information that Stewart is in communication with General Gordon. Stewart's force had several fights with the Arab rebels before it reached Metemneh. General Stewart himself was badly wounded. Five of the Mahdi's Emirs were killed in the fights.

General Wolseley in a dispatch reports the capture of Metemneh by the British. He also says that Charles Wilson has gone to Khartoum on board a steamer to confer with General Gordon. It is expected he will return as soon as possible and report personally to Wolseley.

An official dispatch received this afternoon from General Gordon shows his position at Khartoum is by no means as desperate as supposed. He says he could hold out there for years. General Stewart's wounds are reported as doing well.

PRESSING ONWARD.

A dispatch from Cairo declares that *Lord Charles Beresford, with a small contingent*, is pushing on from Metemneh to Khartoum.

Another press report says: The news of the safety of General Stewart's forces has caused much relief, and for the present, seems to have entirely superseded the dynamite outrages. Much regret is expressed at the wounding of General Stewart, who is one of the most popular officers in her Majesty's service. His recent gallant victory has greatly increased his popularity, and much anxiety is felt to learn his real condition. The War Department has sent forward an urgent dispatch to General Wolseley to send forward the fullest details of the situation at Metemneh, and the Queen has expressed a wish to be informed, at the earliest possible moment, of the condition of the wounded, especially General Stewart, concerning whom she evinces special interest.

A dispatch from General Wolseley, dated at Korti, has been received at the War office. He states that a courier who was sent back by General Stewart shortly after the battle at Abu Klea wells, has arrived. He reports that Stewart is strongly entrenched at Metemneh. General Stewart is badly wounded. After the battle he at once sent his men to work and soon succeeded in strongly entrenching his position. Since the principal engagement the rebels have made a number of attacks on the British works, but have been invariably repulsed with heavy loss both in killed and wounded. Among the latter are six important chiefs. A steamer found at Metemneh was at once pressed into service, and a small contingent of troops under command of Colonel Wilson was immediately dispatched to Khartoum. Since General Stewart reports that he has been in communication with General Gordon. The latter is well, and expresses himself as confident of being able to hold Khartoum until the arrival of the main body of the British. General Wolseley adds that General Stewart's position is almost impregnable, and concluding states: "I shall make all possible haste forward, and expect to join General Stewart in a few days."

Great enthusiasm prevails here, and many congratulations over the success of Stewart's expedition have been received at the war office.

EVERY FOOT CONTESTED.

Official dispatches indicate that the march of Stewart and his little army from Abu Klea wells to the present position, had been no easy task. Almost every foot of the way appears to have been sharply contested by the resolute Arab foe. There was a constant succession of encounters from the action of the 17th till the Nile was reached, the British troops steadily gaining fresh victories over the impetuous, but easily demoralized rebels. On Monday morning, January 19th, two days after the fight at Abu Klea, the enemy appeared in force in front of the advancing British army, and a short, fierce battle was fought. This occurred at a point about three miles from the Nile. The British were compelled to sustain a heavy cross fire for some time. Early in the engagement General Stewart received his wound and Sir Charles Wilson thereupon assumed command.

Works were hastily constructed under the leaden rain which continued to pour upon them from the enemy's rifles. The wounded men and baggage train were left under a guard behind the quickly-built earthworks, while the rest of the force advanced in the face of the hostile fire to a gravel ridge some distance in front. Here a large force of rebels established themselves in a strong position. As soon as the British line came near, a fierce charge, led by several Emirs, was made against it by the rebel foemen.

The British troops were arranged as usual in the form of a square and steadily advanced to meet the wild onset of the loudly cheering enemy who were rushing down upon them.

THE ARAB LOSS.

At the same time the rifles of the British were doing bloody execution. The charge was checked and not an Arab came within 30 yards of the British square. The rebels did not long stand before the murderous English fire, but were repulsed with heavy loss. Five Emirs and 250 men were left dead upon the field, and a large number of wounded. About the English losses, few details are yet received. It is known, however, that Cameron, special correspondent of the London *Daily Standard*, and Herbert, special correspondent of the *Morning Post*, were killed. The place where the battle occurred is a slight distance beyond Shebacat wells.

Stewart's wound, while not fatal, is so serious that he will be disabled for the remainder of the campaign. General Wolseley considers the deprivation of his services a national loss. He characterizes General Stewart as the "ablest soldier and most dashing commander he has ever known," and recommends him to the Queen's most favorable consideration. Lord St. Vincent, of the artillery, was among the British slain.

The date of the last intelligence received from Khartoum is December 29.

Another report of the battle reads: The march across the desert between Abu-Klea Wells, where the first battle was fought, and General Stewart's present position, was conducted under the most trying circumstances. Attack followed attack, and nothing short of the most perfect discipline and courage saved the little column from annihilation.

THE FURY OF THE ASSAULT.

On Monday, the 19th inst., two days after the battle, the rebels threw themselves upon the English lines in large masses with a fury and reckless daring which perhaps exceeded that displayed by them when they fought Gen. Graham at Teb. At one time they succeeded in reaching within thirty yards of the sides of the square, and for a few moments the fate of Gen. Stewart's forces trembled in the balance. The terrible Martini-Henry rifle fire, assisted by the six screw guns, however, did their deadly work so well that even the fanaticism of the followers of the Mahdi were appalled at the terrible loss which was inflicted. Two hundred and fifty of the rebels were killed in this one charge and several hundred wounded.

Metemneh is still held by the Mahdi, 2,000 of his troops being within its walls. They have three Krupp guns with which they keep a continuous fire on the British position, which is harassing in the extreme.

General Wolseley sent forward large reinforcements to General Stewart to-day and another column will follow as soon as the necessary preparations can be perfected.

THE DESERT ROUTE.

The strongly fortified post at Gubat, which General Stewart holds, is not far from Metemneh, a place on the Nile, half way between Berber and Khartoum. Opposite Gubat is a large island; on which is plenty of forage for horses and camels, easily obtained. So strong is the position at Gubat that it is confidently asserted it can be held by a small garrison against any force which the rebels may send to attack it. The route across the desert from Gubat to Korti is securely held by the English. Col. Sir Redvers Buller will be in command of this route. He left Korti to-day to assume the position. The news of Stewart's movements since the battle of Abu Klea Wells was brought to Korti by Captain Pigatt. He left Gubat with dispatches on Saturday last and reached Korti this morning, having encountered no serious difficulty on the way.

DESCRIPTION OF THE FIGHT.

The British Meet with a Warm Reception, but are Victorious.

LONDON, Jan. 28.—The point where the battle of the 19th occurred is in the desert, about five miles south from Metemneh. When General Stewart reached that point he found the enemy hovering about his little army on all sides, often within uncomfortably short range. The rebels had evidently stationed themselves in the in the vicinity to await his arrival and give him battle. When they began to surround him and press in upon him he determined to abide the event. He ordered his men to dismount and form on Zareba. This was made mainly with saddles and baggage, and during the construction rebel riflemen drew nearer and maintained a hot fire from behind ambuscades and such hiding places as they could find among the bushes and high grass. This fire was very well directed and was most disastrous in its effects upon the British troops. Twelve men were soon shot dead and forty others stricken down with ugly wounds.

TWO JOURNALISTS KILLED.

Among the first killed were Mr. Cameron, special correspondent of the London *Standard*, and Mr. Herberts, special correspondent of the London *Post*.

General Stewart was one of the very first to be wounded. He was shot in the thigh. When he was shot the work of making the redoubt was about completed, and the army had been put in motion to form its battle array. This was a hollow square. The square was formed in the following order: In the front the Naval brigade, and Grenadier Guards; on the right flank, the Coldstream Guards and Scot Guards; on the left flank, the mounted infantry, and on the rear the Sussex regiment and the heavy camel's corps.

As soon as completed the square advanced under a steady ambush fire at a distance of two miles. At this point the enemy began to move upon the square in two large echelons. These were directed against the British right front, which stood unmanned. During the rebel charge the English troops forming, assailed the front and delivered a terrific fire aimed right at the enemy's middle, mowing down men in such heaps that they formed an actual obstacle and interferred so seriously with the evenness necessary to the success of the onslaught that its centre line was brought to a standstill about sixty yards from the British front line.

A HOT FIGHT.

The force of the general movement threw unimpeded parts of the line like the ends of broken timber around the corners of the square and the rebels so displaced were simply cut to pieces. From this on the warfare was disastrous to the rebels as irregular on their side. When the enemy's line was broken the Arabs seemed to break up into bands, each of which waged war on its own account. A large detachment on horseback went back to attack Zareba. This was garrisoned by a body of English soldiers made up of little detachments left behind by each corps which had gone forward in the squad. Lord Charles Beresford was in command. He sustained the attack for two hours when the enemy was compelled to retreat.

During the general attack upon the square only six men were killed and twenty-three wounded on the English side. Capt. Norton worked the guns during this fight and his firing did awful execution.

Stewart's force on leaving Gakdul Wells consisted of 2,000 picked fighting men as follows: Ninety men of the Nineteenth Hussars, three divisions of the camel corps, in all about 1,080 men; 400 mounted infantry; Royal artillery battery of 40 men; 30 royal engineers; 50 men of the naval brigades; Royal Sussex regiment, 320 strong; 80 men of the Essex regiment; 55 men of the transport corps and as many of the medical staff corps.

The latest dispatches received at the War Office show Lord St. Vincent was not, as first reported, killed in the battle fought in the desert on the 19th inst. He died from wounds received on the seventeenth at Abu Klea. Only two British officers were killed in the Zaraba fight. The other dead were non-commissioned officers and privates.

During the advance of the main body of the English from Zaraba, the garrison left behind at that point kept up a heavy fire from their guns and rifles. An effort was made to erect a small redoubt 50 feet to the right of Zaraba under the protection of a steady fire from Zaraba. During the erection of the redoubt one man was killed and three wounded. Lord Cochrane, with forty men from the Life Guards and Scot Greys, held the redoubt and maintained a heavy fire throughout the battle.

TWO THOUSAND KILLED AND WOUNDED.

They did much to repel the constant rushes of the enemy. The losses of the rebels during the whole day is estimated at 2,000 killed and wounded. Among the enemy were many slaves, several of whom have submitted to the British. They say the Mahdi sent them from Khartoum.

The square reached the Nile at sunset Monday evening and encamped for the night. Early Tuesday morning scouting parties made a reconoissance and destroyed several villages. The inhabitants had watched the military operations from a distance and afterwards retreated to Metemneh. The British then advanced through the villages around Metemneh. Wednesday they made a reconnoissance and found Metemneh fairly well fortified. Shots were exchanged, but the rebels kept out of sight. The ground around is sandy with depressions full of grass and bushes affording good cover. The prisoners state the enemy came from Khartoum, and that the force which attacked the British at Abu Klea was the advance guard.

WOMEN IN GERMANY.

THEIR SOCIAL LIFE IN THAT LAND.

How the "Fraulein" is Brought Up in the Home and Educated—The Suit for Marriage, and How it is Conducted—When Demonstrations of Affection Begin.

Special Correspondence of the Intelligencer.

BERLIN, GERMANY, Jan., 1885.—Justice compels me also to believe that when Vulcan created his Pandora and each god enriched her with "a line of perfection," thus completed she fled from the ancient land of "myth and song," and after thousands of years of wandering, has at last made her home beyond the seas and reanimated in the American girl. Yet she is too often written about, her vanity flattered, her manner and naivetta praised, till she naturally thinks there is no rival on the globe. Egotism should not be a Pandoric characteristic; so allow me to discourse a short time on the "German Fraulein." She is usually a little larger than her cousin of the "genus Americanus," with a head crowned with a most luxuriant growth of hair, varying between blonde and brown. Her forehead, a happy mean between the high and low, is disfigured by no bangs; she is content with what nature has presented her, and the womanly manner in which she combs it back adds much to the sweet innocent expression with which the Creator has endowed so many of them. Her long lashed blue eye beaming with trust and truth, has become proverbial, and well it might. Her skin is so pearly and clear that it would rival Mary Queen of Scots'. Her lips are as entrancing as Venus' and her cheeks full as summer roses. Her teeth, whose setting might have been given by Hygeia—so perfect do they seem—and the little waxen ear all make a picture for a Millias. But hold! Let her move and the charm is gone like the sudden vanishing of a dream. Lacking the symmetry of form so common to our sisters, her walk becomes an awkward shuffle. Probably she is not altogether to blame for this. German pavements are not the best—which is true of all the old cities of Europe—and their ruggedness may account for her duck-like, ungraceful motions. Her shoes are broad toed and high heeled and not of the delicacy that Burt would recommend a fashionable miss. Practice, however, does not fail her. The walking of the English girl is but a fable in comparison—and to this much more than to the wine and beer she drinks is attributable the fairness of her complexion—for it extends through all classes and all ages. Her dancing is usually akin to her walking, and I fancy the grace displayed in an American ball room would make her "die of envy," if it be possible to excite that passion under such a calm and sweet exterior.

HER EDUCATION.

Although as a class more evenly educated than the feminine part of our society, where, in some places, it is no rarity to find a Vassar graduate and one who would wonder at the mysteries concealed in the "Three R's," yet it is seldom that they are witty or possess the power of a bright running conversation. Educated apart from the male sex—co-education is an intollerable evil and unthinkable condition—she is taught to fear man as the bearer of evil ready to explode at any moment, consequently she is never natural when in his presence, fearing to show herself in her true light. Would she do so one might discover an entirely different creature. A young man must vote it a bore to spend an afternoon with a shy girl and an exacting mamma—unless he be of a scientific turn of mind and delights in studying the laws of color as exemplified in the changing hues of her cheeks. Mothers are the best people in the world to call upon at times—but without any disrespect to them, they are not always necessary. The thoughts of the young folks do not run in the same groove, and it is not just to always curb them. But we might expect the German fraulein to be shy, forbidden, as she is, to receive any company till engaged, and then only that of her intended. Of course one calls now and then, when the daughter is alone and acts as hostess; but in such instances she is usually so embarrassed at being alone with the "horrid thing" that the pleasure is half destroyed. In general, a forest walk with a party of chaperons; a few moments at the ball, a greeting now and then in the street are the only "four-eyed" pleasures to which she may look forward. Still, one cannot deny that these social rigidities have many good effects and numerous recommendations. The astounding freedom of our own institutions is a source of wonder to every foreigner, and we must admit that in many, many ways this are the better. When I relate some of our customs and the delightful privileges which we have, she looks askance at me and her pretty blue eyes say plainly, "How can it be?" In answer I point to some pretty American girl who has probably just swung by me in the waltz and ask her if she notices anything basilisk-like in her? or in personified modesty, request her to show that it has had anything but a good influence upon me? She quickly acknowledges that she is unable to do so—and so our debate usually ends. Untrammelled association between the sexes, when the freedom be no too great, has a mutual influence for the good. The self-possession of the American girl is what charms the foreigner, because he misses it so much at home. It cannot be argued that the familiarity, if it may be so called, is at the expense of chivalry, for the whole American nation disproves that.

EDUCATION OF THE HAND.

But the mental education of the fraulein is not alone different from her professional, also, if I may be allowed the term. Side by side with the development of her mind goes the training of her hand. Any day on the street you may see them carrying little frames, wending their way to the lessons in the mysteries and dexterity of the needle. She is always able to make her own dresses, and in an enviable manner, one must own. She cooks—be she plebeian or princess—like a German "Delmonico," believing in the principle that all "women of power and force are adepts in culinary science"—and that is nearly true. It is always safe to ask her to sing or play—for with a German, music is second nature—the piano, but the natual instrument for the expression of inward melody. But her home is her sphere—the house her stage and that she graces. Many an American girl with a tired, worn out mother, might learn a lesson from her—yes, might be put to shame by her devotion to the wrinkled check and tottering step—yes, could ponder long on the beautiful little ways she has to relieve the mother's manifold duties and comfort her declining days. For this let the German fraulein be forever praised!

MARRIAGE.

Her education over the next question is marriage. There are no years of interval and youthful pleasure. Good matches are talked of as a daily topic of conversation, and the one most likely of interest and applause. Woe unto the marriageable young fellow who happens to please a gossipy set at an afternoon "coffee!" There is a fate before him that at times would ruffle the temper of Alcibiades or make Wallace tremble. The gauntlet he has to run in his "declaration" is more terrible than any over which Girty ever presided. Stories of Priscilla and Miles Standish shrink before it, and the most unabashed would seek to send his "John." Conventionality prescribes black for the occasion—probably a simulation of the mourning that might come in case of a refusal. Whether this be the reason of the wise provision or way, the candidate for matrimonial degrees appears in "swallow tail," black cravat, "opera" and white gloves, and so arrayed, marches to storm the maiden's heart—solemnly as though following the funeral hearse of some dear friend. If one button be open, if the collar of his coat be a little creased or an extra hair stand on his shoulder, he is doomed, and he need waste no time soiling the knees of his pantaloons by theatrical performances on the floor. I knew a young lieutenant who had his servant carry his "frack" to the back gate in order to blind his felends, in the intent of his pilgramage, and there drew it on, leaving his servant to await the issue. But his plea was successful, as I attended his wedding some months afterwards, as he seemed to have no regret for the soiled pantaloons or having used the alley as "wardrobe." After the momentous "yes" is spoken, it is all ease and smoothness. The young fellow is invited by all the relatives to dinner, his good appearance commented upon and gretchen toasted in a glass of "o'pernay" for her luck in getting such a charm of a man. "My bride" and "my groom," as they now call themselves, are henceforth as inseparable as the "Siamese twins." They accompany one another everywhere—shopping, on journeys, calling, visiting. All the pent up expressions of endearment latent for so many years, suddenly spring into life and both are rivals—to use a homely expression—"in making up for lost time."

THE DEMONSTRATIVE CREATURES.

They are demonstrative in a manner an American couple could not be. I have been in a railroad carriage with such "blissful things," and beheld actions in the presence of which I was uncomfortable. A sensation crept over me that I should not be there. I would look out the window till my eyes were half blinded—take a peep as long as my bashful nature could stand it, and be astonished at the calm look of indifference at my presence and the dreamy contented expression of her eye. Other passengers looked at them with no sign of surprise, remembering probably the delightful bliss of their own "un-mother-in-lawed" days. I, too, have become hardened—not from experience, but continued instances will macadamize the most timid nature, and they are my excuse.

In conclusion, a foreigner is always impressed with the lack of pretention for men's talents among the German women. Whether it is an effect of the institutions under which they live, is possibly a question—but it appears to me so. They are in a world by themselves, whose boundaries are the four walls of their room, with no thought of entering that of their brother. Their whole education from the cradle to maturity impresses them with the absurdity of such a course. All the stronger, deeper studies are withheld from them like so much poison. She but tastes mathematics, and is only led to the Pisgah of philosophy and given no real experience in its Beulah land, relegated to history, literature and modern philology—we cannot wonder at this holy respect before the sons of Adam. Not long since, while talking to an intelligent lady on this same subject, I ventured to compliment her by referring to the gifted French women of the Seventeenth century as examples of woman's capabilities. But with a little wave of the hand and toss of the head that were very significant, she replied, "The home is woman's sphere—there should be the scene of her greatness."

R. J. M.

BELLAIRE.

A Narrow Escape From a Bad Fire—Minor News Notes.

Rev. J. H. Bell, of the A. M. E. Church, is sick.

The funeral of Mrs. George Criswell yesterday morning was a very large one.

Miss Ida Winchester died Monday and was taken to Belpre yesterday for burial.

Rev. J. S. Reager delivers his lecture on "Pythianism" at the Disciples Church tonight.

Spangler Post G. A. R. had a public installation of officers Tuesday night and a number of speeches were made by visitors.

The furnaces of the Second ward school house could not be made to heat the rooms yesterday and the schools were dismissed.

The new Perpetual Building Association being organized by James B. Darrah and others has already half the proposed amount of stock subscribed.

The Bellaire steel works will commence work to-day, and the nail factory will go to work as soon as possible. The wages paid elsewhere for steel workers will be paid here.

The Sherley yesterday took on a lot of nails at the Bellaire works and some at the Benwood works, and some miscellaneous freight and a few passengers at Mercer's wharfboat.

The Council has been asked to lease the Square, or part of it, for a roller skating rink. The matter has been placed in the hand of a committee and the Solicitor instructed to look up the legality of such a lease.

The Council is determined to compel the Water Works Trustees to provide for the payment of the interest, at least, on the water works bonds. The Water Works Committee of Council has been reorganized with a view to energetic action. The question will have considerable effect on the spring election of water works trustees, two out of three of which must be chosen.

Yesterday afternoon a workman at John Zweig's tin shop, on Union street, lighted a match in the cellar to discover a leak in a tank of gasoline. He discovered it by a flash of fire that licked up a lot of oil on the floor, and he fled up to the street and into the store with his clothing on fire. The Liberty hose was soon on hand and succeeded in putting out the fire without letting the oil barrels catch fire.

There are large piles of slack coal at the various coal works and just now many families are relying for fuel on what they can carry home in sacks and buckets. It costs nothing but hard labor and is a great help to those out of work, but there are some families in town that have not bought a load of coal in five years. They live close to the coal banks and never move. It wouldn't pay to move even if rents there were higher than in other parts of town.

The glass works of Rodefer Bros., which have been making many specialties, are peculiarly unfortunate in the present strike. Those for whom many of these special articles were made own the molds, and seeing no present prospect of the Bellaire glass houses getting to work they have begun ordering their molds sent elsewhere. The glassware must be made, and Rodefer Bros. have been compelled to send the molds to glass houses that are working, and the trade thus diverted from Bellaire is another loss to charge against this strike.

IT is certain that the longer a speech, the weaker it is, but not so with a cold, the longer it runs, the worse it becomes. A cold, be it ever so slight, is no trifle, it should be checked in its early stages. Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup is the "Balm of Gilead" that millions say is divine in its origin.

BLIZZARD'S BREATH

BLOWN ON IMPORTANT POINTS,

Causing the Thermometer to be Sunk to a Point of Degradation—A Number of Fishermen Lost Off the Banks of New Foundland by the Cold Spell.

MONTREAL, Jan. 28.—The storm was fierce to-day and intensely cold, the mercury falling to 10 and 12 degrees below zero. The ice palace was inaugurated this evening in the presence of an immense multitude. The scene was a grand one. The discharge of rockets and fire works was kept up for about thirty minutes.

PORT JERVIS, N. Y., Jan. 28.—Several inches of snow fell this morning and is drifting very badly. To-night is one of the severest of the season.

NORTH ADAMS, MASS., Jan. 28.—A snow storm raged here to-day. All trains are late, and the Troy and Boston road is in bad shape. The train due here at one o'clock was stopped in a snow drift near Schagticoke, N. Y. The wood has burned out of the engine and the water is all gone. The train, loaded with passengers, must wait there all night.

ST. JOHNS, N. F., Jan. 28.—Telegraphic advices to-day from the Channel and Rose Blanche report a terrific blizzard on the west coast, beginning at 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon.