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SERIOUS RELIGIOUS RIOT.

A Grave Situation of Affairs at Detroit.

A P LICE VICTORY.

The Disturbers Suppressed, but More Trouble Feared at Any Moment.

DETROIT, December 26.—A serious outbreak among the Polish parishioners occurred in front of St. Albertus' Catholic church yesterday morning, which was finally quelled by the police. One of the rioters was shot dead. Fully six thousand persons were in the mob, including women and children. It was feared the most trouble would ensue to-day, and one hundred police were dispatched to the scene. A large crowd assembled in front of the church, but were dispersed without doing any damage.

THE TROUBLE RENEWED.

Early this morning the Polish Catholics of St. Albertus Church gathered about the building, but dispersed without doing any damage. Later in the morning a crowd once more began to come together, and by 10 o'clock fully 2,000 people had gathered around the church. They were quiet and orderly except when John Leemkie was to be seen and then he was hooted and jeered. About 11 o'clock the crowd started on a run towards the grocery of Thomas Zeoltowski, the latter being the leading spirit in the opposition to Father Kalasinski, and the feeling against him has been very bitter. The crowd reached the grocery in advance of the police, and found it baricaded. Zeoltowski appeared at his upper window with a shotgun and fired twice at the crowd to frighten them away. It had a contrary effect, and the windows were crushed in immediately with bricks, stones and frozen mud.

THE UPROAR WAS DEAFENING

and was only slightly abated when the police arrived. Just before noon a brick went through the hat of Sergeant Nolan. When he ordered a section of the crowd to disperse a patrolman attempted to arrest the man who threw it, and was floored with a snow shovel. The crowd became massed at this point, and it was only after a hard fight that the police extricated themselves and the third prisoner they had captured. Three others were arrested later. The police seem unable to disperse the crowd which exhibits a spirit of defiance and answers all orders with jeers and shouts. Word was received at 2 o'clock that the crowd had not yet been driven away. Superintendent of Police Pittman is massing his men and expects to prevent all further trouble. This morning Colonel Larned was retained to defend those who were arrested for last night's murder. He went to Lemekie's house to investigate. He was accompanied by John Wagner, who is very unpopular with the Poles. On their return they were assaulted with all kinds of missiles, and Colonel Larned was hit on the forehead and knocked senseless by a stone. His heavy beaver fur hat saved his life, as the stone hit there and cut his forehead below, the concussion being weakened by its fur. He is doing well.

3:10 p. m.—The mob is still defying the police, who have not yet been able to disperse them.

THE WORK OF THE POLICE.

When driven from the street the mob invariably congregated upon another, leaving the police to do their work over again. This continued throughout the afternoon and it was nearly dark before the people finally dispersed. All the saloons on the east side have been ordered closed until the difficulties are settled. It is the intention of the police to use every effort to quell the disturbance. The situation has become precarious and trouble is expected at any moment. It is stated that Bishop Borgess is convinced that the deposed priest, Father Kolasinski is inciting these disturbances, and under no circumstances will he allow the priest to be re-instated. The bishop's secretary says that all the trouble has been traced directly to Father Kolasinski, whom he considers the originator of all the different moves of the rioters.

GIVING BACK TALK.

Governor Stoneman, of California, Wants No Chinese Suggestions.

SACRAMENTO, December 26.—Governor Stoneman to-day received a dispatch from Secretary Bayard, from Washington, in which the writer states that his attention has been called by the Chinese Minister to the movements in different cities in this State for the expulsion of the Chinese. The Chinese Minister suggests that it is preferable to prevent violence than to repress it after it may have arisen. In reply to Secretary Bayard, Governor Stoneman telegraphed: "There has not been a single act of violence toward the Chinese in this State, nor do I anticipate any trouble which can not be controlled by the local authorities. There are deep seated and unanimous feelings on this coast against the further immigration of the Chinese. Thousands of good citizens are unable to obtain a livelihood owing to their presence." In conclusion he says: "Referring to the suggestions of the Chinese Minister to yourself as to the proper method of preserving good order in this State I may say that we are capable of performing that duty without gratuitous suggestions from that quarter."

Deposing the Chinese.

NEW YORK, December 26.—Nearly 100 cigar makers and packers started for San Francisco to-night on the 6 o'clock New York Central limited express. They go to work in a factory where Chinese labor has been employed at $5 per thousand as against $7 and $8, to the men who start to-night. The New Yorkers are in charge of President Wolf, of the San Francisco Union, and their expenses are paid by the International Cigar Makers Union. On the road between here and Omaha about 400 others will join the party. Many of the New Yorkers are taking their wives and families.

AT THE NATIONAL CAPITAL.

Arrangements for the Season's Calls at the White House.

WASHINGTON, December 26.—Lieutenant Colonel Charles A. Reynolds, Department Quartermaster General, now at Baltimore, is ordered to Vancouver Barracks, Washington Territory, as Chief Quartermaster of the Department of the Columbia, relieving Major Kimball. Major Kimball will remain temporarily on duty in the Department.

NEW YEAR RECEPTION.

The official programme for the President's reception on New Year's day does not differ from that of former years. The President will be assisted by Miss Cleveland and the ladies of the Cabinet. Miss Cleveland's weekly Saturday afternoon receptions, from 3 till 5 o'clock, will begin January 9th, and continue through the season.

APPROVING BILLS.

The President has approved bills granting a pension to Mrs. Grant, and relieving the political disabilities of General Lawton, of Georgia.

John Bigelow, who was recently appointed Assistant United States Treasurer at New York, and confirmed by the Senate, has resigned his office.

POSTOFFICE INSPECTORS.

On the first of July the Postmaster General made twenty-two appointments of postoffice inspectors to serve during the remaining six months of this year, with the understanding that if their services were satisfactory they were to receive permanent appointments at $1,600 per annum. It is said the whole number will be reappointed on January 1st. Examinations will soon be held to fill the twenty vacancies now existing.

SHARON'S TRIUMPH.

The Senator Does Not Live to Learn of His Great Victory.

SAN FRANCISCO, December 26.—In the United States Circuit Court, Judge Sawyer this morning rendered a decision in favor of the plaintiff in the suit of Sharon vs. Hill, brought to declare void the alleged marriage contract.

The decision then states that the principal question is whether the alleged declaration of marriage is genuine or forged. Much space is devoted to the analysis of the testimony of the chirographic experts, from which the court decides that the testimony is largely in favor of the plaintiff, and proves as far as such evidence can that the signature to the document is forged. It also holds that from the same testimony the word "wife" in the "my dear wife" letters, are tracings, substituted for other words. The opinion concludes by stating that the alleged marriage contract is a forgery, and the decree is null and void. The main opinion is by Judge Deady, of the United States District Court of Oregon, ann contains 24,000 words. Judge Sawyer filed a concurring opinion.

The action was brought by William Sharon against Sarah Althea Hill to declare null and void the contract upon which Superior Judge Sullivan granted the defendant a divorce from the plaintiff a year ago.

TEXAS TRAGEDIES.

The Crimes of an Unnatural Mother Exposed by Hogs.

AUSTIN, Texas, December 26.—No clue has yet been unearthed to the mysterious tragedies of Christmas eve. Mrs. Phillips, one of the victims, was buried to-day, Mrs. Hancock is unconscious, and is slowly dying; James Phillips is also dying. His wounds are worse than at first supposed. The community was horrified again to-day by the discovery of a series of crimes even more inhuman than the others. The remains of Claude Eaves, a little 8-year-old white child, were found to-day in the back yard of his mother's premises, in the village of Clarkesville, about two miles west of Austin. Swine were devouring the body. When discovered they had eaten all the flesh from the bones, but the features were recognizable. Last August Hugh Eaves' father mysteriously died. A coroner's jury declared that he had been poisoned by some person or persons unknown to them. About the time of Eaves' death Charles Courney became a boarder in the family which comprised Mrs. Eaves and her two children, Dollie and Claude.

THE UNNATURAL MOTHER

tried to give the children away, pleading poverty. A couple of weeks ago she told the neighbors that she had given Dollie to a schoolteacher down the river. On Monday night last Mrs. Eaves visited a neighboring family and asked the privilege of spending the night. She said she had also given Claude away to a family in Lampasas, and that Courtney being absent she was afraid to sleep in the house alone. The next morning the woman departed for Austin, saying that she had received a telegram from Illinois, asking her to the funeral of a relative, who had just died there leaving a legacy. Courtney returned today, found his house deserted and discovered the body of Claude, which had been buried a foot deep, and uprooted by the swine. Intense excitement prevailed. When the news reached Austin Courtney was arrested on suspicion. A search is being made for Dollie, who, it is certain, has also been murdered. No one saw her leave the village. Her husband's death is also attributed to the fiendish wife. The police to-night traced the woman to San Antonio and are looking for her.

Bankrupt Rinks.

CLEVELAND, December 26.—Last week the Casino roller rink, one of the fanciest institutions of the kind in the city, went into bankruptcy, and to-day the LeGrande rink, on Euclid avenue, a $17,000 structure, followed suit.

Pooling Their Issues.

MONTREAL, December 26.—The *Herald*, the recognized organ of the Canadian Pacific Company, says a working or pooling arrangement has been entered into between the Grand Trunk and Canadian Pacific. The officers of both roads deny this, saying that the only agreement existing is a tacit understanding as to uniform rates from the West.

Against the Treaty

BERLIN, December 26.—The German papers to-day express the hope that the Government will protect German commercial interests in Madagascar, which they say will be compromised if the provisions of the Franco-Madagascar treaty should prove to be the same as announced in the French Chamber of Deputies by Defreycinet.

Hopelessly Buried.

WILKESBARRE, December 26.—Work at No. 1 slope, where the accident occurred at Nanticoke, will be abandoned. It has been found that as fast as the debris is removed it flows in from the great break in the culm bank above. The company will recompense the relatives. The victims are undoubtedly buried deep beneath the sand, culm and rock, and can never be found.

Arizona's Indians.

WASHINGTON, December 26.—A dispatch was received here to-day from Governor Zulick, of Aaizona, stating that troops are required in the neighborhood of the San Carlos Reservation to protect the Indians on the reservation from a threatened attack by the lawless white element. The dispatch was transmitted to the Secretary of war, and by his direction two troops of cavalry and eight companies of infantry have been ordered to proceed at once from San Francisco to such points in Arizona as General Crook, commanding the Department of Arizona, may desire. Crook was also authorized to increase the Indian scouts by 100 additional men.

A Dynamite Bomb.

CHICAGO, December 26.—The police discovered this afternoon what is thought to have been an attempt to wreck the residence of Lambert Tree, of this city, who is now United States Minister at Brussels. The building is one of the most expensive in Chicago, and has been unoccupied since Minister Tree's departure for Europe. A dynamite bomb was discovered under the front doorway, to which a fuse was attached. The police were informed and took the explosive away. When it was set off on the lake front this afternoon, the terrific force of the explosive was disclosed. The noise was heard for many blocks, and the frozen ground to the depth of six feet was torn up. There is no clue to the perpetrators or their intentions.

SCHAEFER THE CHAMPION.

He Plays a Remarkable Game and Defeats Slosson.

CHICAGO, December 26.—Schaefer and Slosson played the final game in the balk-line billiard tournament to-night in the presence of about 300 spectators. In the pools Schaefer was the favorite at 10 to 7. With the help of generally good play and two or three magnificent runs, Schaefer won the game and earned the title of champion of the world. In the twenty-third inning Schaefer, with marvelous nursing and position play, made 87, and then lost the rail by a miscue. He soon got back, however, and went along with a beautiful gait until he stopped at 158 on a long bank shot, which he had to play to get the balls out of balk. The score then stood Schaefer 447; Slosson, 43. Schaefer got keyed up again in his twenty-fifth and did not run down until he reeled off a handsome run of 110, which ended with his being kissed out. In the twenty seventh Slosson made 71, and the score was, Schaefer, 652; Slosson, 529. Nothing daunted, Schaefer took up the business, and with what was probably the most superb billiard exhibition ever seen under like circumstances, ran out the game with 148.

Schaefer's total, 800; average, 28 16-28; highest run, 158.

Slosson's total, 529; average, 19 16-27; highest run, 79.

MUTINY AT SEA.

Prompt Action of Admiral Ammen and the Officers of

"THE OCEAN QUEEN,"

Results in Saving the Steamer and Passengers From a Mutiny—Two Ringleaders Shot.

At the request of a literary friend I take up this writing of an occurrence on May 15, 1864, nearly one year before the close of the civil war.

In complying with this request, I have before me the official report made to the Navy Department on reaching the United States, dated the 5th and 10th of June, and also the synopsis of the proceedings of my trial by court-martial, published in the New York *Army and Naval Journal* of about August 20, 1864. I may as well remark that during my naval life I have never had other charges preferred against me than those now referred to.

In the early part of May, 1864, I found myself in Baltimore, and my sea outfit somewhere else, as I had recently been removed from the temporary command of the "Shenandoah," and had been ordered to report by letter to Rear-Admiral Gregory, then at New York, for any duty to which he might assign me.

Upon telegraphic orders received from the department, I found myself obliged to leave on the first train for New York, where I must go on board the Aspinwall mail steamer, "Ocean Queen," and take charge of a draft of 220 men. These men had been transferred from the army, under a general order, owing to the impossibility of enlisting seamen; the high bounties then paid for army enlistments had enticed seamen to enlist as part of some State quota.

My time was so limited that I had not even a change of linen after my arrival in New York, or time to supply it by purchase, and was indebted to a fellow passenger for what was essential. The proverb of "Duty before decency," so dear to all "men of the sea," (given to the world by Boatswain Cheeks as he stood in the ship's gangway without having on a supposed indispensible article of wearing apparel, as we learn in "Midshipman Easy") braced me up on that trying occasion.

On the afternoon of the 13th of May, a raw, partially rainy day, a navy yard tug came alongside the "Ocean Queen" at anchor off the Battery. The men were hastily mustered over the gangway. Boatswain Thomas G. Bell, who came with the draft, was ordered to report to me and act as my aid in taking care of the men and delivering them at Panama to Captain Richard L. Law, then commanding the "Cyane" lying in that harbor.

We went to sea without delay and passed outside of Sandy Hook before dark. The vessel had 1,400 passengers without counting my command, many of whom were not sailors, merely supposed to be from the reason that soldiers could not be made out of them. There were many "Liverpool dock men," as a certain class were called at that time. They were in all sorts of clothing, the greater number in navy, others in army uniforms, and several in those of Confederate soldiers.

About midnight the officer in charge of the vessel sent for me, stating that several of the men wished to see me. I had retired several hours before, but arose, I found four men in the gangway, and asked why they called me. The spokesman said they were uncomfortable; there was no room between decks and they had to lie on deck. I replied that I knew they were uncomfortable; in a day or two we would be in a pleasant latitude, and in the meantime I would see what could be done. They finally said whisky would make it all right. I told them that was quite out of the question, as it would make it all wrong. They left without any manifestation of disappointment or anger—perhaps impressed with the idea that the interest I had expressed was the result of intimidation, and not from a disposition to look after the comfort and well-being of all officers under whom men are placed.

The starboard side of the vessel, sheltered from the weather by the hurricane deck, was assigned as the quarters of my men, and was in my belief preferable to the crowded steerage below. If compared to the exposure of soldiers in the field before an enemy, not only these sheltered quarters but the food itself were all that could be desired.

On my trial by court-martial it appeared in evidence that the first night out, and probably previous to my being called to see these men, the draft had been canvassed to ascertain who among them could work the engine and what their other qualifications were to run a vessel. One man was missing and supposed to have been thrown overboard by the others; the cause was not surmised, but it may well have been his condemnation of the plans of the ringleaders.

The following morning I asked several of the men as to their breakfast; and they expressed satisfaction; but, finding they had not had potatoes or vegetables, I made a request of Captain Tinklepaugh, who commanded the "Ocean Queen," and he informed me that in the future they would be provided.

In the afternoon tin pots and pans—the dinner furniture of my draft—were thrown overboard, and the servants of the steamer who waited upon the men, were beaten and abused to such a degree that they refused to serve. The object evidently was to prevent the well-disposed from getting anything to eat, and thus to make the dissatisfaction general. I at once detailed a number of the colored people who belonged to the draft to reset and replenish the tables, and thus prevented the well-disposed from being deprived of food.

The captain of the vessel, not without cause, was much concerned by reason of this mutinous conduct, and the disrespectful and menacing expressions of my men, and told me he felt much disposed to put into Hampton Roads and get rid of twelve or fifteen, if not all of my draft. Whilst I had to admit that the conduct and language of some of them were disrespectful and mutinous, I told him I hoped he would pursue his voyage; if he went into Hampton Roads the delay would be serious, and I felt satisfied we could control the men.

The following morning I was in the act of inspecting their breakfast, when I was asked to do so by Russell, one of my draft, in the most disrespectful manner. The breakfast consisted of hard bread, coffee or tea as preferred, and hominy and molasses. I then became convinced that the object of some of my men was to have a difficulty, quite irrespective of any treatment which it was in my power to have bestowed upon them.

Soon after breakfast I heard Russell and Kelley in conversation with Boatswain Bell, my assistant. They declared they had eaten nothing since they had been on board; if their dinner that day was not such as they wished they would certainly go aft into the cabin and help themselves. Kelly said he had once aided, on board of a vessel of war, to knock down a sentry over the spirit room, and they intended to do as well on board of the "Ocean Queen;" he knew there was liquor on board and he intended to have it. This conversation, although addressed to the boatswain, was loud and evidently intended for my ear. I replied that I hoped that their dinner would be all they could ask; that I had spoken to the captain on that subject; but their proposition to go aft and help themselves was quite out of the question, and if there was an attempt of that kind they would certainly be shot. They replied contemptously that they were accustomed to being under fire, and felt no alarm whatever. Kelly added that they regarded me as a very well disposed person; that he felt satisfied that I would do everything in my power for their comfort, and therefore I had not been harmed. (The previous day he had endeavored to provoke me into an attempt to put him in irons in order to bring about a rupture and a fight.) I did not reply to these last remarks, so insulting to my position and to the obligations that belong to the service. I felt that through this total forgetfulness of their obligations the existence of many passengers on board of the vessel was seriously menaced. I turned to many of the men who composed the draft, whose air was quiet and well behaved, and told them if there should be violence on board the vessel I hoped all the well-disposed would absent themselves from the immediate scene; that none should be present unless they wished to be participants. I asked that they would communicate what I had said to the other men, as I would regret very much if any of them should be killed by accident.

Afterwards I congratulated myself on this forethought, as my advice was acted upon not only by those who had no evil design, but also by ten or fifteen of those who were willing to abet the leaders as far as they could do so without encountering the perils inseparable from a violent contempt of lawful authority.

Soon after, in conversation with Captain Tinklepaugh, he informed me that the action of some of my men convinced him that he would be obliged to shoot them to secure the safety of his command and of the passengers entrusted to his care, and that he wished my presence when it became necessary. I replied that if the necessity arrived, I thought it belonged to me to recognize the fact by giving the order to fire, to which he assented with evident relief, but added that he hoped I would not defer it until the men overpowered us and had actual possession of the vessel. I told him I would guard well that point, and he appeared satisfied, although deeply concerned for the safety of his command.

It is necessary to explain that the vessel was a side-wheel steamer; just abaft the wheel houses a strong partition was built of open wood-work, reaching to the hurricane deck. The one on the starboard side was kept securely fastened and a strong door that could be locked was used on the port side, near which was the hatchway to the cabin below. This gangway was then the necessary point of attack unless it came from over the hurricane deck, with very imperfect ladders to reach it from the open deck forward of the men.

At 2 p. m. the dinner was served to the draft, and as previously instructed, Boatswain Bell called the principal malcontents to pronounce upon it. It consisted of very good fresh beef, boiled potatoes, hard bread of excellent quality, and tea or coffee as preferred. Kelly and Bussell, in answer to the boatswain's inquiry, said that the dinner was satisfactory, and added, doubtless with irony, "perfectly so." Their feigned dissatisfaction up to that time was but a pretext for the evil conduct intended, which they now proceeded to carry into effect. The boatswain, not accustomed to irony from sailors, was quite deceived, and coming to me said there would be no difficulty; that, on inspecting their dinner, the men expressed themselves "perfectly satisfied." This averment on his part did not deceive me. The earnest manner and excited expression of countenance of the persons I looked down upon from the hurricane deck where I was seated, were full of meaning. I was armed with a navy revolver, which, however, was not visible.

Captain Tinklepaugh was in the port gangway, and near at hand, all armed with large revolvers, were Chief Engineer Phelps, Dr. Gibbs of the vessel, Dr. Woodward, (a passenger) and Mr. Bell, the boatswain; also some others who had been made aware of the intended attack.

A messenger from Captain Tinklepaugh, who knew where I had stationed myself, informed me that the men had made an attack on the port gangway. I hurriedly passed aft and, descending the ladder from the hurricane deck, saw Kelly with his hands on Captain Tinklepaugh, thrusting him back violently, and Russell engaged in like manner with the chief engineer. A third, who apparently first endeavored to prevent an immediate attack, seeing it ineffectual, joined ferociously in it, while a dozen or more men filled up the rather narrow gangway as far as it was visible.

The moment I saw the condition of affairs I gave the command to fire, and immediately shot Kelly dead and snapped my pistol at the third man, who ran as soon as the shooting began, and was preceded by those forward of him in the gangway. Several other shots were fired by the gentlemen referred to, one of whom must have killed Bussell, although the testimony on my trial attributed it to me. Both of these men were herculean in build—Kelly some inches over six feet in height and Bussell somewhat under six feet, heavily built and muscular. The chief engineer, who was endeavoring to prevent the advance of Bussell, had his hand upon his breast with the thumb and forefinger widely separated. The ball that killed Bussell cut lightly a part of the flesh between. No other injury occurred to any one.

Captain Tinklepaugh suggested at once that we could now pursue and secure the other men; but it seemed to me that some hours after would be a more opportune time. I passed almost immediately to the forward part of the hurricane deck; and, as soon as I gained the attention of the men and there was silence, I said that violence on the part of some of them had been met by force, and that two or three of their number had been killed, which was, perhaps, more a matter of regret to me than to any one of them. I had to thank all of them except a small number for their excellent conduct—the more gratifying because it implied that they felt they owed a duty to their country and their flag. Three loud and spontaneous cheers greeted me, apparently from every man in sight. On a further attempt to cheer I told them, by sign and word, enough, and added: "Go to to your dinner and do not allow the occurrence to disturb you in the least." They did as they were directed, without excitement or confusion.

Captain Tinklepaugh invited some of the draft to come aft and assist in preparing the dead men for burial; a clergyman on board read the funeral service in the presence of the captain of the vessel, myself and some others, and they were buried before the greater number of the passengers became aware of the occurrence.

The men who abetted the attack, on seeing the manner in which it was met, rushed forward and below, in the belief that they would be pursurd. Some of them were armed, as I afterwards learned through the steerage passengers, and a large number had knives. Had we followed them at the time some of us would doubtless have been killed on the narrow stairway, or when below, in the imperfect light of the steerage, by those whose eyes were accustomed to the light and found it sufficient for their purpose.

Very soon after the attack, and before the burial of the men, I went below to dinner, which had been served some time before. My seat was near that of Justice Field of the United States Supreme Court and his family. I was asked if there had been a disturbance, and replied there had been one which had been settled. About the time we arose from the table a gentleman, in a state of great excitement, said he understood several men had been shot on board the vessel, and he demanded to know the facts in the case.

In a few words I informed exery one of the facts and the situation. A short discussion followed, in which I was asked if an organization for defense would not be advisable. I replied that, whilst I had the belief no further violence would occur, there was no reason why anything should be left to chance, and therefore it seemed to me proper that those having arms should organize. An officer of the army, whose name, I regret, is not remembered, then took the names of such gentlemen as offered themselves, and thereafter a watch was kept and dispositions made to meet any attempt to seize the vessel, which was in reality the object of the attack.

Sworn statements were made before Justice Field from such persons as were best informed in relation to the matter. The kind relations that I have since borne to this distinguished gentleman and his family, who were fully informed, would have have tended to mollify conscientious scruples had they come to me in relation to this affair.

Later in the day, when on the hurricane deck, seeing half a dozen or more of those who had composed the original party of malcontents, I informed Captain Tinklepaugh if he was ready to have them put in irons I would send them up to him. I went down among those men and directed them, one after the other, to go on the hurricane deck, where they would be put in irons. The last one refused until I informed him that he had better go without delay, otherwise he had but a short time to live.

Four or five of them were ironed around a jackstay with a kind of handcuff that an expert or an old offender could spring and readily release himself. Coming on deck about sunset I found the mate putting a second pair on one of my men who wore a Confederate uniform; on asking an explanation, I was informed that he had sprung his irons and was walking off, when he was brought back. I denied him the luxury of a second pair of irons, and told the mate if the man sprung his cuffs again and left simply to shoot him, to which the mate assented. The man then said that a yarn rope would hold him, as he knew the respect due to authority. He was informed that in such case he was entirely safe from harm for the present.

Within forty-eight hours we had passed the gulf stream lying off Cape Hatteras, and from that time on until we arrived at Aspinwall had the balmy weather which is usually found at sea in this region. In the passage east of Cuba we were met by the United States steamer "Neptune," Commander Sanford, whose duty was to guard these mail steamers and other vessels from seizure by Confederate privateers. He accompanied us from thence to Aspinwall and guarded the wharf at that place to prevent the desertion of my patriotic sailors, composed principally of what might properly be styled the "rough and scruff" of all creation, with, doubtless, some honorable exceptions.

Captain Sanford informed me that he [illegible] feel at liberty to send either marines or officers with me to Panama; and, when the cars moved on, Boatswain Bell and myself were alone to prevent the desertion of a goodly number who could not but feel that "to have justice done" was in no degree desirable. The train was special and had no passengers other than myself and command, with perhaps a few exceptions.

The boatswain sat at one end of the train and I at the other; on the steep grades when the speed was slow a man from time to time would jump off and make for the brush, receiving a parting salute from the revolver of the boatswain or myself; and thus the draft was lessened by some ten men. Whether we killed or wounded any of them I never learned.

Many more would doubtless have deserted had they not deferred their object until reaching Panama, when, much to their disgust, they found themselves in a large building, with marines stationed at all the exits, and tugs in waiting to transport them on board of the "Cyane," Captain Law, who was in the harbor and ordered to receive them.

When they were mustered around the capstan, as is usual in vessels of war in making a transfer of men, from time to time I would call a halt and give the character of the man and occasionally say: "If you have a mutiny on board shoot this man, who has already forfeited his life, and inquire about the matter afterward. You will find that you have made no mistake." I was informed afterward by Captain Law that he never had such obedient, respectful men under his command as those I delivered over to him with the character plainly stated in a number of individual cases.

A statement of all the facts was given the Navy Department on my return home in the "Ocean Queen," in a report dated June 5, which closed as follows:

"I have been minute, perhaps tedious, in furnishing such facts as appeared to have even a remote bearing upon the transactions detailed. If anything should suggest itself in forming an opinion I will be much pleased to answer as definitely as may be in my power any inquiry or demand of the department. If, in the good judgment of the honorable Secretary of the Navy, any doubt should exist in regard to the propriety of my action in the occurrence of Sunday, May 15, or in connection therewith, I have to request a court of inquiry."

Ten days passed and not even an acknowledgment of the receipt of my report was sent me by the department. I then inclosed a copy of the sworn statements, and in an accompanying letter wrote: "I have to ask that the department will prefer charges and order a court-martial upon me, taking the most unfavorable view warranted by the sworn statements which I inclose. As no one in active life can escape from the malice which from time to time arises only from a proper, not to say necessary, exercise of authority I think it due me that my conduct should be officially pronounced upon." With the same disregard of courtesy, it may be said decency, the department deigned not to inform me of the receipt of this letter. Perhaps a fortnight later a gentleman came to my residence and informed me that he was Judge Advocate of a Naval court-martial, and had a very disagreeable duty to perform—the presentation of charges for my trial. I assured him there was nothing disagreeable about that.

Rear Admiral Breese was the president of the court; he informed me that he had orders to hold me in close confinement, and was somewhat perturbed thereby. I replied that I had been a midshipman under his command twenty-four years before; he knew how far he could rely upon my word. I would not venture any opinion in regard to what he should do, but he could rely upon my appearance—that he would not be able to get rid of me until my trial was concluded.

At that time there were two naval courts-martial in session. It was supposed if the department sent a case to the one it was equivalent to an acquittal; to the other a conviction. I appeared before the last named. The head of the court was a highly honorable officer, as were several others. A majority, however, were "crooked sticks," "black sheep," and imbeciles, one of whom had the idea of the Dutch judge, who asserted that when a man was brought before him he should be condemned. If he was not a culprit, he would not have been brought before him. Every one against whom the department preferred charges was necessarily guilty.

When my trial was called, as required by law, I was asked if I desired counsel. I replied that I did not, except the advice and assistance of Lieutenant - Commander James Parker, of the navy. This unheard of action on my part greatly disturbed a majority of the members of the court, and it is a wonder that I was not assigned counsel against my wish. Previous to my trial an officer of high rank, under whom I had served, wished to know whom I intended to employ as counsel, and added that I should have one of the ablest, as it was evident that the department was unfriendly to me.

I replied that I knew all the facts surrounding the attempted mutiny that were shown in the sworn statements and would appear in evidence. Had any other course been pursued by me I would have been culpable to a degree. After the trial I was not willing to appear to have been drawn through the meshes of the law from the ability of counsel, and therefore would have none. My friend was very much concerned by reason of my resolve, in which I persisted.

All of the witnesses were positive in relation to the necessity of my action, and, as alluded to before, the chief engineer stated that the first night out a discussion was had among the drafts as to who could take charge of the enginery and do this and that after the seizure of the vessel.

When a witness before the court, Captain Tinklepaugh was asked: "Was the conduct of Commander Ammen cool and collected at all times when you were present, especially during the attack in the port gangway, on the afternoon of Lunday, May 15?"

Answer—"It was unusually so—unusually cool and determined, so much so that I changed my mind; because he was so mild at first that I didn't expect when the time for action came, he would be prompt. I found him, however, very cool and determined, prompt to act. Prior to that I thought he was very mild and easy.

Doubtless to the disgust of some of the members of the court the testimony on my trial was so unequivocal, establishing the absolute necessity of my action, that I could not be condemned. Notwithstanding this, the malevolence of the department prevented one word of commendation. What, the reader may ask, had I done to have heaped upon me this attempt at injury? I was the friend of an officer of rank and merit upon whom the department had opened its flood gates of wrath and abuse! "Only this and nothing more."

DANIEL AMMEN, Real-Admiral U. S. N.
WASHINGTON, D. C., November 25, 1885.

Mr. James T. Rapier, of the *Mobile Register*, states that the colored Mr. Rapier tioned as publisher of that paper, holds no such relation thereto. His father was the slave of the *Register* man's granduncle. The item has been several times published, and never denied before. Mr. Rapier, of the *Register*, denies that he is a free trader. He may be congratulated on being himself and not another man, but not on his protectionist folly.

STORMS AND DISASTERS.

Both Oceans Visited by Destructive Waves.

VESSELS WRECKED

Debating as to the Possibility of Sending Relief for Them to the Arctic.

SANDWICH, Mass., December 26.—A terrible northeast gale has prevailed here since yesterday noon, and to-day the wind is blowing harder than ever. The upper end of the bay is clear of vessels. The sea is the heaviest known here for years and the tide is unusually high.

LIVES IN SUSPENSE.

PROVIDENCE, December 26.—The Point Judith life saving crew put out in their life boat yesterday for the scene of the collision between the schooner "Willie DeWolfe" and an unknown vessel and have not yet returned. A northeast gale prevailed yesterday and to-day with snow flurries and thick, stormy weather. A dispatch from Point Judith says it is supposed the crew reached Block Island harbor. The Government cable to Block Island is inoperative and their fate cannot be definitely known until a steamer can get through to Newport.

RELIEF SENT OUT.

WASHINGTON, December 26.—General Superintendent of the Life Saving Bureau, has telegraphed Superintendent Wallace at Newport, Rhode Island, to have revenue steamer "Drexel" proceed to Block Island and vicinity in search for missing Point Judith life saving crew.

DISTRESS IN THE ARCTIC.

Secretary Manning has received the following dispatch from Senator Fair, dated San Francisco: "The American whaling bark 'Amethyst' of this port is supposed to have been lost on her way from the 'Arctic Ocean.' The last ship to arrive thinks she got down to Behring sea. The 'Amethyst' had on board a crew of forty men and if the ship has been lost the crew may have gone ashore on some of the islands of Behring sea, in which case, unless assistance is rendered immediately they will freeze to death. A petition from the owners and masters of the whaling fleet has been forwarded to you by mail imploring you to send up a relief and search party. Will you send such a party immediately? In case the 'Amethyst' arrives I will telegraph you promptly, so that you can countermand the orders."

THE GOVERNMENT PETITIONED.

Promptly upon the receipt of the dispatch, telegrams were sent to each of the experienced officers of the revenue marine at San Francisco asking for information as to the probable condition of ice in Behring Sea, but answers have not yet been received. The prevailing opinion among Treasury officials is that it would be impracticable to send out a search party at this season, as there is no vessel in possession of the Government strong enough to battle with Arctic ice in winter. The revenue marine steamer "Corwin," a vessel that has heretofore been remarkably successful in Arctic work, is now at San Francisco, and if it is regarded as feasible to make search, she would undoubtedly be selected for duty. If advices received from San Francisco are favorable to the undertaking, the matter will be laid before the President for his decision.

A JEALOUS LOVER.

He Kills a Man Over His Paramour and Escapes.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., December 26.—Intelligence reached here this afternoon of the killing in Elliott county, of Craig Toliver by Asbury Crisp. The latter found Toliver, who was drunk, sleeping with his head in the lap of his (Crisp's) paramour, and without stopping to awaken the sleeping man, he shot him, the ball penetrating Toliver's left breast just over the heart. Crisp escaped, but the friends of his victim are scouring the country and promise him summary punishment if caught. It is feared that this killing will stir up another war in Rowan county. Toliver was the notorious desperado of Rowan county who led the Toliver faction in their bloody feud on the Martin faction. The feud lasted for over a year, during which time a dozen or more men were killed. The outlawry became so flagrant that no court could sit in the county, and Governor Knott, after vain attempts to arbitrate matters, sent the State militia into Rowan county to hunt down and bring to justice those desperadoes. After two months' service there the troops were recalled. Toliver and his principal followers were arrested and jailed. In the meanwhile Toliver was taken to Cincinnati to answer an indictment of robbery. He was tried and acquitted, and a few months ago returned to his mountain home.

A FAT OFFICE DECLINED.

And the Incumbent Refuses to Give His Reasons.

NEW YORK, December 26.—The report having come from Washington of the declination by John Bigelow of the Sub-Treasuryship at New York, to succeed Mr. Acton, that gentleman was to-night asked for his reasons and said: "While I appreciate and recognize the honer conferred upon me by President Cleveland, I consider it would be indelicate for me to make public through the press my resignation and the reasons for it. No doubt my action will seem inexplicable to many. The Sub-Treasuryship is a position wherein none die and few resign, but when, at a proper time, my reasons are made known, I believe they will prove satisfactory to President Cleveland, to Secretary Manning and to my personal friends, but also to the people generally.

"Has your resignation any special political significance?" was asked.

"I must seek cover under my first declaration and must say that I think it indelicate to speak of the matter at this time," was the response.

Melting a Tramp's Heart.

Atlanta Constitution.

He had stopped at a cosy-looking cottage and rung the door-bell, and asked the servant who answered for something to eat. She stated that she would summon her mistress. The latter soon appeared and found the tramp grazing on the narrow border of grass which lined the flower beds of the front yard.

"Why, what are you doing?" she asked.

"I'm hungry, mum, for I ain't had nothin' to eat for three days."

"But do you eat grass?"

"Yes'm, when I ain't got nothin' else."

"Poor fellow, you must be hungry. Can I help you?"

"Yes'm, you could, if you'd give me something to eat. The grass is mighty short down there."

"I will help him," remarked the sympathetic little wife to the servant, as each wiped a tear from her eyes, and continuing, said:

"Jane, take the poor fellow in the back yard—the grass is so much taller there."

He Resigned.

Lewiston (Me.) Journal.

Some little time since there was a certain man upon the Harvard Faculty of scholarly attainments and long connection with the college, but who, in Eliot's opinion, had outlived his usefulness. So the President called around on horseback one morning as he was out for his customary ride. The Professor was in his yard. Their greetings were cordial and they chatted pleasantly on one subject and another until Eliot turned to go. Just as he took up his reins he said: "By the way, Professor, I should be glad to have you send in your resignation some day before long. Good morning." And he cantered off. The old gentleman was thunderstruck, as may be imagined, but how could he resist such a courteous appeal? So he did what he had to do - resigned.

OUR FUNNY PEOPLE.

It is the man with a dark beard who never says dye.

Never suppress an orator. A cackling goose saved Rome.

The t[illegible]hone exchanges are always sure [illegible] a good [illegible]der-day trade.

The old maid likes Hyson tea, but the young maid longs for her Bo-Hea.

It is announced that Nicolini will marry Patti next spring. Isn't this rather hasty?

After a rough ocean voyage an epicure is glad enough to exhange his sea legs for terra-pin.

In the parlance of slang the cooper is that chap that "hoops it up."—*Yonkers Gazette*.

Newport has a man who can bite in two a tenpenny nail. He'd be the man to tackle a railroad restaurant pie.

Any spoon can carve a rice pudding, but it is as well to see that the girl you are spooney upon knows how to cook one.

"What are the 'seven ages of man,' Henry?" "Luggage, garbage, mortgage, postage, shrinkage and dotage." He went right up to the foot.

A certain professor claims that a person cannot taste anything in the dark. It is evident that the worthy man never played "post office."

When King Thebaw was asked if he wanted all his wives and mothers-in-law taken along with him he said he'd had fighting enough.

The cry that wives are in demand comes from the far West, and yet the Chicago pork packing houses turn out tons of spare ribs every day.

A writer says that Browning, the poet, still takes long walks. A habit acquired, undoubtedly, while trying to dispose of his earlier manuscripts.

A man never knows what a vast amount of wear and tear his stomach will go through until he has got away with a plate of antique doughnuts.

"Mineral wool" is new material for supplanting mort. Buddensick tried a plan for supplanting mortar, but it was not a brilliant success.

Among the gifts at a Germantown wedding were eight lamps. Marriage is too serious a subject to make light of in such a wholesale manner.

A Pittsburg rat stands at the window and catches flies until he is full and then goes and drinks gutter water. Why shouldn't we be kind to rats?

German photographers have succeeded in taking photographs of lightning. If any of them reach this country, will Anthony Comstock sieze them as flash pictures.

"You want a servant girl?" "Yes, a colored one." "Are you particular about having a colored one?" "Yes, we've had a death in the family and we're in mourning.

"Are you riding your bicycle now, Johnson?"

"No."

"Swore off?"

"No; fell off."

The best criticism of an "Uncle Tom's Cabin" company extant is reported from a Western town. The entire troupe was kicked off the stage by its donkeys.

"I didn't see you at the theater last night, Bolgertop." "Didn't you? I was there, though, and I had a tip-top seat." "Indeed! In a private box?" "No. In the gallery."

"I am a martyr," said a boarder at a poorly kept boarding house. "Why?" asked the new arrival. "Oh, because I suffer at the steak," was the rejoinder.—*Evansville Argus*.

An incendiary fire in Hull, Massachusetts, destroyed $20,000 worth of property the other night. A native remarked that he was glad the fire didn't destroy the Hull town.—*Hatchet*.

The Czar of all the Russias sleeps with a dog. It is quite likely he can be saved from sinking into the sea of eternity by his faithful animal's bark.

"Do you think father is a Mugwump?" asked Clara of her best young man. "Well," replied her lover feelingly, "he may not be a Mugwump, but I am pretty certain that he is a 'kicker.'"

A correspondent writes: "I send you a little poem called 'The Lay of the Lark.' If accepted let me know." Rejected, with thanks. If you will send a few specimens of the lay of the hen we will accept.

A Chicago boy of 14 years recently ran away from home to become a pirate king. He was captured by a policeman and returned to his parents. He didn't become that kind of a king, but after a brief interview with his father he was aching.

A scientific magazine has an article on "The birth of the Iceburg." Ah? A new baby in the Adams familly, we reckon. But how singular that a scientific journal should take an interest in mere domestic gossip.

Boston Girl—From what you saw of Professor Barnes, then, you think he is an intellectual man?

Chicago Girl—Yes, indeed. Why his pantaloons didn't come within five inches of the floor.

A woman in Kansas has not had a new bonnet for twenty years. Gentle reader, before you pronounce this a newspaper fabrication allow us to remark that she is blind, and has not been out of the house in that time.

Husband, trying to read—What's that baby yelling about now? Wife—Poor little thing. She sees the moon through the window and is crying for it. Husband—Well, for heaven's sake, let her have it, anything to stop that noise.

Dudington—I see Sarah Bernhardt has taken to pork diet in order to increase her avoirdupois.

Boodle—Do you think it'll be successful?

D.—Hardly. You can't fatten up a stick by rubbing it with grease.

The Marquis of Lorne, it is understood, does not object to eggs as an article of food, but has an unalterable antipathy against hen fruit when applied externally in its over-ripe state. And who can blame him? You may laugh at Louise's spouse, but how would you like it yourself?

Husband—"I hear that Miss Puffball, the well-known novelist, is going to get married." Wife—"Yes; she debated a long time whether she would devote herself to literature or to a husband, and of the two evils she has been silly enough to choose the latter." "Poor fellow."

"It's hard times for us fellers now," said a tough looking fellow to a comrade like himself. "Well, what's up in particular?" "Baseball players can get but $2,000 a year after this." "I'll be blowed. That's a 'skin.' But it might have been worse. We might have been set up for gospelers and been out of a job altogether.

Smith—"They say that Black swears he won't vote for the regular candidates this year; that is, if he votes at all, he shall throw his vote for Jones." Brown—"Well, what of that? Black is a discredited politician, and merely a weak echo of the forgotten past." "But Black never said anything of the kind. I saw him this morning, and he told me he should vote the straight ticket." "As I have often said, there are few men possessed of the sturdy common sense that Black has. I'd give more for Black's opinion than for any man's I know of.

Lilian Light, of Hayneville, Miss., aged 8 years, has displayed a remarkable talent for modeling. When only 5 years old she began to make figures of clay, and now she has a large collection of mud cats, hogs, dogs, cows, horses and men. This old world would be crowded with budding geniuses were it not for the fact that in a great majority of cases when a child is found playing in the mud its artistic development sustains a crushing setback by the maternal slipper being applied where it will do the most good.

No Changes in Utah.

SALT LAKE, December 26.—A letter shown a *Tribune* reporter to-day from a prominent Democratic official in Washington, who enjoys close relations with the President and Secretaries Lamar and Garland, says S. A. Merritt was there and had announced himself as a candidate for Governor of Utah, but the letter added that there would be no present removals of the Federal officials in Utah, as the President was satisfied with the incumbents.

The clouds of smoke and fog which overhung the city yesterday were both disagreeable and dangerous.

MINING ACCIDENTS

The frequency of accidents occurring in mines accompanied with fatal consequences ought to command more attention from the authorities as well as mining operators and employes than they do, in order that more effectual means might be adopted to guard against their recurrence. In quartz mining districts lives are so often lost that miners seem to regard accidents with the utmost indifference. The same may be said of other mining industries. Yet one would naturally think that human life is too precious to be lost without the exercise of the greatest precautions which skill and ingenuity suggest to preserve it. Such a fatal disaster as recently happened at Nanticoke, near Wilkesbarre, in Pennsylvania, by which more than a score of industrious men were entombed in a coal mine, followed so quickly by another of greater magnitude in Wales, whereby at least one hundred miners were hurled into eternity by an explosion of gas in a coal pit, surely ought to excite a desire for greater security among those engaged at such hazardous employment. Not only should miners be aroused to a sense of the imminence of their own danger, but the people's sympathies, everywhere, ought to be excited for them. Decisions of courts, so far as master and servant—employer and employe—are concerned have been carried to such an extent, all over English speaking countries, as to almost entirely relieve masters from any responsibility for the safety of lives or limbs of servants while in their employ. For this reason an unfortunate employe has no legal right to damages in case of loss of limb, nor his family in case of death, except in the most extreme case of negligence on the part of his employer, and not even then if it was within his power to guard against the accident, or if it was the result of any cause likely to occur in the prosecution of the work he was engaged at. The principle laid down in these decisions is doubtless correct, because it would hardly be just to hold an employer liable for injuries to an employe when the latter has, or ought to have, a full knowledge of the risks attending his employment.

Danger to life and limb might be greatly lessened, however, if greater care was exercised by employers and more precautions taken by workingmen. The recent terrible accident in Wales, caused by an explosion, was doubtless caused by gas or fire damp, as it is known among miners. Every coal miner knows its explosive qualities, and how much care ought to be taken when entering such portions of mines where it generates. Yet for some unaccountable reason, except it be gross carelessness, men supposed to place some value on their lives, and knowing from experience the great danger that surrounds them, walk deliberately into chambers filled with this explosive substance carrying unprotected lights with them. Safety lamps have been invented which are said to be perfectly secure for the use of coal miners, when working where fire-damp is liable to exist; yet, though they are supposed to be placed in convenient places for their use when required, nearly all explosions of gas have been caused by common lamps. In quartz mines accidents are generally caused by the roof or sides caving in and sometimes by defective machinery, which every man knowingly assumes before he descends a shaft or slope to engage in his daily work, hence, not only he, but his employer also, ought to exercise every precaution to avert them.

Laws have been enacted in England, as well as in some of our States, intended to prevent accidents. Under these laws additional openings for ingress and egress to and from mines are required; they also prescribe a system of ventilation to supply pure air and drive away fire damp, and in addition, provide for what are supposed to be proper supports for roofs and sides, chambers and gang ways. In Pennsylvania inspectors are appointed for the purpose of seeing that all precautionary provisions against mining accidents are strictly complied with. Notwithstanding this, accidents are of as frequent occurrence and attended with, it would seem, greater loss of life than before the passage of the laws. How can this be accounted for? Is it not because the State inspectors are derelict in the discharge of their dutiies, or is it to be attributed to greater carelessness on the part of workingmen in the mines? There is every reason for believing that both are at fault. Unless laws intended to protect the lives and limbs of miners are strictly enforced, they might just as well be repealed, and save the expense of inspectors' salaries; and if those who are continually in imminent danger will not exercise proper care to avert it, nothing can be done to promote security in such hazardous labor.

It is folly to say that the danger attending mining cannot be lessened, even if it be admitted to be impossible to effectually prevent it. It was formerly contended that disasters resulting from explosions and snagging of steamboats on the Mississippi and other Western rivers could not be averted. Thirty-five years ago newspapers daily chronicled steamboat accidents on those rivers attended with great destruction of life and property. These accidents became so common that travelers were compelled to shun water transit to some extent. Finally Congress passed an act imposing severe penalties upon steamboat officers for negligence or careless conduct and consequently, accidents in steamboat navigation have, since that time, happened very rarely. Congress unfortunately has no jurisdiction over mining matters outside of the Territories, otherwise a general law might be passed which would render mining less hazardous. There is no reason, however, why Congress should hesitate to legislate upon this matter for the Territories, for if through thier wisdom in connection with that of such experts as they could call to their assistance, they should be successful in passing an act that would insure greater security to lives and limbs of miners, it is highly probable that States in which mining operations are carried on, would enact similar statutes. It is highly necessary that something should be done in regard to this matter without any further delay. Why do not mining corporations and individual owners call a convention for the purpose of deliberating and agreeing upon some feasible plan for shielding their employes from danger. They, in conjunction with committees appointed by a convention of workingmen, could surely accomplish some good toward removing the danger. Operatives ought to take the initiatory step in this matter, because they are the greater sufferers. They are the maimed ones and it is their widows and orphans who are thrown upon the cold charity of the world, when their deaths are caused by accident.

Jack Butler, as well known as any one in Butte, was mentioned in these columns in connection with some troubles at the Comique a few days ago. From reliable information THE MINER learns that Mr. Butler was "more sinned against than sinning," and not in any wise to blame.