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EIGHTEENTH YEAR. OMAHA, SUNDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 9, 1888.—TWELVE PAGES. NUMBER 87

CRISPI'S CHARACTER.

Its Chief Elements Said to Be Vanity and Ambition.

AN ITCHING FOR CONQUEST.

His Recent Interview With Prince Bismarck at Friederichsruhe.

THE RAILWAY HORROR AT DIJON

Still an Absorbing Topic Among American Tourists.

ROMANCES OF FRENCH CRIME.

A Natural Father Murdered By His Two Children—Remarkable Career of a Talented Swindler—A Dramatic Suicide.

Vain and Ambitious.

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PARIS, Sept. 8.—[New York Herald Cable—Special to THE BEE.]—Summer sunshine has come at last. To-day the thermometer registered 24° centigrade, 74° Fahrenheit. The trees are fresh and green as in June, but the crops are terribly damaged. Grain is almost decimated. This year's grain crop in France is 25 per cent below the the average in quantity and 40 per cent below the average in quality. Other crops indicate a corresponding falling off. The boulevards, however, are bright and gay with passing tourists and Parisians returning from the seaside or mineral water cures, the women to order new dresses, the men to array themselves in the gay paint of La Chosse yellow, Fra Diavalo boots, Calbrian hats and fantastic jackets. The railway trains are filled with setters and pointers growling and whinning in little iron cafes with gratings that the French railway companies provide for traveling bow wows. The fashionable restaurants, the Voisius, Boignor, Foyot, Paillard, etc., are thronged by strangers paying tribute to oysters, red partridge and quail that are now in full swing. The king and queen of Naples and Prince Lobanoff, the Russian ambassador at Vienna, are here and make daily visits to Versailles and Fontainebleau.

The political situation of the week is an estimate of Signor Crispi telegraphed to the European Herald by one of its amateur correspondents, and which is believed to be the exact views of Lord Salisbury and Baron Mohrenheim, the Russian ambassador, about Crispi's recent Quixotic mission to Friederichsruhe. The amateur correspondent thus telegraphs from Royal, where Lord Salisbury and Baron Mohrenheim are absorbing the iron and arsenic of that charming little watering place: "Crispi is not only the most vain, but the most aggressive statesman to-day in Europe. He is itching to become a great man like Cavour. He is constantly pushing and edging Italy's foreign and colonial agrandizement. Notwithstanding his serious check at Massowah, Crispi is the Plaine of Italy. A few weeks ago Crispi came to the conclusion that the moment had come for a combined attack on France. He felt convinced that France was rapidly becoming stronger and stronger and that unless he could persuade Germany and Austria to avail themselves of this phychological moment that the opportunity for Crispi to become a great man might be lost. It was to persuade Prince Bismarck to make a proposed Italian expedition to Tripoli the casusu belli of a combined attack upon France that took the Italian prime minister to Friederichsruhe. But Bismarck did not agree with Crispi at all. In fact what Bismarck told Crispi at Freiderichsruhe had the effect to refroidir Sa Tete. Rispi insisted upon secret alliance between Italy and England by which England's fleet would, at the very commencement of hostilities, protect the Italian coast and enable Italy to mobilize her army in security. This treaty, I have excellent authority for saying, exists and will be a most important factor in the next war. The outcome of the Frederichsruhe meeting is that Bismarck snubbed Crispi and told him the time had not yet come. Consequently it is confidently believed there will be no war this year but there will be dark spots on the horizon for next spring.

The railway accident at Dijon has caused a panic among Swiss tourists in France as in Europe generally. Railway companies hush up accidents as much as possible and now this one that happened to the express train by which nearly all Americans going from Paris to Switzerland are in the habit of traveling, is more appalling than at first supposed. One train literally jumped off the track and carromed into the other train, knocking it into smithereens. An eye witness thus described to a Herald Correspondent what he saw at Foucheres, the place where the collision took place. There is a series of curves in the road between Blainy and the railway viaduct of Foucheres. The first thing that I saw on Wednesday morning at 8 o'clock was the locomotive of the train that was going to Paris. It was right on its back with the wheels in the air. Just underneath was the head of the engineer, severed completely from the body, just as if it had been guillotined. The tender lay underneath the locomotive. The carriages were in a pile of ruins like a great pyramid. The cushions and carpets were scattered about everywhere, spotted with blood. At Dijon I saw the wounded arriving at the railway station. They came in an ambulance train, Their cries and shouts and shrieks were perfectly heartrending. They were in a most frightful condition. I noticed an elegantly dressed young lady whose foot had been completely torn off from the leg. She was apparently bleeding to death. All the wounded were placed in the hospital. I counted over forty wounded and dead bodies terribly mangled. I noticed that of an artillery officer, Captain Bachet. His head was completely pressed flat from ear to ear like a huge red wafer. I counted nine dead bodies. The guards of the wagon that lit the carriage that was attached to the train that was going to Paris said I was half asleep when the accident happened. I said to myself, why how fast we are going, then came a tremendous shock. I was tossed on to the floor, there was a tremendous noise, the passengers were thrown from their berths and then the wagon stood still. Nobody in the wagon lit was seriously hurt. There were a few bruises, that was all."

A gentleman who was in the train from Paris told me: "I was asleep on the seat of a coupe. I was aroused by a terrible shock that almost instantly, in ten seconds, perhaps, was followed by another shock. The front of the coupe was completely demolished. The man who sat next to me was smashed all to pieces and killed. He was an apothecary. He put his head out of the window and at the same instant bang came the other train that caromed off its own track and smashed into ours. I got out of the coupe by simply stepping forward through what had been the front of it. The cushions were all torn to pieces."

There are hundreds of persons now at the scene of the accident. People come on bicycles and tricycles and on horse back from all parts of the country. Passengers from other trains constantly arrive. Wooden tables and chairs have been collected and a wooden house serves as a kitchen, the people eating and drinking in the open air. The general aspect is like a rural fete. Men, women and children with bottles of wine were there sipping their Burgundy and Bordeaux under the congenial rays of the bright September sun. It is a strange coincidence that the same day as the terrible accident a shepherd was cut to pieces by a train while crossing the line with this flock near Vierzion. Almost at the same hour, a railway inspector who had gone to sleep on the rails near Torchamp on the Crenlavel, was caught up by an express train and killed.

The only crop which has not failed is that of crime, and especially romantic acts of passion and revenge. The Corsican brigand beginning with the vendetta about his pet dog and ending with the bandit's head falling under the blade of the guillotine, has already been cabled you. Two other crimes have impassioned the Parisian mind and are being talked about throughout France. The first is the story of the Ferrand brothers, Gaston and Ernest, who killed their natural father. The two brothers were sons of a pretty little contouriere named Julia Ferrand, whom M. Honore Chevallereau met and seduced while studying law in Paris in 1860. The story is almost exactly the same as that of Daudet's novel, Sappho, but plus the children. In 1870 Chevallereau separated from Julia to fight as a captain of the mobiles. After the war Honore sent Julia a few hundred francs now and then to support herself and their four children, but the parents ceased to live together. Then days of black misery came, not for Honore whose father was well off, but for Julia and her four children. One, a girl, died; another married. Honore became insane and had to be shut up in a mad house. The other two having exhausted every means to support themselves, and their mother resolved to see their father and ask him to help them. Once before they had called upon him, but had been driven away and told that if they came again they would be chased away. In June, 1888, Ernest who is a cripple, started to visit M. Chevallereau, who lived in his chateau of Guitardiere near Parthenay. Ernest bought a revolver on the way and practiced with it at a tree. As he did so he said to his brother: "If our father carries out his threat of shooting us at least we can defend ourselves." They then wrote the following letter to their mother:

PARTHENAY, June 5, 1888.—Dear Mother: We write you this to tell you that we are going to see our father. We will write you exactly what he says. Don't be anxious about us. Nous t'embrasseur.

At 1 o'clock in the afternoon they reached the chateau, tied their horse to the gate and walked in.

"Is the major at home?"

Chevallereau was the major of the commune.

"He is not at home now, but he will be soon," replied a servant.

Gaston and Ernest went into M. Chevallereau's library and the servant brought them each a glass of wine. Gaston sat down at M. Chevellereau's desk and began to write the following letter:

Our Dear Father: We have come to see you, but do not think we wish—just as Gaston wrote the word wish M. Honore Chevellereau entered the room. He recognized his illegitimate children and became wild with rage. He seized the wine glasses out of which they had been drinking and threw them out the window and then turning to Gaston he seized him with such violence that the cripple shrieked with pain, "Lortez, sortez, get out get out," shouted M. Chevellereau. At the same time he pushed Gaston towards the door. Ernest rushed to his brother's aid, a struggle ensued, then a regular fight. Ernest drew his revolver, fired it four times at his father and killed him. Hearing footsteps, Ernest placed Gaston on his back and ran off. When he reached the gate they jumped into their cart, and, whipping their horse into a gallop, started for home. A few hours afterwards they were arrested. When their insane brother Hohore was told the news he killed himself in the madhouse. Ernest is twenty-four years old and Gaston is twenty-three. They were tried for murder and were acquitted. This trial caused a profound emotion throughout France, where almost every tenth person is the father of illegitimate children.

One of the most audacious and fascinating swindlers who ever figured in criminal records is unquestionably a smooth-tongued gentleman, named Aitmayer, who has just been recaptured by the French police. For days past the papers were filled with doings and sayings of this hero. He combines in himself the talents of a Bressant, a Harry Benson and a Fred Vokes. Altmayer is the son of a wealthy merchant of Paris who, since his offspring grew unenviably notorious, has resolved to change his name. He began his career by swindling his father, showing great ingenuity in the process. Later on, when serving in the army he got five years' imprisonment for robbing his colonel's wife. On leaving jail he wove a regular net of crime which proved highly profitable and enabled him to cut a dash at Congival and other places he affected. His gentlemanly manners and distinguished face won him many friends. For a time he was hand and glove with the most brilliant viveur of the boulevard. The attention of the police were at last attracted to him by an audacious trick he played on a merchant named Kastor. Immitating that gentleman's voice he telephoned his office for 40,000 francs which were at once remitted. The swindler did not take the trouble to leave Paris and was arrested while quietly taking a stroll in the Champs Elysees only to escape again by tripping up a sergeant de ville who had collared him, but who soon recaptured and took him to Mazas. He got off by forging an order for his own release, walking out of the prison while the judge de instruction's back was turned for a minute. Once at liberty he resumed the life of a wealthy man of pleasure, dressed well, smoked the best of cigars, drove, dined and went to the opera, while the police, never dreaming he was still in Paris, hunted for him all over the provinces. His next exploit was to forge several large acceptances which he presented for payment to the wife of Malfalsah, Count Camondo's nephew. The fraud was detected but Altmayer evaded the law again and started on a tour in Normandy where, under a score of aristocratic aliases, he managed to amuse himself very well for a couple of years longer. He was heard of at Aix, where he gambled and lost large sums without betraying himself. Later he led the police a fantastic dance across the length and breadth of the country. In one place his fashionable ways blinded the gendarmes so thoroughly that they formed a kind of body guard to protect him from the annoyances of local urchins. In another place the local paper announced his coming in flowery language. At last as he was strolling out of Frascati's the other day he was arrested. He took his ill-luck with philosophy, smiled and suffered the police to take him up to Paris. Since then he has been lodged in jail, where he has become a general favorite. Goron, head of the detective force, avows his admiration for the prisoner and the prisoner repays him by obligingly confessing all the crimes imputed to him. The other day he told Goron that before a week he would be out of prison. Goron laughed but doubted his precautions. If Altmayer escapes again he will be lucky.

A dramatic suicide occurred at No. 121, Avenue des Champs Elysees yesterday. M. Lengle, an ex-consul who lives in an apartment of No. 121, told his wife's lady's maid, an Alsatian young woman of twenty-nine named Marguerite, that he did not require her services longer, but that during his absence in the country she might sleep in a servant's bed in the mansard roof. Thursday afternoon, in broad daylight, at half past 1 she became desperate and took off all her clothing. She crept out of the window and slipped gradually down the slate roof towards the gutter. As soon as she got to the edge the instinct of self-preservation became stronger than her determination to kill herself. She shrieked for help but it was too late and down she fell on the asphalt of the Champs Elysees and was dashed into fragments. Death, of course, was instantaneous.

There has been quite a sensation at the Montmartre cemetery. All the old women of the quarter declared that every night there was a resurrection of the dead in the vast cemetery. That rattling bones and terrible laughter resounded in the small hours of the night. The police were informed and a watch was set. The result was the capture of seventeen rogues and vagabonds who were in the habit of meeting to carouse in one of the vaults. They were found playing ecarte on the tombs and drinking stolen champagne.

Mrs. Townsend Burden has arrived at the Hotel Liverpool. Mrs. Brockholts Cutting leaves to-morrow for London, en route to America. Mrs. Frederick Neilson is at Westminster. Mrs. John C. Neeser has arrived from Bale and is at the Vendome. Mr. Robert Cutting, jr., sails for New York on the 22d inst. Dr. Stephen Tyng returned to Paris yesterday. Mr. Edwin Parsons of New York and Mr. and Mrs. M. B. Buford are at the Meuric. Mrs. Brown Potter has returned to Paris from Hamburg. Mr. G. M. Wynkoop, Mrs. Isaac Bronson and Miss Bronson of New York arrived yesterday and are at the Hotel de Londres. Weir Mitchell and family have returned from a tour of Switzerland. They leave next week for Spain. The engagement is announced of Miss La Montague to Mr. Frank Pendleton. The bride-elect is a first-cousin of Countess Sala. Mr. Fred Gephard, Mrs. F. Neilson and Baron Blanc, James Wright, Philadelphia, and his bride, nee Miss Davies, are in Paris at the Chatham. Mr. Fred Orrick Coudert, Miss Coudert, Mr. and Miss Cheseborough and Mr. B. A. Wolcott of New York, sail Saturday next from Havre on La Champagne.

A Cyclone at Vera Cruz.

CITY OF MEXICO, (via Galveston). Sept. 8.—Vera Cruz dispatches state that a cyclone struck there three days ago. Three large vessels were driven ashore and wrecked last night and several smaller crafts were lost. As the morning grew the wind increased in violence, and now shows no signs of abatement. All steamers are detained and work on all the wharves suspended. A large freight bark has been wrecked just off the shore. The crew are still on board and are in a perilous situation. Assistance cannot be sent them.

A VERY DULL WEEK.

Very Little of Interest Transpiring at the German Capital.

A GROSS MISREPRESENTATION.

How the Berlin Riot is Treated By the Foreign Press.

CAUSES OF ALL THE TROUBLE.

Too Much Red Tape on the Part of Officious Police.

POKING FUN AT FRANCE'S NAVY.

The American Political Situation as Dished Up For the Benefit of German Newspaper Readers.

The Berlin Riots.

[Copyright 1888 by James Gordon Bennett.]

BERLIN, Sept. 8.—[New York Herald Cable—Special to THE BEE.]—In spite of the recent baptism, the military parade, and the Sedan celebration, there is very little news in Berlin, and what there is comes mainly from abroad. For instance, the thrilling accounts in the foreign press of Berlin's riot have been read with much interest by the Berliners. It is true that there was nothing which equalled the behavior of the London crowd after the lord mayor's procession passed by. Several American ladies crossed the schloss and opera squares after the crowd had surged in without being insulted or annoyed. Many Berliners of the quiet, respectable sort aided the demonstration against police red tape without suspecting that they aided riotous socialists, and two Americans offered to help hang a policeman if that would keep the police from closing these squares during the ceremony, but unfortunately during this dead season there are foreign papers which get their news by special insinuations instead of by special wire; so that the Berliners have all the excitement of reading about their riot without any of the danger or loss which would have come with the genuine article. What socialists were in the crowd were not of the conspicuous red handed sort, and every one, whether socialist or capitalist, was good natured. Many felt naturally irritated at being uselessly excluded from every point from which the parade could be seen or concert heard, but the most tragic occurrence was when a drunken man used the word "d——" to a policeman, and the most dangerous ruffians were a lot of twelve-year-old lads who felt as American boys would feel at being pushed back out of sight during Barnum's circus parade. Taken as a whole, the demonstration rather pleases the Berliners, and they are inclined to favor a similar protest against all repetitions of such uselessly brutal police interference with the enjoyment of loyal Berlin citizens.

Careless as the young emporer may temporarily be of the rights and pleasures of the Berliners, he seems, nevertheless, to take decided pesonal interest in beautifying Berlin. Electric lights, which now make Unter den Linden at night one of the most brilliantly lighted streets in the world, have been placed under his personal attention, and he is a careful and interested observer of the results. When they were first lighted he drove repeatedly up and down the Linden, after stopping to give an order or to ask a question.

The Post, conservative and semi-official, is just now poking much fun at the French navy. Its latest attempt at a joke is to praise the French forethought in having always with the fleet a special vessel to pick up crews of men-of-war collided during the manœuvers. The North German Gazette has also a fling at the common enemy—this time poor Sir Morrell MacKenzie—and is deftly using the promised publication of his book in the liberal papers to influence the elections against the stupid opposition.

The most certain sign of a dull week in Germany is the printing of editorials on American politics. This week must therefore have been excessively dull, for every paper has had at least one such editorial. Many editors evidently had to look up America on their atlas before feeling competent to discuss its politics. Some apparently, in the hurry of editorial work, turned to South America, but all the same their remarks were full of interest. The National Zeitung, for instance, represents the average German opinion with the omission of the average geographical and historical errors. It contemptuously dismisses the coming election with the following:

"Every one thought that 1888 would be free from the shock to business interests which is common in American election years. Then the senate defeated the fishery treaty and President Cleveland brought the retaliation bill. Both proceedings are mere election tricks, but played on dangerous ground. The republican party, glorious under Lincoln, has become worse and worse. Naturally it allies itself with those extreme protectionists from whom it derives its election funds. Candidate Harrison daily becomes more of a nullity. Blaine is the true leader. He is chauvinistic in attempting to hide his party's deficiencies in reforms. Cleveland has protested against the reelection of any president, but allows himself, nevertheless, to be again a candidate, put forward by the convention meeting at St. Louis, and composed almost entirely of paid government officials. Cleveland as candidate recognizes only his party and its election tactics. Because the democratic wire pullers demanded that Blaine should be out trumped he has brought forward his retaliation bill."

In short, according to this kind paper and that, the average German opinion, which it undoubtedly represents, is that the United States harbors 65,000,000 fools governed by some thousands of wire pullers who are thieves; officials who at best are hypocrites: and subject to quadrennial fits of insanity, during which the wire pullers fight and pick the lunatics' pockets—all of which so exactly exchoes the opinions so continually expressed privately by the Germans that it is a relief to have it at last said openly for the instruction of would-be German emigrants to America.

In politics there is much speculation as to the effect on European relations of having Greece so strongly bound by marriage to both Germany and Russia.

The new cavalry sabres were first used in the regular maneuvers at Hamburg. There is a melancholy smile at the announcement that the kaiser will attend the so-called festivities connected with that city's entrance into the imperial union.

In Dresden a through telephone line to Berlin causes real satisfaction. In Berlin there is equal pleasure at the construction of a sixth big hotel.

Among the personals are the departure of Colonel Shannon and wife, of Maine, for Paris. Arrivals, Mrs. Captain Manley of Washington, en route for Italy; Mr. Horstmann of New York, and Madame Barmeister of Baltimore.

ENGLISH FRUIT GROWERS.

They Realize the Fact That They Are Behind the Times.

[Copyright 1888 by James Gordon Bennett.]

LONDON, Sept. 8.—[New York Herald Cable—Special to THE BEE.]—Gladstone's recent speech on fruit farming has apparently instigated the conference of fruit growers at Crystal palace to-day, where a great debate was heard and interesting papers read full of truths and sound practical advice. It was agreed on all hands that the business of fruit growing is not carried on in the United Kingdom in the best and most profitable way. This was the confession, personal or vicarious, of of the fruit growers themselves, but a variety of pleas were put forward and excuses offered in extenuation of the admitted shortcomings. It was claimed that English fruit growing suffers from bad inheritances from a former age; that space is wasted and imperfect crops obtained because the old fruit trees are not the right sort to satisfy modern requirements. The tenant will not plant trees and extend the cultivation of fruit, for when his lease ends in steps the landlord, takes possession of the improved property, and then the title owner has still to be reckoned with.

Commenting on this conference the Times to day turns from joining in the British abuse of Cleveland and his retaliatory message to flattery of the the American worshippers of pomona, and in the course of a leader says: "The fruit markets of New York are in singular contrast to our own. There is a wealth supply there, and an all around excellence of quality not known in this country. For many miles inland, and stretching far back on both sides of the Hudson river, New York is covered with fruit trees. The demand has grown with the supply and become almost universal among all classes. There is no reason in the world why London should not be equally well served."

This morning I saw at the junior army and navy stores on Regent street 100 American watermelons, lately arrived per a fast German Lloyd steamer, rapidly selling at six shillings, or $1 50 each. Doubtless soon when John Hoey, who is now here engaged in extending to Europe the ramifications of the Adams' Express, shall perfect his schemes even all the hitherto presumably perishable American fruit can be lavishly and profitably brought to British tables, as are American apples by the millions.

CONCERNING CORSETS.

An Eminent Authority Favors Them if Used With Discretion.

[Copyright 1888 by James Gordon Bennett.]

LONDON, Sept. 8.—[New York Herald Cable—Special to THE BEE.]—English newspapers in all localities have republished Mrs. Cleveland's social ukase against the bustle and some fashion periodicals also,—all approvingly. But the medical protests against corsets were yesterday set at defiance at the sitting of the great British association in Bath, once the most famous watering place known to fashion, by a paper from the professor of patholygy at Cambridge and his administrator of pathology, in which the decided opinion was advanced and maintained by illustration and precedents that "the slight pressure involved in wearing stays had a beneficial effect, and that reasonable lacing increased mental will and physical activity." Several medical gentlemen attacked these views, but those were vigorously upheld by Miss Lydia Barker, who said "a moderate degree of tight lacing conduces to woman's comfort and improves her appearance." In the face of this, the view of a high university authority, endorsed by a scientific lady, it may be worth while to American pathologists to settle the question.

The Troubles in Tanga.

BERLIN, Sept. 8.—The following official dispatch has been received: The German gunboat Moewe went to Tanga, where the Germans were about to assume administration of affairs and sent a boat ashore with a reconnoitering party. The natives fired on the party and compelled them to return to the ship. The next morning two boats were dispatched to the shore and they were also attacked. The Moewe's guns were then opened on the place and a detachment of marines landed, which succeeded in dispersing the natives. The sultan of Zansibar has dispatched troops to punish the insurgents who fired on the German boats.

Fuller's Nomination Assured.

MASON CITY, Iowa, Sept. 8—[Special Telegram to THE BEE.]—Late advices from Floyd state that the county will select a solid Fuller delegation, which practically ends the contest. Out of the 177 votes in the convention he will doubtless receive 68 on the first ballot. McHugh and Sweeny are not all likely to combine, both being friendly to Fuller, and it is expected that early in the balloting Fuller will receive the nomination.

A Brute Publicly Whipped.

BARRIE, Ont., Sept. 8.—James Glennie, aged fifteen, was given to-day six of the twelve lashes he was sentenced to receive for committing an indecent assault on a girl of six years.

THE NEW YORK OUTLOOK.

A Confident Feeling For Republican Success.

NEW YORK, Sept. 8.—[Special Telegram to THE BEE.]—The announcement in a democratic paper this morning that gloom prevailed at the republican national headquarters because the democrats had such a wild and enthusiastic gathering at Madison Square garden is simply absurd on the face of the fiasco that occurred. There was a tinge of disappointment exhibited by several republican leaders because Judge Thurman was unable to get off his free trade speech. "It would have helped the republican cause by many thousand votes," said a prominent republican.

The Judge is all right to-day—that is, for a man of his advanced years. He is naturally feeble, but has a strong will, and wishes to carry out the programme of the Democrat national committee. The Judge retired last night in a fair condition and awoke this morning and declared he had a good night's rest, and felt equal to the task of speaking to-night. Dr. Goldthwaite reported the patient doing well, adding, "Being old, his stomach is easily deranged." Ex-Senator Barnum had the same sad, depressed look that was noticable yesterday.

Colonel Bradley B. Smalley, collector at Burlington, Vt., and a Jeffersonian democrat, tried manfully to conceal his real feelings when a reporter asked, "Do you really think, Colonel, that Judge Thurman will live until election?"

"Why, young man, he will live the term of four years as vice-presipent and then be able to remain active in politics."

Several democrats were present and failed to concur with the colonel in his optimistic remark. They shook their heads and said nothing. It is evident to them that the colonel is talking for publication.

General Cassius Goodloe, of Kentucky, who has known Judge Thurman many years, said he did not believe he would live until the election. The general said he was satisfied with the outlook reported by orators in the field. He had no doubt about the republicans being able to carry Indiana, Connecticut and New York. Not a day passes but that good news comes from all parts of the country. The percentage of gains, as already reported in New York state, will bring such a large majority down to Harlem Bridge that the democrats will be completely overwhelmed. The Lake Champlain region is reported as showing great defection among the democrats and also Rennsaler county.

ENTHUSIASM FOR HARRISON.

Rev. DeWitt Talmage Talks on Politics and Other Matters.

NEW YORK, Sept. 8.—The Rev. DeWitt Talmage has returned home from an extended preaching tour through the south and west. He told a reporter he had had a delightful summer, and that he had had an opportunity to study crops and politics. Of the former he said: "They are not a failure, and I would like to correct the impression made by the reports telegraphed. In Georgia I never saw such crops before. There was a strip of drought in Indiana, but the rain came in abundance in time to save the crops. In Michigan the same was the case." On the political situation the Rev. Talmage said: "In Indiana, notwithstanding all that has been said in the newspapers, I never saw so much enthusiasm for any candidate as among republicans for General Harrison." Of the tariff question he said: "People talk of this as a new thing. I remember when I was six years old hearing my father discuss this same question. This question will go on for the next seventy-five years, and in 1950 be just as much a question as now. I, not being a partisan, undertake to say that the two great political parties will never get this question settled, because one says a high tariff is best for everybody, and the other that low tariff is best. They do not admit the fact that a high tariff is best for some sections, and a low tariff or no tariff at all for others. The question, if ever settled at all, will be settled by a compromise."

"What impressed you most while traveling?"

"The large number of splendid men and women with which this country is filled."

AN OUTBREAK FEARED.

Troops Sent Out to Watch the Sioux and Other Tribes.

ST. PAUL, Minn., Sept. 8.—The quarrels of of the Sioux, Crows, Piegans and Gros Ventres have recently become violent, and a bloody war, in which the four tribes intend to take part, seems imminent. Yesterday afternoon General Ruger received a telegram announcing that a war party of Sioux Indians had left the Poplar River, Mont., agency for a raid on the red men of the Crow agency. The general at once issued an order to Troop D, First cavalry, under command of Lieutenant Oscar J. Bron, to move from Fort Custer to Bull Mountain Station, Mont., for the purpose of watching the crossings on the Yellow Stone between Custer station and Huntley, and covering the point specially where a party of Sioux on the Yellow Stone were recently killed by Indian scouts. The full strength of the troop is embraced in the detail for this duty, and Lieutenant Brown will take 100 rounds of carbine and twenty-four rounds of pistol ammunition per man. The troops will take ten days' rations and move in the lightest possible marching order. Second Lieutenant George L. Byram, First Cavalry, with four non-commissioned officers and twenty-one men from Troop K, First Cavalry, have been sent to Custer Station, from which point they will proceed down the Yellowstone to a point near and opposite the Big Porcupine river, watching all the crossings that a raiding party of dismounted Sioux would be likely to cross, remembering that the river is low and that the Indians may take new crossings not familiar to the troops.

THE YELLOW FEVER.

The Situation at Jacksonville Daily Growing Worse.

NEW ORLEANS, Sept. 8.—A Jacksonville special says: Nothing favorable can be said to-day. It is the same old story of fever spreading with amazing rapidity, more deaths and no outlet for the survivors. A heavy gale prevailed all night, the wind blowing a hurricane, while torrents of rain added terror to the scene. To-day it is damp, chilly and uncomfortable. It has a decidedly bad effect on the sick, and as soon as the hot sun comes out again new cases will probably be numbered by the hundreds.

Convictions for Polygamy.

SALT LAKE, Utah, Sept. 8.—[Special Telegram to THE BEE.]—United States District Attorney Peters to-day sent to Attorney General Garland the facts in answer to a recent resolution introduced in the house of representatives asking for the number of convictions made for polygamic offenses in Utah. The records show sixteen convictions for polygamy, under the laws of 1862, 497 convictions for unlawful cohabitation, under the laws of 1882; 8 convictions for fornication and 8 for adultery, under the laws of 1882. The total fines collected amounted to $44,000.

Mr. Pulitzer's Condition.

NEW YORK, Sept. 8.—It is reported that Mr Joseph Pulitzer, proprietor of the New York World, has already suffered the total loss of one eye, and the other is threatened. It had been his intention to sail from France for New York several days ago, but the physician attending him forbade the trip. Tomorrow Mrs. Pulitzer and children will sail for Europe to join him, being summoned by a cablegram.

The Weather Indications.

For Nebraska: Fair weather, slight changes in temperature, variable winds.

For Iowa: Fair weather, slight changes in temperature, westerly winds.

For Dakota: Fair weather, stationary temperature, variable winds.

FOREIGN POTPOURRI.

A Meddlesome Press Causes a Friction Between Rome and Berlin.

PERNICIOUS REPORTS SENT OUT.

Which Lead Bismarck to Protest to the Station Government.

THE COMING MEETING AT ROME.

Elaborate Preparations Being Made For William's Reception.

A BUSY WEEK FOR THE EMPEROR.

He Displays an Energy That Moves Admiration of All—Comments on the Fishery Dispute.

Italy and Germany.

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BERLIN, Sept. 8.—Friction has been caused between Rome and Berlin by the comments of the Italian press on the emperor's visit. These comments have led to a request being sent to the Italian government to use its influence to prevent the newspapers misrepresenting the meaning of the visit. Prince Bismarck's telegram to the pope, intimating that the only object of the proposed visit was to secure an alliance between Germany and Italy, and thereby the addition of half a million men to the German army, and that the papal question was quite outside of it, was an outcome of the same difficulty. Preparations for the reception are going on in Rome on a large scale. The pope has ordered all the prelates and officers of the papal household to be in readiness from October 9 to carry out the reception programme with the greatest pomp and solemnity.

Emperor William is displaying an energy that might have moved the admiration of Frederick the Great. On Thursday, after a hard day's work, he boarded a special train and proceeded to Dombrowka, arriving there at 4:30 Friday morning. After taking breakfast, the emperor drove ten miles and engaged in a review of the sham fight. The review ended at 9 o'clock, after which the emperor drove back to Dombrowka and returned to Potsdam, arriving at 4 o'clock Friday afternoon. The emperor will proceed to Bremerhaven, and thence to Wilhelmhaven, where the military manoeuvres will be concluded. The manoeuvres will last from the 13th to the 18th, during which time the emperor will live under canvas and inure himself to campaigning.

The German press devotes much space to comments on the fisheries dispute between the United States and Canada. The majority of the papers conclude that the rejection of the treaty will be merely on a party vote, and will be without serious results. The Cologne Gazette says: "All the discussion can but serve to foster both Canada and the United States in the belief that England has no business in North America." A Hamburg correspondent, on the contrary, believes that the rejection of the fisheries treaty will lead Canadians to seek closer relations with England.

At the closing sitting of the Catholic diet at Freiburg, Windthorst devoted a speech to an argument that the restoration of the temporal power of the pope would add to Bismarck's glorious achievements toward the world's peace.

Startled the Britishers.

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LONDON, Sept. 8.—[New York Herald Cable—Special to THE BEE.]—Sunday morning ingenius reporters wrote up the White Chapel murder in the style of Eugene Sues' "Mysteries of Paris," and the two halfpenny evening papers aided them by horrible fancies and so have startled the east enders with alarming fairy tales. But the latest examination shows the affair a low, brutal, common place murder. For instance: The details about the leather apron of Levi, turn out morbid fancies, as the leather front found was claimed by a mechanic who dropped it. The details, the depth of the wound, disgusting operations, etc., prove to have been curiously magnified by the penny liners. The police think the deed was done by some jealous feminine night-hawk of low British type, who are always much worse than the creations of Sue, Gaboria, etc., and are almost unknown throughout the states.

The London Stock Exchange.

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LONDON, Sept. 8.—[New York Herald Cable—Special to THE BEE.]—Business in the house was quiet as usual Saturdays, still prices in most cases are higher. Americans, much to everybody's surprise, closed good. In Wall street several bears were caught short and in endeavors to repurchase, prices were forced ¼ per cent over parity. The best houses here believe that Milwaukee will pay 1½ or 2 per cent for the half year. The little business done has been entirely confined to room traders, and covering shorts. Norfolk preferred, Louisvilles and Northern Pacific preferred gained 1 per cent. Grand Trunks were firm, and on a report of a further advance in rates, scored 1 point, whilst Canadas made ⅜. Diamonds still form the leading topic, but prices were not so good as yesterday, owing to realizations. The house was half empty and business restricted, owing to the approach of settlement, which commences Tuesday.

The Swedish Baptists.

CHICAGO, Sept. 8.—This was the closing day of the Swedish Baptist general conference. The conference decided to accept the invitation of the Baptist theological seminary, at Morgan Park, to reunite the denominational seminary, now located at Stromburg, Neb., with their Morgan Park institution. Prof. E. Sandell and Prof. N. M. Morton, both of whom have been long identified with the Nebraska institution, were unanimously chosen to fill the professorships at Morgan Park.