

UNITED FATHERLAND

German Enthusiasm Aroused By Bismarck's Great Speech.

RINGING AND PATRIOTIC WORDS.

The Greatest Effort of the Iron Chancellor's Life.

ALL LOYAL TEUTONS JUBILANT.

Prince William Refutes the Slanders Circulated About Him.

HIS DECLARATIONS PEACEFUL.

The Condition of the Crown Prince Again Becoming an Object of Grave Concern—The Doctors Remain Reticent.

A Closer Union.

BERLIN, Feb. 10.—[New York Herald Cable—Special to the Bee.]—Germany has had a sensational week, beginning with Bismarck's speech, which stirred the whole nation as it has not been agitated since the coronation of the emperor, then Prince Wilhelm's remarkable toast at the Brandenburg dinner, followed by what is many Berliners a very great event, namely, the annual opera ball, and, last of all, the operation on the crown prince, every detail of which has been read with pathetic interest all over the empire. Prince Bismarck in his wonderful speech came near making Germany not only united, but also more Prussian than Prussia itself. Country persons who have peasants who can read as well as any one can, write that the speech has made even a greater impression among those peasants than among city people, that, literally as Bismarck said, "The invader's first footprint on German soil would start a wave of feeling which would bring every German to arms. I met one such person who had been expelled from Prussia for liberal views."

"What will happen," I asked him, "if some of the kingdoms are tired of being ruled by Prussia?"

"No danger there," he answered me. "There is not a dynasty in Germany which would not cease to reign within an hour of the time its people ceased to believe it true to united Germany. If necessary we will all turn Prussian to maintain German unity."

The enthusiasm which Bismarck roused is not easy for any one except those in Germany to understand. His speech, unlike parliamentary speeches, is well worth reading for itself, but its effect is due to his having put in words what has been germinating in the national mind for the past twenty years. Even that part of his speech which, to American ears, had the familiar Fourth of July spread eagles, "We are the biggest nation on earth. We fear no one except God," seemed to be all the more pleasing because of its novel sound to German ears. Bismarck's words have not been understood to indicate any long period of peace, but are taken rather as a tonic to keep the nerves braced to the fighting point. What they have done is to give all Germany a certainty of victory in the next war, no matter against how many nations it may be waged.

The German telegraph department deserves the highest praise for the admirable way in which it handled the extraordinary volume of telegraph work thrust upon it in eight hours after Bismarck began to speak. The amount of local German telegrams is only comparable to the rush of telegrams out of Chicago during the final hours of a presidential convention. In addition to the German telegrams there were others to all parts of the world. One English paper got 5,000 words from its Berlin correspondent. Other papers in England, Austria and Italy were a little behind. Russia, Turkey, the Balkan states and France waited so breathlessly that long telegrams went not only to their capitals but direct to provincial press as well. Add to this telegraph work the cable work to America and you get an idea of why 235 telegraphers were kept busy in the Berlin office transmitting Bismarck's speech. In spite of the limited time available and the great number of languages in which the telegrams were transmitted, no great causes of complaint were given, and so perfectly had the details been arranged in advance that, instead of blocked wires and delayed messages, it was safe to file a telegram somewhat later than usual. That which chiefly affected the German imagination was the message of congratulation received by Bismarck from San Francisco after the whole of his speech had been read in that city, but only a few hours after he had ceased speaking. Prince Wilhelm's reply at the Brandenburg dinner has probably already been telegraphed in summary. It is worth repeating, however, as a manly, honorable protest against the way in which he has been represented, especially in the English and American press.

Gaiety Rules Paramount.

PARIS, Feb. 11.—[New York Herald Cable—Special to the Bee.]—The weather was rainy to-night. Five public balls in different parts of Paris were held, including one at the opera and the grande military store, at the Continental hotel. Masks and dominoes and pretty little Parisians dressed as posty cooks permeate the boulevards in spite of the drizzling rain. Gaiety rules paramount.

England's Warlike Movements.

LONDON, Feb. 11.—[The British war office has issued an order directing that a statement be prepared at each military center detailing the facilities for summoning reserves and strengthening battalions from depots within forty-eight hours in the event of a mobilization of the army becoming necessary.]

IT MEANS MISCHIEF.

That is What the Situation in Parliament Signifies.

A VERY PECULIAR EXPERIENCE.

The Parnellites at Sea Because of Absent Leaders.

THE GOVERNMENT PUGILISTIC.

Ready For an Onslaught That Did Not Occur.

ARRESTS OF IRISH MEMBERS.

What the English Public Will Say of These Latest Acts—Questions Which Need an Answer—The Situation.

The English Outlook.

LONDON, Feb. 11.—[New York Herald Cable—Special to the Bee.]—The prologue to the parliamentary drama is over and nobody seems able to interpret. We are all quite clear that it is the dullist thing of the kind ever seen, while the performance has been strained, unreal and lifeless. A faded, weary air pervades the whole house. No one shows any fight. The government came back ready to face a tremendous onslaught, but the enemy has vanished. What does it mean? Hamlet, in answer to that question, said, "It means mischief." He would probably give the same answer to the great parliamentary confoundrum. What we should judge from the experience of these three days is that the home rule fight is about over and the Gladstonian forces are in full retreat. Does anybody believe that? Some youngsters, perhaps, certainly not well-seasoned heads, liberal or Tory. I think the Parnellites are rather at sea for the moment. No definite plan is before them. Gladstone was absent on the very eve of the session and so was Parnell. There was no time for settling the details of the campaign. Even Sir Charles Russell's amendment had to be taken back because Gladstone did not approve the form. The plain truth is that the opening of parliament found the Gladstonian allies at sixes and sevens. The two chiefs had not met, and even now Dillon, Sexton, Wm. O'Brien, Tim Healey and Justin McCarthy are all absent from ill health or other causes. Harrington is still in prison and Sullivan is but just out. Altogether, the party must expect to suffer when so many of its leaders are hors du combat. I admit, too, that the government has had wonderful luck. It has put down disorder in London and has shown a firm front everywhere which people like. Why was Palmerston so popular? Because he was always in pugilistic attitude, a regular bull dog as the people used to say. They think they perceive the same qualities in Lord Salisbury's government. They have made Balfour a hero, surely to his infinite amazement. But now comes the arrest of Irish members in London at the very gates of the house of commons. What will the people say to that? It is a difficult conjuncture. If a man resists legal service of a warrant in one place, may he now be made to obey the law in another? That is one view, but is it wise or judicious to drag members of parliament to jail from under the shadow of the doors? Does the government act prudently in thrusting the ugliest features of the Irish struggle under the eyes of the English public? These are questions on which the fate of the ministry may possibly turn. The people may make up their minds very suddenly and the roar of their thunder may fill the air before next week is over, or new events may be regarded within the difference. Personally I should have thought the government would do well at least to make its arrests at a respectful distance from the house.

Must Get Permits.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Feb. 11.—[Special Telegram to the Bee.]—A method of attacking the illicit liquor business was begun to-day by the arrest of the driver of the Seizer brewing delivery wagon. He is charged with illegally transporting liquor. The prohibitory law provides heavy penalties against any common carrier or any other person for transporting liquors, without having first secured a certificate from the county auditor that the person to whom it is delivered is authorized to sell it. The brewery driver had no such certificate. The fact is that many of the customers of the brewery are keepers of holes-in-the-wall. The brewery secured from the board of supervisors a permit to manufacture and sell beer for "culinary purposes," and under cover of such permit has been enabled so far to supply the illicit traffic. The Law and Order league has determined to break up this business, and will watch and arrest the brewery driver whenever he goes forth without the necessary permit.

Laying It on the Governor.

DES MOINES, Ia., Feb. 11.—[Special Telegram to the Bee.]—The board of railroad commissioners to-day submitted their report to the resolution of the house asking why their report had not been published before this. They state that it was submitted to the governor on December 1, as required by law, and has since then been out of their control. It is understood that the report was not delivered to the state printer till the middle of January, six weeks after it came into the governor's hands, and it is reported that the governor has held it back till his own idea on the railroad question should be carefully digested by the legislature, for it is known that the commissioners do not agree with him in all his positions on railway control.

The Iowa Legislature.

DES MOINES, Ia., Feb. 11.—The senate committee have decided to make a favorable report on several bills, including the following: To authorize the railway commissioners to change the names of railway stations in certain cases; for an act to provide greater safety for passengers on rail and steamboats on the inland waters of Iowa; also a favorable report on the joint resolution licensing railway conductors.

Creighton's Building Activity.

CREIGHTON, Ia., Feb. 10.—[Special to the Bee.]—Property owners here attach considerable importance to the fact that T. J. Potter, who owns city property here, has recently given a local architect instructions to submit plans for a three-story brick business block to be erected on one of his vacant lots near the postoffice. Contracts are made for all the rooms to be ready for occupancy June 1. It is understood, however, that Mr. Potter had this in view merely as an investment over a year ago when he purchased the lots. Contracts are out for a new business block for John M. Gibson, banker, and work upon the new city hall and Congregational church will go forward as soon as the weather permits.

A JOLLY GOOD FELLOW

How the Prince of Wales is Considered in Paris.

A WHOLE SOULED ENGLISHMAN.

His Great Benevolence and His Sympathy For Everybody.

A GOOD JUDGE OF EVERYTHING.

One of the Useful Agents of International Peace.

HE VISITS FRANCE'S CAPITAL.

Received With Open Arms By All, Anxious to Pay Homage to Queen Victoria's Son and Coming Heir.

The Genial Wags.

PARIS, Feb. 11.—[New York Herald Cable—Special to the Bee.]—The Prince of Wales arrived at the Hotel Bristol to-day. He is probably one of the most useful agents of international peace in two hemispheres. While Austrian, German and Italian politicians discuss the vexed question of massing troops on the ticklish frontiers, while the bourses of Europe are being moved by sinister or optimistic rumors, the heir of the British throne goes on constitutionally and quietly giving a helping hand to every good and every perfect work. To him the Paris exhibition offers more importance to the peace of Europe than the calculations of statesmen or the eventual fate of little or big Bulgaria. The prince is related to everybody, and as a royal scion he can affectionately kiss more princes than any living potentate. His oldest sister will, or may be, the German empress, the king of Greece is his brother-in-law, his sister-in-law is the empress of Russia, his mother-in-law is queen of Denmark, Prince Waldemar is his kinsman. He is, in a word, the bright spot in divided and harassed Europe. His arrival in Paris must therefore always be a big and happy event. Who does not remember, in 1877, Paris had just recovered from the reactionary shock of May 16, the French republic had just made its great debut, but there were rumors in the air that Thiers was dead and Gambetta was rising. MacMahon was dolefully puzzled. Amid this came the Prince of Wales. The effect was electrical. In an instant he showed that he was before all things a man of business. He said substantially to the committee: "Let us take our coats off to this exhibition and let us pull it through," and he did so. Possibly the prince may render the same service in 1888 that he did just eleven years ago. The exhibition question must be decided, and perhaps while the prince is in Paris the vexed question may be solved whether the great show is to take place in 1889 or a little later. In any case his royal highness will bring matters right. How few know anything of the life of the Prince of Wales. He is supposed to be a king amongst social swells and a royal sybarite. The real truth is that he is one of the hardest working men in Europe. Much has been said concerning the 30,000 dossiers of M. Wilson, the ex-Dauphin and President Grevy. The figures scarcely cover the number of documents in the pigeon holes of Marlborough House. There is not a single enterprise likely to benefit the world of which his royal highness has not a written account in a compendious form. In five minutes the prince could tell us all about the channel tunnel, the Panama canal, drinking fountains, cattle shows statistics, telephones, ambulances, schools of cookery, aid for discharged prisoners, electric tramways, immigration—in short, everything. The prince is in everything. He spends half his fortune in beneficial locomotion. He gives diamond pins to genuine celebrities, he lays foundation stones, he gives tone to the English hunting field, he is an officer, a bencher, a mason among masons, a naval officer, an art patron, a judge of horses, cigars and cigarettes, a believer in the robust traditions of the prize ring, an all-round admirer of good and beautiful women, a jolly good fellow. There are other phases in the prince's character which those who know him well will testify to. He is a fast friend and large-hearted Englishman. When the late Colonel Baker was in Horsekemp lane the good, lenient prince visited and comforted him. There are scores of instances of his gentle gift of sympathy which makes the prince loved by all. "The prince, God bless him," is no idle word. He is the coming king, and as such there is a touch of sympathy between him and every English speaking man on this wide earth, be he British subject or American citizen.

Assaulted a Preacher.

BLOODTHIRSTY ATTACK ON REV. JOHN PETERSON AT MINDEN LOW.

Assaulted a Preacher.

MINNED, Ia., Feb. 11.—[Special Telegram to the Bee.]—Almost a tragedy occurred here this evening when Henry Heselny attempted to settle an old feud which has for some time existed between himself and Rev. John Peterson, pastor of the German Evangelical church. Heselny met Peterson at his residence. Heselny shot the pet dog in the dooryard and began his search elsewhere. Leaving his shotgun at the home he visited the store of John Stuhler to call Mr. Stuhler to account for having asked the constable to arrest him. Taking off his coat and vest Heselny made an assault on Mr. Stuhler, who stepped back, caught up his revolver, and had not the constable, who by this time had been reinforced, arrested him, would probably have put a stop to the fight for good. His case will probably be investigated by the grand jury.

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The Queen's Plates Originally Given to Encourage Racing.

A GREAT DECLINE IN BREEDING.

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KENTUCKY BLUE GRASS ANIMALS

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Judging Thoroughbreds.

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The Duke of Portland, master of the horse, is lord of the manor in this ancient town. His place, Boibec Abbey, within a short distance of here is a famous riding school, the largest in the world, almost as large as Olympia, and is all underground. The late duke spent millions in burrowing, the whole place being a long network of subterranean terraces, beautifully lined and decorated. The present duke is popular in the neighborhood and puts himself as much in evidence as the late duke hid himself in the dark. His horse, St. Simon, which is second only to Ormound in racing fame and the soundest of the stud, was inspected in the box by a large number of people from all quarters.

Wales and Whisky.

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The Crown Prince Doing Well.

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