

AN AGED HERO IS AT REST

Death of Rear-Admiral
Worden, the Moni-
tor's Commander.

RETIRED WITH HIGH
HONORS.

Was One of the Few Remain-
ing Veterans Who Made
Our Navy Famous.

OVER HALF A CENTURY IN
THE SERVICE.

Most Glorious of His Achievements
Was His Battle With Confed-
erate Ram Merrimac.

Special Dispatch to THE CALL.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Oct. 18.—Rear-Admiral John L. Worden, retired, died in this city to-day. Pneumonia was the immediate cause of Worden's death. He was 80 years of age, and up to last Saturday was in very good health.

Admiral Worden was one of the few remaining heroes of that old regime which made the United States navy so glorious in its achievements. For nearly two-thirds of a century he was a naval officer.

John Lorimer Worden was born in Westchester County, N. Y., March 12, 1818. He entered the navy as a midshipman January 12, 1835, attended the naval school at Philadelphia in 1840, and became a passed midshipman on July 16 of that year. He was promoted to lieutenant November 30, 1846, and served on various vessels and at the naval observatory till the civil war. In April, 1861, he delivered the orders from the Secretary of the Navy by which Fort Pickens was saved for the Union, and upon his attempt to return to the North overland he was arrested and confined as a prisoner of war for seven months.

When he was exchanged he was ordered to superintend the completion of John Ericsson's Monitor, and appointed to take command. He left New York hastily in this vessel, and after experiencing great danger arrived at Hampton Roads. On March 8, 1862, the Confederate ironclad ram Merrimac had come down from Norfolk and had sunk the Congress and the Cumberland. Worden anchored alongside of the Minnesota, then grounded on the shoal, and prepared to defend the fleet when the Merrimac resurfaced. Early the next morning, March 9, the ram prepared to attack the Minnesota, but when she was within a mile of the ship, the Monitor steamed out. The Merrimac fired broadsides upon the Monitor, but all the shots that struck her turret glanced off; the Monitor fired deliberately about every seven minutes, every shot taking effect. Worden endeavored to get as close as possible, while the Merrimac fired as rapidly as the guns could be served. The duel continued for more than two hours, when the Merrimac attempted to ram the Monitor, but Worden avoided the blow by maneuvering so the ram glanced off.

Worden had orders not to use heavy charges, as the 11-inch guns were considered too weak for more than 10-pound charges, with which he could not penetrate the Merrimac's heavy armor. At 11:30 A. M. a shell exploded on the pilot-house of the Monitor while Worden was looking through the slit and the powder and flames were driven into his eyes, rendering him blind and helpless. Lieutenant Greene, the second in command, continued the action, but the Merrimac soon withdrew to Norfolk. It was a drawn battle, but the Merrimac was prevented from accomplishing her purpose of destroying the national fleet and eventually securing the independence of the Confederates by capturing Washington, New York and other cities, as had been expected.

Worden was showered upon Worden for this service. Congress gave him a vote of thanks July 11, 1862, and again on February 3, 1863, and recommended him to be advanced one grade for his conduct in this conflict. He was commissioned a Commodore July 12, 1862, and in accordance with the second vote of thanks, was promoted to captain February 3, 1863. He recovered from the injuries to his eyes and commanded the monitor Montauk in the South Atlantic blockading squadron from January till June, 1863. In order to test the ability of the monitors to stand heavy gun-fire from forts Worden was sent to engage Fort McAllister, at Gene-

see Point on Ogeechee River and reported that he was convinced they could do so. In this expedition he destroyed the Confederate privateer Nashville, which had taken shelter under the guns of Fort McAllister. He participated in the blockade of Charleston and in the attack on the forts of Charleston by Admiral Dupont's squadron on April 7, 1863.

After receiving his promotion to captain he was on duty at New York connected with the ironclads in 1863-66. He commanded the Potomac in the Pacific squadron in 1867-68, and was on special duty in 1868. He was promoted to commodore May 27, 1868, and was superintendent of the Naval Academy in 1870-74. He was commissioned a rear-admiral November 20, 1872, and was commander-in-chief of the European squadron from February 3, 1875, till December 23, 1877, and then served as member of the Examining Board and president of the Retiring Board until December 23, 1880. As he had received two votes of thanks from Congress he was retained by operation of law on the active list until he should have had fifty-five years of service, but he was retired with the highest sea pay of his grade at his own request by special act of Congress December 23, 1886.

BISMARCK ON MONROE DOCTRINE.

He Is Alleged to Have Styled It
Uncommon Insolence Toward
the Rest of the World.

BERLIN, Oct. 18.—The Neuste Nachrichten of Leipzig publishes a report of a conversation which Prince Bismarck is said to have had with a recent visitor, during the course of which the ex-Chancellor is quoted as saying that the Monroe doctrine is "uncommon insolence toward the rest of the world and does violence to the other American and European states with American interests."

It would be analogous, the Prince is said to have added, if Russia and France combined to disallow frontier changes in Europe or the preponderance of powers in Asia, Russia and Great Britain arrogated the right not to change the present status without their consent.

Continuing, Prince Bismarck is reported to have remarked: "Their great wealth, due to the soil of America, has led the American legislators to overestimate their own rights and underestimate the rights of the other American and the European states."

TWO LIVES LOST IN THE WINDSOR FIRE

Charred Skeletons of an Aged
Couple Found in the
Smoldering Ruins.

Scenes of Desolation Where the
Historic Town Stood, and Suffer-
ing Among the Homeless.

Special Dispatch to THE CALL.

WINDSOR, N. S., Oct. 18.—The complete extent of the disaster to the town of Windsor was not fully disclosed until this morning. In all the fire-wrecked district, only the courthouse, customs-house and Mouncey Hotel stand intact.

The vaults of the Commercial Bank, the Halifax Banking Company and the post-office have stood the severe fire test. The People's Bank has not fared so well. The door is somewhat warped, and it is feared that papers and valuables have been destroyed.

The bitter cold wind which blew all day prevails, and unless clothing is speedily brought into the town much suffering will result. Most of the people turned out early this morning, and the rain was conservative estimates place the insurance at \$582,000, not more than 30 per cent of the loss.

This morning trains from Kentville and Halifax brought hundreds of visitors to the town to view the fire, stricken ruins, and to assist relatives and friends. A crowd of provisions and clothing arrived by an early train this morning from Halifax. The town of Truro also sent a car of provisions and clothing. It was thought yesterday that no lives had been lost, but this morning the blackened and charred skeletons of two persons were found near the ruins of a house on St. Ann street. Further investigation proved them to be the remains of Patrick Kelly and his wife, an aged couple.

FIGHTING GOES ON IN INDIA.

Biggs' Force Dislodges Several Thou-
sands of the Enemy and Burns
Their Villages.

FORT LOCKHEAD, INDIA, Oct. 18.—The advance toward Tirah, the summer headquarters of the Afghans and Orakzais, will be begun on Wednesday. Elaborate orders have been issued as to the meeting of each division. A fight is expected next Sunday, when Semphaga Pass will be stormed.

The brigade of General Sir Bindon Biggs had its first brush with the enemy to-day, and dislodged several thousand tribesmen from Chagru on the Samana range. Heavy fighting was in progress all day, the guns from Fort Gulistan playing on the enemy's left.

The enemy has retired. British forces have burned several villages.

LIFE OF LUETGERT AT STAKE

Fate of the Alleged
Wife-Murderer With
the Jury.

CLOSING SCENES AT
THE TRIAL.

State's Attorney Deneen Asks
That the Sausage-Maker
Be Found Guilty.

AND THE CHARGE OF THE
COURT FOLLOWS.

Many Officers Required to Keep
Back the Crows Awaiting to
Hear the Verdict.

Special Dispatch to THE CALL.

CHICAGO, Oct. 18.—The ninth week of the famous Luetgert trial opened this morning with the greatest crush ever seen. Thousands of persons formed in line before the Criminal Court building as early as 7 o'clock in the morning. It was a wild mob and there were numerous unpleasant collisions between the bailiffs and the turbulent people.

Luetgert came into court smiling and shook hands with a number of his friends.

State's Attorney Deneen promptly began his closing argument. He opened with a defense of several of the leading witnesses for the prosecution. After reviewing the testimony of experts and other witnesses Deneen continued: "Gentlemen, there is absolutely no doubt in this case. Luetgert killed his wife. All this talk that the woman left her home while suffering from an attack of insanity is the veriest bosh, cunningly devised and supported by perjured testimony."

Deneen criticized Mary Stenmering in cutting tones. He paid a glowing tribute to the memory of Mrs. Luetgert, whose last days on earth, he said, were fraught with sorrow and anguish. Luetgert moved about in his chair and a tremor shook his giant frame. He paid the closest attention to the speech of the young State's Attorney, and the crowd in the vast courtroom listened with breathless attention.

Deneen continued to discuss the evidence for two and a half hours. His voice grew stronger as he proceeded. Just before the hands on the dial of the courtroom clock indicated the hour of 4 Deneen rested his elbow on the rail before the jurors. Running his eyes along each of the twelve, he said:

"Gentlemen, it has been said that Assistant State's Attorney McEwen did not ask the infliction of the death penalty. That is true. I do not think it is usually within the province of a State's Attorney to ask a jury to return such a verdict. But this crime is so heinous, so cruel, so wanton, that I feel perfectly justified in asking it your hands the extreme penalty of the law in the case of Adolph L. Luetgert."

A buzz of comment ran through the courtroom as the State's attorney finished his address, and was congratulated by a few friends who sat near him. The judge granted an impromptu recess, and the jury left the room. Luetgert got up and went out also for a drink of water. When

he returned, passing Inspector Schaack, who was leaning against a pillar inside the circle, he cast upon him a look which combined malice, scorn and disgust in unpeppable quantities.

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

As Judge Tuthill finished the reading he looked up at the jurors and said: "Gentlemen, you may retire and consider your verdict."

Immediately there was an uproar in the courtroom. People who had been sitting arose to their feet, and the shouts of bailiffs ordering every one to "sit down" availed nothing. The crowd surged forward and took up every inch of space to where the circular fence barred them from the attorneys. Women fainted in the crush, and their costumes and headgear suffered. The crowd seemed to want to get near Luetgert. All wanted to see how the big sausage-maker stood the final ordeal, now that his case was in the hands of the jury. While the tumult was going on Bailiffs, Connors and Wolcott were sworn in by the clerk to take charge of the jury.

For more than half an hour after the jurors retired they did nothing but breathe free air and stretch their aching limbs. At 6:30 o'clock dinner was served to them from a neighboring restaurant. Soon afterward they began their deliberations in earnest.

About 9:30 o'clock the crowds in Michigan street were augmented by over a score of men from the vicinity of Luetgert's sausage factory, on Hermitage avenue and Diversey street. They were assertive and unruly, and demanded admission to the court building. This was refused, and they were soon being driven back by the police. The crowd was so persistent that word was sent upstairs.

The deputies at the door, fearing a rush for admission, telephoned to the East Chicago avenue police station for more officers. The crowd swarmed into the street and quickly choked the entrance. The police on duty were incapable of handling the crowd. Captain Hoffman of the East Chicago avenue station sent a patrol wagon filled with officers to the scene on a "hurry-up" run. When the officers reached the building they drew their clubs, and, aided by a score of Deputy Sheriffs, quickly collected in the building and drove the crowd back. The friends of Luetgert had by this time been reinforced by about 200 other people from the crowds. But they retreated after a few vigorous applications of the clubs. The mob took up a position near the middle of the street and jeered the police. The small boys with tin horns added their quota to the discord which swelled from the deaf-lunged, would-be rioters, who loudly proclaimed their right to enter the building.

DISAGREEMENT EXPECTED.

It Is Expected That the Jury Will
Not Convict Luetgert on the
Evidence Presented.

CHICAGO, Oct. 19.—At 1:30 this morning information direct from the jury room was to the effect that a disagreement had taken place, both sides being obstinate, and the chances for an agreement before morning being very slight.

The majority of the jury are with the State and desist of conviction. Just how the jury stands could not be learned, but it is now generally thought that the final outcome will be a disagreement.

Police Captain Schuetler, who worked up much of the evidence in the case, practically admitted that he had given up hope of a conviction, but added that the State would "get Luetgert on the next trial."

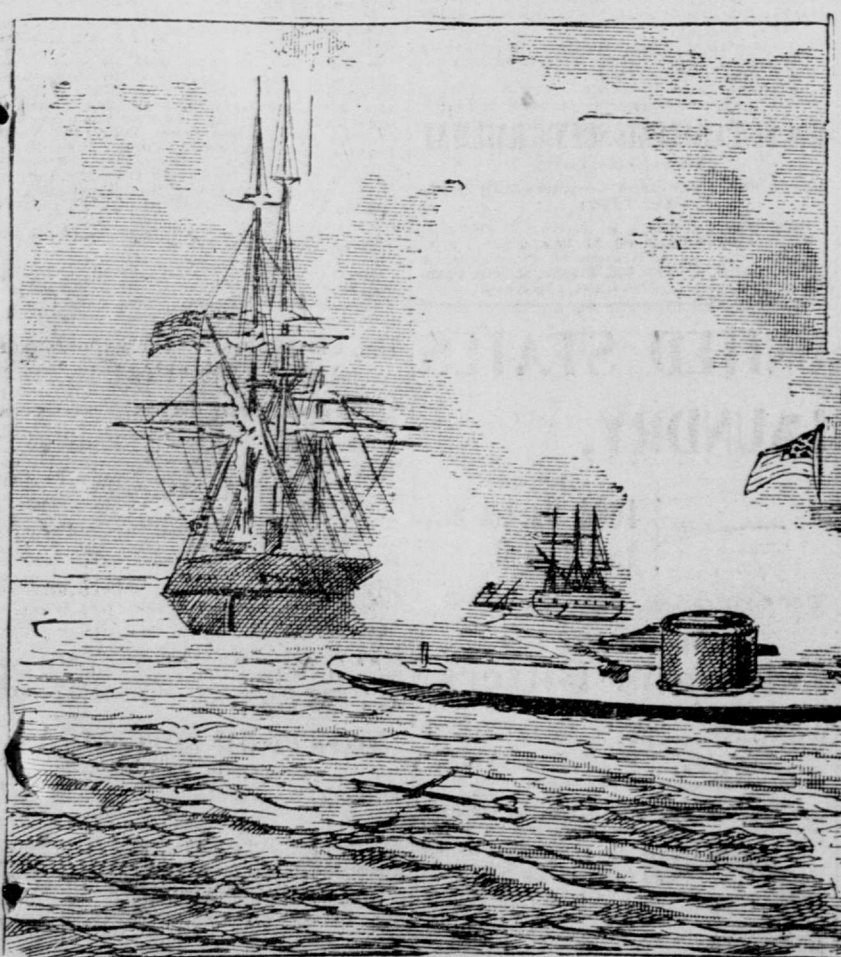
State's Attorney Deneen admitted that the best information he has in accordance with the foregoing, but was hopeful that the outstanding jury men would come around later on.

At 3 o'clock the jury notified the bailiffs that he would under no circumstances reopen court before the regular hour.

Dispatched to Rosario.

SAN JOSE, Oct. 18.—With an unexpected delay it will be known in about eight days whether the Dunham suspect at Rosario, Mexico, is the murderer or not. This morning the Supervisors authorized Sheriff Lyndon to send an officer to Rosario. Deputy Byron Cottle went to San Francisco to-day to sail for Mazatlan on the steamer City of Para. Cottle was raised with Dunham and will know him, no matter how much changed he may be. Many persons who see the photographs say the man is Dunham, while more say he is not.

THE LATE REAR-ADMIRAL WORDEN.



The Historic Battle Between the Monitor and the Merrimac.

BACK WITH GOLD FROM THE MINOOK

Returned Miners Reach
Seattle With Tales
of Bonanzas.

RICH STRIKES ALONG
THE CREEK.

They Claim the New Diggings
Hold More Wealth Than
Klondike.

BOOM IN RAMPART CITY
REAL ESTATE.

Property Doubles or Trebles in
Value Between Dawn and
Sunset.

Special Dispatch to THE CALL.

SEATTLE, Oct. 18.—The steamer Bertha arrived to-night from St. Michael, Alaska, with fourteen passengers, nearly all from the Minook Mining District. There was about \$30,000 in gold dust on board, most of the treasure being in the hands of Arthur M. Pope and Gary Wright.

The Bertha left St. Michael on October 5, one day after the Dunham, which arrived on Saturday in Victoria. Among her passengers were Charles G. Yale, San Francisco; John Maloney, the Tacoma man who went north as a representative of the Vanderbilts; D. W. Argyle, James Dietrich, S. T. Lyng, D. H. Laughery, G. W. Pomeroy, L. M. Pincell, S. Peters, E. S. Peters and D. J. Tobin.

Minook Creek bids fair to out rival the Klondike. Claims on Minook and its tributaries are piling up as high as \$100 a day and Rampart City real estate is booming. A man with a house and lot in the town counts himself worth \$2000. Every foot of ground that could be staked out has been taken, each arriving boatload of people making a rush for fresh ground.

Several large deals in claims had been consummated before the present party left on the steamer Alice on September 14. All those who have come out declare their intention of returning next spring.

Wilbur M. Pope of San Francisco claims to have brought out a large quantity of gold from Minook, but he absolutely refuses to state the amount. He admitted that it was more than "several thousand."

He reports the discovery of a new field along Alder Creek, a small stream twenty miles up the Yukon from Minook. From four to six tons of gold have been taken out there, he says.

"You will be doing a great service to those poor people at Dawson if you agitate the sending of a Government expedition to them," said Pope. "No matter what those in authority may say, they are bound to starve if grub is not taken to them soon. There is not the slightest chance of setting up the river with supplies, and I do not know what they will do. It would be a mercy to them if food could be taken to them in some way."

"Minook, in my estimation, will be second only to Dawson in the richness of its fields. Any one claim on Minook Creek recently sold for \$25,000, and one on Dawson Creek brought \$15,000. I cleaned up a good amount from my holdings. I have two good claims—No. 5 on Hoosier Creek and No. 12 on Hunter Creek. I went in a year ago.

"Prices for buildings and all kinds of labor are extravagant at Minook. Lots frequently sell for \$1200 and cabins of any kind for \$500. Indians are paid \$9 a day and board for building cabins. Miners receive \$15 a day.

"Billy Moran of Seattle and Charles Allman have valuable claims on the Minook. Tom Uquhart is running a saloon and big gambling-house there. There are 400 miners at Minook and several women."

Pope will go to San Francisco at once, and will go back to his mines in the spring.

D. J. Tobin of San Francisco, who went up to Minook on the Excelsior in July, has made all kinds of money there, although he brought out with him barely

enough to last until he returns in the spring. He originally intended to go through to Dawson, but was unable to get that far up the river. At Minook he dealt in real estate, besides buying and selling mining property. His holdings now are several claims on Hunter, Hoosier, Miller and Little Minook creeks. They have not been developed yet, but Tobin thinks he has good properties.

"There is a robust real estate and building boom at Minook," said Tobin to-night. "Lots and buildings are increasing ten-fold in price, sometimes in a very few hours. For instance, a lot you can buy this morning for \$250 by night will very likely bring \$1000. One lot I have in the hill back of Main street was worth \$1000 when I left. A cabin that ordinarily costs \$50 or \$100 to build is worth all the way from \$500 up. One man paid \$2000 for a cabin that had been built for a mill and was abandoned. The reason for the excessive price for building is that there is no wood to speak of nearer than eighty miles. Logs from fourteen to eighteen feet long are worth \$3 or \$4 each. Indians get \$10 a day for cutting wood and building houses. Dave Argyle, a San Francisco sporting man, evidently alive to opportunities, offered \$10,000 cash for 500 gallons of whisky, but could not get it.

"This Minook region is the richest country I ever saw, and I have travelled a good deal. When I first went there an Italian went out just for fun and put a shovelful of dirt he scraped from the surface right in town into a pan and got 10 cents' worth of as fine gold as you ever saw. Along one side of the Hoosier is placer, and the other beautiful quartz. Langford and Johnson, who came down from Dawson, have good claims, and I believe they sold an interest in one for \$5000. 'Bill' Joyce, who has been there eighteen years, is another who is making money on the Little Minook. There is no gold mined of a better quality than Minook gold.

"She had begun to freeze when we left there three weeks ago. We could see ice along the edges out from the banks several inches in thickness. It was reported that the Alice, which brought us down the Yukon, was stranded in the ice at the mouth. The boat started with a barge, but could not get through. That was the morning of October 2.

"Another thing I ought to mention is the gambling that goes on. There are several high-rollers there, who make and lose, some of them, as high as \$5000 in a single night."

Special Dispatch to THE CALL.

BOSTON, MASS., Oct. 18.—Professor Henry A. Potter, instructor in modern languages at the Clinton High School, was secretly married at midnight at his new fitted up residence. The bride was Countess Angèle de Genibrouse, Countess of Mont Bardou, Gers, France. Professor Potter is very reticent about a romance which is connected with the affair, but it is said that during one of his frequent trips abroad he fell in love with the Countess, proposed marriage and was accepted.

He asked leave to go to New York and not to resume his classes at school until Tuesday and it was granted. Previous to going he got his marriage license. He also made arrangements with the clergyman to be at his house immediately upon his arrival, and invited Mr. and Mrs. John Corcoran to act as witnesses. He charged all parties concerned to maintain the strictest secrecy.

The bride arrived in New York on Sunday afternoon, where she was met at the dock by Professor Potter. Within a few moments after the arrival of the train at Worcester they were speeding over the country toward New York.

The bride comes of one of the oldest and best families in France. She is accomplished and a fine linguist. At present the only words of English that she can master are "Give me one kiss." She is very handsome and of a remarkably fine form and carriage. Professor Potter receives a salary of \$1000, but his titled bride is wealthy.

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