The Lancaster Intelligencer.

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AT THE ALMSHOUSE.

The Story of Its Mismanagement Amply Confirmed.

EX-INMATES TELL WHAT THEY KNOW.

A CORPSE THAT REMAINED UNBURIED FOR FIFTEEN DAYS.

Interviews Had With People Who Have Lived in the Institution and Who Tell Woful Tales of Its Uncleanliness—Inmates Ordered to the Insane Department as a Punishment.

While Dr. Sensenig, of the Lancaster county hospital, was expressing on Friday his strange preference for the small building where the air is so pure and bracing and the ventilation so perfect; while he was asserting that he personally would rather be sick in the lower than in the upper hospital, the reporter noted a strong odor of disinfectants, and thought of a pleasant room with several windows and neat white beds that he had noted vacant, in the upper hospital, and he said to himself with a mental smile: "a man who would prefer this little damp room to the one on the hill, would by that preference give good reason for his prompt transfer to the insane department."

The doctor went on to observe that it was not true that three of the men bathed in one water, as they could get all the water they wanted. But the report of the state board of charities asserts that such was the case (page 214). The reporter strayed away through the upper hospital and on up the hill to the poor house. He talked with many who had been in the hospital and with some who are still there and they all confirmed the account given by the toy Conway, of the strange hospital diet. He found the poor house in excellent condition. Realizing that only those who are in no way dependent upon the institution can be expected to talk without fear or favor of abuses that they might have seen or felt, the INTELLIGENCER man has gathered from parties now living in the town the following stories of the mismanagement of recent years:

THE GRAVE DIGGER'S TALE.

William Keller, the ex-grave digger, corner of Christian and Middle streets, is a very old man with a very clear head. He tells the following horrible tale: Two years ago a man was left lying unburied from the first to the sixteenth of May when the body was so far decomposed that it had to be carried away on bars in a drag. He says the dead are buried in underclothing in coffins or doubled up forcibly in a short box and shipped to Philadelphia for dissection. This boxing Mr. Keller refused to have anything to do with. The graves were marked, but the cattle have knocked down all the markings and it would now be impossible to say where people were buried or to whom the remains belong. He described the place as loosely managed when he was there under Dr. McCreary. He said that those who misbehaved were sent to "South America," as the insane department was called. Fear of this deterred many from complaining.

STORIES OF NEGLECT.

Mr. Nicholas Meisenthal was a ward nurse under Dr. McCreary and said at that time a good many of the old fellows who came from the poor house brought vermin with them. When he went there he found plenty of vermin and bugs, and at once burnt some of the blankets and pickled others. The doctor was not down every day, and when Meisenthal asked for medicine he received a short answer.

Mr. Charles E. Broome, 226 West James street, says that his step-brother was at the lower hospital, and some time before his death, when suffering from hemorrhages, he went out to see him. The sick man had a vessel standing near the bed into which he was obliged to spit blood, though the odor from it was overpowering. His breakfast of coffee and bread was thrown down on a table some six feet away and he had to get up for it or do without. After the hemorrhages began he was regularly attended; before that he was neglected. He was given cold potatoes in the skin for dinner and all the food was cold and the meat tough. He said one day, "God help the man that comes here to die!"

A man who had served as ward nurse in the lower hospital, a man of intelligence and education, who had taught school and been through the war, told the following story. He went to the lower hospital with bilious fever and was visited there by Dr. McCreary three or four times in three weeks. When he had recovered he was required to room with an offensive fever patient and therefore left, whereupon the doctor said he was a fool. He had a relapse and went back to the lower hospital. The ward tender refused to wait on him, though the doctor sent him medicine; for two days he was without water or any attention, and was told that if he wanted food he must go to the table for it.

ALMOST STARVED.

Mrs. Nathaniel Pickel, of 514 North Mulberry street, said that some years ago, under Dr. McCreary, her husband's brother was there for a day and a night without anything to eat or drink, and no one came to see him. He told her that he crawled out into the hall and called to the doctor, "Am I left here to die with nothing to eat or drink." On hearing of his death she went out there and found that he had been put in a coffin, but she insisted on having it opened that she might see him. He was stretched out in a plain box with nothing but a piece of muslin around him, his beard drawn over his face and hair unbrushed.

Mrs. Pickel said that people were worked almost to death under Superintendent Brock to get ready for the inspection by the grand jury.

BUGS IN SOUP.

Mr. Charles Trazer, 417 High street, says that his father, Andrew Trazer, was out there under Dr. McCreary and was treated to water soup with bugs in it. He could not stand it, and brought him home and Mr. Trazer thinks his father would be living now but for his treatment at the hospital. He took plenty of clothes with him and only brought back what he had on and they were full of vermin. One day he had a black eye. Mrs. Charles Trazer, who often visited him, confirms her husband's story and says that she took things out to him that he never got. He had nothing to eat but a little dry bread and water and died of neglect.

Mr. Isaac Kauffman, of 419 High street, who used to go out to see his boy, one day noticed that a man in an adjoining bed was hungry and gave him some cakes. He ate them ravenously, complaining of poor food and hunger. His boy spoke of finding worms in the soup.

Jacob Weller, of 454 Manor street, a German, says that for three months he was in the hospital under Dr. McCreary, and that no dog would have been handled worse than they treated him. He had inflammatory rheumatism, and was visited twice by the doctor in three months. He lived on soup for fourteen days, made by pouring milk over burnt toast. On complaining to the doctor he got eggs and coffee. His bed was often left three or four days without making and he had one clean sheet in three months. There were bugs in the beds.

Mr. Harry Metzgar, of Christian street near King, had his foot crushed in a threshing machine and went to the hospital. He was put in a room by Dr. McCreary and did not see him again for a week or more. He had tough meat and rice soup, nearly all water, with little black bugs in it. His greatest discomfort, however, came from the extreme hardness of the bed.

A Sad Reflection.

From the Marietta Times.

A report to the neglect of the sick at the Lancaster county hospital induced a reporter of the INTELLIGENCER to investigate. He found only too much truth in the report. That the invalids should be without proper food, exposed to the annoyance of numberless flies and without proper bedding, is certainly a sad reflection upon the humanity of an intelligent community. We trust the proper authorities will at once render these unfortunate people comfortable at any expense. Much better expend the amount of money necessary for the erection of a new jail for the purpose of caring for these unfortunate human beings and allow the old jail to receive the criminals.

AT FERRYTH PARK.

The Moravian and Memorial Presbyterian Sunday Schools Have a Delightful Picnic.

Despite the rainy weather of Thursday and the heavy lowering clouds that obscured the sun on Friday morning, the joint picnic of the Presbyterian memoral and Moravian Sunday schools was a grand success. The special train pulled out of the upper depot through the mist and gloom at 8 a. m., with eight car loads of happy, hopeful faces peering eagerly through the windows out across the sombre stretch of country to the far-off horizon, where streaks of silver made it manifest that old Sol would soon force his way through the rifts and disperse the heavy cloud banks that hung so threateningly overhead. Of course the grounds were damp and disagreeable on first arrival. Of course there was a general scramble for the dryest tables and lightest nooks. Of course about 10 o'clock, when the sun shone forth with all its power, these were speedily deserted for cooler and more shady retreats and, then of course everybody *knew* all along it was going to clear up.

The afternoon train brought with it another large crowd, which, with the Liberty band that came in the same train, made things very lively the rest of the day. The woods were never in a better condition for long rambles through them, and those who tired listening to the excellent music rendered by the band, or wearied participating in or witnessing the games that were played in the large dancing pavilion, strolled off in groups or pairs to "take in" the natural beauties of the park. Of course the tower was the objective point for many of these strolling parties, and all who climbed the steep and rocky path to the mountain's loftiest crest where it is situated were fully repaid for their labor by the grand panoramic view obtained from it.

But the feature of the day was the boat racing in the evening, which, however, did not take place until after the first train had taken the majority of the picnickers home. Messrs. Leister Long, Herb Brandt and John Erisman entered the list as contestants for the prize—the "Penryn cup," which is annually bestowed upon the champion oarsman who participate in these races that are a peculiar feature of the Presbyterian Memorial Sunday school picnic. The contestants start from the north end of the lake, double the boat that is stationed at the south end, and pull back again to the starting point, making a racing distance of nearly half a mile. District Attorney Weaver acted as judge, and at the word "three," the boats, (rather clumsy concerns for racing to be sure), left the north bank of the lake simultaneously. Mr. Long, either through misunderstanding or mismanagement, instead of heading his skiff so as to double the boat stationed at the south end, from the west side, pulled steadily towards the south east; and though he had the best of the race at the start, this roundabout direction in which he paddled his canoe, brought him in as last man. Mr. John Erisman won the race with ease, leading both his competitors some 50 yards or more.

Taking one consideration with another, the picnic was more of a success than the most sanguine had dared to expect it would be, and all who went were pleased and delighted with everything. There were over 600 tickets sold, and after all expenses were paid, a neat little profit was realized.

A CURIOUS ELOPEMENT.

Two Sisters to Escape the Parental Rage Are Obliged to Exchange Lovers.

Two eloping couples left Nelson county, Ky., secretly Wednesday night. They were William Brown and Sallie Sanders, and Sam Brown and Mary Sanders. The young men were brothers, the girls sisters, and it was the intention of the quartet to be united in Jeffersonville, Ind., the Gretna Green of Kentucky elopers. The parents of the girls were very suspicious. To avoid comment the girls went to a neighbor's and in a short time later the young men called for them in buggies. In order to further lull suspicion the girls exchanged sweethearts, Mary going with William and Sallie with Sam. They lived fourteen miles from the railroad station and started to drive there as quickly as possible.

The suspicion of the neighbors had been aroused, however, and Mr. Sanders was informed. Mounting a horse, he started in swift pursuit, and soon overhauled the elopers. They would not stop, so he caught the horse in the rear buggy by the reins and halted Sam and Sallie, William gave whip to his horses and escaped. When they reached the station he and Mary did not hear anything from the other couple, and after talking the matter over they concluded to go ahead and get married anyhow. They reached Louisville Thursday night and Friday morning were united by a magistrate in Jeffersonville. The groom told his story frankly, and when asked if there would not be trouble when they got home, said: "No, I guess no. Both girls are about alike, but I never want to see this one. I will make it all right with Sam when I get home. They returned Friday afternoon.

Beaten by Roughs.

From the Chester County (Parkesburg) Times.

A woman, evidently of unsound mind, who claimed Lancaster as her home, got off the Parkesburg train on Wednesday night, and while wandering about the town was attacked by some of the many young ruffians who infest our street corners at night, who so excited the woman as to attract the attention of Officer Lowery, who took her to the station house and locked her up. It is not clear to the average mind why the disreputable hoodlums who have not training sufficient to prevent them from annoying a demented woman, were not locked up, also.

Curious Slavery Medal.

Chas. Steigerwalt, our local numismatist, recently secured with a collection of coins purchased a curious medallic relic of the old slavery days. This medal is of oval shape, about an inch and a half in length and was the badge of freedom required by the city of Charleston, S. C., to be worn to distinguish the free negroes from those still in slavery. It is struck from a dye and in the centre has a liberty pole surmounted by a cap inscribed with the word "Free," surrounded by "City of Charleston." A register appears to have been kept of the wearers of these badges as this one is engraved "No. 33."

Glad to Hear It.

From the New Holland Clarion.

The interest in the proposed Cornwall & New Holland railroad seems to be increasing from week to week.

THURMAN PRAISES CLEVELAND

HIS UNDOUBTED HONESTY AND COURAGE MAKE HIM POPULAR.

"He is the Strongest Man"—The Great Democratic Leader Calls Himself a Poor Old Ghost Waiting to be Carried Over the Mysterious River Styx.

From Friday's New York Herald.

Fresh and hearty from a six weeks rest in his daughter's house at Richmond Hill ex-Senator Allen G. Thurman arrived yesterday at the Fifth Avenue hotel with his wife and granddaughter. To-day he will go back to his home in Ohio. The distinguished Democratic leader went to Richmond Hill really to prevent his party from dragging him into the fight for the governorship. A *Herald* reporter visited Mr. Thurman in his room last night. He looked strong and happy. His stay among the green hills of Long Island had painted roses upon his cheeks, and his eyes were clear and bright.

"How do you like the nomination made by the Ohio Convention to-day, Mr. Thurman?"

"The nominee is a capable man, a good speaker and quite worthy of the nomination. He will make a very earnest and strong run. All three of the candidates were good men and men of standing in the state."

"But the Republican papers here say that the candidates were all small fry politicians?"

"That is not true. They are young men, and of course young men are seldom as distinguished as the old ones. But none of the candidates were small fry. They were good men indeed."

"Mr. Thurman, do you think that the resolution indorsing Mr. Cleveland is a fair expression of Democratic opinion in Ohio?"

"I do. I think Mr. Cleveland is popular in Ohio. I think he is popular throughout the country.

CLEVELAND'S HONESTY AND COURAGE.

"To what do you attribute his popularity?"

"The man's undoubted honesty and his undoubted courage. The American people like a brave man and an honest man. Everybody must admit that Mr. Cleveland is both."

"You think that his administration has been successful?"

"He has done wonderfully well and has made very few blunders. Of course he has made blunders, but, considering his position, very few."

"Do you think he is stronger now than he was in 1884?"

"He is. I think that there is very little opposition to his renomination for the presidency. He would be a hard man to beat if he was renominated."

"Suppose that Mr. Blaine was his opponent. Do you think Mr. Cleveland would be elected?"

"I certainly think he would beat Mr. Blaine again."

"By a larger majority than before?"

"I am not a prophet."

"No, but what is your opinion from the present outlook?"

"I think he would be elected if he ran against Mr. Blaine."

MR. CLEVELAND THE STRONGEST MAN.

"How about Mr. Sherman?"

"He would beat Mr. Sherman. Mr. Cleveland is the strongest man that could be nominated."

"The strongest man in the Democratic party?"

"That is my judgment. But everything depends to a large extent on how the labor vote will go in New York state next year. The labor men may run a presidential candidate. In such an event no man could predict the result. If they are wise though they won't do it. The labor party may feel that it can do as the abolition party did—go on from small things to greater. Its leaders may seek to make it a balance of power party. If it should actually hold the balance it would indoctrinate the old parties. They would both bid for it."

"You think that a labor candidate for the presidency would draw a large vote in New York?"

"Yes, and in Ohio, too. The labor vote is heavy in Cincinnati. It is a question how a large labor vote might affect the result in Ohio. I am satisfied myself that the labor vote is friendly to the Democracy. It is quite natural."

"One of the speakers in the Ohio convention to-day said the Democratic party was thoroughly united there, while the Republicans were at war with each other. Does it look that way to you, Mr. Thurman?"

"Yes, the Democratic party in Ohio is united. As for the Republicans, I read that they were at war, but it is hard to tell. The Republicans must carry Ohio or they are gone. It is absolutely necessary to them. But I can say little about the present situation in Ohio. I have not been in the state for two months. In fact I am out of politics forever."

"I AM ONLY A POOR OLD GHOST."

"Why, Mr. Thurman, they are saying that you will lead the national party next year and be a candidate?"

"Nonsense. I will never run for a political office again. I am only a poor old ghost wandering along the banks of the Styx, and waiting for old Charon to come over in his boat for me. My day is gone."

"Who do you think will be the Republican candidate next year?"

"Well, you ought to be able to judge as well as me. Who are the New York Republicans in favor of? The man who is elected president next year must carry New York."

A TALK WITH THE OLD ROMAN.

What Ex-Senator Thurman Said to an "Intelligencer" Representative.

A representative of the INTELLIGENCER called upon Hon. Allen G. Thurman this morning. He and his wife were found at the residence of Rev. C. Reimensnyder, West King street, surrounded by several members of the Reimensnyder family. Senator Thurman welcomed the INTELLIGENCER man provided he did not wish to interview him, and in a jocular way said he wished all reporters to believe that he was always armed with a brace of revolvers and a big knife, and then he chuckled as he sent the smoke of a good cigar curling towards the ceiling.

The reporter called Senator Thurman's attention to an interview printed in Friday's New York *Herald* and the senator answered that it was substantially correct, adding that when he saw the reporter the Democratic state ticket of Ohio had not been completed. He considered the ticket from top to bottom a good one and believed there was a good fighting chance for its election. The senator then enumerated the Democratic victories and defeats that had taken place in Ohio during the last dozen of years and gave it as his opinion that the Democratic chances were good, though much depended on that "unknown quantity" in politics, the labor vote.

The senator expressed the belief that Cleveland will be renominated and reelected in 1888. He didn't say who would be the Republican candidate for president. Mrs. Reimensnyder having remarked that she had read Blaine's book with much interest, Senator Thurman said that the first volume of Blaine's book was a very good one—a very fair exposition of political history—and one might almost suppose it to have been written by a Democrat. Until he read Blaine's book he did not think he could write history so well or so impartially.

Senator Thurman is suffering from lumbago; otherwise he is in good health. He will remain in Lancaster until to-morrow afternoon, possibly until Monday afternoon, and then go on to Cresson, where after a few days' rest he and his wife will proceed to their home in Columbus, Ohio.

An Insane Man Wandering.

Samuel Little, a well-to-do and respected citizen of London Britain, Chester county, jumped from his bed-room window two nights ago and has not been seen since, though many neighbors have searched the neighborhood for him. He is slightly deranged from dyspepsia, and is about 55 years of age.

BY A FLASH OF LIGHTNING.

Two Men Instantly Killed While They Were Fishing in Prince's Bay.

Two men were struck by lightning and instantly killed while fishing Friday in Prince's bay, about two miles off Segoine Point, S. I. They were Michael J. Dixon, the ice cream manufacturer, and John P. Ryan, who has a wine room at Pearl and Whitehall streets, New York, and who also has charge of the ice cream stand in Battery park. The fishermen left New York in company Thursday night and reached Ike Smith's boat house on Prince's bay bench shortly after 8 o'clock. Here they had supper and put up for the night so as to get an early start.

Between 7 and 8 o'clock Friday morning they started for the fishing ground in a fourteen-foot yawl, convoyed by Ike Smith himself in a small skiff. Nothing more was heard of the party until shortly after 2 o'clock in the afternoon. Then a group of oystermen on the shore heard cries for help and discovered Ike Smith paddling toward the shore with a single oar and towing some object over his little boat's gunwale. Ben Westcott, an oysterman, jumped into a small boat and pulled to his assistance. He found that the object in tow was the dead body of a man, and that Ike Smith was half out of his wits with terror and excitement.

"In God's name, what's the matter?" asked the oysterman.

"They've both been struck by lightning," was the reply. "One's here and the other's out yonder at the bottom of the bay."

Three colored men arrived on the scene, and together they got the body, which was that of Ryan, into their boat and took it ashore. Then all hands went to the scene of the casualty. They found the yawl full of water, sunk flush with the surface of the bay. There was no sign of Dixon, and after marking the spot they towed the boat ashore. The bottom of the yawl was split in two places and a number of coins found lying there were burned and blackened by the electricity. Ryan's body presented a horrible spectacle. His hair was singed, his lips black, and blood trickled from his ears and nostrils and had settled under the skin of his face. There was a bleeding wound under his right arm and a gash on his right leg. The clothing left on him was an undershirt and the waist band of his trousers, with a ragged fragment attached, and his shoes and stockings, which were intact. Davis' body has not been found.

NEW YORK, July 23.—The body of Mr. Michael J. Dixon, the ice cream manufacturer who was killed by lighting yesterday while fishing at Prince's bay, Staten Island, was found about 9 o'clock last night. It had sunk close to the place where he had been fishing. Mr. Dixon's body and clothing were found in perfect order and from this fact it is believed that he was only stunned by the shock and falling overboard was drowned while insensible.

NEWS FROM STANLEY.

Details of His Arrival at the Aruwimi and His Start for Wadelai.

A dispatch from St. Paul de Loanda says that the Stanley expediton arrived on May 28 at the confluence of the Aruwimi and the Congo. The flotilla carried 450 men. Only a few were ill. Stanley made a camp on the heights bordering the right bank of the Aruwimi, commanding the surrounding country. The weather was fine and the prospects of revictualling favorable.

On June 2 Stanley started for Wadelai with an escort of five European officers and 380 men, leaving the remainder of the men under the officer in camp on the Aruwimi. At Boma it was thought that it would take Stanley two months to reach Wadelai or meet Emin Bey's camp.

FLOGGED BY "WHITE CAPS."

One Man Nearly Killed and Another Compelled to Leave His Home.

NEW ALBANY, Ind., July 23.—The "White Caps" were again at their villainous work in Orange and Crawford counties yesterday. Thomas Burton, aged 30, a married and law-abiding farmer, was compelled to leave his home and come here for safety, the "White Caps" threatening his life if he did not leave. Thursday night Wesley Reilly, of Unionville, was taken from his bed to the woods and received a terrible beating with switches for some alleged petty family trouble. So unmercifully was Reilly whipped that his life is despaired of.

Justices of the peace and the constables seem to be in sympathy with these gangs of outlaws, now numbering over one hundred in those counties, and make no effort to arrest them. Pandemonium reigns, and affairs are now in such a lamentable condition that farmers will be compelled to leave their homes. Gov. Gray will be called upon by a committee of farmers and asked to take some action. The farmers will recommend the ordering out of state troops, that seeming to be the only means by which the scoundrels can be driven from the community.

Sued for Has Salary.

NEW YORK, July 23.—Taking advantage of the fact that the National Opera company is a foreign corporation, having been incorporated under the laws of New Jersey, Theodore Thomas, the musical director, has commenced an action for the amount claimed to be due him from it by an attachment against its property in this state granted by Judge Potter. Mr. Thomas' complaint alleges that he was to receive $24,500 as musical director of the company from Dec 1, 1886, to June 15, 1887, and of this sum $18,000 is due and for which he sues.

Pitcher Ed. Morris Goes to New York.

PITTSBURG, July 23.—The reported sale of Ed. Morris, the great left handed pitcher, to the New York club, was confirmed this morning by President Nimick. The latter states that the Pittsburg club received $2,000 for his release.

Rumored Engagement of Miss Cleveland.

NEW YORK, July 25.—Miss Rose Cleveland, the president's sister, will, it is said, take the vice presidency of a Fifth avenue private school in this city at its fall opening in September next. The late vice president resigned to marry a young professor in Col. umbia college.

Fears For a Steamer's Passengers.

CALCUTTA, July 23.—The steamship Mahratta has foundered off Googly point. It is believed that a large number of pilgrims returning to Calcutta were drowned.

Death of John M. Eshleman.

John M. Eshleman died to-day at his home 209 West Mifflin street. He formerly kept the St. Charles hotel on Chestnut street. He was a past sachem of Canasatego tribe of Red Men. His funeral takes place on Monday at 2 p. m.

GREAT BRITAIN'S GREAT NAVY

MANY PEOPLE AT THE REVIEW OF THE VESSELS AT PORTSMOUTH.

Americans Very Numerous and Enjoying the Grand Display—The Queen Saluted by the Firing of Guns From Every Craft—The Start and Finish of the Fleet.

PORTSMOUTH, July 23.—Crowds everywhere, people flocking hither and thither, some in quest of food to stay their hunger after the fatigue of long trips, some struggling to gain vantage points from which to see the grandest naval review that mortal eyes ever witnessed, and all with but one general and absorbing thought—the jubilee review. Portsmouth and the adjoining seaside resort, Southsea, have been crowded for days past in anticipation of the review, but the vast number that poured in this morning and up to the very commencement of the review from all parts of the country increased tenfold the multitude already here. Special trains from London brought the lords of admiralty, the members of the House of Lords and House of Commons, ambassadors, the military and naval representatives of foreign powers and many other distinguished guests. A large number of Americans came down in special trains, including Minister Phelps and wife, Minister McLane, of the Paris legation, Minister Curry of the Spanish legation, Secretary White and wife, Lieutenant Chadwick and wife, Lieutenant Buckingham, an attache of the Paris legation, Consul General Waller, Senators Hawley and Frye and Congressman Hopkins. The party was in the highest spirits and were delighted at the number of Americans brought together. Banker Horton and familly were aboard a private yacht, Alan Arthur, ex-President Arthur's son, Mrs. Frank Leslie and other Americans were aboard various vessels in the harbor. Mr. Augustus Jay, second secretary of the Paris legation, was on board the war ship Helicon. The scene in Portsmouth harbor was most glorious. The day was bright and the sunshine made everything radiant with beauty. In and out among the grim and ponderous men-of-war darted the hundreds of small boats, yachts, both sail and steam, and boats of all descriptions. Mr. Vanderbilt's yacht Alva was decked with flags and every boat and ship in the harbor was dressed beautifully and presented a brilliant and animated scene. When the invited guests arrived they were taken on the troop ships which were towed off to convey the visitors to Spithead. The ladies were dressed in charming costumes mostly of white, trimmed with colors; the men for the most part, that is the civilians, wore flannels and light material. The brilliant uniforms of the countless officers, both military and naval, presented a sight seldom witnessed in the town. Everything was bright with color. Two immense Indian liners were the first to move off with their guests and these majestic vessels as they moved through the water created the most enthusiastic admiration from the multitude on shore. These were followed by other troop ships from the Portsmouth dockyard and scores of steamboats carrying great loads of passengers to view the great naval tournament. The steamer Bonnie Doon was filled with Americans. The vessels forming the vast fleet at Spithead were divided into their cruising squadrons, and moved in columns, line ahead, ships two cables apart, columns at three cables apart. The flagship headed each division and faced eastward. There were also formed in columns of division, parallel to the other squadrons and arranged in the same manner, five coast defense squadrons, each consisting of coast defense ships, gunboats and torpedo boats. Six training ships were moored in single column in shore parallel to the other liners.

THE GREATEST FLEET AFLOAT.

The foreign ships of war present were anchored off Brown Down. Never before has the world seen in all its history such a fleet gathered together. It represented every class of vessels in the British navy from the majestic iron-clad to the spiteful torpedo boat. Compared with this review the review of the Crimean fleet by the prince consort and queen 31 years ago sinks into insignificance. Some of the wooden ships used at that time were decked out to day for the occasion and there, pointing to the still earlier history of the navy, standing as steadily in the choppy sea as she did in her palmy day, rode Nelson's old ship Victory—one of the noteworthy sights on this memorable day. Every ship or steamboat that passed her gave her a round of cheers till her old timbers echoed. The old war vessel had mounted a gun or two and joined in the general salute to the queen and empress. Great praise must be given to Sir Charles Beresford, to whose excellent arrangements both in respect to the attention of the guests and the success of the affair is largely due.

Just before 3 o'clock the royal yacht Albert and Victoria, with her majesty the queen on board, started from her buoy and preceded by the Trinity yacht and followed by the royal yachts Osborn and Alberta, and her majesty's ships Enchantress, Helicon, Euphrates, Crocodile and Matabar. The royal yacht and the vessels accompanying her passed between the lines, leaving the coast defense squadrons on the port side. After proceeding as far as the Horse Elbow buoy, the royal yacht returned to starboard, passing between the two columns of large ships formed A, B and C squadrons and then between the lines of foreign ships of war. As her majesty passed through the endless lines of war ships, each yardarm being manned with brawny tars, deafening cheer after cheer was sent up from the crews to greet their sovereign. After the entire tour of the ships had been made the great cannon on the large ships began to thunder forth the royal salute. As each gun sent its tribute out over the waters the vessels began to roll and the sea to heave. The queen's reception was most enthusiastic. The vessels drawn up in line extended over four miles and even this line was added to by the great troop ships laden with spectators; also falling into line and saluting as the queen passed. At the close of the review the visitors were landed and immense crowds are preparing along the shore to witness the magnificent display this evening when the ships will be covered with lanterns and fireworks discharged.

Charged With Her Murder.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., July 23.—Mrs. Emma Shult, of this city, has been arrested for murder upon a finding by the coroner of Bartholomew county. Mrs. Shult and Mrs. Howell went with a picnic party from Edinburg, Johnson county, and one morning a member of the party appeared at Columbus and said Mrs. Howell had fallen from a log and broke her neck. When the woman was found she had a large gash upon her head and the coroner's verdict charges the whole party, Mrs. Shult included, with murder. The young men implicated are Ivory and Frank Cutsinger, James Thompson, Elias Meyer, J. R. Spurgeon and Andrew Oakes, all citizens of Edinburg and members of the oldest and most wealthy families in Johnson county.

WEATHER INDICATIONS.

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 23.—For Eastern Pennsylvania: Local rains, followed by fair weather, lower temperature, winds shifting to westerly.

POWDERLY ADVOCATES CO-OPERATION

Urging Compulsory Assessments to Accomplish the Object.

Grand Master Workman Powderly in the *Journal of United Labor*, speaking of the new movement of the Knights of Labor, says:

To supersede the wage system by the introduction of the co-operative industrial system always has been the goal of the efforts of our order, and a general co-operative board for a long time has supervised our interests in this direction. The only change of importance which the revised constitution has effected is making the contributions to the co-operative fund a regular assessment instead of a voluntary contribution as heretofore. These co-operative dues now will amount to 24 cents a year for each member in good standing, but whenever the funds of the board have become sufficient for the practical purposes of our association, the compulsory assessment will cease. It is evident that in a short time there will become available a sufficient sum of money with which the board can begin operations on a substantial scale. This system of managing the funds cannot be called democratic, it is true, but democracy is out of place in business which is simply a matter of dollars for those interested. There is no room in co-operative management for sentiment, or for the rule of the majority, which has little feeling of responsibility—especially when the individuals have only a small financial interest at stake. Besides, very few districts, except by means of large monthly assessments, could get together in any reasonable time a practicable co-operative fund and those that did would as likely as not be poor co-operative soil. On the other hand the general officers who have the survey of the whole industrial field may be trusted not to let an opportunity for a profitable investment slip. Thus we shall have all the advantages of the system of protective co-operation followed by the English Wholesale society, about which there has been so much talk since the meeting of the Carlyle congress. To successfully carry out this scheme it will be necessary to have comprehensive co-operative laws enacted, otherwise the carrying out of our system may be found to be impossible.

The Saratoga Races.

SARATOGA, N. Y., July 23.—Second day. Day cloudy and cool. Attendance light.

First race—Flash stakes for 2-year-olds, half a mile, Kingfish first, Badge second, Van Leland third. Time 50 seconds. Odds 1 to 2. Mutuals paid $7.80.

Second race, mile and three-sixteenths. Al Reed won by a length, Himalaya second, Elkwood third. Time 2:06. Odds 10 to 1, Al Reed.

Third race, California stakes, for all ages, one mile. There were only two starters—Volante with Murphy and Royal Arch with Garrison in the saddle. They raced together for three-quarters of a mile, when Royal Arch drew away and won by twenty lengths. Volante was evidently in trouble. Time 1:48 Odds nothing Volante; twelve to one against Royal Arch.

Fourth race, 3-4 mile.—Orvid won, Col. Owens 2, Nellie B. 3. Time 1:18 1-2. Odds 1 to 2 on Orvid.

Fifth race, one mile and seventy yards, Strathspey first, Nellie Van second, Belmont third. Time 1:53. Odds 3 to 5.

Big Fire Fire in St. Paul.

Shortly after 11 p. m., Friday, fire begun in the wholesale grocery house of the P. H. Kelly Mercantile company, St. Paul. The fire has spread to the Minnesota spice mills, Wm. H. Burbank's clothing house and Beaupre, Keough & Co.'s wholesale house. The fire is now in the heaviest wholesale district in the city and immediately adjoining the Union depot, and the loss will be very heavy. The entire department is fighting the flames.

ST. PAUL, Minn., July 23.—The fire which threatened to spread to many buildings here this morning was got under control about 2 o'clock. The total loss is about $150,000; of this C. H. Burbank loses $80,000; insured.

To Build the Nicaragua Canal.

WASHINGTON, July 23.—At a meeting recently held in New York, the Nicaragua association entered into an agreement with an incorporated construction company to complete an "axial" location and begin construction of the canal with the least possible delay. Prominent gentlemen in this city who are interested in the project say that offers received from capitalists at home and abroad indicate that the "accurate official information" contained in Menocal's report is attracting a great deal of attention. The company will doubtless issue a public statement at an early day.

Burned to Death in a Well.

BLOOMINGTON, Ill., July 23.—A fatal explosion of natural gas took place at Stanford yesterday. At the bottom of a 27-foot well Timothy Buckley, a well digger, struck a match to light a pipe. The match ignited a stream of natural gas and the explosion which followed blew the fixtures from the well and left Buckley a prisoner in the flames. Miles Brooks, John Kerby, Tom Buckley and others on the surface were badly burned in getting the unfortunate man out of the well.

Killed His Father's Slayer.

CONNERSVILLE, Ind., July 23.—Charles Johnson was struck with a clubbed gun by James Ketcham last night and probably killed. Eight years ago Johnson killed Ketcham's father and served four years in the penitentiary. Young Ketcham has followed him ever since and struck the blow for vengeance. Ketcham is a peaceful, sober man, with a wife and children. Johnson had no family.

Blaine Gets Ten Delegates.

TOLEDO, Ohio, July 23.—At the Republican county convention in Toledo to-day, to select delegates to the Republican state convention, ten Blaine men and three Sherman men were chosen. This is a square knock-down for Sherman in the city where the state convention will be held and where Sherman expected a strong support.

Fort Wayne Needs Workmen.

FORT WAYNE, Ind., July 23.—Working men will be interested to know that there is an unusual scarcity of wage workers in this city. The brass foundry and machine works have asked the New York commissioners of emigration to send them a second lot of fifty helpers for their forges and the machine works and railroads are greatly embarrassed for want of help.

Why She Ended Life.

CHATTANOOGA, Tenn, July 23—Miss Theresa Wall, a member of one of the most prominent families in East Tennessee, committed suicide at her father's house near Sweetwater by jumping into a cistern. She had been disappointed in love. She drew a check to pay all funeral expenses and to erect a monument over her grave.

THE COERCION LAW.

INDICATIONS POINT TO A LESS OFFENSIVE ENFORCEMENT THAN EXPECTED.

Some of the Officials Who Have to Determine the Procedure in Executing the Crimes Act Disposed to Make its Operation More Lenient than Tories Desire.

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LONDON, July 23.—Great curiosity and considerable anxiety is manifested over the outcome of to-day's deliberations in Dublin on the question of setting the machinery of the coercion act in motion. The curiosity is confined to England and the anxiety felt in Ireland, but in neither is the belief as strong as it was a few weeks ago that the law will be enforced as rigidly as the Tories would like to have done. Of the conference the lord lieutenant is an uncompromising Tory, Mr. Balfour was of the stripe until the recent Parliamentary elections forced the government to modify its policy toward Ireland, Lord Ashbourne is inclined to give the tenants a chance for their lives and General Buller, who went to Ireland with the reputation, well earned, of a martinet, has shown himself to be even more disposed to act with fairness and justice toward the Irish tenantry than his predecessor in office, Sir Robert Hamilton, whose resignation was demanded because he was favorably disposed toward Mr. Gladstone's home rule policy.

The Marquis of Londonderry, as viceroy of Ireland, will undoubtedly demand unrestricted exercise of the law, framed as it was for enforcement in the country for whose government he is responsible, and in the circumstances his demand would seem to be in no way unreasonable; but the political considerations now to be taken into account will make the government chary about giving him the power in the execution of the law to which he is entitled. In advising strict enforcement of the law, should he do so, the viceroy would be opposed by the other three parties to the conference upon entirely dissimilar

CONFERREE BALFOUR.

grounds. Mr. Balfour would oppose the suggestion because of the government's peculiar position which necessitates very material allowances to the changed state of public opinion on the part of the Conservative party if they would retain office; Ashbourne would argue against it from the point of view of a man who has never been among those who were classed as Ireland's bitterest enemies and has no desire at this late day to be placed in that category, although there is probably no more sentimental reason for his opposition, but General Buller would contend against the proposal from motives of justice. Holding, as he does, an exalted life position in the army, he is entirely removed from a position where he could be influenced by considerations of political preferment and during the time that he has been in Ireland he has had opportunities to observe the true relations between landlord and tenant that few men have ever had, or have taken advantage of if they did have. He doesn't need that anybody should tell him that nine-tenths of the so-called outrages committed in Ireland within the last year are directly traceable to the rapacity, injustice and even brutality of the landlord and although he has had to deal extensively with violators of the law he knows the provocation the offenders have had and realizes the danger of giving full force to a law which further increases the power of the landlord while it reduces the rights and privileges of the tenant. In view of this variety of opinion among the rulers of Ireland it is reasonably safe to predict that an extremely moderate application of the coercion law will be decided upon, and it is safe to say that the magistrates and county officials summoned to Dublin to report the condition of their respective localities and receive instructions will experience no little surprise at the character of their orders if they have cherished the idea of paying off old scores through the enforcement of the crimes act to the letter.

CARNEGIE INTERVIEWED.

He Tells of His Plans During the Stay of the Americans in Scotland.

CHICAGO, July 23.—A cable to the News from Bridge of Earn, Scotland, says: A reporter called at Mr. Carnegie's residence today for the purpose of interviewing Mr. Blaine. He was met by Mr. Carnegie, who in answer to a question as to Mr. Blaine's plans, said: "Of course we don't know definitely, but he and his family are to make a little excursion of three days to Land Burns and the Trossachs. Mr. Blaine, I understand, comes back here after doing the Burns country. In the course of the next few months we are to have a four-in-hand coach tour around Aberdeenshire Highlands. Mr. Carnegie and I are determined to buy a summer house in Scotland, and we are now considering several offers. You know I am going to address the Glasgow Liberal celebration September 13 on American home rule. About the same time we go to Stirling where several national statues are to be unveiled. One of them, of Walter Scott, has been presented by my wife. I shall invite a number of home rulers down here when the British Parliament rises. Among American visitors there will be Mr. Phippe, my principal partner, and Mr. Chauncey M. Depew and Mr. Henry H. C. Frick, head of the coke syndicate."

The reporter wished to see Mr. Blaine but that gentleman declined to be interviewed.

*Off for Europe.