

CAREY'S MURDER.

Further About the Taking Off of the Informer.

Full Details of the Deed—Great Excitement in Ireland—Crowds Cheering and Manifesting Their Delight—The Sentiment in England.

LONDON, Aug. 1.—There is no reason to suppose that any soul aboard when the ship left London knew anything about Carey. When the vessel was made fast to the dock at Port Elizabeth, in a rather jubilant manner, the informer supervised the landing of his baggage. He cleared the gang plank and stepped down the wharf. The moment he stepped on the wharf a man stepped up to him, placed a pistol close to his breast right over his heart and fired. Carey fell, but before he lost his footing his assailant fired another ball into his brain.

The assassin was for a moment supposed to be a madman, but when he flourished his weapon and cried out, "That is James Carey, the informer; God damn his soul," the officers of the Melrose Castle at once realized the situation, overpowered the speaker and placed him in chains.

The murderer was soon identified as a stranger who had boarded the Melrose Castle at Cape Town and booked himself for Natal. No one knew his business, and on board the Melrose Castle he had shown no interest in the man he killed. He waited until his man went ashore, and shot him dead upon the dock. The prisoner refused to make any statement.

The Daily Telegraph believes the murder was ordered from either London or Dublin or New York, and that it would have taken place, no matter what direction he had taken.

The Post alludes to the murder as a startling proof of the discipline and determination of the secret order existing in Ireland. The Daily News says that the murder party in Ireland must have an extremely secret police organization. Save Guiteau, it adds, no criminal has excited so much attention as Carey.

The Dublin News says that while his death cannot but give joy to the real friends of Ireland, it is also a menace, and the unhappy event gives proof, if that were needed, that the elements of danger continue to exist.

O'Donnell, who shot James Carey, the informer, was accompanied from England by his wife, who appeared to be on intimate terms with Carey's family during the voyage.

DUBLIN, Aug. 1.—A mob entered some houses on Abbey street to-night and seized bedding, furniture, and other articles, with which to make bonfires in celebration of the death of James Carey. Effigies of Carey were burned and mock funerals held in various Irish towns.

Eight enormous bonfires blazed around Carey's old residence. There were also fires in other streets. Bands marched the streets playing the national air, followed by crowds of people cheering as they marched. A slight collision occurred between the crowd and the officials. The officials fear the Fenians will be much emboldened by these demonstrations.

CAPE TOWN, Aug. 1.—O'Donnell was examined before a Port Elizabeth magistrate on the charge of murdering James Carey, the informer. According to the evidence given Carey and O'Donnell had been drinking in the second-class cabin just before the murder. When the steamer was half way between Table Bay and Algoa Bay, O'Donnell suddenly shot Carey in the neck with a revolver. Carey staggered away and O'Donnell followed and shot him twice in the back. Carey died in twenty minutes. O'Donnell says he was a California digger. He had lost largely in a silver mine. He was unaware of Carey's identity until he saw it stated in a Cape Town paper who Power was. He then determined to kill him. O'Donnell was accompanied by a young woman whom he calls his niece. He is six feet high, has gray eyes and dark hair, is about forty-five years of age, and is paralyzed in one hand. It is supposed the infernal machine which he brought along with him is merely an ordinary galvanic battery.

LOUISVILLE'S HOSPITALITY.

Arrival and Reception of the Presidential Party.

LOUISVILLE, Aug. 1.—The Presidential party duly arrived. A few minutes after General and Mrs. Phil Sheridan reached the Galt house. A battery of artillery on the river front fired a Presidential salute on arrival of the party at the depot. A committee was ready with a carriage, and drove the party at once to the Galt house, the streets being filled with a very large crowd, the hour of evening being considered. Details of police, under command of Gen. Taylor, kept the way clear, and the party reached the hotel without delay, proceeding at once to their rooms without the formality of a reception. Besides President Arthur, there were Secretaries Folger and Lincoln, Postmaster General Gresham, Commissioner of Internal Revenue Evans, Surrogate Rollins, of New York, Senator Bayard, and Congressman Ferry Belmont, E. H. Green and C. C. Baldwin, of New York. Gen. Sheridan is accompanied by Mrs. Sheridan, Col. Mike Sheridan and wife, Col. Thompkins, and several friends.

At the Galt House the President and party, General Sheridan and party, and a few gentlemen of Louisville dined with B. Dupont, President of the Southern Exposition, the dinner being the most elegant ever set in the Galt House, famed the world over for its splendid menu. The number of guests who sat down to dinner was thirty-seven. The ladies with General Sheridan, preferring to dine alone after their trip, were not of this party.

At 11 o'clock in the evening President Arthur and his party attended a reception given Hon. Ferry Belmont, of New York, at the handsome residence of Francis D. Carley.

The following is the programme for the

Exposition opening: The President and his escort will reach the Exposition building at 12 o'clock, where they will be received by the president and directors of the Exposition Company. An address of welcome will be delivered by the Mayor of Louisville; the President will be presented to the audience by the Governor of Kentucky; the President will respond, and at the conclusion of his address he will set all the machinery in motion by a silken cord, which will open the throttle valves of the engines.

THE FATAL SURF.

Four Persons Struggling for Life in the Coney Island Surf.

NEW YORK, Aug. 1.—John Tweeddale, of 74 Myrtle street, Williamsburgh, his son John J., 17 years old, and an acquaintance went in bathing from Martin Kauser's pavilion at West Brighton, Coney Island. Mr. Tweeddale, who was an expert swimmer, went out far beyond the ropes, though the surf was running high. His son, who cannot swim, tired of bathing when he had been in the water ten minutes, and went out and was dressing himself when he heard his father cry for help. Mr. Rauscher also heard the cry, and, throwing off his outer clothing, swam out to Mr. Tweeddale, who was beyond the ropes. He succeeded in dragging Mr. Tweeddale a little way toward the shore, and then, becoming exhausted himself, was compelled to let go his hold. Then he in turn cried for help. Charles Brady, the proprietor of the bathing-house, and John Weber, Kauser's bartender, went out into the water with a rope and hung the end to Rauscher. As they were dragging him in the rope tripped them, and the current carried out, and they and Rauscher were got ashore.

Tweeddale's companion was struggling in the water some distance from shore, and Tweeddale himself had disappeared. A messenger had been sent to the iron pier for a boat, and one arrived about this time, rowed by Charles Johnson, one of the Life Saving Corps. The people ashore got to Tweeddale's friend with a rope and got him in. He was unconscious. Johnson found Tweeddale's body floating a long way from the shore and brought it in. Attempts at resuscitation were fruitless. When Tweeddale's friend had regained consciousness he was so weak that he was unable to speak. Rauscher was put to bed exhausted, and the doctor sent Brown and Weber to bed also.

DOMESTIC EXTRAVAGANCE.

The Reason the Spanish Minister Killed Himself.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 1.—The statement that Senor Barca, the late Spanish minister, committed suicide because of the misuse of funds entrusted to him by the Spanish Government for the settlement of claims of certain Cubans upon the home government is absurd, whatever else may be true of his prodigality. The invariable practice in such matters is to place the gross amount of the sums claimed in hand to the credit of the Executive or his Secretary of State. In this case, Cuba being a Spanish dependency, the sum of the Cuban claims was placed to the credit of the Governor General, and is to be disbursed by him under the system of checks and vouchers usual in such settlements. The real cause of Senor Barca's suicide was correctly stated in his letter to his wife, in which he says "pecuniary obligations" which he is unable to meet stare him in the face.

Careful inquiry to-day developed the fact that his wife and daughter, both of whom are remarkably attractive women, had involved him hopelessly. It is a fact that within a few moments of the fatal shot that ended his life a representative of the Arlington livery stable was knocking at the door of the Albemarle Hotel with a bill against him running up into the thousands. This livery stable man was so importunate in his demands that the clerk of the hotel was forced to send a waiter, who reached Senor Barca's room just as the private secretary of the latter returned, and the livery stable man was the first to telegraph the news to Washington in a dispatch to his employer.

DISTRESSING TRAGEDY.

A Young Husband and Wife Commit Suicide.

NEW YORK, Aug. 1.—George Sheppard and wife were found dead in bed in a furnished room in Twenty-second street, both shot through the head. It is supposed to be a case of murder and suicide. The man was about thirty years of age, and his wife thirty-five. The motive for the tragedy is not known.

LATER.—The woman found dead beside the body of Sheppard had been recognized as Mrs. A. C. Kelly. She was forty-five years old and the mother of five children—one young boy and two grown up sons and daughters. She was also known as Mrs. Vollaize. Sheppard was on terms of intimate friendship with her for the last two years.

THE SUICIDE'S LETTER.

What the Spanish Minister Wrote in Those Letters.

NEW YORK, Aug. 1.—Miguel Suarez, the Spanish Consul General, said the letter left for him by Senor Barca just previous to the latter's suicide contained little of interest to the public. An envelope contained the will of the deceased, and a paper that stated that he wished his body interred in America, and expressly stated that he did not desire his remains to be cremated. Deceased, in a letter to the Spanish Consul General, desired there should be no funeral display, but only a solemn requiem mass.

The body of Senor Barca will be placed in a vault in the cemetery on Second street and Second avenue. On Wednesday it will be taken to France on the steamer Normandie, and thence to Spain, where it will be interred. There will be no funeral service in this city.

DOOMED ISCHIA.

Two More Violent Earthquakes at Stricken Ischia.

The Horror Growing as Its Magnitude Becomes Known—Heartrending Scenes—The Americans Injured—Arrival of the King.

NAPLES, Aug. 1.—Two more shocks have occurred. All who could rush outside the theaters, and hundreds clambered into trees in the vicinity for safety. Most of the people, however, escaped to the shore, where bonfires were lighted as signals of distress. Hundreds of half naked men and women, wild with terror and grief, ran to and fro among the ruins with torches during the night, searching for missing friends.

One solitary building remains intact at Casamicciola, and two others, which partially stand, are in good enough condition to afford shelter. This is all that remains of a town that had a permanent population of over 4,000, and was full of summer visitors, of whom it could accommodate 1,500. The dead are everywhere mostly in such position that they are recovered with difficulty. Every church on the island left standing has been turned into a dead house, and the houses at Frio have been turned into hospitals. Terror and confusion still prevent an accurate estimate of loss of life, and accounts vary from 2,000 to 5,000.

The only American known to have been injured by the earthquake was a Miss Van Allen, and she was only slightly hurt. Among the persons who were on the island of Ischia Saturday night and who have been missing since the earthquake occurred, was a Mr. Sommer, an English or American gentleman. He resided at the Hotel Manze.

The search of the ruins for the bodies of victims of the earthquake at Ischia continued during the night. All the bodies recovered are buried immediately to prevent miasma. An eye witness describes the scene at the theater at Casamicciola when the earthquake occurred as an awful one. The curtain had just risen when a tremendous shock was felt. A fearful roar followed and the ground rocked like a sea in a storm. A great cry of terror arose from the audience, who were thrown into a heap, and a large number were buried beneath the timbers of the building, which fell on them.

MONZA, Aug. 1.—King Humbert, who has been sojourning here, has gone to Casamicciola.

NAPLES, Aug. 1.—The latest advices from Casamicciola say a number of English and Americans arrived there in search of friends and relatives supposed to be victims of the calamity. An American lady reports her aunt missing, and it is feared she is buried in the ruins. One family was rescued after being thirty-six hours entombed. Of a Swiss family named Pascal, numbering eight, only one daughter survives. She states she heard her father groaning several hours before she herself was rescued. The syndic states that 1,000 are dead at Lacco, 1,000 at Frio, and 2,500 at Casamicciola. Damage to property, 2,000,000 lire. Stocks of the earthquake were felt at Wiesbaden. Burials of the victims of the earthquake continued throughout the day. Two hundred and eighty bodies were buried at Casamicciola, ninety at Lacco and twenty-nine at Frio. The latest estimate places the number of deaths at between 4,000 and 5,000. As it would be impossible to recover and bury all the bodies, Gen. Sella, Minister of Public Works, ordered that in view of the horrible exhalations from the decomposing remains the uncovered corpses be left where they lie, and liquid lime be poured over the ruins made by the earthquake. Casamicciola will thus be converted into a vast cemetery.

A BIG BUSINESS.

Cattle and "beef Sent Away to Feed the World.

NEW YORK, Aug. 1.—Exports of live stock and fresh meat from the port of New York for the week ending July 30 were 1,062 live cattle, 65 live sheep, 6,118 quarters of beef, and 659 carcasses of mutton. From Boston for same time: 2,394 live cattle, 500 live sheep, and 2,400 quarters of beef. From Baltimore, Montreal and Halifax: 1,381 live cattle and 6,027 live sheep. Totals for the week from all United States and Canadian ports: 5,029 live cattle, 6,592 live sheep, 9,289 quarters of beef, and 659 carcasses of mutton. Shipments of dressed beef from Chicago to Eastern ports for 48 hours, ended at 7 o'clock a. m. Wednesday last, were 1,639,537 pounds, equal to 2,413 carcasses of beef, weighing 700 pounds each. Shipments of cured meats eastward from Chicago during the same time were 3,578,806 pounds.

The Western Union Claims of Mischiefous Mischief.

NEW YORK, Aug. 1.—Officials of the Western Union Telegraph Company state that twenty-five wires have been cut or connected with fine wire so as to be for the moment useless between New York and Newark, on the Hackensack meadows; that thirteen wires have been cut between New York and Williams Bridge, and twelve between the latter place and Scarsdale, and that all the wires on the Fort Wayne road near Englewood, Ill., have also been cut. Two more of the striking operators have returned to work. The men at St. John who went out have all returned. The strikers at Halifax have applied to be reinstated, but found their places filled. At the headquarters of the strikers it was denied that wires had been cut by the striking linemen. If the wires had been cut by them the Brotherhood would order them repaired free of cost to the company.

THE IRON INDUSTRY.

Prices Advancing and Manufacturers Enjoying a Busy Season.

PITTSBURG, PA., Aug. 1.—Inquiries among manufacturers have developed the fact that a very encouraging season of prosperity is being enjoyed in the midsummer months by the metal and railroad industries of the country. Pig-iron and all branches of the iron trade are improving rapidly, having recovered from the fear of injury by the tariff for a strike. The Bessemer steel industry is in excellent condition, and the general steel industry fair. The Bessemer mills throughout the country, consequent upon the energy displayed in railroad building, will be full of work for the next four months. Some large orders for rails were placed last week, one of five thousand tons going to the Scranton mills. The mills at and near Pittsburg are working as full as possible, and will so continue on present orders for the next quarter. The Bethlehem and new South Chicago mills are both engaged in trouble with their workmen, but have heavy orders in. The inquiry for rails is very strong, and some heavy contracts will be given next month. The summer dullness among the iron mills has been more marked this year than usual, but the indications are very promising. Prices are just hardening and a better condition of affairs is approaching, and with the resumption of the nail-mills and the completion of repairs and starting up of the many idle rolling-mills next month a good opening for the fall trade is assured. The stocks in the mills are not large, and inquiries are becoming strong on structural and other work, which denotes a better feeling. Orders are not arriving as yet, but standard prices denote their early receipt. The wire-mills at work are generally engaged on a stock for the future, as farmers have no time for fence-building until the spring. But the best indication of the revival in the iron trade is the condition of the pig-iron market. Prices are firmer, although higher, and the market reports really represent the actual value.

WANTS DAMAGES.

Why a Young Lady Sues a Circus for \$10,000.

NEWBURG, Aug. 1.—After Forepaugh's circus had pulled up stakes at Fishkill Landing and was leaving for the Hudson River Depot, four horses drawing a wagon loaded with seats and other paraphernalia ran away while the driver was drinking in a saloon. When the horses reached the top of the hill leading to the river the heavy wagon forced them to a frightful speed, and down they rushed to the bridge over the tracks just south of the depot. There a crowd of curious countrymen had gathered to watch the departing animals. The panic-stricken people fled in all directions, and five young girls from Newburg took refuge on a flight of disused stairs leading from the embankment, twenty-five feet high, to the depot. The girls had taken but a few steps when the animals in attempting to turn the short corner upset the wagon, which shot its load of seats down upon the fugitives. Further on the wagon and two horses went over. When the crowd recovered its senses it went to work to extricate the unfortunate victims whose screams were the rescuers' only guide, as it was pitch dark. Mary Welch, Mary Nolan and Anna Mara were taken out very badly wounded. The other two were more frightened than hurt. Mary Welch had the back of her head and one leg badly cut, and sustained serious injury to her back near the hip. She is still dangerously ill. Miss Welch refused to settle, and has begun a suit against Forepaugh in the Supreme Court to recover \$10,000 damages.

MAN OR GORILLA?

The Extraordinary Character Who Is Scaring Cannicks.

OTTAWA, ONT., Aug. 1.—Pembroke about one hundred miles north of Ottawa has a lively sensation in the shape of a wild man eight feet high and covered with hair. His haunts are on Prettit Island, a short distance from the town, and the people are so terrified that no one has dared to venture on the island for several weeks. Two raftsmen named Toughy and Sallman, armed with weapons, plucked up sufficient courage to scour the woods in hope of seeing the monster. About 3 o'clock in the afternoon their curiosity was rewarded. He emerged from a thicket having in one hand a tomahawk made of stone and in the other a bludgeon. His appearance struck such terror to the hearts of the raftsmen that they made tracks for the boat which was moored by the beach. The giant followed them, uttering demoniacal yells and gesticulating wildly. They had barely time to get into the boat and pull a short distance out into the stream when he hurled the tomahawk after them, striking Toughy in the arm and fracturing it. Sallman fired two shots, but neither took effect, the giant retreating hurriedly at the first sound of firearms. It is more than probable that the townspeople will arrange an expedition to capture, if possible, what Toughy describes as a man who looks like a gorilla, wandering about in a perfectly nude condition, and, with the exception of the face, completely covered with a thick growth of black hair.

AGAIN AT IT.

The Apaches Break Out Again in A Fresh Place.

MATAMORAS, TEX., Aug. 1.—The Apaches are still on the war path. They have attacked a goods caravan killing one merchant, wounding another, and driving away the remainder who sought refuge among the rocks. The Caravan at the time of the assault was between Arispe and Hermosillo. The Indians captured all the goods and \$4,800.

THE COAST DEFENSE.

The Death Machine Ericsson Has Just Made.

Successful Experiments With the New Torpedo Boat How It Is Built—Its Terrible Power and Possibilities.

NEW YORK, Aug. 1.—A series of experiments with Ericsson's torpedo boat, the Destroyer, has just been in progress in the lower bay. The vessel is built of iron, is 190 feet long, 12 feet beam, and 11 feet depth of hold. Below the upper deck is an intermediate deck, arched upward from the sides of the hull, to which it is riveted, so as to make it a deflecting armor. The space between it and the upper deck, seventy feet long, is divided by five transverse bulkheads into six water-tight compartments, the intention being to fill them with air cylinders, cork, and other light substances.

In a pit at the forward end, in the space between the upper and intermediate decks, stands the helmsman. He steers the vessel and discharges the gun by a battery. A small glass port, level with his eye, gives him a view of the course to steer, and the position of the enemy. He is protected from the fire of the enemy by a wrought iron invulnerable armorplate sixteen inches in thickness. A heavy armorplate also protects the base of the smokepipe, so that if the entire superstructure should be shot away the vessel would not be disabled. On the forward end of the dockhouse is a deflecting armorplate which runs to the base of the intermediate deck, and thus protects the wheelman and others on duty.

The gun from which the torpedo is fired is a breech-loader with a smooth-bore cylinder. It is 80 feet in length, with 16 inches diameter of bore, and is made of wrought iron hooped with steel. It is placed on the forward part of the vessel, on the bottom next to the keel, the muzzle terminating in the stem-piece seven feet below the water-line. The water is prevented from rushing into the gun by an outboard valve closing automatically. In loading the gun the breech is swung upward and over, when the torpedo and charge of powder is put in and the breech swung back and locked on the clutch principle. The torpedo is 25 feet in length; 15 13-16 inches in diameter, and, including the charge of 250 pounds of dynamite or explosive matter, weighs 1,500 pounds. The body of the projectile is made of wood, having a cast iron armature fixed to the tail to balance the opposite end, which is a steel cylinder, joined together, and having a capacity for 300 pounds of explosives, to be discharged by concussion. The charge of powder is put into the space between the breech of the gun and the tail of the projectile. A fuse is connected with the combustion chamber and is lighted by electricity.

In the experiments which have been made common cord nettings have been used to determine the trajectory in the travel of the torpedo. The projectile used in the tests is known as the "dummy" torpedo. It is made of wood in two sections, and is ballasted with 320 pounds of lead, with a buoyancy of about sixty pounds. The tide currents have no effect on the course of the torpedo, nor can its direction be detected as it travels through the water, as it does not make the slightest confusion when discharged. The machinery of the vessel is entirely below the water line, hence it is impossible to disable it with shots from the enemy.

AMONG the Seneca Indians in New York State the market price for votes is from ten to twenty cents apiece.

EUROPEAN crops promise to be fair, but there will nevertheless be a European market for American grain.

MACOMBER & Greenwood, another Boston shoe house, has failed. This is believed to be the last that will go up in the present crash.

The American rifle team is still engaged in eating English dinners. They speak highly of the hospitable nature of their reception.

The Long Island railroad kills about seven persons per week when it is in good running order. It has been in good running order now for several weeks.

JUDGE E. B. LAMSON, of Guilford, Conn., died of gastric fever, aged 65 years. He was Judge of the Probate Court for 35 years, and was a prominent lawyer in New Haven County.

NINE of the fourteen prisoners in the county jail at Berrien Springs, Mich., tunneled under their cells and escaped. Two have been recaptured, and a large posse is searching for the others.

WILLIAM TUCKER, man about town, committed suicide at Paulding, O., by swallowing a large dose of carbolic acid. Dissipation and family troubles are the cause alleged.

The calkers employed at the several boat yards on the South Side, Pittsburg, to the number of about 200, have struck against a reduction from \$3 50 to \$3 25 per day.

While Frederick Hall, a diver, was examining the suction pipe in the bottom of the lake leading to the Toronto water works, the diving bell became misplaced, and, after being nearly an hour in the water, was taken out dead.

THERE is a temporary lull in the prize fighting business, but it is only a lull. In addition to the Sullivan-Blake mill that is pending, several other eminent slugging matches are either arranged or in process of incubation.

A MATAMORAS, Mexico, dispatch says that at Rosario, on the Pacific, people are camping under the tamarind trees on account of a scarcity of houses. The merchants of that place refuse to receive the nickel money.