

ECHOES FROM BERLIN.

Lord Salisbury's Speech Occasions Much Discussion.

ONLY ONE PORTION CRITICISED.

The Latest Rumors Concerning the Bulgarian Muddle.

PRINCE FERDINAND MUST GO.

Dowager Empress Augusta's Devotion to the Flood Sufferers.

IMPORTANT STEAMER SERVICE.

Opening of the Road Between Paris and Constantinople—Matters in Operatic and Dramatic Circles.

A Much Discussed Event.

BERLIN, August 11.—The most discussed event of the week was Lord Salisbury's speech at the lord mayor's banquet in London. The confident tone of the speech was welcomed as confirming the National Zeitung's statement that Prince Bismarck believed that the meeting between the emperor and the czar would result in a long period of peace. The only portion of Salisbury's speech that is thought to be open to criticism is his reference to Bulgaria. Advice received from St. Petersburg to-day in no way tend to confirm the prime minister's optimistic remarks. On the other hand, it was stated on reliable authority that Russia adheres to her original programme of ousting Prince Ferdinand, excluding Prince Alexander and sending a Russian commissioner to restore diplomatic relations without interfering with internal affairs, preliminary to allowing the Bulgarians to elect any prince they think fit, provided he be legally elected and a member of the orthodox church. Salisbury's speech met with greater criticism in Vienna than elsewhere, his apparently improved feeling toward Russia being unpalatable to the Austrians. The cabinet at Vienna has no intention to abandon Prince Ferdinand, and continues to favor a settlement to be agreed upon by all the powers. The Massowah incident is here considered definitely closed by M. Goblet's note of protest.

Herr von Schlozer, the German representative at the Vatican, who brought a letter from Cardinal Rampolla, papal secretary of state, has had several long interviews with Prince Bismarck during the week. There are rumors that the results of these conferences have caused a hesitancy in completing the plans for the emperor's visit to Italy. The Italian government is arranging a railway excursion from all points of Italy in order to bring together a large concourse of people in honor of the royal visitor. The emperor is feeling remarkably well. She rose for a short time yesterday and to-day. The young prince is also progressing favorably. Dowager Empress Augusta has sent, through the Duchess of Ratibor, 1,000 marks for the relief of the sufferers by the floods in the Hirschberg district. The emperor in the autumn will lay the foundation of the new palace of justice and supreme court of the empire. The Duke of Cambridge has arrived at Kessinger, where he will stay several weeks to take the water. The King of Portugal will arrive in Berlin to-morrow. The report that Germany is about to join a conference on central African affairs is declared to be absolutely unfounded. A steamer service from Hamburg to Australia has been arranged by the Deutsche bank and other establishments, the gross capital being already subscribed. Two steamers are in the course of construction, and it is expected that they will start running at the beginning of next year. Bishop Strossmeyer is preparing a defense of his conduct in which he will contend that the act of seeking to unite the Catholic and Greek churches ought to meet with the approval of the pope, and further, that he does not consider his Slav sympathies incompatible with his duties as an Austrian prelate. The train which inaugurated the direct service between Paris and Constantinople passed through Pesth to-day. It had on board a number of notable guests and journalists. Herr Sucher, conductor of the Berlin opera, has expressed a desire to resign his position. It is probable that his resignation will be accepted and that Herr Motte will be chosen to succeed him. Quinz Brull has written a new opera entitled "Das Steinerne Herz." It will be produced in Vienna and New York next season by a German opera company.

BARBERS PROTEST.

They Wear of the Methods of the Bureaux de Placement.

PARIS, August 11.—[New York Herald Cable—Special to THE BEE.]—The leading republican papers congratulate Floquet on his tact and energy. His determination not to suppress the obnoxious bureau de placement, of which the barbers and waiters complain, causes less enthusiasm which is not surprising. Barbers and hair-dressers are the most loquacious people in the world. Since the Arabian Nights, since Oliver le Dain, since the immortal Figaro, they have played the leading roles in history. When the barbers strike or when they comb and brush up political discord they are revolutionists. But in Paris they certainly have a grievance against the bureaux de placement. The bureaux de placement have a list of all the employers of Paris. When a good employer wants a place they won't have anything to do with him because they know that if once placed he will stay, but

whereas if a bad one be placed he will soon be displaced and be on their list again. Thus the bureaux de placement reaps a new commission for placing him again. The bureaux de placement pass their time in playing bad-tedore and shuttlecock with the bad barbers. All this tells heavily against good barbers, who now want to abolish the bureaux de placement and replace them by a barbers' syndicate, where a list of all barbers out of work shall be kept and from which patrons choose their workmen, untrammelled by the brokerage of intelligence offices. The barbers are on the right track and, it is hoped, will have their way, but it is a pity that good barbers do not advertise in the papers as they do in America. Then they would need no bureau de placement and no syndicate, but the employer and employed would be put in communication with each other without the intervention of costly middlemen.

SAUSSIER ENDORSED.

Paris Highly Pleased with His Treatment of the Mob.

PARIS, August 11.—[New York Herald Cable—Special to THE BEE.]—The political atmosphere is much clearer since the firm attitude of the government that holds forty thousand troops, with Sebey repeaters in hand, ready to crush in the bad any attempt at revolution. General Saussier, the governor of Paris, has won the praise of all law-abiding Frenchmen. This general has the quiet, dogged determination and strength of character of General Grant. He has twice saved Paris from revolution, once during the presidential election last autumn and again during the past week of strikes and communist threats and swaggers, and to-day General Saussier is the most popular man in France. So long as he or any man like him commands here Americans and their wives and their children, aunts, cousins and their female relatives may visit Paris with the confidence and security that they would feel in New York or London. The Temps, the leading organ of respectable republicanism, gives the premier unstinting praise for his resolution. The Debats more grudgingly remarks: "The government seems at last to have awakened to a sense of its rights and duties." The Republic Francaise says: "The people have now been able to convince themselves that under the republic, no matter whether the ministry be radical or moderate, order will be equally maintained; revolt pitilessly repressed and public order respected." The Lanterne and other so-called advanced papers are less enthusiastic, some clamoring for the dismissal of M. Lozi, the prefect of police, whose firm hand called the rioters to order so strongly. The Homme Libre, once the organ of General Edre, runs over with rage, denouncing the police as brutes and cowards for assailing an unarmed crowd—a rather irrational tone to take, seeing that the unarmed crowd threw bombs and fired revolvers.

PARIS GOSSIP.

Some Better Weather—New Bathing Costumes—Personal Movements.

PARIS, August 11.—[New York Herald Cable—Special to THE BEE.]—A complete climatic revolution has been achieved during the past forty-eight hours. The torrents of rain and Siberian blasts that continued without a break during June and July, and which threatened to place every poor household throughout France face to face with want and starvation, and swell the rivers into devastating floods are over. The floods have now suddenly ceased, and the bright, blazing sun reigns supreme from Calais to Marseilles. At last the ideal summer weather of France is with us for good. All Paris that is not en greve is flitting off to the seaside resorts. The mania for La Tosca and Directorio costumes, which gave the keynote to Parisian toilettes this spring, is now spreading to bathing dresses. They are elaborately trimmed with flowers, tulle and ribbons. The tallie bathing dresses are most deliciously captivating. They are of heliotrope fairs with artistic facings of violet colored velvet. To see groups of Parisian Naida splashing about in the surf at Trouville, Dieppe attired in these charmingly revised revelations is worth a trip across the ocean. There are fewer Americans at the Roche Noire and Hotel de Paris at Trouville than previous seasons, but this is easily accounted for by the weather. Mrs. James Brown Potter has left already. Minister McLane has not arrived yet. Mr. and Mrs. Cahm, of Baltimore, Miss Lily Hall, of New York, and several other strangers from the United States are at the Roche Noire this week. I did not see the Princess de Sagan and the Marquise Gallifet, but they will doubtless fill their usual places in the grand stand during the Deville races.

A Weird Suicide.

PARIS, August 11.—[New York Herald Cable—Special to THE BEE.]—The old French superstition about the luck attached to a rope on which a man or woman had hung has just been sadly belied in the case of a commissionaire living in the Rue Bandelique at Mont Marne. He had for some time been the happy possessor of a bit of the coveted rope. Much thinking of his treasure made him morbid. Whenever he looked at it he remembered the dreadful fate of the young girl whom he had cut down in a neighbor's house one morning. At last this became unbearable. He got his rope out, tied it to a hook and hung himself.

The River and Harbor Bill.

WASHINGTON, August 11.—The river and harbor bill becomes a law without the president's approval. The president states that while the bill contained items to which he could not sign his approval, the great bulk of the work provided is so important to the best interests of the country that he is unwilling to obstruct it by a veto.

THE BRITISH SOLONS

Interesting Gossip Concerning the Members of Parliament.

SEVERAL HAVE LEFT FOR HOME.

Combatants in the House Diminishing in Numbers.

THE IRISH PARTY STILL ON DECK.

Goschen Wandering About Gloomy and Dejected.

A POPULAR THEORY EXPLODED.

All But a Few of the Lords and Dukes Enjoying Themselves in the Highlands or on the Ocean Wave.

"Who Goes Home?"

LONDON, August 11.—[New York Herald Cable—Special to THE BEE.]—The last day's session did not ebbs away peacefully. Remains of the warlike spirit are still visible, although the combatants diminish rapidly in numbers. Mr. Gladstone has gone, and Harcourt appears to have followed him. Morley is more seen. Lord Hartington and Sir Henry James still make themselves visible for a little while, and Chamberlain returned for a brief interval one day. Some keep an eye on the liberal unionists or they would all vanish, but the Gladstonians can be trusted to hold together even without their great leader. The conservatives also continue to drag themselves to the chamber reluctantly. The Irish party are sticking to their posts. Biggar is never absent. Some of his colleagues wish that he was, for it must be frankly confessed that when the nationalists get off the home rule question they will be by no means united. Last night and early this morning they fell out frequently. Biggar resisted the progress of several bills which his Irish friends deem necessary and desirable, and although Sexton appealed repeatedly to him he refused to give way. At last Sexton sneeringly declared that he could scarcely call Biggar his colleague again. When Dr. Tanner set off on the warpath Sexton administered to him so sharp a rebuke that Tanner seemed on the point of shedding tears. Biggar is the terror of his party when he means to do his own will. He will oppose a bill even though all his colleagues earnestly desire that it should pass. We who look on cannot help coming to the conclusion that it will not all be honey and rose water on St. Stephen's green when the Irish parliament is called together. The members of the government are bound to be poor at the opening and remain till the close. Poor Mr. Smith looks utterly tired out, and if he is rash enough to undertake the leadership of the house of commons another session he will forfeit all claim to sympathy. The work, anxiety and responsibility are crushing him down. He has done his best, but he ought not to go on staggering under a burden which is far too great for him. Balfour stands the racket a little better, but he is absent many hours together and gets plenty of rest, whereas Smith has to be eternally on the watch. If Balfour is tired it only renders him a trifle more languid and indifferent, and the people pity him and praise his devotion to his country. He knows how to economize his strength. The amount of work he does will never hurt him. In his own room here he has a very comfortable couch, and when he is not reading novels he is asleep. How Mr. Smith must envy him. Goschen comes wandering into the house in his dignity, restless, purloining way feeling for his eyeglasses, which has generally worked its way around to his back. The chancellor is gloomy and dejected, for the session unquestionable press-gang failure so far as he is concerned. His horse tax, wheel tax and foreign securities tax all are deeply resented by the classes affected, and the one popular idea that Goschen was a financial genius is exploded forever. Last session he borrowed money to create a surplus. This year he has revived or invented a number of vexatious imposts which the public scoff at. Even at the Lord Mayor's dinner he was received in dead silence. The Goschen boom is over, and nobody is more conscious of it than the chancellor himself. The house of lords always does what it likes. The larger number of members are yachting or in Scotland getting ready for next Monday's grouse, but the remnant of the faithful remained till to-day to support Lord Salisbury in his efforts to get the Parnellite commission bill safely through. The premier made a perfunctory sort of speech to a sleepy house. Poor old Bob Lowe, Lord Sherbrooke, came into the gallery with his wife, for of late he never ventures upon the floor of the house. He haunts the upper regions like a phantasm. One princess made her way into the gallery. The son of that lord chancellor who wrote so many dull or spiteful lies, Lord Campbell, sat fast asleep. Lord Granville and three or four other Gladstonians tried to keep awake. Near Lord Salisbury, by way of keeping him in countenance, were Lords Cross, Knutsford, that sublime mediocrity, and Lord Ashbourne, who managed public life so extremely well for himself. A few speeches in the house of commons, a force attack now and then upon his brother Irishmen, brought him £10,000 a year, to say nothing of the opportunity which he had, and did not neglect, of providing for all his family Irishmen, who knew how to make themselves useful to the government. Verily, they will get their reward. When the Tories go out Lord Ashbourne, once Milner Gibson, gets a pension of £5,000 a year. When they are in again, he goes back to his office and £10,000.

ANOTHER WET WEEK.

German Papers Filled With Doleful Stories of Flood.

MANY CROPS BADLY DAMAGED.

Fruits and Small Grain Almost a Total Loss.

A SWALLOW FAMILY'S INSTINCT.

The Kaiser Untiring In His Efforts to Improve the Army.

HOW MILITARY TESTS ARE MADE.

The Kindly Feeling Shown Towards General Sheridan By the German Press—Americans Who Create German Sensation.

"Das Wetter"

BERLIN, August 11.—[New York Herald Cable—Special to THE BEE.]—"Das Wetter" is still the regular heading in the German papers generally preceding a doleful column of disastrous floods and destroyed crops. Fortunately the flooded districts are gradually emerging from the water and are in no great danger of further overflow. With crops the case is different. Many a small farmer who was flooded last spring has been under water again this summer, and will suffer all winter for lack of the two crops so lost. Even in the unflooded districts fruit and similar crops suffered severely from wind and rain. Apples, pears and plums have, as a rule, been thrashed from the trees by winds or rotted by rain. One little incident tells the whole story of the summer. A half frozen swallow family, attracted by the light and heat of an open air swinging lamp, arranged a roosting place on the cross piece above the lamp, and spent each night swinging backward and forward with the lamp, preferring the noise of the people below and the extreme heat to taking their chances elsewhere. Notwithstanding the weather Kaiser William continues his reviews and inspection of troops. The autumn manoeuvres are to be on an unexampled scale, so arranged as to test severely all the many army improvements introduced since the first emperor's death. For instance, as showing the minute care used in all military matters, a new saddle has been invented which was thought worthy of introduction into the army. As a final trial a squadron of fifty cavalrymen are now taking a four weeks' ride through Prussia under the personal command of a general. They ride forty-five miles a day under the same conditions which would prevail in actual warfare, and of course test their saddles as they could be tested in no other way. In addition to soldiering, the emperor found time for showing his characteristic traits. He dislikes the police, and on Tuesday, when several important business streets were closed to traffic because of his expected approach, he showed his strong disapproval by suddenly changing his route, leaving the police stranded with no one to protect. He seems to believe, too, in all the external signs of an empire, including even the sonics, so that his long interview with Lieutenant Wissmann, the celebrated African traveler, which was at first thought to indicate a Stanley rescue party, is now taken as indicating some big move of annexation or improvement in Africa. Americans have taken this week an unusual amount of space in the German papers. General Sheridan is noticed in hundreds of obituaries, always with the most kindly feeling for him as a man and a soldier. This, too, in spite of the bad feeling he created towards himself in Germany by certain criticisms on Von Moltke. That other famous general, Inspector Byrnes, of New York, is also running through the press, not in obituaries, but because of the robbery in his summer house, which is regarded as a joke. This robbery of the detective chief seems to amaze the average German editor almost as much as Mayor Hewitt's dual kissing did. Carl Schurz's appearance at the dedication at Metz of the Kaiser William monument naturally makes him more than ever prominent here among the small fry Americans. Elio Elias, the seventeen-year-old daughter of the late New York brewer, Henry Elias, created a local sensation in Cassell by her reported elopement with a waiter. She had 1,000 marks in her own right, and was therefore regarded too high game for a man who the day before had been thankfully taking 2-cent tips. They were caught and separated at Queenstown, but the cruel mother may relent. It is said that two young Americans, whose names were successfully concealed, also had an experience in Berlin. They were seeing the German elephant, and after a costly evening, paid their bill in gold which had a bad ring. They were arrested as counterfeiters. They created much suspicion by showing check orders for 1,000 marks. Finally the gold was tested and proved good, and they were kicked out of the station, so much subdued by police attentions that they were glad to get off at any price. Among the small items is the suicide of a shoemaker who sold his lottery ticket just before drawing a prize, but this evil is counterbalanced by a distribution among many poor people of several of the chief prizes in the recent drawing. Consul General and Mrs. Raine left Bremen on the 9th for New York on a vacation. Mrs. Raine expects to return in October. Mrs. J. A. Harlan, of Washington, arrived here early in the week.

Hypnotism Again.

PARIS, August 11.—[New York Herald Cable—Special to THE BEE.]—The hypnotic

THE WAR OF FLEETS.

Irish Cruisers Successfully Run the Blockade.

ENGLAND'S ADMIRAL OUTWITTED

The Enemy's Squadron Spreads Ruin Along the Coast.

SEVERAL CITIES LAID IN ASHES,

Incalculable Damage Done to the Merchant Marine.

THE ENGLISH CAPITAL'S DANGER,

Liverpool Bombarded and Forced to Pay an Enormous Ransom, Speaking From a Technical Standpoint.

The Naval Manoeuvres.

LONDON, August 11.—[New York Herald Cable—Special to THE BEE.]—The naval week closed with the findings for England's long blockaded enemy. By a clever maneuver, brilliantly executed, Admiral Tryon, succeeded in forcing the blockade of Bantry Bay in the darkness last Sunday morning, when Admiral Baird awoke to the fact that some of the fastest cruisers of the fleet were at large and free to direct hostile operations against the coast. As the Calypso had already escaped the vigilance of Admiral Baird and was rapidly approaching the unprotected Scottish coast, it became clear that an attempt to blockade them had failed at every point, and there was nothing left for the British fleets but to follow up the hostile vessels, which in the meantime were working their way along the coast. Greenock was the first point of importance attacked. It was shelled and destroyed on Sunday. The same fate was shared by several conspicuous marine residences in the vale of Clyde. Adrossan was the next visited and roughly handled. On the east coast matters were still worse. On Tuesday morning Aberdeen was bombarded by four lines of battle ships belonging to Admiral Fitzroy's squadron. Proceeding south the hostile fleet sailed up the Firth of Forth to Forth bridge, which they are considered technically to have destroyed. They then put about and steamed down St. George's channel at a rapid rate. Tyne-mouth and Sunderland were the next objects of attention by the hostile fleet, but the foe appeared. Scarborough was then shelled and laid in ashes. The fast cruiser, Hand Fly, circled around Queenstown, captured two Cunarders and an Inman, greatly to the astonishment of the third-class passengers. On Thursday Liverpool was bombarded and only saved by paying £1,000,000 ransom. Meanwhile Admiral Byrd and Admiral Rowley effected a junction to pursue the escaped squadrons, and finally came up with them in time to prevent the supreme catastrophe—the capture of London. So far it has been proven that, once at large, an enemy's cruiser, judiciously handled, can fill the whole coast line with alarm and inflict at certain points enormous damage and destruction to mercantile shipping. A catalogue of the places which have been shelled, bombarded, laid in ashes, or laid under contribution, would be well calculated to rouse patriotic anxiety in the most apathetic John Bull. Doubtless very soon some one will take pains to compute how much damage has been done since Saturday by the fleets of Admirals Tryon and Fitzroy. The result, shown in pounds, shillings and pence, would be exceedingly instructive. So far, at any rate, the defending British fleets have been completely baffled, and it remains to be seen whether the Thames and water approaches to London can offer sufficient resistance, for as I write the hostile ships are already hovering near.

ENGLAND IN AFRICA.

France Viewing Her Aggressions With a Degree of Complacency.

PARIS, August 11.—[New York Herald Cable—Special to THE BEE.]—Less jealousy has been stirred up in France by the latest British annexation in South Africa than might have been expected. Every foot of ground secured by England leaves so much less for Germany to grab. The French have small affection for the English, but the Germans they abhor. The contents of Goblet's reply to Crispien's note in regard to Massowah, now divulged, proves far hotter in tone than were expected. The fiery little minister of foreign affairs takes the Italian's arguments one by one and tears them to pieces. He flatly denies the right of Italy to abolish capitulations without even going through the courteous form of discussing the point with France who was ready to make concessions. In conclusion he hints that Italy will be repaid in her own coin at the first opportunity. Talking of Italy a Roman correspondent telegraphs in that the Herald's articles on Italian immigrants are making a prodigious stir in the peninsula. Extracts are cabled to all the leading papers and are giving their editors plenty to think about.

A Fatal Quarrel.

GALVESTON, Tex., August 11.—This afternoon John Lovejoy, a prominent attorney, shot and instantly killed Aaron Williamson. The difficulty originated over an election debt of \$30 owed Williamson by Lovejoy since the fall of 1885.

John L. is Still Alive.

BOSTON, August 11.—John L. Sullivan distinguished himself to-night by getting drunk and smashing up the turnout he was driving at Brighton. He was arrested for drunkenness and jailed.

A Prize American Painter.

MEXICO, August 11.—The first prize medal has been awarded by the jury at the art exhibition here to an American painter, Garimelchere.