THE SAINT PAUL GLOBE

VOL. XX.—NO. 292. TUESDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 19, 1897. PRICE TWO CENTS—{ON TRAINS FIVE CENTS.

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BULLETIN OF THE ST. PAUL GLOBE

TUESDAY, OCT. 19, 1897.

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EVENTS TODAY.

Met—"Irish Gentleman," 8.15.
Grand—"A Boy Wanted," 8.15.

MOVEMENTS OF STEAMSHIPS.

NEW YORK—Arrived: Neustria, Marseilles; Anchoria, Glasgow; Georgic, Liverpool.
GLASGOW—Arrived: City of Rome, New York.
LONDON—Arrived: Michigan, New York.
GIBRALTAR—Arrived: Kaiser Wilhelm II., New York for Naples and Genoa.

Judge Twohy's duty of $25 on kisses is as prohibitory as a Dingley tariff.

Eastern girls will be flocking to St. Paul when they hear how osculatory exercise is appreciated in this city.

There will be little of Cuba left to annex when Weyler has concluded his work of annexation and has left with his money bags.

Several Brooklyn patriots are anxious to serve as aldermen without salaries. But none of them has offered to turn over half the rake-off.

Luetgert has his plan made for opening a saloon after he is acquitted. Red-hots and liverwurst will not be in demand among his customers.

Durrant is scheduled for a reappearance soon after the Luetgert attraction is removed from the national stage. The public must have amusement.

Kansas grangers have no monopoly on diamonds this year. A Michigan farmer has discovered one in a creek on his farm. It's a gem of the first water.

Young ladies will part their hair on the side this winter. They have discovered that it is necessary to do this to distinguish themselves from the chappies.

Salisbury says he isn't retiring. But, just the same, there is a deep and impressive silence behind the bed curtains regarding that proposed silver conference.

A cistern full of beer was found under a blind pig saloon at Albert Lea recently. It is queer that farmers in that neighborhood are not clamoring for irrigation.

Justice Field's retirement is to occur Dec. 1. By that time the president will know whether "my friend Hanna" will have to be cared for in the cabinet or not.

Horsewhipping bees are the social events of Debs' Social Democracy. They take the place of apple-paring and log-rolling bees in more unenlightened communities.

A receivership is supposed to be for the purpose of settling a company's affairs, but it doesn't seem to be "all the same in Dutch" in the case of the Volkszeitung.

There are degrees of deadness in Minneapolis. The police claim that August Anderson, who was killed by a cyclist about two weeks ago, is not officially dead yet. That is their excuse for not arresting the scorcher.

The members of the ancient and honorable order of shovers of the queer will be up in arms against the authorities of Pennsylvania for allowing a mint of counterfeit 50-cent pieces to be operated within the walls of the state prison.

Why all this fuss about an officer at Fort Sheridan ordering a soldier to be dragged heels first to the guard house and himself kicking and prodding the prostrate man? Isn't it time for the army to be in training to meet the Spaniards in their own gentlemanly war tactics?

Spain admits that there are "not enough autonomists in Cuba to fill the offices." And it is but a short time ago she was claiming that none but the lowest class of whites and negroes were in rebellion. Truly, the insurgent movement has grown wonderfully in the past few months.

A physician declares that if every person would take twenty minutes' exercise a day, most of them would live to seventy years without a day's illness. His name is not given, because, if it were known, other physicians would see to it that his time on earth was short.

LUETGERT'S LIFE IN THE BALANCE.

Jury Balloting to Decide the Fate of the Sausage Maker.

SPEECH BY DENEEN | Rumor Says the Jury Stands Ten to Two in Favor of a Verdict Against the Defendant | CHARGE BY TUTHILL

Great Crowd

About the Criminal Court Building Waiting the Outcome—Small Riot Precipitated by the Prisoner's Friends.

CHICAGO, Oct. 19. (1:30 a. m.)—Information direct from the jury room is to the effect that a disagreement has taken place, both sides being obstinate, and the chances for an agreement before morning are very slight. The majority of the jury is with the state and desirous of conviction. Just how the jury stands cannot be learned, but it is now generally thought that the final outcome will be a disagreement. Police Captain Schuettler, who worked up the case, practically admitted that he had given up hopes of a conviction, but added that the state would "get Luetgert on the next trial." State's Attorney Deneen admitted that the best information he had was in accordance with that given above, but was hopeful that the outstanding jurymen would come around later on.

CHICAGO, Oct. 19.—At 1 o'clock this morning a telephone message was received from Judge Tuthill saying that verdict or no verdict he would not come to the criminal court building again tonight. The jury at 1 o'clock was still in the jury room and seemed no nearer a verdict than at any time since it went out. There is no chance of a verdict being announced before court opens this (Tuesday) morning at 9:30.

CHICAGO, Oct. 18.—But for the verdict the famous Luetgert trial is at an end. Today State's Attorney Deneen closed the case for the prosecution. He finished speaking at 4 o'clock, and Judge Tuthill immediately delivered his charge to the jury, and the arbiters of Luetgert's fate retired to come to a decision.

The crowd which surrounded the criminal court and jail tonight surpassed in number anything witnessed since the opening of the famous trial. By dark the street in front of the court building was jammed, and the crowd surged around the corner in front of the jail. Men, women and children lined the pavements in front of the Michigan street entrance, and the line extended to Dearborn avenue on the east and North Clark on the west. The tops of the three-story buildings across the street from the court building had crowds of spectators, and every window in the structures facing the building had its occupants.

Whistles and jeers and catcalls—in fact, noises of all kinds emanated from the multitude and kept the crowds up in the court rooms much amused. Deputy sheriffs guarded the entrance to that building and denied admission except to a comparatively favored few. Sheriff Pease, late in the evening, issued an order to keep the crowd out of the building, as a demonstration somewhat violent in its nature was feared when the verdict was received. Enough people got in, however, to completely fill the court room. But three women graced the assemblage by their presence, in strong contradistinction to the crowd of females during the day. Cigars were indulged in by those waiting in the court room for the verdict, and the room was soon filled with thick smoke.

About half past 9 o'clock the crowds in Michigan street were augmented by over a score of men from the vicinity of Luetgert's sausage factory on Hermitage avenue and Diversey street. They were assertive and unruly and demanded admission to the court building. This was refused them, but they were so persistent that word was sent up stairs. The deputies at the door, fearing a rush for admission, had word telephoned to the East Chicago avenue police station for more officers. The altercation drew a crowd which quickly choked the entrance. The police on duty were clearly incapable of handling the crowd. Capt. Hoffman, of the East Chicago avenue station, sent a patrol wagon filled with officers to the scene on a "hurry up" run. When the officers reached the building they drew their clubs and aided by a score of deputy sheriffs, quickly collected in the building, drove the crowd back. The friends of Luetgert had by this time been reinforced by about two hundred other people from the crowds. But they retreated after a few vigorous applications of the clubs. The mob took up a stand near the middle of the street and jeered the police while small boys with tin horns added their quota to the discord which swelled from the deep-lunged would-be rioters who loudly proclaimed their right to enter the building.

WAITING A VERDICT.

Judge Tuthill did not appear until 9 o'clock, and then he went into the private room of State's Attorney Deneen, where he remained waiting for the verdict. Up in the court room where the trial has dragged its weary length for so many weeks a crowd of newspaper men, detectives in plain clothes, and court bailiffs filled the apartment from wall to wall. State's Attorney Deneen sat in a corner surrounded by a group of friends with whom he discussed the trial. He was quite confident of a verdict for the state, and at 10 o'clock was of the opinion the longer the jury remained out, the less chance there was of an acquittal. Attorneys Vincent and Phalen, for the defense, were no less confident than the counsel for the state. A rumor was current in the court room shortly after 10 o'clock that the jury stood ten for conviction and two for acquittal. Attorney Phalen admitted that he had heard the rumor, but did not seem greatly worried about it.

Over in the jail Luetgert was given more freedom than is usually accorded to prisoners. He was liable to be called at any minute, and, in consideration of this fact, Jailor Whitman had given him permission to walk in the corridor. His pockets were filled with strong cigars, and he kept one constantly between his lips, sending out quick little jets of smoke as he walked to and fro. He was making a desperate effort to appear at ease, but the attempt was by no means successful. He was greatly disturbed, and his nerves were wrought to their highest tension. Every few minutes, as he walked back and forth, he would stop in front of his cell and say to Nick Marzen, his cell mate and a condemned murderer: "Oh, they'll acquit me all right—they'll acquit me," but his actions showed very little of the confidence expressed by his words.

The attorneys on both sides were confident at midnight of a verdict favorable to their side, while the opinion of the public was turning towards a disagreement.

CASE CLOSED.

When the court convened this morning, State's Attorney Deneen began the closing argument, summing up the case for the prosecution. The speech was logical, forceful and powerful. Toward the close of it Luetgert was noticeably nervous. He turned uneasily in his chair and a tremor shook his giant frame. His black hair, combed pompadour, trembled perceptibly, and was the subject of comment in the crowded court room. The members of the jury paid the closest attention to the eloquent speech of the young state's attorney, and the vast crowd that packed the court room listened with breathless attention. Outside in the corridors could occasionally be heard the loud arguments of people who held passes, but were refused admission by the bailiffs because the court room was packed to suffocation.

After he had been talking for some time, State's Attorney Deneen turned to Judge Tuthill, and said that his throat was sore and that he also felt ill and dizzy. "I would like to stop here, temporarily," said the state's attorney.

"Very well; court will stand adjourned for an hour and a half," said Judge Tuthill.

After the recess State's Attorney Deneen continued to discuss the evidence for two and a half hours. His voice grew stronger as he proceeded. Just before the hands on the dial of the court room clock indicated the hour of 4 o'clock, State's Attorney Deneen rested his elbow on the rail before the jurors. Turning his eye along each of the twelve men, he said: "Gentlemen, it has been said that Assistant Attoney McEwen did not ask the infliction of the death penalty. That is true. I do not think it is usually within the province of a state's attorney to ask a jury to return such a verdict. But this crime is so heinous, so cruel, so wanton that I feel perfectly justified in asking at your hands the extreme penalty of the law in the case of Adolph L. Luetgert."

A buzz of comment ran through the court room as the state's attorney finished his address and was congratulated by a few friends who sat near him. The judge granted an impromptu recess and the jury left the room. Luetgert got up and went out also for a drink of water. When he returned, passing Inspector Schaack, who was leaning against a pillar inside the circle, he cast upon him a look which combined malice, scorn and disgust in unspeakable quantities.

In ten minutes the jury had returned and court was again in order. Judge Tuthill swung around in his chair until he faced the jury, and, deliberately picking up his notes on the charge, addressed them as follows:

JUDGE'S CHARGE.

Before a conviction can be had in this case, the state must prove beyond a reasonable doubt and to a moral certainty, first, that Louisa Luetgert is dead; second, that she came to her death on the first of May, 1897, in the county of Cook, state of Illinois; third, that Adolph Luetgert, the defendant, wilfully, maliciously, feloniously and of malice aforethought, killed and murdered the said Louisa Luetgert by some of the various means charged in the indictment or by means unknown.

The burden of proof rests on the prosecution to make out and prove to the satisfaction of the jury, beyond reasonable doubt, every material allegation in the indictment, and unless that has been done the jury should find defendant not guilty. It is not incumbent upon the defendant to prove that Louisa Luetgert is alive, or her whereabouts, or what became of her. If it is possible for you to reconcile the facts in this case upon any reasonable theory consistent with the innocence of defendant, it is your duty to do so and find him not guilty.

You are instructed, as a matter of law, that if you believe from the evidence, beyond a reasonable doubt, that the defendant assaulted and killed Louisa Luetgert, as charged, under circumstances showing no considerable provocation, but showing an abandoned and malignant part on the part of the defendant and a total disregard of human life, then the law pronounces such killing to be murder and a jury such so find; it matters not that such evidence is circumstantial or made up from facts and circumstances, provided the jury believe that such facts and circumstances, pointing to the defendant's guilt, have been proved so that from a consideration of all the evidence in the case there is no reasonable doubt in the mind of the jury as to the guilt of defendant. Direct and positive testimony is not necessary to prove the intent. It may be inferred from facts and circumstances shown by the evidence.

No man may be convicted of a crime until what is known as the corpus delecti has been established by the prosecution, and unless you are convinced by the evidence in this case, beyond a reasonable doubt, that Louisa Luetgert died at the time charged in the indictment, and also that she came to her death in manner and form as charged in the indictment, in such case it is your duty to acquit the defendant. To prove the corpus delecti the state is required to produce only such evidence as established in the mind of the jury, beyond a reasonable doubt, a conviction that the murder charged in the indictment has been in fact committed, in manner and form as charged, and that the defendant is guilty of such commission; and it matters not that the proof of such corpus delecti may consist in whole or in part or circumstantial evidence, provided it is sufficient to satisfy the minds of the jurors, beyond reasonable doubt, of the commission of the offense charged.

While the statute of the state provides that a person charged with crime may testify in his own behalf, he is not under obligation to do so and the statute expressly declares that his neglect to testify shall not create any presumption against him.

THE JURY OUT.

Silence as still as death pervaded the packed court room while the judge was reading his instructions. His voice was clear and strong and even the throng which was wedged into the corridor outside the court room heard every word. The jurors listened to every word attentively. When Judge Tuthill ceased there was a movement in the court room. Men and women swayed backward and forward and in a minute or two every person in the room was standing on a seat. The bailiffs did not attempt to make them take their seats, and for once the rap of the bailiff's hammer was unheard. Luetgert sat looking at the court with his eyebrows wrinkled and his face settied into the habitual scowl which has marked it from the beginning.

In a couple of minutes the crowd had become quiet. Then Judge Tuthill read the different forms of verdicts, which included one for murder, providing for the death penalty; another fixing the penalty at life imprisonment; a third providing for a term of imprisonment of not less than fourteen years; and the fourth was for "not guilty." As Judge Tuthill finished the reading he looked up at the jurors and said: "Gentlemen, you may retire and consider your verdict."

Immediately there was an uproar in the court room. People who had been sitting arose to their feet and the shouts of bailiffs ordering every one to "sit down" availed nothing. The crowd surged forward and took up every inch of space to where the circular fence barred them from the attorneys. Women almost fainted in the crush and their costumes and headgear suffered. The crowd seemed to want to get near Luetgert. All wanted to see how the big sausagemaker stood the final ordeal now that his case was in the hands of the jury. While the tumult was going on Bailiffs Corner and Walcott were sworn in by the clerk to take charge of the jury. This ceremony over, the two men took charge of the jury. When the twelve men marched out of the room, a moment later, to the jury room adjoining, a sight of relief went up from the excited throng. Judge Tuthill ordered the room cleared and announced that he would adjourn court until 8 o'clock tonight, but that he would be within easy call of the court room during his absence, in case his presence was desired.

State's Attorney Deneen, Assistant State's Attorney McEwen, ex-Judge Vincent and Attorney Albert Phalen retired to the private chamber of Judge Tuthill and consulted with his honor with reference to waiting for the verdict of the jury during the night. It was soon agreed that Judge Tuthill would remain at the criminal court building until at 10 o'clock at least, and be within a few minutes' walk of his court room all night.

Luetgert stood up near where he had been sitting most of the time for more than eight weeks after the jury retired and with his little golden haired son in his arms received a few friends. His sons, Arnold Luetgert, and William Charles pressed forward and warmly shook the hands of the prisoner. Luetgert smiled and gazed about him. He tried to look calm and unconcerned, but behind the mask of indifference those who have watched the varying moods of the stalwart sausage maker could trace suppressed nervousness. He soon returned to his cell, where he ate sparingly of supper.

Ex-Judge Vincent was not so well pleased, however. Judge Tuthill refused to give a number of instructions for the defense, which were virtually, it is said, an attack upon the police department. Ex-Judge Vincent considered them fair and was deeply disappointed that they were refused and said so.

For more than a half hour after the jury retired they did nothing but breath freer air and stretch their aching limbs. At 6:30 o'clock dinner was furnished to them from a neighboring restaurant. Soon afterwards they began their deliberations in earnest.

BOTH DOWN ON BOSSISM.

Platt and Croker Machines Attacked by Seth Low and Henry George.

DOZENS OF MEETINGS | Political Pot Bubbling Merrily All Over Greater New York.

Western Senators Are Nice People, But Are Not Specially Welcome in the East Just at This Time—The Day's Developments.

NEW YORK, Oct. 18.—Dozens of meetings were held tonight in the boroughs making up the new city of New York. Gen. Tracy, the Republican candidate for mayor, was the principal speaker at the Clermont Avenue rink, Brooklyn, tonight. He dwelt on the interest and importance of the compaign, than which none greater had ever come before the people of this country. Gen. Tracy referred to his personal friendship for Mr. Low, which he hoped would continue. All he charged him with was a mistake of judgment and want of political wisdom; that was all.

"If," said Gen. Tracy, "I thought it necessary to antagonize the party in order to secure good government, I would sooner thrust my hand in the burning flame than proclaim myself a Republican." The concluding address was delivered by Senator John M. Thurston, of Nebraska, who reiterated his statement made at former meetings.

There was a large and very enthusiastic crowd at a Henry George meeting which was held at the Lexington Avenue opera house. Mr. George made a speech introducing ex-Postmaster Dayton, who was cheered. After stating that he stood on the principles of Thomas Jefferson, Mr. George said that he had asked no allegiance from Mr. Dayton. They were both opposed to one-man rule and thought that the reign of the Earl of New York was over. Mr. Dayton made a long address, attacking Tammany Hall and "Crokerism."

Mayor Strong spoke tonight at a Seth Low mass meeting in the Murray Hill Lyceum. He said: "There has been some little row kicked up over the president of the borough of Nebraska coming here to tell us who we shall elect as our first mayor. Now, Mr. Thurston is a very nice man, but I don't think that New Yorkers need his assistance in telling them for whom to vote. When this great city feels like reaching out and taking in Nebraska, as one of its boroughs, then it will be time enough for Mr. Thurston to tell us for whom we will vote.

"The same may be said of the gentleman from Ohio. Now I am an Ohioan and I am also proud of Senator Foraker. He is a noble fellow and a splendid Republican, but for all that he can't come here and tell us that if we don't vote for the man he thinks should be elected, that we are not good Republicans."

Seth Low spoke tonight at Masonic Temple, Brooklyn. He said, in the course of his remarks: "We have senators from Nebraska, Louisiana and Ohio, and I don't know what other states, coming here to tell us whom we people of New York should vote for, telling us we ought to elect our mayor and other officers because of some effect it is going to have out in Louisiana or Nebraska, or in Ohio. Is that home rule? It does not seem to me it is."

Perry Belmont was the principal speaker at a Democratic meeting in the Academy of Music, Brooklyn, tonight. The 2,500 persons present enthusiastically applauded the name of Robert A. Van Wyck, Democratic candidate for mayor.

Ex-President Harrison touched upon a truth regarding the New York municipal campaign, in the course of the interview with Murat Halstead, which is published today. This is that, to some extent, the issue is whether there shall be any issue beyond purely local ones. The question thus presented divides Democrats and Republicans alike—the latter perhaps more sharply than the former—as to both national and state issues. The strength of the Low independents is principally among Republicans, who hold to the proposition that local issues should paramount in city campaigns, while the Republican organization insists that the fight be made upon the St. Louis platform of the party, and particularly the financial plank of that document. The declaration in the Low platform that proper compensation be exacted for franchises exacted, such as for street railways, is but one of several attempts by men who are, for the most part, Republicans in presidential years, to have the campaign fought on local lines. The free silverites, among the Democracy, have from the outset been aggressively favoring the exploiting of their theories of finance in the city canvass, but these are in the minority, and were completely overruled in the Tammany Democratic convention, and had small consideration in councils of the Thomas Jefferson party, which has made Henry George its tandard bearer. The Democrats, while practically ignoring national issues, are doing some effective work on the subject of the excise law, even elevated street railways being placarded with queries as to the justice of a law which levies a tax upon the larger cities, a portion of the proceeds being bestowed upon the country districts. This question of the excise will enter also into the election of members of the state assembly, of whom sixty-one in a total of 150 are to be chosen in Greater New York territory. The effect of this, a state issue in the main, is likely to be felt in the vote for officers of the city.

The campaign committee of the Jefferson Democracy is out today with a statement that William J. Bryan is in favor of Henry George for the first mayor of Greater New York. They base their statement upon an interview which appeared in the Evansville (Ind.) Courier on Oct. 8, and which was only discovered today. On Oct. 7 Mr. Bryan delivered an address in Evansville, and afterwards he was interviewed on the situation in New York city. According to the paper mentioned, this is one of the questions asked, and the reply he made:

"Do you think Henry George will be elected mayor of Greater New York?"

"I think he has a splendid chance of being the next mayor of New York. He is well known to the people of New York city. The masses believe in him and will support him at the polls. I do not think national issues will cut much figure in the New York election."

No letters or telegrams have been received from Mr. Bryan by any of the George managers that would tend to corroborate the above statement, and, so far as known, he has not been asked for his opinion on the situation here.

ALBANY, N. Y., Oct. 18.—The "United Democracy" will not receive a column on the state official ballot. Justice Herrick, of the supreme court, tonight delivered his decision in the appeal from the ruling of Secretary of State Palmer that the "United Democracy" petitions for nominations should be recognized, despite affidavits to the effect that the bulk of the signers were Republicans. He lays particular stress, first, upon the necessity of the subscribers to petitions for nomination being bona fide electors and asserts that, in his opinion, Palmer erred in refusing to accept evidence offered.

CHICAGO, Oct. 18.—Referring to the belief expressed by the followers of Henry George that recent utterances of William Jennings Bryan indicated his support of the George ticket in the greater New York campaign, Mr. Bryan wired the following to the Associated Press tonight: "Norfolk, Neb., Oct. 18.—I have not expressed any opinion in regard to the New York mayoralty campaign and don't care to express any opinion in regard to it.
—"William J. Bryan."

Admiral Worden, the Last of the Nation's Naval Heroes, Dead.

ADMIRAL JOHN L. WORDEN,

Who Commanded the Monitor in the Battle Which Revolutionized Naval Warfare.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 18.—Admiral John L. Worden, retired, died here today. He commanded the Monitor during its engagement with the Merrimac in Hampton Roads during the late war. In 1886 he was retired with full rank and pay of admiral, the only instance of the kind. Pneumonia was the immediate cause of Admiral Worden's death. He was 80 years of age, and up to last Saturday was in very good health. Admiral Worden was one of the few remaining heroes of that old regime which made the United States navy so glorious in its achievements. For nearly two-thirds of a century he was a naval officer, having been appointed a midshipman from Fishkill, Duchess county, N. Y., Jan. 20, 1834. Admiral Worden rendered valuable services throughout the war, but the crowning achievement of his career was in Hampton Roads March 9, 1862, when he commanded the famous Monitor in her duel with the Confederate ram Merrimac. He twice received a vote of thanks from congress.

When, on the morning of March 9, 1862, the Monitor steamed out from the shelter of the Minnesota to meet the rebel ram Merrimac, which had already sunk the Congress and Cumberland, two of the most powerful vessels of the United States navy, and threatened all the shipping of Hampton Roads, the event marked not only an epoch in the Civil war, but in the naval history of the world as well. When the Merrimac drew off, after two hours of battle, a new era of naval construction had been inaugurated and the days of the wooden battleship were gone forever. The giant sea monsters of today, grim fighting machines, rather than ships, as the term was understood in the time when nations placed their reliance in wooden walls, are the direct result of the battle which Lieutenant Commander Worden conducted from the conning tower of the Monitor until blinded by the explosion of a shell against the slit through which he was viewing the conflict.

No single incident of the Civil war was of greater importance to both sides than the battle in Hampton Roads, where the supremacy of the North was assured upon sea as well as upon land, and no one incident in the history of the world has had greater influence upon the maritime powers. Admiral Worden was something more than the last of the survivors of the stirring deeds of the Civil war. If he had been the first of the splendid body of sea heroes to depart from this life, the story of his life and of his great achievement would have suffered but little. It was given to him to be the controlling spirit in a great crisis, and his daring and devotion will never be forgotten.

John Lorimer Worden was born in Westchester county, New York, March 12, 1818. He entered the navy as midshipman in 1835, attended the naval school in Philadelphia in 1840, and became a passed midshipman in the same year. He was promoted to lieutenant in 1846, and served on various vessels and at the naval observatory until the outbreak of the Civil war. In April, 1861, he delivered the orders from the secretary of the navy by which Fort Pickens was saved for the Union, and upon his attempt to return to the North overland he was arrested and confined as a prisoner of war for seven months. When he was exchanged he was ordered to superintend the completion of John Ericsson's Monitor and appointed to take command. He left New York hastily in this vessel, and, after experiencing great danger, arrived at Hampton Roads. On March 8, 1862, the ironclad ram Merrimac had come down from Norfolk and had sunk the Congress and the Cumberland. Worden anchored alongside of the Minnesota, then aground on a shoal, and prepared to defend the fleet when the Merrimac reappeared. Early the next morning, March 9, the ram prepared to attack the Minnesota, but when she was within a mile of the ship the Monitor steamed out. Worden endeavored to get as close as possible, while the Merrimac fired as rapidly as her guns could be served. The duel continued for more than two hours, when the Merrimac drew off. During the progress of the fight a shell exploded against the pilot house of the Monitor while Worden was looking through the slit, and the powder and flame driven into his eyes rendered him blind and helpless.

Honors were showered on Worden for this service. Congress gave him a vote of thanks in 1862 and again in 1863, and recommended that he be advanced one grade. He was commissioned a commander in 1862, and, in accordance with the recommendation of the second vote of thanks, was promoted to be a captain in 1863. He recovered from the injury to his eyes, and commanded the monitor Montauk in the South Atlantic squadron from January until June, 1863. He participated in the blockade at Charleston, and in the attack on the forts of Charleston by Admiral Dupont's squadron on April 7, 1863. He was promoted to commodore in 1868, and from 1870 to 1874 served as superintendent of the naval academy. He was commissioned a rear admiral in 1873, and was commander-in-chief of the European squadron from 1875 to 1877. He then served as a member of the examining board and president of the retiring board until 1886. As he had received two votes of thanks from congress, he was retained, by operation of law, upon the active list until he should have had fifty-five years' service, but he was retired with the highest sea pay of his grade by special act of congress in 1886.

MAY HAVE A LYNCHING.

Governor of Wisconsin Asked to Call Out Troops to Protect Payne.

FOND DU LAC, Wis., Oct. 18.—William Payne, the negro who murdered John Beaman, proprietor of the Beaman hotel in this city, yesterday, was captured about fifteen miles northeast of the city and lodged in jail at an early hour today. Indignation runs high among the citizens, and unless that feeling subsides a lynching may result. The governor has been asked for troops to guard the jail.

OSKOSH, Wis., Oct. 18.—William Payne, the negro who killed Hotelkeeper Beaman at Fond du Lac, Sunday morning, was brought here this evening and placed in the Winnebago county jail. Four deputy sheriffs accompanied him. It was feared that an effort would be made to lynch him had he remained in Fond du Lac, and even his removal here does not fully calm the minds of the officials as they claim to apprehend that a mob may come up from Fond du Lac and endeavor to execute the murderer. Sheriff Lampert, of Winnebago county, is ready to act, and Adjt. Gen. Boardman, who lives here, has ordered Companies B and F, of the Wisconsin national guard, to hold itself in readiness.

The town is excited, and so deep is the anger of Oshkosh citizens, that it would not be impossible to raise a mob even were the leaders to present themselves. At 9 o'clock tonight, the jail, a two-story structure of stone and brick, is pretty well surrounded by a crowd of men, who, however, appear to be attracted there only by curiosity.

Forest Fires.

AUBURN, N. Y., Oct. 18.—The northern part of Cayuga county is ablaze with forest fires, which have been raging for the past two days, and nearly all the timber in the vicinity of Red Creek, Lowville, Sterling and North Victory has been destroyed. Many farm houses, barns, haystacks and animals have been burned. The farmers are fighting the flames night and day, but as there has been no rain in the vicinity since last July the parched condition of the ground and the muck in the swamps make their efforts almost futile.