THE OMAHA DAILY BEE.

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LINGG WOULD BE A MARTYR.

So Spies Writes Concerning His Fellow Prisoner.

KNEW NOTHING OF THE BOMBS.

Effect of Sunday's Discovery on Public Sentiment--Prominent Men Still Favor Commutation — Engel Makes Partial Confession.

August Wants No Martyrdom.

CHICAGO, Nov. 7.—[Special Telegram to the BEE.]—The latest exploit of Anarchist Lingg has given something of a check to the efforts of those who have been circulating petitions asking executive clemency on behalf of the condemned anarchists. The relatives and associates of the anarchists are as busy and active as ever, but people generally who favored executive clemency now exhibit a marked change of sentiment. A great many well known people received letters at their houses yesterday containing petitions for them to sign, and with the request that they obtain as many signatures as possible and return them to Henry Lloyd, care of the Chicago Tribune. Spies, Fielden, Schwab and Fischer this afternoon all wrote to M. Salter, who has been working with Mr. Lloyd in their behalf, disavowing all knowledge of Lingg's exploit or sympathy with him. Spies says: "The first intimation I received of the matter came from Sheriff Matson last evening. I could not believe it at first and can hardly believe it now. I haven't spoken to Lingg for, I think, nine months. I don't know much of him, but I think he is a mono maniac. I had only seen him once or twice before we were put together and charged with 'conspiracy.' I don't believe that a single one of the other prisoners had even as much as a suspicion for otherwise they would undoubtedly have reasoned the man out of his folly. Lingg, as far as I can judge him, seeks to be martyred and, to be candid, would like the rest of us to go with him. Did he put those instruments into his cell so they might be found? This is the question I have been asking myself. If he had them there for any purpose, this is the only one that looks plausible to me. He wants to die thinking thereby to help the cause of labor, but he wanted us to die also."

The events of yesterday have also served to call out stronger expressions of opinions from most of the newspapers except the Chicago Tribune and Herald, which make no comment. Speaking of the petitions and the threats of vengeance that have been made in case the men are executed, the Times says: "This criminal menace of vengeance by the foreign disciples of social anarchy seems to have had considerable effect in intimidating some well-known citizens and causing them to attach their signatures to the anarchial protest. But this unexpected appearance of timidity, this sudden terror of that most cowardly of cowards, 'the dollar,' has affected the guardians of public order and the protectors of property and life against foreign banditism in a somewhat different way. It has awakened a feeling of dismay among them that may forebode greater danger than all the blood threatenings of the friends of these 'noble men' who wrought the awful havoc of the Haymarket. This feeling of dismay and discontent among the guardians of the public safety is a most natural consequence of the sudden appearance of intimidation under the threats of vengeance among some moneyed men and representatives of large property interests, intimidation that is shown by their yielding to the solicitation of the friends of the 'heroes' for signatures on their protest against the execution of justice. It is a consequence that rational men ought to have foreseen. It is a consequence that is certain to spread and enlarge to dangerous proportions—and possibly lead to deplorable results if the stampede of the intimidated souls should not be stopped." The other leading papers have editorials of a similar tenor.

The excitement around the criminal court building and county jail this morning was intense, all the more so from the apparent effort that was made on all sides to suppress it. But three clear days now remain till the dreadful day arrives, and as it thus hastily approaches the excitement in connection with it naturally increases. It can be noticed in the nervous activity of every man who has any official connection with the solemn work of Friday next. In their ceaseless motion whether any object is to served thereby or not; in their frequent private consultations, and in their increased and never ending vigilance. There is scarcely a piece of property in Chicago belonging to the city that is not guarded. Reserve details of officers are ready for action and from every station house in the city an extra force is ready to depart at a moment's notice. The officers are not allowed to go home, but are fed in their respective stations. Drill Master Fitzpatrick is training the men in the use of the rifle. The city hall is well guarded by a half dozen policemen. The fire alarm telegraph office in the city hall, which if disabled would leave the city almost at the mercy of a mob, is also protected by a squad of detectives. As a result of the conference between the mayor and the sheriff the outside shutters of the criminal court building have been closed and barred and the guards have been added to and no one will be allowed inside the building without a written order from the sheriff. The jail is completely surrounded by policemen and detectives and inside the building a policeman is met at every door and turn.

The Amnesty association were late about getting its tables and petitions on the streets this morning. At 8:30 there were but two tables out, one at the northwest corner of Clark and Washington streets and the other on Clark street opposite the postoffice. M. A. Collins, who has charge of this branch of the agitation in favor of the condemned men, was in charge of the table at the court house. The crowds about the tables were rather small and the papers were signed slowly. Very little talk was indulged in One man came along, looked under the frail little table carefully, and then asked if they had any bombs under there. Somebody said "Guess not," and the inquirer disappeared around the corner. Mr. Collins was asked if there was any talk about the finding of bombs in Lingg's cell yesterday, he replied: "We heard nothing about the incident to-day. I think the bombs were put there to counteract our work, but I've noticed no diminution in the signing of names. The bomb story is rather thin. It's a last resort."

"Are you going to have more tables on the street?"

"Yes, I'm having a dozen larger tables made and will get them on the street as soon as possible. The petitions will also be changed, the headings made shorter and printed in larger type, but the purport will be the same. I'll put two tables at Milwaukee avenue and Desplaines street, two at the corner of Madison and Halstead and two at Blue Island and Twelfth street, and will rush the good work."

The table at the custom house was in charge of Louis Challaret, a young Frenchman. Signing here was even slower than at the court house. Mr. Challaret frequently requested people to sign, saying, "This is a petition asking for executive clemency for the condemned anarchists. Everybody who thinks these men should not hang please sign. We think it is wrong to hang them. To do so will make martyrs of them and threaten the peace of the state. The Manchester martyrs were hanged in 1868 and the Irish people regard them as martyrs. Self interest ought to impel you to sign this petition." Despite this appeal there were few signers. By 10 o'clock Mr. Challaret had not secured more than one hundred names, while the stand at the court house had perhaps two hundred. An angry-looking fray bearded man came along and after listening to Challaret asked: "Have you got a sample of your bombs with you?" The crowd laughed and Challaret replied: "No; human reason is all the bomb I believe in. I don't believe in physical force." Notwithstanding Mr. Challaret's pleasant talk and his allusion to the Manchester martyrs, it was noticed that but few of the signers put down Irish names. Miss Van Zandt, with Spies' sister, was active and busy all day. The two women were neatly dressed, and with cheerful, smiling faces went from one stand to another, staying a few moments at each and talking with the man in charge. They would eagerly scan the list of names and see how the work was going on. They both had packages of Mr. Trumbull's pamphlet—"Was It a Fair Trial?"—under their arms and offered them for sale.

Some of the men who signed the petition in favor of a commutation of the sentence are generally not disposed to admit any change of their view in consequence of the discovery of bombs in Lingg's cell. Lyman J. Gage, president of the First National bank, said: "This will have the effect of deterring a good many from signing the petition. That is naturally to be expected, but I do not see that it makes any difference in the principle of a discriminative clemency. I still believe it to be the better policy to commute the sentence of some, at least, of these men." Judge Tuley, in response to similar questions, said: "My position is not changed one particle. I did not sign the petition for sentimental reasons or out of any sympathy for the condemned anarchists, or from any idea that they had not had a fair and impartial trial. I think they had as fair a trial as any men could have. I signed the petition solely on the ground of public policy. I do not think it wise to make martyrs of these men, as assuredly will be the case if the sentence is carried out. As it now stands, their followers may, in course of time, see the error of their course and admit that social wrongs cannot be redressed by force, but they are not likely to do so if these men are hanged. In that case they will not reason about the matter. My judgment is that the men ought to be allowed to live in order that anarchy may die. They will have ten times as many followers after their death as they would have if they were quietly shut away in the penitentiary. This discovery of bombs in Lingg's cell is a strange affair. It will undoubtedly prevent a good many from signing the petition who would have done so out of sympathy for some of the prisoners. But I don't see as it should make any difference with those who favor commutation on the ground of public policy."

A Statement From Spies.

CHICAGO, Nov. 7.—This afternoon, W. M. Salter, who has been working in company with H. D. Lloyd to secure the signatures of prominent citizens to the request of commutation of the sentence against the anarchists, asked Spies to say plainly what he knew about the bombs found in Lingg's cell yesterday. Spies wrote out the following, and to it are appended the signatures of Fielden and Schwab. Further below is a statement by Fischer:

Mr. Salter: It is useless for me and my friends to say we had no knowledge of anything of the kind. No sane man would have bombs in his cell or countenance any such a thing in a cell—think of it—subject to search at any moment and at all times. The first intimation I received of the matter came from Sheriff Matson last evening, and I could not believe it at first, and can hardly believe it now. I haven't spoken to Lingg, I think, for nine months. I don't know much of him, but I think he is a monomaniac. Had only seen him once or twice before we were put together and charged with "conspiracy." I don't believe that a single one of the other prisoners had as much as a suspicion, for, otherwise, they would have undoubtedly reasoned the man out of his folly. What use was he going to make of the shells? Throw them into the jail? What intention, what object could there have been in such an undertaking? I repeat that no sane man can be capable of such a thing. Lingg, as far as I can judge him, seeks to be martyred, and, to be candid, would like to have the rest of us go with him. Did he put those instruments into his cell so that they might be found? This is a question I have been asking myself. If he had them there for any purpose this was the only one which looks plausible to me. He wants to die, thinking thereby to help the cause of labor. But he wanted us to die also. Perhaps he thought the best and surest way to bring this about was to place a few bombs in his cell. I have never met as peculiar a man as he is before in my life, and for almost a year I have considered him a monomaniac, and have had nothing to do wih him. You ask me to condemn his action. It is useless to condemn the action of an irresponsible man. If any one holds us or any one of us responsible for Lingg's deeds, then I can't see why we wouldn't be held responsible for any mischief whatsoever committed in the world. And it has actually come to that. We are being made the scapegoats for everything.

Very sincerely yours,
A. SPIES.

I also concur in the above statements.
S. FIELDEN.

In the above I fully concur.
MICHAEL SCHWAB.

Fischer wrote: "I don't know what to think of it. I cannot comprehend that Lingg intended to take the lives of the jail officials, who in every respect have treated us very kindly. Neither do I believe that Lingg wanted to commit suicide, because he possesses too much courage. The whole affair is a puzzle to me and may my fate be what it may, I will be grateful to the jail officials for their kind treatment to the last."

Engel's Partial Confession.

CHICAGO, Nov. 7.—Just before noon to-day Anarchist Engel was visited by Dr. Gray, assistant county physician, to whom the anarchist made a partial confession of his attempted suicide. In addition to swallowing the opium, Engel said he took sixteen morphine pills Friday night. Dr. Gray was amazed at this intelligence, but understood why they proved ineffectual when Engel said he had the pills ever since he was brought to the jail. That was exactly a year and a half ago yesterday, and long since then the pills ceased to have any active power. Engel said he swallowed the sixteen pills late Friday night and walked his cell all day Saturday, expecting at any moment to fall down. When it grew toward night and the morphine had no effect he resolved to take laudanum. After his friends left in the evening he poured out six or seven teaspoonfuls of poison and tossed it off. Dr. Gray thinks the stuff was purchased in some cheap drug store, and, in consequence, it was adulterated and a very poor article of its kind. That is why the laudanum did not take effect, for if the drug was of the right quality half of the quantity Engel swallowed would have been enough to kill him. The old man was made drowsy by the poison, that was all, and his loud breathing was what led to the discovery. At first he said he had been drinking whisky, but a single glance at the pupils of the man's eyes was enough to convince Dr. Gray that he had swallowed opium in some form. Coffee was given him and he was made to exert himself and move about. The primary effect, such as it was, soon passed off and left the would-be suicide a little bit dazed. This forenoon he was sleepy and confused, but withal a bit talkative. When he found further concealment useless he told why he wanted to die. He'd rather die, he said, than go to the penitentiary for life and he'd rather go off by the way of poison than the route ordained by the law. He didn't think he had a fair trial. The old man said he had only made three speeches and what he seemed to regret most was that he hadn't made thirty or three hundred speeches when he found he was to be hung for speech-making. Asked by Dr. Gray how long he had the laudanum he answered, "Oh, a long time," but he wouldn't tell how he got it or who gave it to him.

Engel is reported to have said to representatives of the Amnesty association this afternoon that his letter given to the public a short time ago, in which he expressed himself, like Parsons, as wishing either liberty or death, was forced from him by a powerful outside influence, the nature of which he dares not divulge. He also said the letter was not even written by him, but was penned outside the jail. He alleged that thus being compelled to utter sentiments which he did not feel at heart had broken him all up. He also also declared that against his will he had been prevented from signing the petition which Spies, Fielden and Schwab had addressed to the governor.

During the afternoon Parsons wrote a long, almost hysterical denunciation of the bomb discovery as a prearranged trick of their enemies to blacken the condemned men in the eyes of the public.

The Captured Bombs.

CHICAGO, Nov. 7.—Sheriff Matson this morning said there was no doubt as to the nature of the stuff found in Lingg's bombs. That part of the filling had been taken out of a couple of the pipes and exploded, and that it had been found to be the strongest kind of dynamite. The amnesty people have their tables on the streets again this morning, but there seems to be less disposition on the part of the people to sign the petitions than Saturday, and but few names are being secured.

Louis Lingg is defiant and sullen this morning. He put on his oldest suit of clothes, a pair of gray trousers and black jacket, put his feet upon the little iron cot and began to read a paper. His cell is on the lower tier, and looks out upon the examining cage. Reporters may observe him at a distance of eight feet. Lingg was restless, and every few moments he would jerk his head around and stare through the grated door with a wild look. Presently he got up, planted himself in front of the cell door, thrust his hands into his pockets and looked straight before him upon the contracted field of his vision. He saw nothing but watchful clusters of reporters and suspicious muscular bailiffs. He was nervous. He would lean against the wall, sit down on the edge of the cot, get up, put his elbows on the cross-bars of his cell and rest his face on his hands. A favorite attitude was to stand firmly erect, fold his arms over his broad chest and gaze out, bristling and ferocious.

None of the seven were let out of their cells this morning, and Jailor Folz says they won't be to-day. Mrs. Schwab, Mrs. Engel and Mrs. Parsons came to see their husbands, but the best they could do was to call out "good morning" and send up some papers. No packages of any sort were allowed to go in. Nina VanZandt was there. "Good morning," she called out to Spies. "Good morning," he returned, and that was the end of the dialogue between them. She wrote a note which the janitor read and then sent up to Spies. All mail was broken and examined this morning, the first time since the imprisonment, and telegrams were torn open and read. All private communication with their friends is stopped, and will continue to be until the day of execution, if that comes. Captain Black and Moses Solomon came to the jail at 10 o'clock. Black had only stepped into the office when Jailer Folz took him into his private room and talked earnestly to him. Black then talked with each of his clients at their cell doors. "Will the finding of these bombs in Lingg's cell change any of the plans of defense, Mr. Solomon?" "No. We will go right ahead with the petitions and ask clemency for Lingg, and go to Springfield Tuesday as already arranged."

It is reported that the police have discovered eleven dynamite bombs, which were secreted in the house of an anarchist near the gas works on West Division street. The police were working on the case all day yesterday, and have kept the discovery very quiet. The matter when it became known, caused great excitement in the vicinity of the jail.

Soon after the rumored finding of the bombs in the northwestern part of the city a number of detectives came to the office of Lieutenant Slayton, where a consultation was held, in which Captain Schaack and Chief Ebersold joined. The conference was kept up for some time, until word was received that the alleged dynamite bombs were nothing but a lot of empty gun cartridge shells.

Mrs. Parsons Abandons All Hope.

CHICAGO, Nov. 7.—The dark-skinned wife of Anarchist Parsons has at last abandoned hope. This evening she said: "My husband is dead to me and I return home to my children to mourn for him. I spoke good-bye to him for the last time this afternoon, for I will never cross the threshold of the jail again to be insulted and humiliated. Other women can go there and crawl before the men who turned us out this afternoon, but I will never go until I can sit at the side of my husband and talk to him without an infamous guard at my side. I want to live with the picture of my husband in a dungeon ever before my eyes. That will give me strength to bring up two revolutionists. Mr. Parsons will never sign any begging appeal. He will die and I hope they will make a clean sweep of it and hang the whole seven. Let them hang them all and let the men who cry for blood have all they want of it. The blood of my husband be upon them."

The Police Programme.

CHICAGO, Nov. 7.—A secret conference was held this afternoon between the superintendent and inspector of police and the captains of the various precincts and a complete programme was arranged for Friday covering the whole city. Captain Schaak will have command of the uniformed police detailed to to the scene of the hanging Friday. In addition to the jail, arrangements were made for carefully protecting all property belonging to the city. A strong guard will also be placed in the board of trade building to which, in case of trouble, it is thought the rioters might repair. A large number of detectives has also been assigned to shadow every man who was actively engaged in the anarchist trial. It is understood some leading firms in the business center of the city have also taken measures to protect their property in case of trouble. Two regiments of state militia will be held under arms at their armories on Friday, but it is not anticipated there will be any necessity for their services.

Judge Gary's Awkward Position.

CHICAGO, Nov. 7.—[Special Telegram to the BEE.]—General W. W. H. Parsons, brother of the condemned anarchist, has written a letter of a column and a half to Governor Oglesby speaking for clemency and citing historical parallels and "notorious unfairness" of trial. Judge Gary is said to feel very keenly the awkward position in which he and States Attorney Grinnell have been placed by the action of Judges Tuley, Moran, McAllister, Baker and others in signing the appeal for clemency, as a measure of public policy. It is said the old jurist regards their signing such document and the reasons which they assigned as a tacit admission of the guilt of the condemned men and the fear of the consequences of the doctrines which they preach. Judge Gary will say nothing directly to the press regarding his probable action in the matter. As one gentleman said to-day: "The signing of the petition by so many other judges will make Gary and Grinnell worse marks for anarchist hatred than ever, should they refuse to sign it."

Might Get a Habeas Corpus Writ.

CHICAGO, Nov. 7.—Hon. John A. Jewett was interviewed to-night as to the possibility of a writ of habeas corpus being issued in the anarchist cases. He said that such a writ was open to them in their present position, upon a petition strong enough in its allegation, and if issued, the sheriff would be called upon to make a return and show by what process of law the prisoners are held.

A Talk with Governor Oglesby.

SPRINGFIELD, Nov. 7.—The Associated press representative called at the executive mansion this morning and interviewed Governor Oglesby regarding the threatening epistles which he has received during the past few days from anarchist sympathizers. "I am very much afraid," said the governor, "that the matter has been exaggerated, as such reports usually are. It is quite true that I have received threatening communications, but they have never alarmed me. Most of them have been received within the past week, or since the refusal of the supreme court of the United States to take up the matter, and they have usually consisted of unsigned telegrams and postal cards, with now and then a sealed letter. I have never wished to alarm my family, and for that reason, together with the fact that I attach no importance to such threats, these communications have been generally consigned to the flames. I do not think I have received more than half a dozen threatening communications, although mostly all written the past week or so. The newspapers are attaching altogether too much importance to threats. The number of threatening communications have been very limited indeed.

The governor's mail this morning was composed of a little over one hundred letters, nearly all of which related to the anarchist case. This is an increase over any previous day and the proportion of requests for clemency is also said to be somewhat greater than yesterday. Chicago, as usual, furnished the bulk of the mail on this subject, and a considerable number of letters are said to have been marked personal or confidential. This is quite a needless precaution on the part of the writers, as no one but the governor sees his anarchist mail. It is a significant fact that most of the communications are devoid of any firm label or printing of any kind whatever that would indicate the identity of the sender. This, together with the fact that so many of the letters are marked personal would convey the impression that a large majority of the writers are giving their views to the governor under a seal of confidence and have a decided disinclination to the public being informed as to their real opinion regarding the best policy to be pursued in this crisis. This, without doubt, has partially influenced the governor to refuse publicity of his entire anarchist correspondence.

Oglesby's Friends Interviewed.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., Nov. 7.—A representative of the Associated press called this afternoon upon a number of Governor Oglesby's friends in order to learn, if possible, their views as to his probable action in the anarchist case. Judge Matheny, of the Sangamon county court, said: "I have known Governor Oglesby intimately for forty years and whatever he decides to do in the case he will do regardless of threats of violence or other efforts. He is sympathetic and I would not be surprised if he commuted the sentence of two or three of them."

The Hon. William Springer said: "I have known Governor Oglesby long enough to know that he has the moral and physical courage to do his duty as he understands it. He will not be swerved by threats of violence, but will dispose of this matter on grounds of public policy, and I will be satisfied with his decision, because he is giving it patient consideration."

The Hon. D. W. Smith, president of the Illinois National bank, said: "I would not be surprised if the governor commutes the sentence of two or three of the condemned if he can see his way clear to do it. He is a very kind man. There is no boubt there are different degrees of guilt in the cases of these men. I am confident, however, that no threats of violence will deter the governor from conscientiously performing his duty as he understands it."

Hon. Wiley E. Jones, democratic representative from the Springfield district, who received a request from the Chicago members of the united labor party to assist them in presenting the petition for clemency to the governor, said to-day that he had decided to take no action with the committee. "The courts have passed upon the law and evidence in the case," said he, "and the same law which gives them power to thus adjudicate also confers upon the governor the right to interpose commutation or pardon. The governor should be broad enough in his views to grasp the situation as now presented and let his action be such as will tend to command respect for the law and confidence in our public servants. Anarchism and the cause of labor are as widely separated as heaven and hades. I think four-fifths of the people in this country favor the execution of the sentence."

United Labor Petitioners.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., Nov. 7.—A portion of the committee of the united labor party who come to intercede with the governor in behalf of the condemned anarchists arrived here this evening. The members talked freely regarding their mission to the Associated press representative. When asked what effect the finding of the bombs in Lingg's cell would have, Mr. Dixon said: "The effect so far produced is deplorable and one delegation in this city to-night would be ten times as large as it is had not this matter been published broadcast. I do not know whether it is really true that the bombs were secreted in the cell by Lingg, but I can say this, that if it is proven beyond a doubt, after further investigation, that the bombs were there with his procurement, no one can conscientiously ask clemency for him. If Lingg wanted to insure the hanging of himself and all his comrades, he could not have done a more likely thing to attain that end than to secrete those bombs just as he is alleged to have done."

Later in the evening Mr. Dixon scanned closely the press dispatches from Chicago to learn, if possible, whether it had been definitely ascertained that Lingg had concealed the bombs in his cell, or whether there was ground for the belief that they had been placed there by the officials for the purpose of aggravating public sentiment. Mr. Dixon asserted that if he believed the bombs were placed in the cell by Lingg with the full knowledge and consent of his comrades he would never present a petition to the governor in their behalf.

Not over an hour was spent by the governor in his office at the capitol to-day. He made a brief visit to the state house about 3:30 o'clock and rethrned to the executive mansion at 4:30. The whole day was consumed in consideration of the anarchist petitions pro and con. The friends of the condemned anarchists expect Nina Van Zandt to come to-morrow or Wednesday to accompany delegations to the capital.

Great excitement was occasioned here to-night by the announcement that Assistant Adjutant General Ewert had notified the two companies of state militia belonging here to be in readiness to assemble for service. Men in military uniforms were seen on the streets, but when questioned simply said they had been notified to be ready to respond to the signal. It is not known now what the object of the order is or where the troops are to be sent. The belief is prevalent, however, that they are to be sent to Chicago.

Herr Most Mad.

NEW YORK, Nov. 7.—The leading topic of conversation among the anarchist leaders in this city to-day was the report of the finding of the bombs in the cell of the condemned anarchist, Lingg. All of the leaders agreed that it was a job put up by the police, and when talking about it they grew greatly excited. Herr Most denounced the police as cut-throats, thieves and murderers. A committee representing the different labor societies will leave here to-night for Chicago for the purpose of pleading with Governor Oglesby to spare the condemned men.

A Bomb-Thrower Sentenced.

RACINE, Wis., Nov. 7.—John Jambor, who was convicted Saturday of an attempt to kill ex-Mayor Secor with a dynamite bomb a little over a year ago, was to-day sentenced to ten years in prison. An appeal will be taken to the supreme court.

LATER.—Jambor attempted suicide this afternoon by taking morphine. His condition was discovered in time to save his life.

Stock Trains Collide.

SACO, Mont., Nov. 7.—[Special Telegram to the BEE.]—Two extra stock freights on the Manitoba road collided here to-day, resulting in the killing of two men. The engine of the rear train telescoped the caboose of the first train, in which were several train men and S. W. Powers, a live stock agent of the company, who was killed outright. Mr. Powers was forty-six years of age, and resided at Kearney, Neb., where his remains were taken. A brakeman named Brewster has since died from his injuries. Several cars were badly damaged, but none of the cattle were killed.

GENERAL CAFFAREL ON TRIAL

The President of the Correctional Tribunal Puts Blunt Questions.

MADAME LIMOUZIN CALLED UP.

The Wierd Little Hunch-Back Tells Her Age and Then Steps Down—The General's Story—Foreign Events.

The Decoration Scandal.

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PARIS (via. Havre), Nov. 7.—[New York Herald Cable—Special to the BEE.]—The great Caffarel trial opened at 12:05 to-day in the correctional tribunal of the Seine. The judge, draped in black, with his assessors also in black, sat behind a massive oaken bench. Over them was a large picture of Christ on the cross. The court room, which is only about fifty feet square, was thronged with an eager crowd, but, singularly enough, very few ladies were present. The accused, as they rambled in from a side door under escort of the gardes republicans, did not, with the exception of General Caffarel himself and Lorentz, an almost equally military-looking man, appear an at all interesting lot. Lorentz, Paul Eugene, aged forty-six, agent d'affaires, seemed to feel his position very deeply—more so than any of the others. He is a tall, cadaverous, hatchet-faced man, with tawny hair. He is pale, sallow-eyed and toyed nervously with his moustache. Caffarel is a square-faced, determined-looking man with a long gray goatee and moustache. He appeared perfectly self-possessed and had as many remarks and suggestions as the president of the tribunal. He was dressed in a tightly buttoned up black frock coat—of course, without decoration. He glanced quickly at the picture of Christ, then he gazed at the ceiling with apparent interest, but when his turn for examination came he looked the president straight in the face and when he had to enforce a point he did not hesitate to repeat it three or four times. All the accused were ranged around the table in front of the president and his two assessors. Toward the president's left sat Mme. Limouzin and, by her side, Lorentz. Then in a seat facing the bench, General Caffarel, with Mme. Ratazzi next to him. Next to Mme. Ratazzi was a great strapping garde republicaine, and on the other side of the gangway towards the president's right were Mesdames Saint Lauveur and Veron, Atlas de Courteil and Agent Bayle who is a villainous looking fellow with long hair and shrinking eyes. As for the ladies of the party, what particularly struck me about them was the evident plainness and respectability of their appearance. Mme. Limouzin has on previous occasions figured before the tribunal in a red mantle, edged with white furs. To-day, however, she was robed in black and kept rubbing her hump back against the bench on which she sat, perhaps to bring good luck to her own case. Mme. Ratazzi is tall and, if she were a man, might, like Caffarel, be described as military. She, to her credit be it said, kept blushing every few moments. The other accused on indictment was not present. The president with impressive gravity called out "Dandlau." The audience looked surprised then smiled. The president questions the accused briefly and asks about his means of existence, etc. Mme. Limouzin was first questioned. The president asked her:

"How old are you?"

Limouzin (rubbing her hands together and twinkling her eyes)—I was born June 7, 1846, and I have a child.

After a few more questions the president motioned Limouzin to sit down, which she did and continued rubbing her hump against the bench. The president then turned towards Caffarel and said:

"Stand up."

Caffarel arose with military precision, fixed his eyes on the president and folded his arms.

The president said: "You have squandered a large fortune. Then you gambled at the bourse and became entangled in all sorts of shady transactions."

Caffarel simply shrugged his shoulders.

President—Why did you recommend Gaillard, the brand merchant?

Caffarel—I did so to please Gaillard.

President—It was understood, was it not, that if you recommended Gaillard that Gaillard would pay your debts?

Caffarel—Gaillard was my friend.

The president then questioned Mme. Ratazzi, who blushingly confessed to forty-five years and said she had a son and a daughter.

President—In the Renardt affair, for which General Dandlau received 10,000 francs, you had a commission of one 1,000?

Mme. Ratazzi—No, M. le president, I was only to get it when the general had his second 10,000 francs; I had nothing, otherwise it would be in my account book. I noted down everything I received from General Dandlau—even little items such as twenty francs.

President—Who caused Renault's 10,000 francs to be restored?

Ratazzi—It was Mme. Limouzin.

It will be remembered that the Renault case was one of the matters that nearly brought the strange confederacy to grief before its time and revealed the connection between the operations of General Caffarel and Limouzin. Renault was approached by one of Mme. Ratazzi's agents and plainly asked whether he wanted a decoration. He, with equal directness, asked Mme. Ratazzi what would be the price and when it ought to be paid. Hhe was told 10,000 francs was paid but the decoration was not forthcoming and whilst Renault was awaiting his honors he received a letter from Mme. Limouzin assuring him that the influence of the Ratazzi-Dandlau firm was exhausted and that she and her general could alone do the business desired. Being thus fought for by a rival general was not at all to Renault's taste and he had the good luck to obtain from Dandlau a return of his money under a threat of exposure. There was a good deal more concerning Dandlau, but the above gives the drift of his case.

The next important personage was General Caffarel, who really seems to have been a much a dupe as anything else. What he told of his misadventures constitutes a perfect sermon on the helplessness of a military man before bills and bill discounters. It is hardly to be supposed that he, at his own instance, embarked in the strange transaction in guano, bran and cheap claret. The general maintained with energy, under a searching examination, that his object in obliging Madame Limouzin in recommending the claims of her friends for decoration, was to obtain her aid in discounting his bills and that he never counted upon any direct money transaction.

The president—Did you leave any presents with Mme. Limouzin?

General Caffarel—Yes, I left her two pots of mustard, small bottles of insect poison and a pair of little pasteboard bellows by which it is peppered about for the destruction of fleas, etc.

The strongest part of the evidence against Caffarel was the testimony of a detective who under the name of "Langlois" undertook to work up the case. This man declared that he was introduced to Caffarel at Mme. Limouzin's under the guise of a jeweler seeking a decoration and that the general, on seeing him to the door at the termination of his visit, said: "Well, there is nothing changed in the price we have agreed upon."

The president asked: "Did you say this Caffarel?"

"No. All that I wished to convey was that the manufacturers who were decorated were generally rich men."

The session came to a close by an incident. A full-blooded negro, named Enrich Desert, a Hayti lawyer, was called as a witness to the transactions between General Caffarel and Coen, the wine merchant. The negro said: "The fact is, gentleman, this whole case breaks my heart, and I can't remember anything about the transaction whatever."

The court then adjourned till to-morrow.

The Crown Prince Has a Relapse.

LONDON, Nov. 7.—Dr. Mackenzie telegraphs from San Remo as follows regarding the condition of the German crown prince: "There has been a recurrence of the growth lower down in the throat. I am issuing an unfavorable bulletin to-night." Dr. Mackenzie states that the renewal of the discharge of pus from the crown prince's throat renders necessary a difficult and complicated cutting operation of the larynx.

BERLIN, Nov. 7.—Drs. Schroerer and Krause have been ordered to San Remo, where the crown prince is staying, and Prince William, the crown prince's eldest son, will start for that place to-night. The announcement of the crown prince's condition caused a sensation.

O'Brien's Confinement.

DUBLIN, Nov. 7.—The governor of Tullamore jail to-day refused the demand of Mr. Moorhead, a Catholic magistrate to see O'Brien but on learning that the magistrate had a legal right to hold intercourse with the prisoner sent for Moorhead and informed him that the desired interview would be granted, stipulating, however, that he himself should also be present. Moorhead says the atmosphere in O'Brien's cell, together with the bread and water diet, is likely to have fatal effect on consumptive persons. O'Brien says his system has not been excited by the undue severity of the officials. Mandeville appeared cheerful aid determined.

British Grain Trade Review.

LONDON, Nov. 7.—The Mark Lane Express says: Trade in native wheat throughout the week has been in buyers' favor. The sales of English wheat during the week were 660,087 quarters at 30s 3d, against 49,325 quarters at 30s 8d during the corresponding period last year. Flour dull. Foreign wheat continues to lose strength, supplies keep pouring in and rates are low. Corn quiet. At to-day's market wheat was dull and dragging and prices quotably unchanged, but all sales were in buyers' favor. Corn was dull; round was scarce and rather dearer. Oats were weaker.

A Foreign Protest.

LONDON, Nov. 7.—A deputation professing to represent the liberal and radical clubs of London and provinces visited the United States legation to-day to present to Phelps a protest against the xecution of the Chicago anarchists, and asked him to cable it to the governor of Illinois. The deputation was without credentials and were all unknown to the minister, who declined to receive the protest or to interfere in any way in the matter.

John L. in London.

LONDON, Nov. 7.—John L. Sullivan arrived in London to-day. A crowd of 2,500 betting men, pugilists and roughs assembled at the railway station to welcome him and when the train arrived a wild rush was made for the car which Sullivan occupied. The excitement was great.

The Czar Going to Berlin.

BERLIN, Nov. 7.—The North German Gazette announces officially that the czar, with his family, will arrive in Berlin on the 15th inst. The duration of his sojourn is not known.

O'Brien on Bread and Water.

DUBLIN, Nov. 7.—The Freeman's Journal says O'Brien and Mandeville have been put on bread and water as punishment for refusing to wear prison garb.

News From Stanley.

LONDON, Nov. 7.—The advices from Henry M. Stanley Saturday were under date of August 8 instead of September 8, and Stanley hoped to communicate directly with Emin Pasha by August 15, not September 15.

The Russian Method.

ST. PETERSBURG, Nov. 7.—Eighteen young army officers have been sentenced to various terms of exile in Siberia on charges of connection with a revolutionary plot against the government.

Rentes to Be Converted.

PARIS, Nov. 7.—The senate passed a bill for the conversion of 4½ per cent rentes.

No Cholera in Italy.

ROME, Nov. 7.—It is officially announced that cholera does not prevail in Italy now.

The Vernon Verdict.

TWO RIVERS, Wis., Nov. 7.—A verdict was returned this afternoon by the coroner's jury in the case of the victims of the Vernon disaster. The jury finds the facts insufficient to warrant a censure of the owners of the boat either for faulty construction or worthlessness of the life preservers, but that the captains of the vessels that passed the wreckage are to be severely censured for failure to report at the nearest ports to enable the dispatching of a relief expedition in time to save some of the persons floating about.

Removing Quarantines.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., Nov. 7.—The state veterinarian of Dakota has informed the Illinois live stock commissioners that the authorities of Dakota have decided to withdraw their quarantine against cattle from the Chicago stock yards and that an official proclamation will be made in a few days. The commissioners were also advised that the governor of Kansas had issued a proclamation removing the quarantine against the Chicago stock yards.

Chicago Boodlers Sentenced.

CHICAGO, Nov. 7.—The motion for a stay of execution in the omnibus boodle case came up before Judge Jamieson, and was overruled. The defendants were each sentenced to two years imprisonment. The defense asked for permission to file a bill of exceptions, and were given twenty days to do so.

A Professor's Find.

NEW YORK, Nov. 7.—A Washington special says: A report has been received here that Prof. Cushman, who has charge of the government exploring expedition in southern Arizona, has unearthed a whole city there and exhumed 2,000 skeletons. The location is about eighty miles northwest of Tucson, near the junction of the Salt river with the Gila.

Crushed by the Cars.

EDGAR, Neb., Nov. 7.—[Special Telegram to the BEE.]—John Mossholder, a young man of this city, twenty-four years of age and a brakeman on the B. & M. railroad, was killed this afternoon at Shickley while coupling cars. His body was crushed by projecting timbers.

WEIGHTED DOWN WITH STONE

An Iowa Murder Mystery With a Nebraska Sequel.

CAPTURED HIM IN MINNESOTA

Arrest of a Robber and Train Wrecker Wanted at Lincoln—Poisoned by Cheese—How Powers Was Killed.

A Murder Mystery.

CONWAY, Ia., Nov. 7.—News has just been received here of the finding of the dead body of a man which had been sunk in the Platte river about two miles north of Blocktown. It is now recalled that last Thursday night two men with three teams traveling north camped at this place. These strangers are supposed to have been concerned in the murder. The body was heavily weighted down with stones.

Arrested at Nebraska City.

NEBRASKA CITY, Neb., Nov. 7.—[Special Telegram to the BEE.]—Upon information received from Sheriff Morgan, of Bedford, Ia., a man named Forster, working on the grade of the bridge, was arrested to-day by Deputy Sheriff Huberte, charged with murder. The particulars cannot be learned until the arrival of Sheriff Morgan in the morning.

A Nebraskan Nabbed.

ORTONVILLE, Minn., Nov. 7.—[Special Telegram to the BEE.]—Sheriff Randall effected an important capture last night upon information from the sheriff of Lincoln, Neb. The captured man gives his name as Myron Severance and professes ignorance as to the cause of his arrest, which is train robbery and grand larceny. Severance belonged to a regularly organized band of robbers who made Lincoln their headquarters two years ago. He is the last one of the gang enjoying liberty. The other five are now doing time in the Nebraska penitentiary. Severance has lately been engaged with a threshing crew. The man was arrested a year ago at Milbank, Dak., by the sheriff of Lincoln, but escaped while en route for Nebraska by jumping through a car window with the train running at forty miles an hour. When arrested at Milbank he had in his possession a small tin box containing papers which had been stolen from Orton's bank of this place a year previous, when the bank was burglarized, and for which crime his escape from the Nebraska sheriff prevented his prosecution. Severance is a small man with full red beard and not particularly bad looking. A requisition from the governor of Nebraska is expected hourly.

Accidentally Shot.

CRESTON, Ia., Nov. 7.—[Special Telegram to the BEE.]—Charley Andrews, the fifteen-year-old son of George Andrews, a prominent citizen of this place, was shot while hunting near the poor farm a few miles from here yesterday afternoon. The gun was accidently discharged inflicting a wound from which he died in a few hours.

A Blaze on the Bottoms.

SIOUX CITY, Ia., Nov. 7.—[Special Telegram to the BEE.]—Last night sparks from an engine on the Ch