

SEVENTEENTH YEAR.

FRANCE IN A FERMENT

The Republic Greatly Excited Over the Wilson Imbroglio.

FACING A TERRIBLE ORDEAL.

A Ministerial and Presidential Crisis Impending.

TALKS WITH LEADING STATESMEN

Interviews On the Probability of Grevy's Resignation.

FIGURIN G ON HIS SUCCESSOR.

De Freycinet and Ferry the Most Prominent Candidates.

ENGLAND'S POLITICAL SITUATION

Churchill's Attitude Occupying the Most Attention.

CHAMBERLAIN ASSUMES BRAVERY

He Affects to Feel No Fear Regarding His Contemplated Trip to the United States—Another Cowardly Eviction in Ireland—Other Foreign News.

A Double Crisis.

[Copyright 1887 by James Gordon Bennett.] PARIS, Oct. 29.—[New York Herald Cable—Special to the BEE.]—Since 1871 republican France has not been confronted with an ordeal so severe as the one now precipitated by the Wilson imbroglio. France is rushing full speed not only into a ministerial but a presidential crisis, causing convictions that are likely to vibrate the very vitals of the nation whether Wilson be guilty or innocent. Every Frenchman—whether republican, royalist, imperialist or radical—throughout the length and breadth of the land from Marseilles to Calais, from the Atlantic to the Vosges, feels in his heart of hearts that his own personal honor is tainted by the fact that the great attorney of the Elysee palace has been contaminated by the vagaries of the nearest male relative of the chief magistrate of his nation. The burning question to-day in everybody's mouth is what will Grevy do now? As a matter of fact, Grevy has already decided to part company with his son-in-law, and this morning three large cart loads of M. Wilson's books, pictures, furniture, and bric-a-bracs were rumbling over the pavement from the Elysee palace to his sumptuous hotel in the Avenue Irene. M. Grevy is a shrewd man and keeps his own counsel, so that as to what his present intentions are I can only say this: I have had an hour's conversation this morning with three persons who are in the immediate entourage of the president and these gentlemen assured me positively and emphatically that M. Grevy has decided to resign even if the parliamentary investigation into M. Wilson's transactions be decided upon; that M. Grevy feels it to be his bounden duty to remain president of the republic until the parliamentary commission washes M. Daniel Wilson clean of all the charges implicating his honor as a deputy and the gentlemen of the republic. Thus for the moment everything hangs upon the judgment as it were of this second Daniel.

This forenoon I called upon M. Wilson at his now famous hotel in the Avenue Irene, the large portico where it was surrounded by the wrought iron initials, "J. G." standing for Jules Grevy. After pulling a beautiful mediæval bronze bell knob the door opened and I was admitted into a small but luxuriously furnished chamber. I was greeted by a servant who had been waiting for me. A few moments later the servant reappeared and announced, "M. Wilson is not residing here." It was true that he had been there a quarter of an hour before, but M. Wilson had returned to Elysee palace, where he still resides. In a few minutes I was driving rapidly up the Avenue des Champs Elysee, and in the garden place showed me the entrance to M. Wilson's apartments, where I was received by M. Wilson in an ante-room, in which letters, documents, telegrams and newspapers were scattered about in the most artistic profusion. M. Wilson, dressed in a long, double-breasted frock coat and dark grey trousers, was pacing rapidly up and down the room. He seemed nervous and excited and looked at least ten years older than on the occasion of my previous interview with him at Elysee a few days before the Tours meeting. I was surprised to find that his auburn hair and beard had during the short interval become tinged with gray. I asked: "What is your opinion about the proposed parliamentary committee of investigation?"

M. Wilson looked up quickly and with a determined expression said: "I welcome it with open arms, but my situation remains exactly the same as before the Tours meeting. I have nothing to fear from the most rigid inquiry. The Tours affair was simply absurd. The meeting there was composed of two classes—the nobility and the wealthy bourgeoisie on the one hand, who are all reactionaries, and the workmen on the other hand, who are all radicals or socialists. My true constituents—the wine-growers and peasants—were not on hand. Besides, there are at Tours over two thousand shoemakers, and you know that shoemakers are the most virulent of all radicals. But in spite of this meeting being packed with my enemies, there was not one serious piece of evidence preferred against me. I am delighted if it will only be held. If even its members be my bitterest foes, so much the better, for then nobody can complain of any favoritism shown me.

Correspondent—What effect is the commission of inquiry likely to have on President Grevy? Wilson—That is where the real danger lies. This whole thing is started with the object of bullying M. Grevy into resigning. I am merely the tool that his enemies are working with. Correspondent—Do you think they will succeed in bullying Grevy into resigning? Wilson—No, they won't. M. Grevy will not move until the last vestige of evidence has been thoroughly sifted. The chamber of deputies is now fairly aroused. The attacks against him have become more and more violent. Their base palates have been tickled with ordinary spices and condiments until now nothing but the hottest cayenne pepper suffices. They now require cayenne just as men who have abused the use of alcohol find themselves forced to have recourse to violent. The sequel will be pregnant with pleasant

details disastrous to many a deputy, but as for myself, I welcome it as a salvation.

Correspondent—Do you intend to remove to your hotel in the Avenue Irene? Wilson—I have sent many of my books and furniture and bric-a-brac there, but I shall continue to reside at Elysee palace until I am summoned before the commission of enquiry.

Correspondent—Will you permit me to ask you a very delicate question? The prevailing opinion in Paris to-day is that you have made from your own point of view two serious mistakes—that the people already assume to be fatal admissions on your part. I refer to your returning the borrowed state papers and the refunding of those 40,000 francs for the stamps that you omitted to put on your 200,000 private letters that were franked under the presidential seal.

Wilson—I only did what I think to be fair and honorable. The papers belonged to the ministry of France, and by returning 40,000 francs for letters wrongfully franked I felt my conscience clear."

With these words the interview ended. I next called upon M. Edmund Magnier, evidence of republican Evenement, who since the fall of Wilson an intimate friend of both Wilson and one of his staunchest defenders. M. Magnier said: "M. Wilson has committed heavy faults. He has been more than imprudent. He has followed practices which suffice to call down upon him the most legitimate severities, but he has begun his confession and restitution. Moreover, his feelings are personal to himself. But what we wish to do is to dishonor the president as a whole. These would be extreme republicans swear that they do not wish to be revenged on M. Grevy. He has never been forgiven for allowing General Boulanger to be sent to Clermont Ferrand. The monarchists, irreconcilable enemies of the republic, have seized with avidity upon the Wilson affair. It will be a weapon for them at the elections, but they do not expect to win. They wish us to turn over this republic to them after we have soiled our hands. The king is ready to get on horseback. His partisans are gathering at Bordeaux. It would be folly to dissimulate that a vacancy in the presidency would at the present moment open a crisis of which no one could force the end. There would be the most dissimilar candidates. We should have M. De Freycinet, General Boulanger, M. Leon, the Duc d'Amale, General Saussier and M. Jules Ferry. It is not necessary for M. Jules Grevy to defend himself against the attacks that assail him. His life replies to his detractors. To defy them more openly he has cut off all communication with his son-in-law, M. Wilson, and has left the Elysee. Such feelings being taken, M. Grevy should not show feebly, but allow himself to be driven from the chief magistracy. An abdication would be an avowal of culpability. If the president were to disappear under the stigma of improbability, bribery and prevarication the republic would disappear with him.

I next called upon Wilson's bitterest opponents—Messrs. Rochefort, Laurent and Cassagne. I found Mr. Rochefort smoking a cigar at his hotel and in the Boulevard Rocheport, surrounded by his favorite cigars and Spanish pictures. Mr. Rochefort said: "Wilson confesses his guilt by returning the state papers and refunding 40,000 francs postage money. Why?" said Rochefort, "even if parliamentary inquiry fails to convict Wilson, I alone could lay my hand on evidence of scurrilous transactions that would bring Grevy before the court of assizes. Why? Why, of course he is guilty."

What will Grevy do? Rochefort—Grevy will not resign, whatever he does. He is a very pious man and he will never get out of the presidential easy chair until he is pushed out of it. Correspondent—If Grevy should resign, who do you think has the best chance of being elected? Rochefort—Freycinet has the best chance. Correspondent—Why, you surprise me. I thought you would say General Boulanger. Rochefort, with an insidious smile—No, Boulanger's time is not yet come. He must wait.

Correspondent—How about Ferry? Rochefort—Oh, I would rather see Wilson elected than Ferry. Correspondent—Do you think it would be wise on the part of Wilson to leave Elysee and live at his hotel in the Avenue Irene? Rochefort—Yes, he ought to quit Elysee, but ought to live, not at his hotel, but at Mazes prison. I next found M. Charles Laurent at the office of his paper—Le Paris. M. Laurent—who by the way is the first person to raise the present cry about Wilson—said: "I don't know Wilson personally, but he shows a good deal of pluck in facing that Tours meeting. I myself am convinced that Wilson is guilty and consider it the first duty of every journalist and every public man in France to clear him out of the political arena no matter whether he is the son-in-law of the president or not."

Correspondent—In case Grevy resigns, who is likely to succeed him? Laurent—Ferry or Freycinet. I found Mr. Paul De Cassagne in the lobby of the chamber of deputies. I asked him: "What do you think of the Wilson inquiry?" Cassagne—Wilson is the Robert Macaire of the Republic. He confesses his guilt already. His honor is compromised. Correspondent—Do you think Grevy will resign? Cassagne—I think that eventually he will be forced to.

Correspondent—Who is likely to succeed him? Cassagne—Duc d'Amale, De Freycinet or Ferry. Afterwards saw Max Francis Magnard. He said: "Grevy is now eighty years old and he can't remain president much longer, anyway. But it is not wise in the present condition of France to urge a commission of inquiry into Wilson's transactions or do anything to hasten Grevy's resignation. Correspondent—But what would happen if M. Grevy would retire? Magnard—The two chambers would unite in congress. As the majority of this congress would be strongly republican, there would be no danger or fear of any surprises or coup d' etats or attempts at monarchical restoration, and they would proceed to nominate a president.

Correspondent—Who has the best chances? Magnard—De Freycinet, Duc d'Amale or Ferry. I next called upon M. Clemenceau, who said he thought stormy times were coming and that the eventual result would be the resignation of Grevy. But Clemenceau would not say when he thought most likely to be his successor. The question of who is to be President Grevy's successor is now being eagerly discussed in Paris and throughout France. Common opinion pronounces for one or the other of the two rivals—M. Ferry and M. De Freycinet. The election lies with the senate and chamber of deputies united for the time in congress. To carry a candidate there must be at least 445 votes for one man. This there could never be for a candidate of the

right, who at most could only poll 300 votes, nor for such a man as General Boulanger who would not poll more than 150, so that the only chance for the right extreme left would be to support the least objectionable candidate proposed by the centres, moderates, or by whatever general name the non-monarchist and non-extremist deputies are to be known. The probability is that the extreme left would vote for De Freycinet and the right for M. Ferry.

ENGLISH POLITICS.

Churchill's Movements the Center of Attraction.

[Copyright 1887 by James Gordon Bennett.] LONDON, Oct. 29.—[New York Herald Cable—Special to the BEE.]—The London correspondents of provincial and American papers have been very busy the past week in reconstructing the ministry and disposing of public men according to their ideas of propriety. In these numerous efforts the imagination has not been even a lucky guess. The gentleman who sent Churchill to Canada might as well have sent him to the moon. No such offer was made or thought of. With Churchill's great popularity and parliamentary influence—both unequalled in the conservative party—it is not very likely that he would give up his political career here for a respectable exile to Canada. Regarding his poverty so much dwelt on it is all rubbish. He manages to eke out a very tolerable existence. There is nothing in his circumstances to call for a public subscription just at present—not by any means—so eager for office is his party to get him back.

As for Hartington, my previous statement remains accurate. His views, expressed to an intimate friend, are as follows: Nothing can justify his final severance from his party but some new emergency of a very grave character. He did not take office when the ministry was first formed because he felt that it was better to fight the battle out within the ranks of the party which he led in the house from 1875 to 1880, during Gladstone's retirement. Nothing has occurred since then to change his opinion of duty. Only a great alteration for the worse in the position of the ministry could warrant him in taking the final plunge of crossing the floor of the house to join the Tory ministry. These opinions were put before Salisbury, who has tried to shake them, but in vain. A new danger may doubtless arise at any moment. In that case Hartington would yield and a totally different ministry would be formed upon lines altogether new. Mr. Gill, M. P., said, "Surely you do not mean to read the riot act because of an old woman whom you have in custody as though a handful of mud?"

Correspondent—You will take no orders from you. I do not recognize you as having any authority here." "I have a right to tell you to be here," said Gill, "as you are my like will learn your cost before long. This is pretty atrocious."

Correspondent—You had by this time found his copy of the riot act, proceeded to read it with great pomp, holding off his hat as he did so. When he came to, "God Save the Queen," a loud cheer was given. "I have a right to tell you to be here," said Gill, "as you are my like will learn your cost before long. This is pretty atrocious."

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DROWNED IN LAKE MICHIGAN.

The Propeller Vernon Goes Down in a Gale.

NOT ONE PERSON RESCUED.

A Crew of Twenty-Two Men and Many Passengers Believed to Have Perished—Partial List of the Missing.

Went to the Bottom.

MILWAUKEE, Oct. 29.—The propeller Vernon was lost on Lake Michigan north of Manitowish Wisconsin. The entire crew of twenty-two persons is supposed to have perished.

The steamship Superior, which arrived at this port at 8:30 this evening, brought the first news of the total wreck of a large passenger-propeller off Manitowish, Wis. That the wreck is the propeller Vernon, of the Northern Michigan line, is established almost beyond a doubt. She was due here to-day and had a crew of 22 men. The fragments seen by the crew of the Superior, her owners here consider her identity fully established. She had on board a crew of twenty-two men besides some passengers, the exact number not being known, and it is supposed that all hands perished. Captain Moran, of the Superior, saw three or four rafts with men clinging to them and a boat containing a woman and three men. Though he made an effort to rescue them a high sea prevented the rendering of any assistance, the Superior being herself disabled and requiring her crew's best efforts. It was about 10 o'clock in the morning when the first signs of the wreck in the shape of floating cargo and furniture, were seen. About an hour later rafts were almost gone, while others signaled the superior.

P. J. Klein, of Klein & Burk, who chartered the Vernon to replace the Champlain, burned early in the season, received the first information of the disaster from a reporter. After hearing the account as given by Captain Moran, he felt assured it was the Vernon. He did not know what passengers were on board and the crew could only give the following names: CAPTAIN GEORGE THORPE, of Ogdensburg, N. Y., master. CAPTAIN COLLINS, the mate, who formerly sailed the schooner Good West. CAPTAIN HIGGINS, second mate, who sailed the barge Leland last year. J. A. Brown, clerk, eldest son of Mr. Burke, one of the part owners of the vessel, CHARLES MARCAZ, first engineer. FRANK M. HALL, second engineer, brother of Ed Hall, of Chicago. MARTIN BEAT, steward. BEAT, the porter, a brother of Martin. Both were on the Champlain when she burned.

The Vernon was owned by A. Booth, of Chicago, and was valued at \$75,000. She was a year old and insured for \$75,000. She was chartered by the Chicago and Mackinac and picked up freight at ports where she touched, carrying at the risk of her owners. Captain Williams, of the schooner Joseph Paige, arrived to-night at 9 o'clock and reported seeing the wreckage about six miles east of the mouth of the river. It was evidently the wreckage of a passenger vessel, he said. One of the crew saw a corpse and a piece of a pilot house with a man on it was next seen. The sea was running so high that it lifted the Joseph Paige boat from its davits, and it was impossible to get near enough to the man to pick him up.

BURNED ALIVE.

Terrible Fate of Mrs. O'Brien and Four Children at Grand Isle, Col.

LEADVILLE, Colo., Oct. 29.—[Special Telegram to the BEE.]—The most shocking disaster which has been chronicled in this locality since the memorable horror in which ten miners were exhumed from their sepulchre in the snow, occurred at 5 o'clock this morning. In a burning boarding house on Iron Hill, which Mrs. James O'Brien was proprietor, James O'Brien, Jr., eight years old, Henry O'Brien, five, and Annie, an infant of seven months, were roasted alive. The spectacle presented at the smoking ruins was most revolting ever seen on this hill of horrors, where, since the discovery of carbonate warned the emergency that resistance might be offered. An entrance was effected through a window and Patrick Tierney, a local fireman, was the only person inside. He offered no further resistance and the eviction was completed. Patrick Meede, sub-tenant, with his wife and five little children, were then thrown out on the roadside. Lady Anne Blunt is just now the heroine of the hour, being a grand and noble lady, who naturally will excite attention, but under the circumstances much more. I heard an old woman say, "Bless her! Sure she'd have died a martyr. Another grand noble grand tried to do for the other Greeks in fighting the nasty Turks. An' isn't Balfour worse than a sultan!"

A BIG SWINDLE.

Investigation Into the Leipsic Discount Bank Failure—The Hurricane.

[Copyright 1887 by New York Associated Press.] BERLIN, Oct. 29.—The creditors of the Leipsic Discount company expect to receive 25 per cent of the deposits. More fraudulent practices in connection with the failure have been discovered and a number of Berlin firms have resolved to bring the whole company under administration before a court of justice. The revelations show that the clerical staff of the bank must have known of its condition. Some of the clerks received in lieu of cash for their salary shares of bank stock which they sold at 10 1/2 cents the day before the failure. The shares are now quoted at 2 1/2.

The hurricane in the Baltic have abated the services and when the preacher attempted to enforce order a free fight ensued in which razors, pistols and clubs were used. The lights were soon extinguished and the fight continued for half an hour. The result of the affray is that one man is dead, six dying and about twenty-five more or less injured.

The Chicago Times Sold.

CHICAGO, Oct. 29.—The Inter-Ocean tomorrow will announce that the Chicago Times has been sold to a syndicate of which the chief members are Clinton A. Snowden, for many years managing editor of the Times under Mr. Storey, and James J. West, business manager of an evening publication of this city. Negotiations looking to the purchase have been going on some time and were only brought to a culmination to-day. The instruments were signed and delivered this afternoon. The terms were made with the widow of Mr. Storey and his heirs. It is understood that Mr. Snowden will be editor-in-chief, assisted by Joseph R. Dunlap as managing editor. The latter was city editor under Mr. Storey.

A Furniture Dealer Assn.

DULUTH, Minn., Oct. 29.—Ph. Hirschman, a furniture dealer, has made an assignment. The liabilities are estimated at \$80,000, and the assets \$50,000.

A. T. STEWART'S BODY.

Superintendent Walling Clears Up the Mystery Surrounding It.

NEW YORK, Oct. 29.—The mystery which has so long enveloped the fate of the body of the millionaire dry goods dealer, Alexander T. Stewart, forms the subject of a chapter in Superintendent Walling's book soon to be published. The ex-superintendent professes to give the only trustworthy story of the stealing of the body, and also alleges that the body was subsequently returned to the representatives of Judge Hilton. The remains were buried in St. Mark's church yard, corner of Second avenue and Tenth street, in an underground vault, the entrance to which was covered by a flagstone, which in turn was soddled over level with the surrounding surface, so there was no outward evidence of its location. The story gives a history of the case from the robbery how the first negotiations were opened by General Jones, ex-postmaster of New York, who was communicated with by mail by the thieves and the various offers made by them, all of which were refused by Judge Hilton. The first demand was \$300,000. After the failure of the negotiations with Hilton the robbers directed their correspondence to the widow of Stewart and the price was put at \$100,000. The matter was delayed so long by Jones, however, that the robbers evidently became discouraged and finally agreed to deliver the body for \$25,000. The money was to be sent out by one messenger on a lonely road in Westchester county, and the robbers were satisfied that he was not followed by detectives or the police. A young relative of Mrs. Stewart undertook the hazardous task and everything passed off smoothly, the men being on hand as per agreement. The next day, which was in the fall of 1879, the body was removed secretly to the cathedral and placed in the vault. So arranged that an attempt to open it would ring the chimes on the church and send the alarm throughout the city.

A LINCOLN MAN'S ADVENTURE.

He Abducts His Two Children at Denver and Escapes.

DENVER, Colo., Oct. 29.—[Special Telegram to the BEE.]—John Gray, claiming to be from Lincoln, Neb., a man about thirty-five, walked into the police station yesterday disguised as a decrepit old man of sixty. He said the disguise was assumed for the purpose of preventing his wife, who was living with another man on South Fourteenth street, from recognizing him. He swore out a warrant against his alleged unfaithful spouse on the charge of adultery, and when she was brought to headquarters made an unsuccessful attempt to induce her to return with him. The case was set for hearing before a justice this afternoon, and Mrs. Gray was in court at the time set for hearing the charges, but left her little boy of five and little girl playing on the sidewalk in front, when the father came along. Taking in this situation he rushed off for the express wagon and in less time than it takes to tell it he had hustled the youngsters into the wagon and was driving them off leaving the mother to mourn for her lost children. The police searched in vain for a prosecuting witness. The case was dismissed against the woman and a warrant was issued against Gray for abduction, but the police have been unable to find any trace of him. The mother is almost beside herself with grief.

Tired of Life.

HOLDREGE, Neb., Oct. 29.—[Special Telegram to the BEE.]—This afternoon word was brought to Holdrege that a man was lying dead in Conger's pasture, one mile east of town. Coroner Miller immediately proceeded to the spot and summoned a jury. Which, upon investigation, found that the deceased came to his death by a shot fired from a revolver in his own hands. The deceased was twenty years of age, Grant Nowlin by name, a stranger in this vicinity, and recently came from Broken Bow. A revolver was lying beside his knees, and a number of empty chambers. There was a bullet-hole in his forehead and a card in his pocket addressed to J. A. Appleby, no postoffice. The letter contained the following words: "I have done crazy, as my wife will suppose. I have seen nothing but sorrow in this world and am tired of life."

Gets It On Condition.

YORK, Neb., Oct. 29.—[Special to the BEE.]—The Baptist state convention yesterday located their state college at York, provided the Methodist college and grounds could be deeded to the Baptists, together with a donation of \$25,000 in cash and a large number of residence lots. In case this cannot be done by January 1, 1888, the college is to be located at Grand Island. The Baptist people feel very jubilant over the happy result of the investigation and the prospect that the Methodists will turn over their college grounds and endowment to the Baptists.

Burglars at Clarkson.

CLARKSON, Neb., Oct. 29.—[Special to the BEE.]—The general store of J. Rozmasin & Son was entered through a back window last evening. Also the hardware store of Fogman & Philip, by burglars taking therefrom \$50 to \$100 worth of the most expensive goods. The burglars leaving familiar marks, the constable has gone to search the premises and it is hoped they will receive their long needed punishment, as petty stealing has been going on here for the past year.

A Laborer Drowned.

FAIRBURY, Neb., Oct. 29.—[Special Telegram to the BEE.]—A boy found the dead body of a man in the Little Blue river this afternoon. The coroner was summoned and after the body was taken from the water an examination was made. No marks of violence appeared. The body was recognized as that of a railroad laborer named McCune. It is supposed that he drowned accidentally. He had some money deposited in the Harbace bank.

A Narrow Escape.

NEBRASKA CITY, Neb., Oct. 29.—[Special Telegram to the BEE.]—The family of George W. Brown, south of the city, had a narrow escape from being burned to death last night. Their house caught fire while they were asleep in bed. They were awakened in time to escape with their lives, but the entire building with its contents was destroyed. Loss \$500. No insurance.

Sary County Democrats.

SPRINGFIELD, Neb., Oct. 29.—[Special Telegram to the BEE.]—The democratic convention for Sary county met here at 1:30 this afternoon. Hon. James E. Campbell acting as chairman. The following candidates were put in nomination: Governor, Robert Harton; treasurer, A. J. Spearman; county judge, John Q. Goss; coroner, J. L. Wallner; superintendent of public instruction, Mr. Newman.

A Post Office Burglarized.

FREMONT, Neb., Oct. 29.—[Special Telegram to the BEE.]—Upon opening the post office this morning, Mr. Sawyer found his safe had been blown open and over \$100 in currency and stamps taken, besides \$1,300 worth of notes and one or two deeds. There is no clue as to who the burglars were.

AN EDITOR KILLED.

CLEVELAND, October 29.—W. H. Reynolds, editor of the Ashland Times, was shot and instantly killed this morning in justice court by James R. Mason. The shooting was done in a fit of passion, but was the indirect result of a newspaper quarrel. Reynolds was being sued for libel on account of a publication regarding the money transactions of Mason and his brother.

PLOTS AGAINST THE POLICE.

Chicago's "Finest" Trying to Unravel Anarchist Devilishness.

MOVES OF A MYSTERIOUS MAN.

A Scheme Believed to Be Hatching to Blow Up Cook County Jail—A Description of It Secured.

Look Out For Dynamite.

CHICAGO, Oct. 16.—[Special Telegram to the BEE.]—The police of the Chicago avenue station are displaying ceaseless activity to-day and believe they have discovered an anarchist plot to blow up the county jail. One arrest has already been made, and there is a likelihood of more to-night. Wednesday morning a strange man came to the jail and his movements were so suspicious that Jailor Felt sent out for Deputy Sheriff Webb, who has charge of the men on the outside and who is an old Central station detective. This is the description of the man, as furnished to the police by Deputy Sheriff Webb: Stout built, about 5 feet 8 inches tall, dressed in dark clothing, cutaway coat, chinchilla overcoat, and stiff hat. He has a heavy dark mustache and light siberian whiskers. He calls himself Joe Miller, and speaks with an American accent.

This man had not been to the jail before, but he walked into the cage and talked familiarly with the warden, Lange and one or two of the others. He began to "size up" the interior of the jail, and before he left walked into the jail office and seemed to examine with more than curious interest the passages leading to the various wards. When he left Deputy Webb followed him. The man walked away from the jail and Webb gave a letter to a letter carrier and the walked north, stopping every half block to look around in a careless fashion. Between Illinois and Indiana streets he crossed North Clark street, and then started south and kept a watchful, wary outlook until he reached the bridge. Webb followed him all the time. A reporter who saw this man in the jail and Webb's observation of him, shadowed both of them and saw everything up to this time. At the bridge the man named irresolutely, the Deputy Webb slackened his pace. A big propeller was coming up the river and the bridge began to turn slowly. The man appeared to be in a meditative mood and the bridge tenders at their work. But he suddenly awakened into life and started Webb. Just as the bridge was about to cross the abutment the man suddenly woke up, made a dash for it and leaped upon the moving bridge. Webb saw the trick too late and came running after him. The crowd of people between them by the time he checked himself with an effort at the end of the abutment. When the bridge crossed the fugitive disappeared into the crowd of people waiting to cross at the south end of the bridge, and the baffled deputy, after a fruitless search along Clark and South Water streets, returned to the criminal court building and at once informed Captain Schnack and supplied him with a description of the mysterious man. Captain Schnack immediately slackened his pace. A big propeller was coming up the river and the bridge began to turn slowly. 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