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THE WAR ON MORTON

Almost Causes a Miniature Riot in the W. C. T. U. National Convention.

CHARGES OF FALSIFICATION

Hurled at Each Other by the Sisters in the Heated Debate.

THE TRUTH ABOUT THAT HOTEL BAR.

Two Telegrams That Seem to be Explicit Contradictions—Mrs. J. Ellen Foster the Disturbing Element—She is Suppressed by an Overwhelming Vote—Governor St. John Asserts of His Own Knowledge That the Shoreham Has a Bar—The Only Legally Licensed Saloon at the Capital Now—Miss Willard's Position—Mrs. Jones, of Philadelphia, Denounces the Lady From Iowa.

That alleged bar of Vice President Morton's was discussed in a very emphatic manner at the National Convention of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union yesterday. Very contradictory statements were made, and charges of falsification were heard. St. John made a speech in which he declared positively that a liquor license had been issued for the building in question. The friends of Mr. Morton, led by Mrs. J. Ellen Foster, were in a small minority.

CHICAGO, November 9.—The National Convention of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union resumed its sessions in Battery D Armory this morning. An audience of about 3,000 persons filled the great hall. After devotional exercises, the following telegram was read by Mrs. Mary A. Woodbridge, the Recording Secretary:

WASHINGTON, November 8.

Miss Frances Willard, President W. C. T. U.:

The barroom license issued to Vice President Morton's hotel, the Shoreham, in the name of James K. Kernan, manager, is the only one yet issued here. All other saloons since November 1 are without license. H. B. MOULTON.

"I rejoice," said Mrs. Woodbridge, "I rejoice in the fact that our Vice President is a law-abiding citizen, and I am glad to hear that he does not run a saloon without a license."

THE TROUBLE BEGINS.

Mrs. J. Ellen Foster, of Iowa, the woman who represents the non-partisan element in the W. C. T. U., rose at this and demanded the recognition of the chair. She got the floor.

"I wish to say there is such a thing as necessity," said Mrs. Foster. "A man or a woman must conform to custom and usage. The National W. C. T. U. now in session in annual convention has its headquarters at the Palmer House. The Palmer House has a bar. It probably has the bar within its walls because it is a necessity. The W. C. T. U. probably has its headquarters at a hotel where there is a bar because it is a necessity. We must also recognize that Vice President Morton has a bar in his grand new hotel because it was a necessity."

At this point Mrs. Foster was interrupted by a perfect storm of "Nos." Miss Willard, in the chair, said there was no motion before the house and Mrs. Foster was out of order.

UPON HER DIGNITY.

"Do I understand that I cannot have the floor to make my suggestion?" asked Mrs. Foster.

"Certainly, you can have the floor, Mrs. Foster, but I did not understand that you had a motion to make."

"Then I will go on. I would suggest that it does not compact with the objects of the W. C. T. U. to make any suggestions to Vice President Morton."

"I think that I will ask the Committee on Resolutions to prepare a resolution to express the sentiment of the convention regarding the saloon license taken out by our Vice President," said Miss Willard. "We have the information from Washington—from the best of sources—that he has taken out a license, and now we can express our opinion."

A motion was made to refer the matter to the Committee on Resolutions. It was carried unanimously.

A TEMPORARY LULL.

Reports were read by national organizers who have been working during the last year in all the parts of the country, and for a time the convention again assumed the even tenor of its way. But the peace was not of long duration. Late in the day Mrs. J. Ellen Foster arose to a question of privilege.

"I ask permission," said she, "to read this telegram which I have received from General Nettleton. It directly and positively contradicts another telegram that has been read here to-day. It is a very brief telegram, and I will ask to have it placed on record."

Consent was granted by the convention, and Mrs. Foster read:

Mrs. J. Ellen Foster, W. C. T. U. Convention:

Miss Willard's accusation against the Vice President is without shadow of foundation. Mr. Morton personally denounced the canard through the newspapers last week.

A. R. NETTLETON.

IT RAISED A ROW.

Mrs. Foster asked to place the telegram on record as contradicting that from Judge Moulton. Miss Willard was disposed to permit the communication to go on record, and said that it was a just course to pursue, since both the gentlemen from whom telegrams had come were very honorable and truth-telling men. But before the necessary consent of the convention had been asked for Mrs. Jones, a Philadelphia delegate, rose and objected.

"Whoever wrote that telegram refers to Miss Willard's accusation," she commenced. "What had our President to do with that telegram from Judge Moulton? Is it not time that my heart should fill with indignation—to hear our honored officer charged with falsifying? I, for one, will not vote to permit such a telegram to go on record."

AGAINST THE IOWA IDEA.

Mrs. Jones' voice bristled with indignation as she spoke. Immediately after she finished there was uproarious applause which boded no encouragement for Mrs. Foster.

"Miss President, Miss President," said Mrs. Foster, "I have not yielded the floor, and I wish to know whether this telegram is to go on record with the others?"

"I would like to know," spoke Mrs. Jones, in a very ironclad voice, "whether this telegram was prompted by somebody in this hall, or was merely the happy thought of that Mr. Nettleton?"

"I will say," said Mrs. Foster, "that I was completely surprised and delighted to receive the telegram. In all likelihood it was written by General Nettleton upon reading the newspaper reports of Miss Willard's address. And now that the question is asked I would like to know who prompted that telegram from that Mr. Moulton."

MRS. FOSTER CROWDED OUT.

Before this threat could be returned, a woman in the back part of the big hall moved to lay the whole matter on the table. The motion was put and carried by a tremendous shout. A sea of white handkerchiefs waved.

"I would like to know what is placed on the table," said Mrs. Foster. "Am I to understand that this telegram is placed on the table?"

"Yes," answered Miss Willard.

Mrs. Foster gave the piece of yellow paper an angry toss to the reporters' table, and went to her seat. A few minutes later ex-Governor St. John, of Kansas, was ushered on the same platform.

"I am told there has been some controversy as to whether Miss Willard has been making misstatements about the Vice President," said he, after the noisy applause had subsided, "and it seems that one man has said that a license was taken out for the Vice President's hotel, and another has said that the Vice President is not in the liquor business. Both men are right. Miss Willard

NEEDS NO DEFENSE

before a temperance audience. It has been charged that Vice President Morton is a saloon keeper. That is not true. It has been charged that he has taken a retail liquor license. That is not true. It has been stated that a saloon license has been issued for a hotel owned by the Vice President. That is true. I come from the seat of war, and I know the facts. Morton finished a fashionable hotel, and rented it to a Mr. Kernan. Kernan applied for a license. He had to get the consent of the owners of the property on each side, and they were Vice President Morton and John R. McLean. Vice President Morton was the first one to consent that liquors should be sold in the new hotel. Those are the facts, and if he had loved the country's good and humanity as the man occupying such an exalted position should, he would have never signed that application; he would have forbidden the sale of liquors in his hotel."

The remainder of the session was given up to the reading of the various interesting reports concerning work done in the various departments of the W. C. T. U.

NON-PARTISAN PLANS.

The Iowa Delegates Will Probably Secede From the Organization—The Application of the Gag Rule Strongly Denounced.

CHICAGO, November 9.—Mrs. T. B. Walker, President of the Minneapolis non-partisan W. C. T. U., and a worker of national prominence in philanthropic lines, who is a visitor at the National Convention of the W. C. T. U., says she is in hearty sympathy with the Iowa lines of work. She is herself president of a union which was compelled to withdraw from the organization on account of the partisan action of that society. She says the evils which have grown out of the alliance of the W. C. T. U. with the third party, are illustrated by the action of the majority at this convention. Having allied themselves with the so-called Prohibition party they are not willing to concede to the minority either liberty of opinion or honesty of purpose in their position, and openly charge that they are in the pay of the Republican party and guilty of treacherous and hypocritical work. She continued:

In harmony with this intolerant spirit is their treatment of the minority on the floor of the convention. In this, as in previous conventions, by every device known to an unscrupulous majority, they have insulted the convictions and outraged the sentiments of the minority. In spite of their small number the Iowa delegation and their sympathizers in convention, while not lacking in kindliness of spirit or courtesy, yet show no spirit of departure from their convictions of principle, and the withdrawal of the delegation is the probable result of their long course of wrong. Probably the most flagrant example of this abuse of the rights of minorities was shown in the gag rule applied in to-day's session of the convention. A telegram had been received from one Mr. Moulton, of Washington, purporting to substantiate Miss Willard's charge that Vice President Morton kept a saloon in his new hotel in Washington.

This was received with tumultuous applause, and made a part of the proceedings of the convention. But when a telegram was received from General A. R. Nettleton denying the report the convention refused to receive it, and could not conceal their delight at their chance to so unfairly suppress one part of the case while giving credence to the other.

ANOTHER BRANCH RAILROAD.

The Pennsylvania Company to Push One to Completion at Once.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

GREENSBURG, November 9.—The Pennsylvania Railroad Company will at once begin the construction of a branch road, beginning at a point 2½ miles south of Radebaugh station and going north cross the main road two miles west of here, thence along the old Hempfield roadbed to a point three miles above Arona, a distance of nine miles. Ex-Senator Charles F. King, of Pottstown, who has received the contract for the building of the road, is here making arrangements for the beginning of the work, and if a sufficient number of men can be obtained it will be commenced on Wednesday and pushed to completion.

The surveys were completed two weeks ago. The road will open up one of the richest coal fields in this section. James F. Brown has the contract for the masonry. It is thought that it is the intention of the Pennsylvania Railroad to head off the Baltimore and Ohio in that locality.

CONIACKERS CAPTURED IN CHICAGO.

A Rich Haul of Spurious Coin and Stolen Property Made by the Police.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

CHICAGO, November 9.—Officers marched into Milkman Peck's house at 238 Huron street this evening and surprised a gang of counterfeiters and thieves who were led by a man named Prescott. The men had leased the upper flat of the milkman. Dies, stamps and milling machines, 900 pounds of metal and hundreds of dollars of counterfeit nickles, dimes, 25 cent and half dollar coins were confiscated. Prescott and two men and a woman were arrested. Six others of the gang have not yet been captured.

Beside the spurious coins the officers found thousands of dollars worth of jewelry, silks and plushes which had been stolen. The gang have flooded the city with their money through the agency of Italian fruit dealers.

HE WILL BE HAPPY.

A Young Austrian's Begging Letters to Cornelius Vanderbilt Found and Returned to Him—Documents of Value to Him on Their Way Back to Germany.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

NEW YORK, November 9.—Cornelius Vanderbilt has probably been the recipient of more begging letters than any other man in this country. One of the most curious instances of these begging letters came to the notice of a DISPATCH correspondent this week. A local paper was asked to obtain the return, for a young Austrian, of letters and documents which he had sent on to Mr. Mr. Vanderbilt from Vienna, months before.

The story of the young man, as told in his own letter, is an interesting one. He says he resigned from the service of the Austro-Hungarian army with the rank of commissioned officer, and now occupies a place in the imperial railroad system. Financial troubles which followed him from the military service had weighed him down with debts and prevented him marrying the girl of his choice. She was an orphan, and he was anxious, as soon as his means permitted, to make her his wife.

"Now it happened," he continues, in his quaint way, "that I read in one of the Vienna papers of the great wealth of Mr. Cornelius Vanderbilt, of New York, and it occurred to me to apply to him for assistance, stating in my letter our harassing circumstances, and enclosing original documents of the greatest importance to me; my certificate of commissioned officer, decree of appointment to the railroad service, free pass, with photo, entitling me to ride free on all the roads of our system; also several receipts showing that I strive earnestly to pay off every month such parts of my indebtedness as I could afford."

He bundled up these documents and enclosed them to Mr. Vanderbilt in a letter, asking for a loan in the early part of last May. When his letter came, telling this story, a DISPATCH reporter was sent up to see Dr. Depew, whose heart softened when he heard the pitiful story of the Austrian. He turned THE DISPATCH'S man over to Mr. Vanderbilt's private secretary, and the missing documents were found, just as they had been received. On the back of the free pass spoken of was the photo of a handsome, soldierly-appearing young man, who was the Austrian himself. His letter was written in an exquisite hand, and his face showed him to be evidently a man of refinement. His documents were weighty with the seals and stamps of the Austrian Government. His address was taken down, and Mr. Depew ordered that the papers be promptly sent back to him by registered letter to Vienna.

IOWA'S LANDSLIDE.

Hon. John A. Kasson Explains Hutchinson's Defeat—He Says the State is Reliably Republican—Why it Went Wrong.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

NEW YORK, November 9.—The Hon. John A. Kasson, of Iowa, ex-member of the Samoan Commission to Berlin, conversed with a DISPATCH reporter to-day, at the Brevoort House, about the election in his State and Senator Allison's successor. Of the latter he said:

"All the talk about a combination being made to defeat Senator Allison is absurd. If the Iowa Legislature had only one Republican majority on joint ballot, Senator Allison would succeed himself. As to the election of a Democratic Governor, that can be easily explained. Two causes assisted to defeat the Republican candidate: Prohibition and the railroad question.

"Mr. Hutchison, the Republican candidate, was in the State Senate several terms, and naturally made a record for or against measures. His antagonist, Boies, was never in public life, and had no record. He was once a Republican. Mr. Hutchison believed that the State should have control of the railroads, and that antagonized the roads and their thousands of employes. The railroad men sent out to the farmers a speech of Mr. Hutchinson, made several years ago, in which he took quite a different stand in regard to railroads. Strange to say, the grangers voted with the railroad men, against Hutchison. Ex-Governor Larrabee would have been elected.

"The Democrats made an effort to capture the Legislature, although they disclaim it. In Polk county they ran an Independent, and a similar effort was made in other counties. The Republicans had meetings, and seemed to be the only partly awake, but the Democrats were organized and doing some powerful still hunting. Iowa is Republican, and will so vote at the next election. The National administration had nothing do to with Republican defeat."

Mr. Kasson thought Congress would pass laws regulating national elections, because frauds against the ballot box were so open and defiant in some States and large cities.

SUICIDED IN HIS CELL.

A Crazed Man Hangs Himself After His Arrest and Incarceration.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

KEYPORT, N. J., November 9.—An unknown man hanged himself on the iron bars in his cell at about 2 o'clock this morning. Late last night he was arrested by Constable Benjamin Smith, and lodged in the town jail. Previous to this he had engaged a room at Martin's Hotel, and went to bed. At about 11 o'clock he awoke, carried his lamp downstairs, and said there were several officers after him, and that they had been shooting him. He left the hotel, and went through the streets shouting: "Oh, don't shoot me." He was subsequently arrested.

His cell, which is about six feet square, was completely covered with blood, and his body was all bruised and his head and face were badly gashed. Who was in his cell is a mystery. Doctors say that it is impossible for a man, after losing most all his blood and with the gashes and a fractured skull, that he should take his pocket handkerchief and tie it around the bars and around his neck. The inquest was postponed till to-morrow.

MADE HER HUSBAND MAD.

A Chicago Doctor Gets So Angry That He Tears Up His Bible.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

CHICAGO, November 9.—One day this summer Dr. Franklin Brooks, a prominent physician of the West division, was reading to his wife from the Bible how wives should obey their husbands. Mrs. Brooks laughed good naturedly. This enraged her husband, who quickly inaugurated a reign of terror in the household. He tore the Bible into pieces, demolished a toilet set and lamp, and then marched boldly upon the pet canary and choked the bird to death.

It is for this and other acts of cruelty that Mrs. Brooks seeks a decree. The Doctor is worth $10,000, and is the father of a boy whom, Mrs. Brooks declares, is playing cards under the tuition of her husband.

Republicans Few and Far Between.

RICHMOND, VA., November 9.—The latest estimate of the complexion of the next Legislature is: Senate, 29 Democrats, 9 Republicans, and two districts in doubt; House of Delegates, 84 Democrats, 13 Republicans and five counties in doubt.

Scott county elected a Republican to the House by one majority.

ONE MILLION PEOPLE

Line Ten Miles of London's Thoroughfares for Several Hours

TO SEE THE LORD MAYOR'S SHOW.

Poor Outlook for the Bakers' Proposed Strike for Shorter Hours.

PINAFORE GILBERT IN A GREAT RAGE.

The Eiffel Tower Elevator Proves to be a Mammoth Death Trap.

Yesterday was Lord Mayor's day in London. The usual million people witnessed the great procession. Parisians are counting up the profits to their city accruing from their Exposition. The outlook for the striking London bakers is not an auspicious one.

[BY CABLE TO THE DISPATCH.]

LONDON, November 9.—[Copyright.]—London has been having a large time today. One-fifth of the population came out early in the morning and lined ten miles of thoroughfare, a dozen deep, to witness the triumphal progress among them of the Most Worshipful, the Lord Mayor, Sir Henry Aaron Isaacs, attended by a galaxy of satellites, including the sheriff, aldermen, lords, commons, soldiers, brazen bands, lords of misrule, kings of wisdom, kings of folly, and anything and everything else in the spectacular line that tended to his exalted station.

The million stood in the streets for three or four hours, treading on its collective toes, subject to vigorous police discipline, hungry, perspiring, muddy and happy, and had the felicity at last of witnessing the passage of his lordship

IN A MOST GORGEOUS COACH,

drawn by six horses in gilded trappings, and attended by four footmen, divinely endowed as to calves, in pink stockings and raiment that would have induced Solomon in all his glory to pass the palm to Isaacs in all his glory.

The bands, as they passed THE DISPATCH office and Brentano's, where the American flag was displayed, in the Strand, played "Yankee Doodle" and the "Star Spangled Banner" in token of international amity. Isaacs was not popular with the multitude, doubtless because of his physiognomy. He is a man of 50 or 60 years of age, afflicted with baldness. He was hissed all along the line, and particularly in Houndsditch, among the members of his own belief, probably because he thought better of his promise to walk through that district, in deference to the religious scruple of its inhabitants.

To-night the great inaugural banquet was held at the Guildhall, and was attended by 2,000 of the most important personages in the United Kingdom, from Lord Salisbury to Colonel North. It may interest persons who have never attended

A LORD MAYOR'S BANQUET

to know that all the viands were served cold, with the exception of the soup, the reason being that the kitchen of the Guildhall is not capable of furnishing warm food for so great a number of guests. The banquet was much like any big dinner in other respects, and after the toastmaster's introduction to "my masters, the aldermen, knights, esquires and gentlemen all, the right honorable, the Lord Mayor and the lady mayoress, Mr. Aldermann and Sheriff Knill and his lady, Mr. Sheriff Harris and his lady drink to you in a loving cup, and wish you all a hearty welcome," everything was merry.

Mr. Belfour got a big reception, and Lord Salisbury drew a beautiful picture of the satisfactory and delightful condition of affairs in England and on the Continent. Barnum was

FORBIDDEN TO PARADE

after all, probably because his procession would have taken the glitter out of the Lord Mayor's show. Nevertheless Barnum is happy. Every seat is sold for the opening of the Olympia Monday night, and the great moral show is the talk of London. Great people are seeking for tickets, and will not be comforted because they are not, and if Barnum accepted all his invitations he would not need to pay for a dinner for a month. As an illustration of the drawing power of "the greatest show on earth," he points with pride to George Bleistein, President of the Courier Company, of Buffalo, who has come all the way from that city to be present on the opening night. Barnum, by the way, was at the Guildhall banquet to-night, and there was uproarious cheering when he was introduced to the Most Worshipful the Lord Mayor.

DANGER IN THE SHAFT.

The Eiffel Tower Elevator Unsafe—Benefits of a World's Fair.

[BY CABLE TO THE DISPATCH.]

LONDON, November 9.—The thousands of Americans who have been up in the Eiffel tower will be interested to know that they have run an alarming risk. Last Sunday the elevator in which visitors to the tower are carried from the second stop to the summit, fell almost 100 feet, and 30 occupants were more or less injured. The authorities of the Exposition took every precaution to conceal the accident, as was done in instances of loss of life during the building of the tower. It is said that since the opening of the Exposition fully a dozen men have lost their lives in the Eiffel Tower elevators, but in no instance have such accidents been made public. A great many workmen were killed during the construction of the tower, and these tragedies were also kept from the public.

The Paris exhibition having closed, the Parisians are now engaged in contemplating the statistics and counting the gains. It is estimated that 5,000,000 French people came from the provinces, and that their aggregate expenditure in the capital was 500,000,000 francs. At least 1,500,000 foreigners visited Paris and the exhibition, and spent 750,000,000 francs. Englishmen head the foreigners' list, with 380,000, the Belgians coming next, with 226,000, the Germans third, with 160,000, and America a good fourth, with nearly 120,000.

HER HUSBAND A WOMAN.

The Peculiar Manner in Which a Dashing Viennese Raised Money.

[BY CABLE TO THE DISPATCH.]

LONDON, November 9.—An interesting romance comes from Vienna, this week. Last August a young man calling himself Count Sandor Vay, who said that he had had a falling out with his noble family in Hungary, married a school teacher of Klogenfurt, who was the daughter of a civil officer. The ceremony was performed in a lonely farm house, by Father Imre, and soon after the young couple visited the wife's parents, where the husband developed an unpleasant tendency to borrow money of his father-in-law. This led to domestic ruptures, and soon the bride informed her father that her husband was a woman. This proved to be the case. She is the Countess Sarolta Vay, daughter of a Colonel in the army, who, having a large family of daughters, brought up Sarolta as a boy. When, however, a real heir was born, she was accustomed to her boy's role, and refused to be treated as a girl. She is well known in Pesth, where she visited the cafes in men's clothing and drank and smoked with journalists and officers. All her life she had worn male attire, and recently had appeared in uniform. She published a collection of poems under the name of Sandor, and associated with young men who were not in the secret, in manly amusements.

It is probable that Father Imre was not a priest, and that the girl, in going through the form of marriage, only executed another eccentricity in order to procure money, of which she was in great need.

GILBERT IN A RAGE.

His Temper Ruffled by the Decision of Two Justices—He Writes a Savage Letter to the Newspapers—Pinero Also Disgusted.

[BY CABLE TO THE DISPATCH.]

LONDON, November 9.—W. S. Gilbert, who, as the American public have reason to know, does not possess the best of tempers, is in a great rage over the decision of Lords Justices Cotton and Fry, in a suit brought before them by him, whereby he attempted to prevent the manager of a music hall from introducing verses of his own in Gilbert's version of "Les Brigands." The song that Gilbert particularly objects to runs as follows:

But such are the workings of fame
That some amorous swells come and collar our girls;
We have always been a minute too late,
So we cut and run, and run.
Finding the carbiniers is anything but fun;
But always at home in safety we mash the little dears,
The little dears, the slashing carbiniers.

Imagine the Gilbert in rage upon being assured by the decision of the court that Lord Justice Cotton is not satisfied that there is anything in the substitution of this song which can in any way cast discredit on Mr. Gilbert or his reputation, both dramatic and otherwise. Gilbert has written a savage letter to the papers, which states his grievance and concludes:

I have endeavored, throughout a career extending over a quarter of a century, to keep my pieces free from the abominations that disfigure so many stage plays of the lighter class, and it is surely unjust that such a reputation as I may have acquired for good taste and discretion should, by a decision of Lords Justices Cotton and Fry, be placed absolutely at the mercy of an ex-music hall singer.

Pinero, the dramatic author, also ran foul of the music halls this week, in his speech at the annual dinner of the royal theatrical fund. He objected to a diluted and summarized drama being utilized for the purpose of raising the status of these places of amusement. Dramatic authors are justified in raising these objections from a practical, as well as an esthetic point of view, for the adaptation of popular plays to the music hall stage not only injures the drama, but has its effect upon the box office.

LOST MUCH THAT WAS GAINED.

England Irretrievably Beaten in Her Explorations in Africa.

[BY CABLE TO THE DISPATCH.]

LONDON, November 9.—According to dispatches from Zanzibar, this evening, it is believed there that Dr. Peters and his party may be still alive, but the grounds for hope seem to be very small. Sir Samuel Baker, the greatest living authority upon African exploration, who conquered the equatorial provinces for the Khedive, and governed them for years, has no doubt of the gallant German's fate, and to-day indulges in grievous lamentations over the fact that darkness is once more settling down upon Central Africa. He asks:

Has it occurred to the British public that we are hopelessly and irretrievably beaten?—that all that has been achieved by Englishmen since 1861 in Nile discovery is simply the gain of geographical knowledge? We are beaten by those who represent the slave trade, and we are turned out ignominiously from territories which Englishmen had gained for Egypt. The steamers launched after such labor on Albert Lake, after being transported from the building yard, are left in the possession of the barbarians, and all that Englishmen have achieved is lost and gone forever. We are turned out, and the Arab slave hunters will wave their bloodstained flags over our abandoned station, shouting 'victory!' The slave trade will be rampant, from the equator to Khartoum. England may hide her face in sorrowful dismay, the result of her disastrous policy in the abandonment of the Soudan."

Sir Samuel hints that the best way to reclaim Africa from the man hunters would be to send Stanley to the Soudan, with absolute powers. But as such a heroic policy is out of the question now, the work is likely to be done by the great English and German trading corporations, who are gradually acquiring virtually sovereign rights over vast tracts of the Dark Continent.

POOR OUTLOOK FOR THE BAKERS.

Reasons Why Their London Strike Could Scarcely be a Success.

[BY CABLE TO THE DISPATCH.]

LONDON, November 9.—The operative bakers of London to-day handed in notices to leave work a week from to-day, unless their demands for a ten-hour working day and increased wages be conceded. The employers say the exigencies of trade require at least 12 hours' daily labor, but they are willing to grant all the other demands. The editor of the *British and Foreign Confectioner and Bakers' Journal*, the chief organ of baking and its allied trades, informs me that there are about 13,500 working bakers in London, of whom not more than 5,000 are in the men's trades union. Of these 3,000 have joined the union only within the last few weeks, so that the union has little money with which to carry on a struggle.

There are 4,500 master bakers, of whom not more than 500 employ more than four men each. Four thousand employ only one or two. As a rule, too, 10 per cent of the operative bakers are unemployed. Of the 4,500 master bakers there are quite 1,000 who do no actual work, but who, on an emergency, would act as journeymen. Thousands of provincial bakers would flock to London in the event of a strike, and it would, in Editor Low's opinion, be impossible to picket or boycott 4,000 bake houses. When the last bakers' strike occurred, years ago, large numbers of Germans came over, of whom fully 1,500 are now master bakers.

On the whole, there seems small reason to doubt that this strike, if persisted in, will end disastrously for the men.

NOT TALKING TOO MUCH.

Diamond Broker Lewis Won't Tell Where Pretty Marie Hinton Is.

[BY CABLE TO THE DISPATCH.]

LONDON, November 9.—Joseph Lewis, who was accompanied to Europe by Marie Hinton, who ran away from the Casino, arrived on the City of Paris Thursday. He refuses to say anything about the whereabouts of Marie, however.

Lewis is a rich man. He is a member of a firm of heavy diamond dealers in Throgmorton avenue and has a luxurious residence at the Emperor's gate.

CAPTURED IN KENTUCKY.

A Reading Detective Overtakes His Man Many Miles From Home.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

CINCINNATI, November 9.—Detective Harry Parsons, of Reading, Pa., to-day effected a clever capture of an embezzler and fugitive from justice in Lebanon, Ky. The embezzler was E. B. Zelmer, a clerk in the employ of the Reading Fire Insurance Company. He fled from home some few weeks ago, taking $600 from the company's safe. Zelmer left a note to his wife, telling her he had drowned himself.

Parsons traced the fugitive to this city and thence to Lebanon, Ky., where he was arrested to-day. He will return with his prisoner via Pittsburg to-morrow.

HANGING BY A HAIR.

Experts Draw the Noose Tighter Around the Cronin Suspects.

SCIENCE FINDS FRESH CLEWS

To the Doctor's Murderers in a Single Strand of Hair and in

THE BLOOD STAINS ON THE TRUNK.

The Counsel for the Defense Dumfounded by the Evidence.

A single strand of hair and a few stains of blood is likely to convict the Cronin suspects of the doctor's murder. The evidence of expert microscopists and chemists filled the prisoners' counsel with dismay.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

CHICAGO, November 9.—Microscopists Tolman and Belfield and Chemist Haines, of Rush Medical College, were the three prominent witnesses in the Cronin trial today. Stains from the floor of the Carlson cottage, the hair found clinging to the trunk J. B. Simonds bought, the hair cut from the head of the dead doctor, the single strand of hair discovered on a cake of soap in the kitchen of the cottage and fresh and dried blood from the trunk itself were the articles on which the experts made their experiments. Chemist Haines' assignment was to determine whether the reddish stains were of blood, and if so to express a scientific opinion as to the character or nature of the corpuscles. The work of determining the probable origin of the blood and the relation of one hair to another was left to the microscopists.

The lawyers of Coughlin, O'Sullivan, Kunze and Burke, finding themselves in the last ditch, will make a desperate effort to prove that the blood found in the cottage, if not in the trunk, came from a lower animal whose blood corpuscles closely resembled those of an adult man or woman. The four prisoners having been clearly associated with the blood-stained cottage, the old white horse with its rocking movement, the mysterious contract and the stool pigeon furniture, the seemingly

ONLY LOOPHOLE FOR ESCAPE

is in proving that the stains in the cottage were not made by the blood of a human, or that if they were so made, it is impossible to prove their corpuscles analogous to those found in the blood in the trunk, or that the strands of hair are dissimilar. If they could prove any of these points there might be a chance to cause a doubt in the minds of the jurors as to whether the Carlson cottage was really the scene of the murder. The fact that the doctor was not seen to enter the cottage is, of course, the foundation of this line of defense. But the State has already traced the trunk, the satchel found in the manhole on Friday and the furniture from 117 Clark street to the cottage, and identified Burke as the lessee of the building. Then, too, the Public Prosecutor has showed that the blood stains on the front steps and on the sidewalk were not there the day before the murder. It now remains for the defense to attack the last charge of the prosecution that the blood and hair came from the body of Dr. Cronin.

A CHEMICAL ANALYSIS.

Chemist Haines subjected the stained chips from the floor of the cottage to four experiments; three of them were of a chemical nature. The microscope was used in the fourth test. The first experiment was to make a solution in water of a portion of the stains. With this was combined a quantity of a solution of gum guiacum and peroxide of hydrogen. A beautiful blue color positively proved the existence of blood almost instantly. Continuing his examination Chemist Haines mixed a solution of the stains with some very strong acetic acid and allowed the mixture to evaporate slowly. The residium showed the crystals characteristic of blood. Blood corpuscles were found in the third test, when the crystals were mascerated in glycerine. These tests, to the chemist's mind, were indubitable proof that the stains were made of blood, but chemical science could not distinguish between the different kinds of blood.

The fourth test was relative to the single strand of hair found on the cake of soap. This strand was lighter in color in some portions than in others. Dr. Cronin's hair was brown. The fact that the single strand appeared light in color to the naked eye seemed to satisfy the defense that it could not have come from Dr. Cronin's body.

THE DEFENSE KNOCKED OUT.

But Chemist Haines' fourth test showed that hairs placed on soap or other alkaline substances bleached them in a manner similar to the coloring of the strand found on the soap.

Microscopist Tolman was satisfied in his own mind that the blood he examined on the chips of wood came from a human body. The manner in which the expert went about his tests was interesting to the spectators. The first thing he did after the articles were given to him for examination was to scrape the stains off the wood and place them in a solution of common salt in water of the specific gravity or density of 1.055—the specific gravity of human blood when in the body. This was done to restore as nearly as possible the corpuscles to their normal size. The specimens remained in the solution 36 hours. At the end of this time the fibrin had dissolved and the corpuscles floated away from the rest of the water. A powerful microscope was then used for the measurement of the corpuscles. The average size of the discs correspond with the average size of all the human corpuscles the expert had ever measured. Mingled with the stains the keen eye of the microscopist discovered minute particles of wood and numerous small hairs or fuzz, such as grow on the face or hands. There were also bits of the epithelium or skin and a number of mascerated corpuscles.

THERE WAS NO MISTAKE.

The small hairs could not be seen with the naked eye. Under the powerful lens of the microscope their roots could be discerned. Microscopist Tolman had examined the hair of nearly every known animal in the world, and he was prepared to swear that the strands of hair found among the corpuscles and taken from the trunk grew upon a human body. The testimony of the witness as to the minute hairs and bits of skin in the blood was clearly a surprise to the defense.

Lawyer Forrest, who conducted the cross-examination, tried to draw from the witness the admission that it was impossible to determine human blood by the size of the corpuscles, as the corpuscles of the kangaroo, the opossum, the seal, the monkey, the guinea pig and the puppy were so nearly the size of those in man and woman that differentiation was often impossible. The witness admitted that the corpuscles of these lower animals approached more closely in size to the corpuscles of human blood than did those of other mamals, but his predication in this case was based on the average size of the corpuscles he examined and the experiments he had made in the past. Mr. Forrest then attacked the accuracy of the microscope Prof. Tolman had used, and the witness in his explanation of aberrations of light and movement of the cobweb plunged so deeply into the technical vernacular of his profession that the cross-examiner sat down aghast and the stenographers clawed each other in despair when the witness paused for a moment in his appalling explanation of possible error in measurement.

THE DEFENSE DUMFOUNDED.

Lawyer Foster gasped and exclaimed sotto voce to the Court: "I move that this evidence be excluded. I don't understand it, and I am afraid it will hang my client."

Microscopist Belfield was the last witness. His main test was with liquid blood taken from the center of a mass of cotton found in the trunk 36 hours before; there was about a quarter of a teaspoonful of the fluid. Through the lens of the microscope particles of the blood showed the presence of corpuscles of the size and shape found in human blood. In his opinion the blood he examined came from a human body, but he did not deny the possibility of its having been drawn from one of the lower animals already mentioned. He was more positive about the hair he examined. One bunch of hair was found in the trunk, another bunch had been cut from the Doctor's head at the autopsy, and the third exhibit was the single strand from the soap. All this hair was

FROM A HUMAN BODY.

This could be told by its structure, texture, length, diameter, distribution of the fish like scales and the relation of the central canal. Human hair was unlike any other hair. It could instantly be detected through a microscope. Six hairs from the trunk ranged from 2¾ to 3¾ inches in length and would run from 240 to 300 to the inch in diameter. They were of dark brown color by reflected light. Six hairs from Dr. Cronin's head cut at the autopsy were of the same color and of the same diameter. The single strand taken from the soap was 3 inches long and 1.276 of an inch in diameter. The microscope showed it to possess two colors at irregular intervals from top to tip.

The finding of this single strand is of vital importance, as it links it with the hair in the trunk and the lock cut from Dr. Cronin's head, and goes far to prove that one of the murderers washed his hands with the soap after he had finished his diabolical work in the parlor.

AMID A POURING RAIN

The Pan-American Delegates Arrive at the Quaker City—A Welcome by Mayor Fitler—The Trip Through the Conemaugh Valley.

PHILADELPHIA, November 9.—The Pan-American excursionists reached this city at 10 o'clock to-night. Notwithstanding the fact that a heavy rain storm prevailed, a large crowd had gathered in the Pennsylvania Railroad station, and as the gaily decorated train came to a stop the delegates were greeted with hearty cheers. The Citizens' Committee took charge of the excursionists and they were taken to the Continental Hotel, where a number of leading citizens had assembled.

Mayor Fitler, in a short speech, welcomed the distinguished guests to the city. Senor Guzman, the Nicaraguan delegate, responded on behalf of the visitors. A pleasant feature of the arrival of the delegates here was the presence of the wives of a number of the party, who had come on from Washington this afternoon.

After leaving Jeannette this morning the route was along the Conemaugh's fatal banks and through Johnstown. There was rain in the sky, and the heavy mists hanging low in the mountain sides gave a melancholy tinge to the scene, which fitted well the feelings of the party as they gazed upon the ruined homes, the uprooted trees and the still-apparent evidences of the awful devastation of the flood. Around the great Horseshoe Bend and through the mountain passes the train sped until Altoona was reached. Here dinner was served at the hotel, after which the party was shown through the engine and car shops of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company. The delegates left Altoona in a driving rain.

CRITICISED BY A CONNOISSEUR.

Mrs. Harrison Visits the Philadelphia Pottery Exhibition.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

PHILADELPHIA, November 9.—Mrs. President Harrison, through Mrs. John Wanamaker, accepted an invitation to visit the pottery exhibition in Memorial Hall, and to-day was the day named for the visit. The visiting party was made up of Mrs. Harrison, Mrs. Wanamaker, Mrs. J. S. Clarkson, wife of the First Assistant Postmaster General; Misses Minnie and Lillie Wanamaker, Mrs. Rodman Wanamaker, Misses Ferney and Robinson, of New York City, and Messrs. Brown and Wilson, of Princeton College. The party was received at the southern entrance, and was conducted through the entire exhibit, the almost endless variety of beautiful pottery calling out many expressions of delight.

Mrs. Harrison was particularly interested in the department allotted to decorated china. She is herself an artiste of no mean ability, and she closely examined the beautiful designs exhibited. She promised to send some of her own collection of paintings on china to the loan exhibition, which will continue for a time after the dealers and manufacturers have removed their exhibits. She agreed to send some of her own work, as well as some specimens by her instructor. After the tour of inspection a light lunch was served in one of the reception rooms, and the party then returned to the house of John Wanamaker.

THE DISPATCH DIRECTORY.

Twenty Pages Filled With Bright and Breezy Reading.

The news this morning is more than usually interesting. Trouble in the W. C. T. U., developments in the Cronin case, European gossip, a rabid Anarchist meeting, and a thousand and one items of the latest events at home and abroad are recorded in the first part of this morning's mammoth issue. The second and third parts contain interesting articles of a special character, the more important being as follows:

Part II.