THE OMAHA DAILY BEE.

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THE WRECK OF THE VERNON.

None of the Crew or Passengers Yet Heard From.

THE STORIES OF TWO CAPTAINS.

Moran, of the Superior, and Williams, of the Joseph Paige, Tell What They Saw on the Fatal Night.

New News of the Missing.

MILWAUKEE, Wis., Oct. 30.—[Special Telegram to the BEE.]—The wreck of the passenger propeller Vernon, in the terrible gale which swept the lake involves a greater loss of life than any of the previous disasters on the lake this season, not excepting that of the propeller Champlain which was burned early in the spring off Charlevoix, drowning twenty-four persons. A most singular coincidence is that the Vernon was the vessel which took the place of the Champlain in the Northern Michigan line and had only been on the line since August 1. She was one of the finest furnished passenger boats on the lakes and had a valuation of $78,000. Captain Moran, of the steamship Superior, which arrived here at 8:30 o'clock, brought the first news of the wreck.

"To pass one man on a raft appealing for our help, another dying from exposure, and a small boat in which we could see one woman and three men, one of the latter hailing with a coat stuck up on his oar, all being tossed about in a terrible sea, without our being able to render them any assistance, was heartrending in the extreme," said Captain Maran. "We were also fighting for our lives, our steamer having become disabled in the sea. With the exception of the cooks, our entire crew of sixteen men, even to the engineer, were down below, some of them steering the vessel with the temporary tackle which we had rigged up, while others were trying to repair the break. Our tiller had become disconnected from the rudder-post, leaving us at the mercy of the seas until we managed to rig up a temporary tackle. With this we managed to keep our vessel out of the trough of the seas and keep her before the gale. It was three hours before we had made repairs so that we could handle ourselves, and then we were out of sight of the shipwrecked men. The cooks on deck were first to call our attention to the wreckage. It was about 10 o'clock when off Two Rivers, some miles out in Lake Michigan, that we passed through some lumber. Five miles further on we passed a lot of barrels, and then encountered wreckage for some distance. Among it was furniture and bedclothing, besides life preservers here and there. One cook said he counted thirteen life preservers, and I knew that it must have been a passenger boat to carry so many. We passed so near some of the life preservers that they might have been picked up had the cooks used a pike pole. I was only on deck part of the time and no others of the crew came up, as they had all they could do where they were. When about six miles east northeast of Manitowoc a cook, who had been keeping a lookout, called me on deck with the information that a raft could be seen with a man on it. As I went on deck I could plainly see the man waving his hand to us. He was standing upright on the raft, which was about half a mile between us and the shore, and the sea was washing over it. It appeared about twelve feet square and as if it might be the top of a cabin. Poor fellow. He must have thought it cruel of us to pass by and leave him there to suffer. Ten minutes later we sighted another raft, also about a half mile inside of us. It was much smaller apparently not more than 4x8 feet, and looked like a piece of the bulwalks. On it was lying a man who, although still alive, probably did not discern us, as he was too far gone. We could see him tip his head, as his frail little float was tossed about in the sea as though he was about dead. We saw a yawl with three men and one woman in it a little further south. There may, however, have been more of them lying down in the boat. The three we saw were on seats. One of the men was standing up holding his oar with his coat swinging to attract attention. Their hearts must have been gladdened in their expectation of help from us. How inhuman they must have thought us when we passed them by, and, within a mile too, without even turning our vessel towards them. But with our steering gear disabled as it was we could not steer our vessel, and there was nothing for us to do but hope that some of the vessels coming up the lake astern of us might discover them and pick them up.

There is a possibility that a large three and aft schooner coming up the lake after us may have picked up the persons in the boat. She was three or four miles astern of us and I could see through my glass that she was heading towards them. But she may have been bound for Manitowoc and could have passed without seeing them. There was little possibility that she could have taken the men off rafts and it is even doubtful if she could pick up the yawl in such a sea. If she could get close enough to throw them a line as she scudded by and they held on to it, there might be a chance for them to be saved. It was as heavy a sea as I ever experienced in all my life on the lakes. Just to give you an idea of it, the Sandusky, which we had in tow, sometimes buried herself so that only half of her masts could be seen. Once she stayed under so long that I thought she was gone.

The lost propeller was owned by A. Booth & Sons, of Chicago. She was built here a year ago last summer at a cost of $78,000 and measured 560 tons. She was a passenger boat and was designed to run between Chicago and Manistique. A mistake was made in her model and when she was launched it was discovered that her draft of water without cargo was so great that she was unfitted for the route. When ready for sea her owners sent her to Lake Superior and she was employed last fall between Port Arthur and Duluth. This year when the propeller Champlain of the Northern Michigan line was burned to the water's edge, the Vernon was chartered to replace her. The Vernon has since been running in the passenger and general merchandise trade between Chicago and Cheboygan, and, at the time of the disaster, she was bound here with a cargo of miscellaneous freight, comprised chiefly of produce. Most of her crew lived in Chicago and Milwaukee. If the Vernon was foundered in a gale and no one is left to tell the story of the disaster there will be many who will attribute her loss to overloading. Without a cargo she was a deeper draft vessel than any on the lakes, and it was impossible to load her with profit to her owners without making her unseaworthy. In order to obtain great speed her builders sacrificed buoyancy and stability and every experienced vesselman who saw the Vernon after she was launched predicted she would sooner or later meet with disaster.

"We fell in with a wreckage about six miles east-northeast of Two Rivers point about 11 o'clock yesterday morning," said Captain Williams, of the Joseph Paige, which arrived at 9 o'clock last night, "and it took us fully fifteen minutes to pass through. It was evidently the wreckage of a passenger vessel. First we encountered what we made out to be bundles of barrel staves. Then we came upon floating barrels. They looked to me like flour or apple barrels. The next mass of wreckage comprised furniture, mattresses and similar furnishings. One of the men said he saw a corpse float by, but I did not see it myself. Next we encountered a part of a pilot house, and there was a man on it. He was off our port quarter about half a mile and was clinging to the pilot house. He seemed to be getting along fairly well under the circumstances. The sea was running so high that it lifted our boat from the davits. Had we discovered the man on top of the pilot-house before we got abreast, we might have picked him up; but we saw him too late and it was impossible to turn back in the terrible gale of wind that was blowing. We sighted a propellor some miles up the lake and headed for her, hoping to report the wreck to her and that she might lend assistance. We found, however, that she was bound up the lake and must have passed the wreckage, but she may have been too far out to see it."

[PRESS.]—The first particulars of the wreck of the propellor Vernon were received here this morning. The reports say she foundered off Two Rivers. The life saving station reported her foundered off Sheboygan, but later reports confirm the statement that she foundered about six miles northeast of Two Rivers point. Captain Heron, of the schooner John Wesley, which arrived here this evening reports seeing some wreckage off Two Rivers point at 3 o'clock this morning and he also passed a lot of wreckage until six miles south of this place. The master of the schooner Phœnix says he passed white painted boards this afternoon six miles south of here, but could not distinguish what vessel they came from. However, all doubts were set at rest this afternoon when a tug picked up a pilot house with the name "Vernon" on it, and five life preservers, off Two Rivers. Owing to this fact probably not a soul of the twenty-five or thirty people on board was saved.

The cause of the terrible disaster will probably remain a mystery forever. It is quite generally believed here that not a single soul has survived, as it would have been impossible for any person to live in such sea, and exposed to the intense cold that prevailed on the night of the wreck. Many relatives of those on board came here on the propeller Lawrence this evening to obtain all the particulars possible concerning the lost. All places where information would be likely to be obtained were visited. The news was of the most discouraging nature. They abandoned all hope of ever seeing their friends and relatives, who were lost. It is reported to-night that Boiler Inspectors Reed and Fitzgerald of Milwaukee were on the ill-fated propeller and are undoubtedly among the lost. The patrol of the life saving crew at Two Rivers was kept on duty all night, but up to the last report no bodies had been found and the captain of the steamer Lawrence estimates the number of people on the ill-fated vessel at about fifty persons. The steam barge Burroughs, of Milwaukee, is over due, and many anxious inquiries are received as to her whereabouts.

The finding of the pilot house of the propeller Vernon by a tug near Manitowoc, Wis., settles all doubt regarding the identity of the lost vessel. Scarcely any other traces of the cargo have been seen to-day and nothing has been heard of those on board. It is feared not a single soul of the thirty or more aboard is left to tell the story of the disaster. The forlorn hope is entertained that a passing vessel may have picked up some of the unfortunates, but with the terrible sea that was running it would have been almost a miracle to accomplish a rescue. The captain of the life saving crew at Two Rivers, Wis., describes the storm as the worst ever seen by him on the lake, the waves rising to a height of thirty or forty feet. It is his impression that no one has survived the wreck. It was bitterly cold on the lake, he said, and a person could not have stood the exposure over night. Captain Hawkins, of the schooner William Horne arriving in Milwaukee this morning, reports passing three dead bodies Saturday afternoon about six miles southwest of Manitowoc. One body was that of a woman with long black hair. She had a life preserver on. The other two bodies were those of men. None of the other vessels arriving here yesterday saw any wreckage or bodies, most of them having been too far out in the lake. Three names of passengers have been secured, though it cannot be positively ascertained that the persons named were aboard. A Mackinaw correspondent gives the names of the following two persons supposed to have been aboard: Miss Katie Gallagher, Mackinaw Island and Miss Sallie Durkin, of Chicago, a cousin of Miss Gallagher's. Both were on their way to Chicago from Cheboygan. C. Baumgeas, of Chicago, is reported as having taken passage on the ill-fated steamer. So far these are the only three names obtainable of the passengers, as there appears to have been no list kept.

DASHED TO DEATH.

An Atchison Pleasure Party's Fatal Visit to St. Joseph.

ST. JOSEPH, Mo., Oct. 30.—[Special Telegram to the BEE.]—A fatal runaway occurred on Charles street to-day at 12 o'clock. The horses hitched to a carriage containing four persons, two ladies and two gentlemen, became unmanageable at the corner of Eighth and Charles, and came running at full speed until they reached Sixth street where the grading for the asphaltum pavement is being done. A mound of dirt is thrown up here but the horses dashed over it throwing the occupants of the carriage out on the immense rocks thrown down for the curbing. The parties all came from Atchison this morning and the only one who is able to move or say a word positively refused to give their names. From the names on their clothing, however, it was learned that one of the ladies is named Ida Watson. Her face is split open from her forehead to her mouth and six teeth are knocked out. She will recover. The other lady, whose first name is Minnie, was thrown against a huge rock, breaking six of her ribs and producing internal injuries from which she will die. Colher, one of the gentlemen in the carriage, had his jaw broken and his nose mashed from being thrown against a lamp post. The physicians say there is little chance for his recovery. The only one of the party who is not dangerously hurt gave orders to the physician not to attempt to find out who the parties were. To your correspondent the doctor said all of the parties were highly respectable, that the lady called "Minnie" was married and that they had come to St. Joseph on a pleasure trip.

Wrecks in the Channel.

LONDON, Oct. 30.—A terrific gale raged in the south of England on Saturday night. Many buildings were unroofed and there were numerous shipping casualties in the channel. A boat with a party of twelve persons, which left Weymouth for a night's traveling, was capsized and ten of the party drowned. A sloop was wrecked off Dunkirk and four men drowned.

PREACHING FOR COMMUTATION.

A Chicago Unitarian Minister Takes Up the Anarchist Case.

CHICAGO, Oct. 30.—Rev. J. Vila Blake, pastor of the Third Unitarian church, delivered a sermon at the morning service today to a large congregation, taking for his subject "Reasons Why the Anarchists Should Not Hang." In the course of his remarks he said he thought they were guilty men, but belonged to a different order from that of burglars, assassins and highwaymen. Then again these men are in part the product of hard social conditions. "Misery and rebellion caused by centuries of European tyranny," he said, "is in their blood, just as much as the self control and sobriety of the Puritans is in our blood. It may be said that these men would be excusable in Europe, but not here where we have a free ballot box. But have we a pure ballot box? Have not our legislatures been bought and sold, elections tampered with, the very ballot boxes stolen and are not gigantic and oppressive concentrations of capital fraudulently and flagrantly outraging law, purchasing law makers and defying the people? I know not what to call such acts but crimes, and these crimes make anarchists." At the conclusion of the sermon the pastor read a long petition to the governor praying for commutation of sentence. About one hundred signatures were obtained and a committee appointed to go to Springfield and present the petition to the governor.

Fire in Albany.

ALBANY, N. Y., Oct. 30.—Larabee's bakery and several other buildings burned to night. The losses aggregate $300,000.

THE CLEARANCE RECORD.

Monetary Transactions in the Country the Past Week.

BOSTON, Mass., Oct. 30.—[Special Telegram to the BEE.]—The following table, compiled from dispatches to the Post from the managers of the leading clearing houses of the United States, shows the gross exchanges for the week ending October 29, 1887, with the rates per cent of increase or decrease as compared with the amounts for the corresponding week in 1886:

CITIES.	CLEARINGS.	Increase.	Decrease.
New York	$ 647,590,929	37.0	....
Boston	81,700,976	8.0	....
Philadelphia	58,229,071	6.3	....
Chicago	58,407,000	18.1	....
San Francisco	17,495,545	17.2	....
St. Louis	16,057,751	19.6	....
Baltimore	12,618,840	9.2	....
Pittsburg	11,708,842	37.0	....
New Orleans	9,803,436	25.5	....
Cincinnati	9,199,950	1.2	....
Kansas City	7,407,620	34.1	....
Providence	5,957,900	8.7	....
Minneapolis	4,806,272	30.7	....
Louisville	4,800,855	20.6	....
Milwaukee	4,502,000	....	0.8
St. Paul	4,243,300	24.4	....
Detroit	4,079,159	37.9	....
Cleveland	3,293,297	9.5	....
*Duluth	3,224,865	75.4	....
Denver	2,840,391	55.4	....
Omaha	2,281,343	38.0	....
Columbus	2,282,210	22.7	....
Memphis	2,252,110	24.1	....
Galveston	2,193,758	34.9	....
Indianapolis	2,130,384	56.2	....
Hartford	1,482,341	....	3.0
New Haven	1,101,934	1.3	....
Peoria	1,177,411	26.9	....
Springfield	1,007,778	23.0	....
Norfolk	1,408,956	38.6	....
St. Joseph	1,702,008	112.9	....
Portland	977,802	....	10.1
Worcester	964,381	6.1	....
Wichita	602,161	50.9	....
Lowell	650,419	28.8	....
Syracuse	625,190	14.9	....
Grand Rapids	533,679	18.9	....
Total	$ 992,277,896	8.1	....
Outside New York	344,686,967	13.6	....

* Not included in totals.

THE WEEK IN WALL STREET.

Stock Speculation Passes Through Frequent Fluctuations.

NEW YORK, Oct. 30.—[Special Telegram to the BEE.]—Stock speculation passed through frequent fluctuations during the week and proved to be a disappointment at intervals to both bulls and bears. Soon after the opening and again near the close prices ran below the final figures of Saturday last, but in the interim there was a period of firmness and an advance of 1½@3½ points in leading shares. This gave rise to the belief among the bull fraternity that the bottom had been reached and that the market was on the road to permanent improvement, an opinion that was strengthened by some home buying for investment and heavy purchases for foreign accounts. The receivership business—actual in the case of the Chesapeake & Ohio, and merely an unfounded rumor in that of the Kansas & Texas—was a factor that stopped the advance and led to a late reaction. Reading, Western Union, New England, and Northern Pacific preferred, presented a stronger front than most other stocks, and the efforts to break them were not attended with much success. The weakness of Gould properties, outside of Western Union, both early and late in the week, had a depressing influence on the general list. The good feeling which prevailed at one time was quite pronounced in railroad bonds, and the demand for these showed a perceptible increase at advancing prices. The inquiry extended to pretty much all classes, and was not confined to home investors, as foreigners bought some issues and made numerous requests for terms in round lots of others. While the improvement was in full progress and indications favored a much better condition of affairs, the rumor of a receiver for the Kansas & Texas came out and later on was followed by the announcement that application had been made for a receiver for the Chesapeake & Ohio, the ostensible reason given being that it was necessary in order to adjust the floating debt. The result of all this was a check to the rising tendency, as in the case of stocks, and a decline in some instances that was very decided. Although the Kansas & Texas rumor was officially denied, and it was stated that the company had money to pay December interest. There was nevertheless a pressure to sell, especially when the talk about scaling interest was raised. The general 6s dropped 7⅞, 5s 7¾, consols 4⅝ and International & Great Northern 7s 4 points. It was reported that an estate sold some of the bonds, but a number of holders became frightened and their sales helped along the decline. Chesapeake & Ohio currency 6s declined 2½ and the 4s 4 points, and these, next to Kansas & Texas, attracted the most attention in late dealing. Toledo & Ohio Central firsts and the Louisville & Nashville Cecilian branch declined 5¼@6¼ and others to 2½ points, but the downward movement did not extend to the entire list, and a number of issues retained advances ranging from 1 to 3¾ points, including Reading incomes, Baltimore & Ohio 55, Indiana, Bloomington & Western, New York, Chicago & St. Louis firsts, St. Paul (La Crosse division), Manitoba (Dakota extension) and Texas Pacific's mortgages. Of the trunk lines the Grangers and several of the other leading roads were generally firm, notwithstanding the depression in special cases. In governments there was a good demand for 4s, which touched slightly higher figures on continued purchases by banks. The 4½s were also a little firmer in sympathy near the close. The features of the foreign exchange market were fairly active purchases by remitters and the moderate supply of bills attendant, the result of which was some improvement in both actual and posted rates. Gold arrivals during the week dwindled away to very small figures and rates of sterling at par are too high for an immediate revival of the import movement.

CALLED NAMES.

Another Turbulent Session of the New York Central Labor Union.

NEW YORK, Oct. 30.—The Central Labor union to-day had another turbulent meeting. The Henry George men and socialists called each other "fools," "loafers" and "liars," and there were several fights. The chairman expelled two members from the session, but it took nearly an hour to get the offensive ones out of doors. At last a communication was read from the Federated Trades Unions proposing that a general strike should take place on November 11, in case the Chicago anarchists were executed. This was referred to a committee and the meeting adjourned.

Preparing For the Crows.

FORT CUSTER, Mont., Oct. 30.—Three companies of the Fifth infantry, under Major Snyder, equipped for field service, with transport wagons, have been ordered to the Crow agency and are forming for the march. Monday will be general muster day at the post, when the cavalry force will probably take the field and the war, if war it is, begins in earnest.

Secretary Whitney's Condition.

NEW YORK, Oct. 30.—Secretary of the Navy Whitney spent to-day quietly at his home in this city. Dr. Loomis called to see him in the morning and pronounced him better but reported his orders to keep absolutely quiet for several days. The secretary felt so much better this afternoon that he took a long drive.

The Engineers' Convention.

CHICAGO, Oct. 30.—The Brotherhood of Locomotive Eengineers has concluded consideration of the insurance organization connected with the order, and made some slight amendments in the by-laws. The convention will probably end by Tuesday.

COMPARING TWO EX-MAYORS.

A London Journal on Cleveland's Likeness to Chamberlain.

A GOOD SEND-OFF TO GROVER.

Slippery Joe Sails After Talking About His Trip—Description of Kaiser William's Big Hunt—Overton Divorced.

Grover and Joseph.

LONDON, Oct. 30.—[New York Herald Cable—Special to the BEE.]—To-day's Dispatch, belonging to Mrs. Ashton Dilke and edited by Dr. Hunter, M. P. for a Scotch constituency, has the following editorial: "President Cleveland has returned from a royal progress through the states—the most popular man in America, and the most successful president since Lincoln. Four years ago he was hardly known beyond the borders of his own state. Three years ago he was fighting his way to the presidency through a storm of disgraceful and undeserved obloquy unparalleled even in the personalities of American politics. His honesty, his modesty, his courage and his loyalty to public duty are qualities which have conquered the esteem of his countrymen. These qualities have probably not served so well with the professional managers of the democratic party, many of whom have been scandalized to find that their candidate actually meant what he professed, but Mr. Cleveland will to all appearances live down the disaffection of a section of his supporters as he has lived down the rancor of his opponents. If the democrats wish to score an easy victory next year they will nominate him again for the presidency. If they fail to do so the chances are that he will be nominated, possibly even elected by the independent men of all parties.

"It is to be hoped that a personal acquaintance with President Cleveland will have a beneficial effect on Mr. Joseph Chamberlain. There is a certain similarity in the career, if not in the character of the two men. Both are mugwumps, i. e., men who have broken away from strict party lines, although Mr. Cleveland is not so much a mugwump himself as the nominee of mugwumps. They are both by training municipal politicians and both have become prominent party leaders. Beyond this point the parallel becomes a contract which it would not be kind to Mr. Chamberlain to pursue. It is enough to hope that the example of the ex-mayor of Buffalo will not be wholly lost upon the ex-mayor of Birmingham."

CHAMBERLAIN SAILS.

He Talks to a Correspondent on the Steamer.

QUEENSTOWN, Oct. 30.—[New York Herald Cable—Special to the BEE.]—When Mr. Chamberlain arrived here on the Etruria to-day I boarded her and found him enjoying a cigar on the main deck, wearing a yachting cap and dark blue ulster trimmed with fur. He said: "While I have never crossed the Atlantic I am a tried yachtsman. Arrived in New York I shall proceed direct to Washington. I never had intention to go to Ottawa first to confer with the Canadians. As I have already said, I don't attach great importance to the irritation which a partial report of my remarks made at Islington and Ulster have unintentionally occasioned in certain Canadian and American newspapers. However, I shall enter upon my duties unaffected by hostile criticism. I shall remain in the United States some time after the commission terminates because I desire to see the country and institutions, subsequently proceeding to Canada and returning home by the end of January. For the present, being a diplomist and not a politician, I do not wish to say anything on the political situation there or here. I have no hesitation, however, in stating that I believe it is within the reach of statesmanship to conciliate the Irish people by granting full measures of local government."

The tender with the American mails having now come alongside, it was noticed that only a limited number of persons were aboard from Queenstown. Those were the most eager to see Mr. Chamberlain, and having satisfied their curiosity, returned to the tender. There was no outward expression of hostility indulged in towards him and the Etruria steamed away for New York a few minutes after 1. But at Queenstown a large crowd had assembled on the quay expecting Mr. Chamberlain to land. Had he done so I don't think he would have found the townspeople friendly, a large effigy of himself being ready at hand to burn before his eyes.

Another passenger on the Etruia, whom I observed, was Barton McGuckin, Carl Rosa's recent tenor. He visits America to open in "Lohengrin." A full description of his appearance in that character at Drury Lane last spring, and of his magnificent armoua, with a criticism of his performance, was at that time cabled to you.

THE KAISER'S OUTING.

Magnificent Reception at Stalberg Castle—The Hunt.

[*Copyright 1887 by James Gordon Bennett.*]

WERNINGERODE, HARTZ MOUNTAINS, Oct. 29.—[New York Herald Cable—Special to the BEE.]—The kaiser's hunting trip to Count Zen Stalberg's Werningerode castle has been in every way a success. After the reception dinner there was a general illumination in the valleys of the villages overlooked by the castle: next day the hunt during which his majesty shot twenty-six head of game; finally the departure on Wednesday. Finally we were gotten to Prague without over fatigue to ninty-one year old tune, much to his satisfaction, if looks and a stay of a day longer than was arranged prove anything. Monday evening came the kaiser just at dusk in Werningerode. Every other man and boy belongs to a drum band. Every band was at the station to din a welcome into imperial ears. The kaiser ran the musical gauntlet without any apparent injury to his nerves; certainly with bravery, for, so far I could see, he did not once wince. As his majesty stepped from the train the cannon of the castle on the height above the tower began to thunder. At the same moment a red light was so burned as to give a view of the whole castle outlined in flame. Grofe Stalberg and his oldest son met the kaiser, the former returning in the imperial closed carriage, which with a bed had been sent from Berlin, the latter with Prince William in an open carriage. As the carriages wound away around the hill on the summit of which the castle is, there was a continual discharge of cannon with a clever use of bengal fire to light up that portion of the walls for the moment in view. Inside, in the court yard, the count's huntsmen had been waiting for a half hour. At the top of the castle tower a man held the imperial standard ready to be flung out and up, as the kaiser came. Inside the walls opposite, flapped the count's black and yellow banner. Below lackeys in black and yellow ran about carrying orders and a crowd of people, mainly the wives and daughters of Count Stalberg's descendants, lined the steps of the gallery leading to the castle chapel. Many bright uniforms filled the quaint old court yard, but it was a simple crowd for all that.

"Anna," called one of the count's officials, and "Anna" having been found, some family details were arranged between them there without anyone smiling at the incident. The foresters threw aside their gray overcoats and stood in their green and gold uniforms. Thereupon rushed down an anxious wife to insist that her gray-haired husband should wear his overcoat which, by the way, he did.

Outside, the military band began to play, "Heil der Im Seger Tranc." A little girl danced to a window clapping her hands with excitement. Inside the castle the guests, including half a dozen princes and princesses and a dozen counts, slowly collected. At the main courtyard entrance up went the imperial standard, the red fire flamed out suddenly, the huntsmen began their loud bugle greeting, and two mounted torchbearers, with flaming torches, came clattering through the high arched entrance. Behind them was a four-horsed coach with outrider. In a moment both carriages were before the door and Prince William had sprung out, throwing his cloak to a servant who stood near, while Count Stalberg helped the kaiser to alight. Altogether it was as quaint a piece of medievalism as could be hoped for. So successful, in fact, that, although I had been warned to notice the forest call which the foresters were bugling within ten feet of my ears, I not only failed to catch the note of the air, but in addition disgraced myself by not knowing, when asked, that they went on bugling when the kaiser had entered the court yard. At 6 came the dinner of fifty-six covers. There were more candles than silver, very pretty flower decorations and excellent music. Behind each two chairs stood a symphony in black and gold who condescended to pass the dishes. The chief symphony even wore a genuine sword and looked quite capable of using it on his subordinate waiters instead of on the beef. As the kaiser rose from dinner a cannon shot caused the lighting of fires on every hill in view. The castle windows, as the castle is high up, look out over the rolling, thickly inhabited foothills of the Hartz mountains. The view can be imagined when each hilltop was crowned with a big bonfire and every village and town, for miles around, brightly illuminated with candles at every window.

For two weeks sixty men had been at work under command of Count Zen Stalberg's foresters putting up fences and netting to force the game to pass before the hunters' rifles. On Tuesday before daylight 100 men were already busy getting the game well in hand in the big forest fields into which the animals had been driven two weeks before. At 11 Prince William and all except the kaiser had already had an hour's shooting in one part of Grof Stolberg's 200,000 acre hunting estate. At 12 the rendezvous for the kaiser's party was crowded with hunters, huntsmen beaters, and dogs before a big open air fire. Prince William, with twenty-two comrades of his morning's hunt, were seated on convenient little stools which folded up into walking sticks when not used as seats. Next them the foresters were gathered with their bugles ready; a little further off a pack of hounds yelling and fighting whenever their chains and the whips allowed.

The emperor drives up, is greeted by bugle blasts which cause every dog in the pack to howl, and by cheers, of course. He then stops for a moment to be photographed, sitting wrapped in fur in his carriage, with the background of hunters and huntsmen's dogs. Afterwards he moves on to his hunting station, while the other hunters string out in all directions to their places. Each hunter stands behind a low screen of evergreen with him. The men load his rifles and locate his wounded game. The kaiser, however, stands under a canopy of evergreen boughs. The game, deer and wild swine, is hunted out of the big entrance by the beaters and dogs, passes through one of two gates, in front of one of which the emperor stands, while at the opposite gate is Prince William's stand of fences and nets at either edge of a half circle to keep the game in bounds. It runs the gauntlet of successive rifles but the succession of shooters from two to three hundred yards apart keep the game from escaping too quickly behind the hunters where two half circles of shooters meet. The game coming in opposite directions is forced behind all the riflemen. The hunters, of course, shoot only towards the outer circumference of the circle. Altogether it is a good deal like the hunting scene in the ordinary theatrical version of Faust except that the animals, in their wild rush, do not make a full circle.

There is a bugle call answered from the shooting stations as a dozen ventursome wild boars, hoping for better acorns, are making a rush together. The kaiser fires as fast as his leibjager can hand him guns. One big pig drops in his tracks with a crash; another rushes on for a few yards and then drops head first, ripping up the earth with his tusks. The foreshoulders of a third are badly wounded and he dodges behind the line of shooters, but is noted by Chief Forester Mueller's quick ear. Accordingly he is later dragged out and added to the kaiser's trophies. A couple go back to try their luck at a more favorable point. The rest, scared out of their piggish wits, are beyond sight drawing the next hunter's fire. Before the smoke has cleared away a deer follows skurrying past at such a rate that a quick eye and steady arm are both necessary if they are to be stopped in transit. Firing becomes general all around the circle. Every once in a while comes the frantic squealing of a wounded or dog-bitten pig. Everywhere is heard the shouts of the hunters. The hounds get nearer the scared animals left in the enclosure. The pigs and deer run past together. Finally, when all the beasts are frantic with fear and some have run the gauntlet twice, you begin to see nothing except streaks of black in such rapid motion that the successive pigs look somewhat as if they had melted into an endless belt of pigs. The deer being taller and of a different color are more easily distinguished. The kaiser fires often but with excellent aim and good results. Beside him stands his liebjager, ready to shoot any wounded beast which might otherwise escape and suffer for days in the the forest. Finally, after an hour of shooting, a horn is sounded from the kaiser's slattar, answered from all the others and the shooting stops. Grof Stalberg comes to the emperor and they chat standing together in the snow the while. The kaiser's killing is laid out for examination. To a question concerning a royal stag which got by the imperial shooter Grof Stalberg, with considerable pride, brings up his son, who made the best kill of the day. The kaiser, unexhausted by the sport and not afraid of the cold or snow, stands for a moment laughingly threatening the young man for having beaten his imperial master.

As an evidence of his remarkable memory, in addition to what this hunt proves of his health, is an incident of the kaiser's arrival. A young officer stood to greet the kaiser.

"What is your name?" the emperor asked.

"Brancom, your majesty."

"Your father was colonel of such a regiment in 1845?"

Yes, your majesty."

"I remember him very well."

Then all drive home. Afterwards, in the evening, the villagers gathered in the castle court yard. The seventy-six victims of the day are laid out in long rows. The beaters with torches line the sides of this exhibiton of game at one end, the foresters bugling various calls. Behind them their dogs, snarling and fighting. At the other end is the kaiser, at a window bowing his thanks for the cheers which greet him. Gentlemen in full dress and ladies with fur thrown over bare shoulders came out to walk between the rows of dead animals. That ends the day's hunting.

Charles Overton Divorced.

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LONDON, Oct. 30.—[New York Herald Cable.—Special to the BEE.]—Charles Overton, who recently printed in New York, Mr. Langtry's private letters to him, was to-day before that Rhadamanthus of divorce, Sir James Hannen. The above is only his stage name. In private life he seems to be Charles Orton, and to-day his wife was suing for a divorce on the grounds of her husband's desertion and adultery. There was no defense beyond the pleading of the petitioner. It seemed she was married to the respondent in July, 1879. The respondent was an acter, and a month after their marriage told his wife he had got an engagement in Australia and that he was going out there to fill it. He was to write to his wife and send her money when he settled, but never did so and the petitioner being without means of any kind went on the stage herself. She took the name of Blanche Eliott and performed in the provinces and at the Grecian theatre in London. In October 1884 she was fulfilling an engagement at Warrington where her husband, having returned from Australia, joined her. He remained with her three weeks and then left her for America. He was to send for her to join him here, but the only letter she got from him stated he had lost all his money and intended to proceed to California. He told her it was no use coming to New York as her style would not suit the Americans and added that he was quite prepared to release her from her marriage, as divorces were easily obtained in that country. She heard nothing more of him until she found him acting at the Princess theater under the name of Charles Overton. She saw him, but could get nothing satisfactory from him and afterwards finding he was living in Salisbury street, Strand, with a woman by the name of Jesse Bowden as his wife, she instituted this suit. The petitioner was called and stated the facts just as detailed. Evidence was also given as to respondent's living in Salisbury street with Miss Bowden as his wife. Sir James Hannen pronounced a decree nisi, with costs.

OUGHT TO BE QUARANTINED.

What Prof. Felix Adler Thinks About the Chicago Anarchists.

NEW YORK, Oct. 30—Professor Felix Adler addressed the Society of Ethical Culture at Chickering hall this morning on the case of the condemned Chicago anarchists. He said he had been asked to address a mass meeting arranged in behalf of the condemned, but felt constrained to refuse. He looked upon these men as criminals. "Every fibre of my moral nature is outraged by the methods by which they sought to obtain their ends," said the professor. "The anarchists are the worst enemies of society, and should be suppressed. Yet I rise to enter a plea in their behalf, because I am in favor of absolute purity in judicial processes and impartiality in the face of public excitement. I speak for them as I would for my worst enemy if injustice were about to be done to him. If these men are hung they will be looked upon as heroes, which they are not. Society has a right to and should quarantine these men just the same as the bearers of cholera germs."

METHOD IN HIS MADNESS.

Garrett's Anti-Gould Demonstration Made For Effect.

BALTIMORE, Oct. 30.—[Special Telegram to the BEE.]—The statement made by Mr. McKenzie—one of Robert Garrett's friends, and telegraphed from St. Paul—that many of Garrett's outbursts of indignation regarding the sale of the telegraph were prompted by business motives, is believed by many in this city. "There is method in his madness," said a gentleman to-day. "Garrett's head may be affected, but there is a good, sane reason in his expressed indignation at the sale of the telegraph. Garrett knows that Baltimoreans have no love for Gould. It was policy for him to raise a row and denounce Gould. Garrett thought, no doubt, that the citizens of Baltimore would expect some such demonstration."

Don't Want the Anarchists Hung.

NEW YORK, Oct. 29—A meeting under the auspices of the Knights of Labor took place to-night, in Union Square, to protest against the hanging of the condemned anarchists. Not more than two thousand people were present. Resolutions were passed calling upon the courts of the nation to immediately release the condemned men, and providing for the appointment of a committee to proceed to Illinois and wait upon Governor Oglesby if the supreme court fails to grant a stay.

Another Startling Development.

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 30.—A new theory has been reached in Dr. Bowers' case, creating a great deal of interest. Detectives assert now that Bowers' brother-in-law, Benhoyon, who it was thought committed suicide and who left a letter charging himself with the murder of Mrs. Bowers, was murdered by accomplices of Bowers in order to save the latter from the gallows. The matter is being investigated.

Coal Miners Demand a Raise.

ST. LOUIS, Oct. 30.—Delegates representing the coal miners of southern Illinois, in secret convention at East St. Louis yesterday and last night, adopted a resolution in the form of an ultimatum demanding an advance in the price of digging, from 45 to 61½ cents per ton and corresponding wages for machine miners. The operators will be presented with the demand to-morrow and given until November 5 to respond.

An Ohio Prairie Fire.

DAYTON, O., Oct. 30.—Huffman's prairie, eight miles east of here, a boggy tract of some two thousand acres, parched out by the four months' drought, caught fire from a passing locomotive this morning and now for half a mile square is a roaring mass of flames and the dense smoke is driven by a steady east wind towards dwellings a number of farm buildings which are a mile away and which may be saved by plowing a wide swath across the prairie.

The Wisconsin Story Confirmed.

CHICAGO, Oct. 30.—The sensational story of the treatment of Mrs. Howden at Leahy's notorious den at Marinette, Wis., is confirmed by Blanche Bonnerville, the fifteen-year-old victim of Mrs. Cassidy, who arrived here from Hurley, Wis., to-day.

O'Brien Makes an Address.

DUBLIN, Oct. 30.—At Vanturk to-day O'Brien eluded the police and addressed an immense crowd of people as he said, probably on his last day of liberty for sometime.

SUPPRESSION OF "SEE-SAW."

President Cleveland's Cousin's Book Likely to Be Suppressed.

LIBEL SUITS ARE THREATENED.

A Few People Think She Has Written Them Up Too Plainly—Talk About Lamar's Successor—Tucker Surprised.

Cousin Cynthia's "See-Saw."

WASHINGTON, Oct. 30.—[Special Telegram to the BEE.]—The Capitol of this morning makes some reference to the book which has just been published by a Detroit firm entitled "See-Saw, or Civil Service in the Departments," and states that a private dispatch from Detroit received last night says the publishers have been alarmed by threats of libel suits and have decided to suppress the edition and call in as many as possible of the copies sent to dealers. The author of the book is Miss Cynthia Cleveland, a clerk in the sixth auditor's office of the treasury department and a full cousin to President Cleveland. Miss Cynthia promises to be even more annoying to the president in her literary ventures than Miss Rose Elizabeth, the president's sister, was. There was nothing striking about the work except that the secret personal relations as well as the character of certain individuals is so faithfully portrayed that they were at once recognized by their acquaintances. As it has been deciphered, it is asserted that the villain of the plot, whose fictitious name is Colonel Ralph Winston, is really Governor Swineford of Alaska, while the other characters also have their living representatives among the public men of this city, and of Michigan and Dakota, where the scene is laid. The work is autobiographical in its nature, and describes how the heroine, who is also the authoress, became possessed of considerable political influence. Her affections were won by Mr. Swineford, and she uses all her influence to secure the confirmation of his nomination to the office of governor of Alaska, which he now holds. The book makes mention of the fact that serious charges had been made against Mr. Swineford while his nomination was pending before the senate, and, but for the assistance of Miss Cleveland, his rejection would have been certain. These charges are understood to have been to the effect that, while he was a commissioner of the New Orleans exposition in 1884-5, Mr. Swineford's accounts were found to be in a somewhat muddled condition. Miss