

THE OLD WORLD.

The Need of a Strong Leader a "Long Felt Want" in France.

The Senate Determined to Reject the Exclusion Bill

David, Healy and Quinn Sent to Kilmalham Prison for Six Months.

Parnell Wavers in the "Thankless Task" of Maintaining an Irish Party.

A Large Number of Marine Disasters Reported General Foreign News

FRANCE

Special Dispatches to This Issue.

POLITICS AND PRETENDERS.

PARIS, February 8.—The socialists in France have decided to convene a meeting with a view to organizing and being in readiness for the anticipated general election for members of the chamber of deputies.

It is stated that Jules Ferry declined to form a cabinet and that President Grevy will summon Brisson for that purpose.

The report of the committee on the expulsion bill was made to the senate today. Debate on the report is fixed for Saturday. The report states, in the opinion of the committee, there is no cause for the republic either to feel alarmed or resort to violent measures embraced in the proposed law.

It would be a step in a dangerous path and contrary to the ideas on which the republic was founded. It is recommended that the government should not disturb the country if it remains peacefully republican.

Urgency was voted for debate on the bill Saturday, and much excitement exists in parliamentary circles.

Dealers and dealers mainly attended the sale of the Sara Bernhardt jewels. A necklace of rare diamonds brought 24,000 francs; two bracelets 8,000 francs.

WHOLESALE CHANGES.

PARIS, February 8.—Sweeping changes in the ministry, making virtually a new cabinet, is expected to be effected on Sunday night. It is even said that General Scharbent, the minister of war, will be the only member of the present ministry remaining.

THEY WANT A GOVERNMENT.

PARIS, February 8.—The feeling of uneasiness continues. Business is stagnant and the public is yearning for a strong government.

IRELAND

Special Dispatches to This Issue.

GUINNESS AND HEALY.

DUBLIN, February 8.—Thomas A. Guinness, liberal conservative, candidate for the county Dublin for parliament, at an influential meeting asked Col. King Harman to be a candidate.

T. M. Healy, in a speech advocating a better system of government for Ireland, advised that an local affairs such as the management of rates, appointment of magistrates, etc., be confined to elected boards, each of which shall send delegates to a central council of the province, which shall have powers in regard to private bills now exercised by parliament.

THE LEADER'S LETTER.

Parnell, in a communication asking the attention of Irish members of the house of commons at the opening of parliament next May, says events of the greatest importance to Ireland will be discussed. A preliminary meeting of the party will be held the 14th inst. to consider the action of Irish members during the session.

Parnell, writing to Joseph Walsh concerning a possible vacancy in county Mayo, deprecates the election of a member who refuses to take his seat. If the time came for Irish members to retire from the house of commons, he says that they should do so in a body. He earnestly advocates the adoption of some system of securing responsibility to members. If constituents do not make an effort in that direction he would be obliged to consider whether he could persevere in a thankless task of endeavoring to keep together an independent Irish party.

DAVID, HEALY AND QUINN, arrested some time ago for making inflammatory speeches, have refused to give bail, and this morning were lodged in Kilmalham jail for a term of six months.

The trial of Dowling for the murder of policeman Cox began today. Dowling was convicted of shooting with intent to murder and sentenced to penal servitude for life.

Archbishop McCabe is better but still feeble. Earl Spencer arrived from London today. He was escorted from the railway by a troop of hussars, followed by cars laden with detectives.

Chief Secretary Trevelyan started for England today escorted by detectives.

AN IMPOSIBLE THING TO DO.

DUBLIN, February 8.—David says that to give bail for his good behavior toward the landlords is impossible, for the growing importance of the Irish party in parliament is being recognized.

GENERAL FOREIGN NEWS.

Special Dispatches to This Issue.

DISASTERS AT SEA.

ST. JOHN, N. B., February 8.—The brigantine Zing, from Cardiff, was lost with all aboard.

NEW ORLEANS, February 8.—The steamer Celtic Monarch for Bremen, is ashore at the east end of the jetty.

GLASGOW, February 8.—The Anchor line steamer Utopia, from New York January 23, arrived all well.

ANTWERP, February 8.—The steamer Nederland passed Sillly Islands Monday night. No unusual bad weather has been reported. Her rigging was intact. This makes the report of her loss unlikely.

LONDON, February 8.—The survivors of the disaster to the steamer Kilmalham Castle, which foundered in the bay of Biscay on the 21st inst., related three days of chewing a flannel vest. The third officer became starving and

and jumped overboard, but was rescued.

A schooner has been wrecked near Portaferry, Ireland; another near Shetland Island, Scotland. In the first, five sailors were drowned; in the second, the whole crew perished.

The steamer Bavarian, which sailed January 23 for Boston, returned to Liverpool with machinery damaged.

ANOTHER STEAMER LOST.

LONDON, February 8.—It is reported the steamer Komura Castle, 2,000 tons, from London to Shanghai via the Suez canal, is lost, and the passengers were saved. Many of the crew are drowned. A heavy gale prevails on the coast today. Several minor casualties, involving a loss of life, are reported.

The report of the loss of the steamer Komura Castle is confirmed. She foundered in the Bay of Biscay on the 21st inst., in a few minutes, and was only able to launch one boat containing all the passengers, numbering eight, and eight of the crew. The crew numbered forty persons. The survivors, when rescued by a French steamer, only wore their night dresses and were very weak.

LATER.

Her captain, first mate and thirty of the crew—Austians—were drowned.

A STEAMER REPORTED LOST.

LONDON, February 8.—A bottle has been found on the Bournemouth beach containing a saloon ticket, on which are written the following words: "Our ship is in great distress. The masts are destroyed. Immediate relief is necessary. Steamer Nederland. The Red Line steamer Nederland, Capt. Ubersig, sailed from Antwerp, February 31, for New York, Bournemouth beach, where the bottle is said to have been found, is in Southampton county, England.

VERY MUCH PLEASED.

BERLIN, February 8.—The emperor is especially gratified at the acceptance by the Prince of Wales of the colony of the British dominions of the Third Avenue. He announced the appointment in a very touching autograph letter to the prince. A deputization of the regiment requested permission to tender personally to Wales an expression of their sense of the honor conferred, and hope he will attend the spring or autumn parade and present the regiment to the emperor.

THE GOVERNMENT MUST GO.

MILBOURNE, February 8.—Returns of the election for members of territorial parliament freshadow the defeat of the government.

FERRY WILL FORM IT.

LONDON, February 8.—A Paris dispatch says: Jules Ferry yesterday recommended President Grevy to expel the Oceans princes by a decree. Grevy hesitates to take such a course, but it will probably be adopted if a ministry is formed under Ferry.

THE GERMAN FEAR FOR FRANCE.

BERLIN, February 8.—The liberals and ultramontanes are against holding a session of the Landtag and Reichstag simultaneously. Germany continues excited over the elevation Gun Thundaria to the ministry.

The Post says: The incident may possibly prove a source of fresh calamities for France and Germany and misfortune to the countries likewise.

THEY HAVE GIVEN UP.

CAIRO, February 8.—The report is here that the Egyptians in Soudan have yielded to the false prophet.

NOT THE UTOPIA.

HULL, Eng., February 8.—The ship Bramble Tye, from San Francisco, lost four men in a hurricane. A boat with the stern marked "Utopia, Glasgow," was found at Mavagiot, Crete. The name of the steamer Utopia had no band, consequently the steamer reported off Cape Cornwall with a red band around the funnel called the Utopia of New York. The steamship Utopia sailed from this port January 23, for Glasgow.

WILL BE TRIED FOR MANSLAUGHTER.

HAMBURG, February 8.—The case against the captain of the steamer Sultan, which ran into and sank the Cimbric, will be brought to trial on Saturday. Sixty-eight witnesses from the Sultan and Cimbric will be examined. It is rumored the prosecution for manslaughter is intended.

HE WILL RESIGN.

LONDON, February 8.—A Paris dispatch states that Falliers, president of the council, today expressed an intention to resign.

MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.

CORK, February 8.—The White Star ship company subscribed to the Cork exhibition and offers to carry free 100 tons of American exhibits.

CENTINIA, February 8.—The Montenegro government announces the rupture of relations between Montenegro and Turkey because the latter failed to agree to the cessation of territory.

JAMES P. BENJAMIN, the queen's counsel, has retired from practice.

LONDON, February 8.—The bullion in the Bank of England increased 800,000 lbs. the past week. The proportion of gold to silver is 40 per cent.

Thirty thousand tons of new shipping were ordered on the Clyde the past fortnight, including two steamers for the North German Lloyd company.

The Dynamite Fiends.

BOSTON, February 8.—A Philadelphia dispatch says Leon Hartmann, the Russian nihilist, arrived from Washington and had an all night conference with Herr Most and three members of the International society of New York. The conference had relation to the coronation of the czar. Belsham, another nihilist, arrived today and another conference took place. Herr Most sent a cipher dispatch to Berlin socialists and arranged for another conference this evening. Hartmann declared to the German socialists there that the coronation will not be allowed.

A Noted Crook Caught.

CHICAGO, February 8.—The police have in custody an expert thief who has been committing a series of deceptions for the past two weeks. He gives his name as William Slade. He is believed to be the man who robbed the room of J. H. Fleming, the New York drummer, at the Palmer house, a few days ago, and when discovered, frightened away three hotel porters with a revolver and escaped. In his room in the west

side were found 925 shares of stock in the Denver Crock saloon, the property of Marshal Jewell and Thomas M. Nichol, politician; a promissory note by Nichol for \$1,500 in favor of Speaker Keifer, of Ohio, all stolen from Jewell's western agent at the Pacific a week ago. In addition there was valuable jewelry and two 1,000 mile railroad tickets. The police are unable to identify him in the list of crooks.

TECUMSEH'S SIXTY-THIRD.

General Sherman's Birthday Celebrated by a War-quest-Speech by the Great Warrior.

Special Dispatch to This Issue.

WASHINGTON, February 8.—A banquet was given at Wormley's to-night in commemoration of the 63rd birthday of William Tecumseh Sherman, general of the army. The guests were Chief Justice Waite, General Sheridan, J. Warren Keifer, Senator Hawley, Marshal Clayton McMichael, Mr. Stilson Hutchins, Gen. Van Vleet, Chief Justice Carter, of the district supreme court, Senators John Sherman and John A. Logan, Justice McArthur, Senator Allison and Randall, Henry Waterson, Justice Stanley Matthews and Justice Miller. In reply to a toast to his health, General Sherman made a speech of some length. Speeches were also made by Chief Justice Waite, Justice Miller, General Sheridan, Senator Hawley, Senator Logan and Mr. Waterson.

Gen. Sherman began by saying: "According to our family Bible I was born the 8th day of February, 1820, consequently I am in my 64th year of life, and if I survive another year, will pass my active command of the army of the United States to a life of comparative ease and retirement. The law for compulsory retirement of all army officers at the age of 64 was in my judgment wise and proper. I did not ask for or wish exception in my own case, and I declare that I then as now approved the measure and asked my friends not to interpose any objections by reason of its effect on me. I think an army grateful that I have passed through a life of 63 years of varied life with mind and body sound enough to promise a reasonable remainder, and I am thankful to congress that suitable and liberal provisions have been made for me and those dependent upon me, to enable us to live out our appointed days in comparative ease."

He then revised briefly the progress of the world in the last half of civilization during the past half a century, referred to the stirring events which had taken place in this country within that period and especially to the wars in which the people of the United States have been engaged and said that even now, after a very short lapse of time, it could be seen that these wars had accomplished valuable results which could not have been reached in any other way. As an illustration of this he asserted that the American war, which extended over a system of government from the Atlantic to the Pacific, converting lands which had remained for centuries in possession of wild beasts and wilder savages, into prosperous states and territories in a short period of years. After pointing out the fact that the acquisition of California was also one of the results of this war, General Sherman reviewed briefly the rise and development of that great state and the opening of railroad communication across the plains. "In these mighty enterprises," he said, "the soldier went in and in hand with the civilian." Referring to the late civil war, Gen. Sherman said: "I need not speak of the civil war. Its history is known to all, and all can hear me remember the details. I will not say, however, in this connection that friend and foe alike now share its glories and fruits. No part of the union has experienced a larger measure of profit than the section over which we seemingly triumph. I believe that nine out of ten soldiers of the south would rather be members of our present glorious Union, at peace with all the world, than citizens of the Southern Confederacy, with slavery the corner stone, and at constant war with their neighbors. I have not the least desire, here or elsewhere, to boast of my share in that war, but I do feel a sense of pride and satisfaction that we as a people met the issues of that day like brave men and carried our ship through breakers which for a time appeared to be a shipwreck."

"Peace and good order may reign supreme and I can lay aside the arms with which I have been clothed with honor and safety. Another will take up where I leave off and our army will move on its glorious career to ultimate destiny, which no man may foresee."

In conclusion the general said: "The occasion is not suitable for me to say even a word in praise of my military career in its multifariousness. I cannot help pleading to my countrymen at every opportunity to cherish all that is manly and noble in the military profession, because peace is enervating and no man is wise enough to foretell when soldiers may be in demand again."

Gen. Grant in a speech, said: In perhaps, fifteen months it will be possible to go by railway to Mexico, and from any point of the United States. The new treaty, the general held, will open a market for many manufactures which Mexico does not produce, and which we do, and it will be the most advantageous thing for both countries.

Payee Captured.

Special Dispatch to This Issue.

LEAVENWORTH, February 8.—The headquarters department of the Missouri today received official notice of the capture of Captain Payne, the Oklahoma boomer, south of the Cimarron river, by Lieutenant Stevens, the party being on their way to Oklahoma outposts with one hundred wagons. Captain Carroll, commanding troops in the Oklahoma country, will take the party to Fort Reno.

The Agents Deny It.

Special Dispatch to This Issue.

PHILADELPHIA, February 8.—Peter Wright & Sons' agents, of the Red Star steamer Nederland, will arrive safely. In regard to the message found in the bottle on Bournemouth beach, they believe some fish-packer had thrown the bottle overboard. The ship is most strongly built and had just undergone a thorough overhauling.

A FAMILIAR FIGURE.

The Remarkable Career of Jay Gould, His Early Life, Experiences, and His Later Triumphs.

What He Says of Himself Under Protest—How He Lived, and Some of His Surroundings.

A Tribute from His Friend Russell Sage. Also a Complex Character on the East—Living Street.

Special Correspondence of the Pioneer Press.

NEW YORK, January 31.—Jay Gould weighs 110 pounds. Successful politicians are usually large men—physically large, I mean. I have no doubt, judging from the members I am acquainted with, and the avoidance of past congresses, that the members of the present congress weigh, on an average, 180 pounds each, perhaps more. In a United States senate, not very long ago, the average weight was 200 pounds. The cause of this is not far to seek. Other things equal, large men have great vitality, and so are capable of overcoming obstacles.

Most of the famous editors this country has produced have been large men. Horace Greeley weighed 200; Thurston Wood weighed 210; Henry J. Raymond weighed 180 or more; so did Samuel Bowles, Hugh Hastings and Gen. James Watson Webb turn the scales at 200. Robert Bonner weighs 250; George Jones weighs more than 200; so does Charles A. Dana; so does Gen. Hawley; so does Murat Halstead; so does George Alfred Townsend; so does Mr. Harbison; so will Whitelaw Reid in five years more.

It is not good, however, to be the tallest I ever saw. He is often to be seen at Delaunoy's, opposite his office (which is in the famous old building at 71 Broadway) and if he can get a piece of steak as big as his finger—his finger, mind you!—and half a cap of black coffee, he is abundantly satisfied. If, in addition, he eats a stick of celery and two slices of broiled potato, he calls it gorging. His digestion is not good, and he is in a state of semi-rebellion all the time. It is astonishing how a man with the very citadel of life occupied by the enemy can possess such overmastering power. I don't know where Selover went to after he had indignantly flung Jay Gould over his railing in Wall street, but if he had any manliness in him he was thoroughly ashamed of himself and hasn't got over it yet.

I called at Mr. Gould's office the other day, had a talk with the great financial genius about himself, and obtained from the principal member of his business family, G. P. Morison, some facts additional to those generally known about him.

BIOGRAPHICAL.

Jay Gould was born in Roxbury, Delaware county, in a rude part of Western New York, May 27, 1837—so he is not yet forty six. Indeed, his coal black beard and hair, which, though thin, is scarcely touched with gray, indicate a man below middle life. Jay Gould was lucky at the very start—in being born poor. Few Americans are rich at forty unless they had an inheritance of poverty. They who have a start in the world find themselves at twenty with a few thousand in hand, which they try to increase, and the ones who are really "born to a hard lot." Jay was not that kind of a man. His father, John B. Gould, was a poor farmer, and could scarcely earn enough to support his large family in the simplest way. The boy was the youngest, and when at the age of ten or twelve his great thirst for knowledge developed, his older sisters, young ladies of considerable culture, became his teachers. I couldn't induce Mr. Gould to tell me much about this period of his life—or, in fact, any other. "I have nothing to say," he protested; "why should I talk about myself? It doesn't seem to me at all proper or necessary. I am talked about now ten times as much as I want to be or ought to be. I prefer to remain a private citizen."

"You cannot be that," I took the liberty of suggesting, "unless you go out of Wall street, out of speculation, and out of business and put your money into bonds and live on the interest of it. At present, the public have a right to feel an interest in you."

"Very well, then," he reluctantly conceded, "my boyhood in Roxbury was about the same as that of other boys of the time. I worked around the farm, planting and hoeing, going to district school some, doing chores and milking cows nights, and about the most vivid memory of that time is of an old broilade over that I tried to milk. She kicked me in the most skillful manner, and I turned a complete somersault in the yard. It seems funnier now than it did then."

The growing boy studied nights, read all the books he could get in the sparsely settled country, and at the age of fourteen applied to his father to send him to the academy in an adjoining town.

His father could not afford it. The boy thought it over deliberately, felt that his study of mathematics, now beyond the instruction of Roxbury, must be gratified somehow, and resolved to go to the academy and pay his own expenses. He asked his father's permission. "Of course, you can go if you want to," was the natural reply. "You ain't good for much here. It was the solemn truth—Jay had already discovered that he was not born to be a farmer—by a large majority. The next morning the ambitious youth held out from the breakfast table, balled out his hand to his surprised father and said "Good bye. There were tears, entreaties, warnings, but he burst away, seized his little bundle of clothes and started on foot through the wild and sparsely settled regions over the mountains to Hobart academy, with 50 cents in his pocket. Thirty-two years later, being charged with treacherously selling out his associates, he laid upon a table stock and bonds of his own of the value of \$35,000,000.

GOULD GETTING ALONG.

Arriving at Hobart college and canvassing the town for work, he got

chance to keep books for the village blacksmith who had started a little store next the shop. This helped him out. He spent mornings and evenings with the son of Vulcan, and paid his way at school. He rested little, played little, talked little, and worked hard—like Napoleon at the artillery school of Brienne. He made no progress. In six months he had learned what the academy had to teach and left it. He left the village blacksmith, too, and entered a hardware store as a clerk, devoting his evenings to systematic study of trigonometry and surveying. He arose at 4 in the morning and gave three hours to book and slate. He borrowed an old compass and a set of surveying tools, and, inducing the boys of the village to become his flag and chain bearers by presenting to them toys of his own manufacture, he succeeded in learning practical surveying "without a master."

At the same time he applied himself to the hardware business so energetically that at the age of fifteen the little prodigy was made full partner and entrusted with the entire charge of the business. He came to New York for the first time in his life, and was able to open an account with Phelps, Dodge & Co., and other heavy houses. But he had not yet found his career. The hardware trade was not congenial and the same year, 1852, he shipped out, left his little capital behind, put his father in his place, and engaged to take charge of a surveying party at \$20 a month, to complete the map of Ulster county. He organized his party, and started with \$5 in his pocket; walked forty miles the first day and worked a fortnight, when his employer suddenly "faded" before he had laid them a map. Gould at once resolved to carry on the survey himself. What now happened to the fifteen year old boy is best told in his own words.

"I was out of money, that is to say, all I had was a 10 cent piece, and with that last coin I determined not to part. (I did not part with it, and never shall. I keep it now as a memento.) Fall was approaching, and unless our surveys were finished before winter set in they would be postponed till the next spring, subjecting us to additional expense and perhaps causing their abandonment. I was determined to go ahead, if possible. But how? I had neither time nor money to go back to Delaware county for supplies. I was among entire strangers and without credit. I could neither advance nor retreat without money, and so deeply did I deplore the ruin of our project that I shed tears. Tired out with my last day's tramp, hungry and dejected, I was resting in a rocky nook near the town of Shawangunk, my tears trickling down on the face of the compass, when I was suddenly hailed by a farmer, who asked me to come home with him and make a noon-mark—a north and south line, so drawn that the shadow of an upright object falling on it will indicate mid-day. I was asked to take dinner first, and joyfully accepted, as I had supped on two starchy crackers the previous night, had been hard at work since daylight, and felt exceedingly faint. After a hearty dinner, I made the noon mark, and was about to bid the hospitable farmer good-bye, when he asked what I charged for the work. I said I charged nothing—he was welcome to it; but he offered me half a dollar, insisting that it was the price a neighbor had paid for one. I accepted the money and departed rejoicing. I had discovered a new continent, I could not have been more elated, for with 60 cents in my pocket, and the prospect of making other noon marks along the route, I saw a way to carry my enterprise through. I can never forget that day. From that time forward the fame of my noon mark preceded me; applications came in from farmers all around, and out of the new source of supply I paid all the expenses of my survey and came out at the completion with \$1 in my pocket."

A respectable sum was received from the map Young Gould now became a professional surveyor and civil engineer. He mapped Albany, Ulster, Greene and Delaware counties, in New York, Lake and Geauga counties, in Ohio, and Oakland county in Michigan; made the surveys for a park road and a railroad, wrote and published a history of Delaware county, started a tannery where he employed 250 men, built a town (Gouldbor) and established a bank and carried it through the panic of 1857 before he was twenty-one. He sold an interest in his town for \$80,000, and invested the money in depreciated railroad securities after the panic. Soon after this he secured a contract for the extension of two railroads, and was not long before he embarked all his fortunes in the Erie, with what success is well known. With herculean energy he has reached out and gathered in the reins of transportation dropped by other hands, till now he is the central figure of 30,000 miles of railroad communication, and the most potent financial genius in the republic.

HIS PRESENT QUARREL.

with the Mutual Union Telegraph, undertaken in behalf of his pet, the Western Union, is said to worry Mr. Gould more than anything else has recently done. He is surprised to see the new company develop such fighting qualities, and he has been tempted to do some things of the Jim Fisk order, that are not regarded as quite a pure by his associates, Cyrus Field, Dr. Green, Gen. Eckert and men sensitive to business honor—such as the recent breaking open and examining of John G. Moore's private papers during his absence from the city. Jay Gould is not "nice," but his quarrels do not rankle. Russell Sage said to me a fortnight ago: "Gould is one of the best natured of men. After the failure of that persistent conspiracy to ruin him, in which his fingers certainly were pinched some, he went just as pleasantly as ever with his partners to it, he dealt with them just as freely as ever, and gave them as many chances as he did anybody. But while the contest lasts he never lets up. The bears at present are not having a very good time in their dealings with him."

HOW HE LIVES.

Mr. Gould lives in an unpretentious but spacious mansion at the corner of Fifth avenue and Forty-seventh street, in the winter time. His tastes are simple and democratic. His habits are thoroughly domestic. He is not likely to die as Tom Scott did three years

ago, for he uses neither liquor nor tobacco, loves his family, retires at 10 and rises at 6. Mr. Gould has a fine library, with a choice selection of books, strong in the department of history, and he is a close student out of business hours. He is not a religious man, like Russell Sage, but goes to church sometimes. Mrs. Gould is a daughter of a Mr. Miller, a retired grocer of the city, and is a quiet, refined and interesting lady. There are six children, equally divided between the sexes, and the three boys are all in business with their father. The elder, George J. Gould, a youth of 22, is a member of the firm of W. E. Connor & Co., of which Mr. Morison himself is special partner. Connor, by the way, known to his familiars as "Wash," began life as Mr. Gould's chief boy, and is now a millionaire—and more, too.

The Treasury Empty.

NASHVILLE, February 8.—A message from Gov. Bate was read before the legislature today, the greater portion of which refers to the settlement of the state debt and payment of interest bonds funded, together with the late delinquency. The governor says Polk left the treasury empty.

The Fire in a Russian Circus.

The Vienna correspondent of a London paper gives the following details of the recent burning of a Russian circus: The performance had reached the fifth item in the programme, some clowns being in the ring, when another clown in acting costume rushed in, shouting "Fire!" At first the people thought this was part of the performance, and laughed; but immediately after the ringmaster rushed in and gave the alarm. The scene of horror that ensued was indescribable. The audience was so closely packed that motion was almost impossible. Some in despair flung themselves from the galleries, and were unable to save themselves made a desperate attempt to save their children by throwing them down into the ring. Some of the men, wearing the long coats of the Russian Jews, were entangled on spikes, and remained hanging in the air, while the whole building resounded with hoarse shrieks. In the ring, where the clowns had been performing, there was a carpet, and for a little while the children were safe in the centre of this; but when the grown up people in their despair began jumping from the dress circle and galleries, the whole ring became one inextricable mass, in which the children were trampled to death or suffocated before the flames reached them. But even this was not the worst. The horses soon became unmanageable, and about a dozen of them, driven mad with pain and terror, broke into the ring, trampling to death the people huddled together there. All this occurred in less time than it takes to describe, and in twenty minutes all was over—at least half the people who had been in the building being burned to death or suffocated. At the windows and various exits scenes of the most horrible description were enacted. Some of the strongest, in their efforts to extricate themselves from the struggling mass, forcing others weaker than themselves into the flames.

The fire brigade was summoned; but the engine was delayed by falling through the ice, and when it arrived the water in the tanks was frozen. The doors of the circus opened inward, and the side entrances were nailed up. Efforts were begun on Sunday to recover the bodies. At the main entrance to the circus lay the burned and blackened bodies of a heap of victims, their heads fairly outside the door, while their bodies were held as though in a vice by those who had crushed upon them from behind. Further inside the ruins many of the bodies were burned to a cinder. The total loss of life has been ascertained to be 208, and of these 187 had up to last night been identified and claimed by their relatives. Twenty-one bodies are still awaiting identification, while sixty others have been literally burned to a cinder and are past all hopes of recognition. Among those who perished are said to be two English towns, one of them named Weston. The head of the Bourne committee and the colonel of the police are among the victims, the majority of whom are said to be Jews. A Jew named Barokow, whose wife and three daughters were killed in the open street on Sunday M Korosloff, the chief of the Morobants' Guild, and after severely wounding him with a knife attempted to commit suicide by cutting his own throat. It is stated that Korosloff, in effecting his own escape, had pushed back Hery's wife's face into the flames. Four women who lost their husbands went mad in the confusion and horror of the night.

ALMA E. KEITH,

HAIR GOODS!

Correct and reliable Waves a Specialty. MASQUERADING WIGS. 1 222-4th, Omaha, Neb.

DISSOLUTION NOTICE.

CARLETON, Pa., January 27, 1893. Notice is hereby given that the partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned, for stock growing purposes, Cheyenne county, Nebraska, has been this day dissolved by mutual consent. J. H. BOSLER, Geo. M. BOSLER.

WESTERN

CORNICE WORKS!

O. SPEIGHT, Proprietor, 212 Kearney St., Omaha, Neb.

MANUFACTURERS OF

Galvanized Iron

CORNICES, DORMER WINDOWS, FINIALS, Tin, Iron and Slate Roofing, Patent Patent Metallic Slighting Patent Reinforced Ratchet Bars and Bracket Shaving. I am the general agent for the above line of goods.

IRON FENCING.

Creosoting, Balustrades, Verandas, Office Bank Railings, Window and Ceiling Guards, etc.

GENERAL ADVERT.

KIDNEY-WORT

HAS BEEN PROVED THE SUREST CURE FOR KIDNEY DISEASES. Do not take a book or a disordered urine indicate that you are suffering from KIDNEY DISEASE. Use KIDNEY-WORT at once (druggists recommend