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PEACE IN PINAR DEL RIO

Dr. Bowen Finds Little Sign of Warfare Through the Province.

UPRISING THERE IN DIRE EXTREMITY

Trip Across the Trocha Shows the Usual Vocations of the People Being Pursued and Explodes Many Stories.

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HAVANA, Cuba, Dec. 24.—(New York World Cablegram—Special Telegram.)—A World staff correspondent has passed beyond the Weyler trocha, gone through the principal portion of the province of Pinar del Rio and returned to Havana. No other foreign correspondent has been permitted to go beyond Artemisa, the central point of General Weyler's great military line and its headquarters.

Written authority from the captain general to make the journey, signed by Colonel Escribado, the chief of staff, was given to me, and notification that I was to take the trip was sent to General Arolaos, commanding the trocha, and General Melquizo, commanding in Pinar del Rio City. No condition was attached to my permit other than the usual verbal understanding that no communication should be held with the insurgents. My mission was to ascertain the condition of Pinar del Rio province, to find if it really is in the hands of the insurgents, as is reported throughout the United States, to investigate the alleged severe battles fought during the autumn, and especially to visit the ancient and remote capital of the province, the city of Pinar del Rio.

I left Havana last week on the only daily train to Artemisa. It left before daylight and was composed mostly of freight cars, only two passenger coaches being attached. Slowly the train jolted and bumped along, stopping at numerous stations. At Guira de Melena I saw the church which was held by volunteers against General Gomez's forces last January. The ruins of the houses the insurgents burned and the railway station houses were the only evidences of the raid between Guira and Artemisa. Indeed but for some uncultivated fields and a few ruined sugar plantations and the soldiers in the towns and villages, little is to be seen to indicate that the country is in a state of civil war. The men appeared to be pursuing their customary vocations; the women and children were on the roads as usual.

COMES TO THE TROCHA.

Finally, the train crawling along at the rate of ten miles an hour, reached the trocha at Artemisa, now a garrison town only, although numerous refugees from remote country districts have sought refuge there. The town was filled with troops, who have nothing to do since Maceo's death. A line of earthworks and numerous little block houses extend as far on either side north and south across the level country as the eye could see. Artemisa, which is thirty miles from Havana, was the destination of nearly all of the train. The passengers, almost exclusively, were Spanish officers. General Ruis, commanding the cavalry along the trocha, was among them—a fine, soldierly appearing man. He spoke of the efforts of interested persons to bring on a war between Spain and the United States, and said: "The real Americans are all right, but the paper citizens—the Cubans who get naturalization papers by hook or crook, and then reside on this island—are a troublesome lot. They wish to shirk their duties to the country in which they live, and to perform no service for the United States." The civilians who arrived on the train were searched by the police in the railway station. I watched the proceeding with equanimity, because I was exempt from it. The Spanish officials manifested no curiosity concerning my presence or the object of my journey. Having no occasion to remain in Artemisa, and having to travel more than fifty miles before reaching Pinar del Rio City, I kept on.

WHERE MACEO MANEUVERED.

The country between Artemisa and San Cristobal is flat and the soil is red clay, like that of Virginia. The roads in Pinar del Rio are better than those in the eastern part of the island. They are smooth and hard now, the rainy season being over. The country is covered with tall palm trees. San Cristobal is a small town, with numerous block houses surrounding it, but the troops are there. On the right to the north the country is hilly and broken for thirty miles, as far as the northern coast. These hills are not lofty enough to rank with real mountains, but they contain innumerable ravines, and their slopes are thickly wooded. Among them Maceo moved about, finding shelter from the constant movements of the Spanish columns. I passed a place where he camped by the roadside in his last operations in October. It was the custom of his men to build little huts of palm leaves and grass to protect them from the rain. No military order was observed. The huts were scattered about irregularly, some beside a small stream, others here and there, over a large field. In the rear was a thick dense undergrowth, in which the Cubans could take shelter if attacked.

It was published in the United States that Maceo had 6,000 followers in this movement, but his camp shows that the actual number could not have been more than half that at the outside.

LITTLE SIGN OF THE RAVAGES.

The country becomes poorer as one goes westward, and finally becomes worthless, except for grazing purposes. I was surprised to see many cattle quietly feeding. The supposition that the region has been swept clear is unwarranted. Scarcely any indication of war is to be seen. Palacious has been reported to be terribly sickly. I found the town a straggling collection of thatched, squalid houses. When General Weyler was there recently he shook up the local officials and compelled them to clean the place. Many refugees flocked there and much destitution and sickness followed their advent, owing to the neglect of sanitary measures. Smallpox, yellow fever and finally typhus fever became epidemic. The troops stationed there suffered severely. A more desolate looking town cannot be imagined. All that was substantial in Palacious was burned by the insurgents a year ago.

The country grows irregular as the city of Pinar del Rio is approached. The soil becomes better and numerous tobacco fields are to be seen. Cultivation began later than usual, and the young plants have only just been transplanted. I saw no field in which tobacco has been grown in the past not planted at the present time. The chief of police appeared at the hotel I went to on reaching Pinar del Rio, and said he knew I was coming. He was effusively polite, but none the less suspicious. In a remote place like this when rumors of war with the United States are thick, the advent of an American is an important event and naturally causes curiosity, and the hotel filled with Spanish officers.

CLEAN CUBAN CITY.

Pinar del Rio is a quaint, primitive city, interesting on account of its remoteness. It is not visited by tourists and the foreigners seen there mostly are tobacco buyers. It is in the heart of the Vuelta Abajo district, whence comes the highest priced tobacco grown. The best houses all have deep arcades in front, with massive columns supporting projecting roofs. The streets are clean and the foul odors common in Cuban towns are absent. On the outskirts, as everywhere else, there are a number of small block houses. The city is on a hill commanding a magnificent view, especially to the southwest. Rich tobacco lands extend as far as the eye can see. In the dim distance is the blue Caribbean sea. To the west are rough hills which extend to Cape San Antonio.

Pinar del Rio has not been troubled much by the insurgents. At no time have they approached the town. A graphic description of the alleged siege and capture of the city by Maceo was published throughout the United States a year ago, with details calculated to give it the appearance of truth. I was in Cuba at the time, and was the only correspondent who refused to send the story to New York. I knew there was no truth in it. Nothing of the kind ever occurred. The nearest Maceo ever was to that city was when he went from the mountain thickets along the north coast this fall, followed the line of hills to the westward of the city, circled around it five miles off, and passed eastward in the direction of San Cristobal, pursued by General Melquizo.

COMMANDER OF THE DISTRICT.

Near the hospital I met Major Cebrian, the military commander of the city. I had met him when he was governor of Cienfuegos, and he politely offered to assist me. Afterwards I visited General Melquizo, the military head of the district, at his headquarters, in a large private residence at one corner of the plaza. Next to Weyler, perhaps, General Melquizo is best known in the United States of all the Spanish commanders in Cuba. He has been severely criticised by the press, but he received me with much courtesy.

General Melquizo is tall, erect, lithe, muscular and active. In his military bearing he suggests a British field officer of cavalry. His face is thin, his look distinguished; his closely cropped hair is iron-gray, and the large, straight moustache is streaked with gray. As becomes an active soldier, his thin cheeks are browned from exposure and his deep, dark eyes are as penetrating as the blade of a knife. He wore an undress hussar's jacket. He is a military man, pure and simple, obeys orders, is as destitute of sentiment in the line of his duty as a billet of wood, but in private life is kindly and agreeable.

General Melquizo has just returned from a fortnight's expedition through his territory. He went over the hilly country at the southwest and northwest end of the island. His description of his trip is too long to cable, but a summary of it is that he found no insurgents, save a few groups of four or five. The largest band seen numbered five.

"Most of the rebels have hidden their arms," he said, "and are trying to appear as pacificos." There are two classes of alleged pacificos. One is composed of honest ones, who wish to take no part in the rebellion. I am arming them so they can defend themselves against the others when they work. They want to cultivate their tobacco.

"PACIFICOS" WHO ARE DEADLY.

"The other class secretly carry arms a part of the time, then go out and lurk in the thickets and fire on my soldiers. They should be treated as the Germans treated similar French guerillas in the Franco-Prussian war—shot on sight. I have yet to hear of the German commanders being assailed for their necessary severity. The rebels in my district are completely disorganized now. Maceo's death was a heavy blow to the rebellion. He was brave, and had natural military instincts. He was superior in all respects to any other rebel leader. He is entitled to credit for honesty of purpose. He would have held out until the last. His black followers sacrificed their homes in their devotion to him. His white adherents generally are worthless as fighting men. This is the case everywhere on the island. They are not a warlike people and they take good care of their skins.

"I found much suffering among the people in the hills. I have been assailed through the press so fiercely by the rebels that I am feared by the women and children. I brought in children so nearly starved they could not eat solid food, young girls and mothers nearly dead from starvation. I am feeding the children. There are many of them here, whose lives will be saved. I feel deeply for them.

"The plan of compelling the families of rebels to go to towns is wise from a military standpoint. Your Sheridan swept clean the Shenandoah valley, not because he wished to, probably, but from a military necessity. I presume the time is not distant when the regular Spanish troops will abandon Pinar del Rio, leaving order to be restored by the civil guard and volunteers. I am aware that I am criticised severely by the American press for alleged acts of mine. I am not angry about it, but I feel a regret. It appears useless to stem the tide of misrepresentation concerning Cuban affairs, for popular sentiment has been worked up in the United States by false statements. I am a soldier and I obey orders. I do my duty and my conscience is clear. I regret that the people of North America accept only one side of the question."

General Melquizo's manner and words show that he thinks he has been badly treated by the American press, that he regrets the fact but because he has not exceeded duty in that all may be truthfully laid at his door. Of the numberless false charges made he cares nothing, in which respect he is like all other Spanish officers with whom I have conversed.

CORRESPONDENT WELL WATCHED.

The general invited me to accompany him on a trip over his command, but I was compelled to decline the invitation, as a freight train was to go to Artemisa the next day and I decided to return on it. The chief of police stationed a soft spoken, light treading man near my chamber at night, probably to prevent anybody from carrying me off. He carefully peered through the open window occasionally, but whenever I caught him at it he immediately withdrew from sight, only to return again. He saw me safely out of town from a discreet distance before daylight this morning. The railway is open now and carries large quantities of army supplies. The train proceeded cautiously, with a pilot engine on ahead, and in the rear a guard of fifteen infantrymen in an ordinary box freight car, armored with strips of half-inch iron and provided with loop holes for musketry. The only passengers were Spanish officers. I had heard before starting that a party of rebels appeared near Palacious the night before and fired on the forts, but the train conductor told me he had seen no insurgents and had not been fired on in a month.

General Weyler found no important bands of insurgent in his two trips through Pinar del Rio, I learn. The reports published in the United States of severe engagements were untrue. In his second expedition in the province General Weyler saw no group of rebels numbering more than ten.

ENCOUNTERS AN ENGAGEMENT.

The train reached the fortified village of Paso Real at 9 a. m. The place was in commotion. The military commander was on the station platform and said insurgents were outside the town. The small garrison was under arms. The country to the south is level and clear of undergrowth, but numerous tall royal palm trees are scattered over the fields. Standing on the car platform I heard the sharp pop of a rifle and saw puffs of smoke coming from the palm trees about a quarter of a mile away. An old man in a field ran toward the village, while the people living in the huts near the track crouched on the ground. As soon as the firing began the Spanish soldiers in the armored car prepared to defend the train. Most of them climbed through a square hole in the top of the car and stood, rifles in hand, on the roof. The others thrust their rifles through the loop holes. The Spanish officers traveling by the train went into the armored car and I followed them. In it were two goats, three young pigs, a pair of game cocks, two dogs and a cat, all belonging to the soldiers. On the platform one could hear the singing of bullets passing overhead. One shot struck the ground eight feet from the passenger coach and threw gravel into the car. I tried to find the bullet, but failed. I saw as many as twelve simultaneous puffs of smoke from rifles, but no insurgents. The rebels were lying behind the palm trees. A small garrison—ten soldiers in each of the two block houses—did not go out and no troops arrived, much to the disgust of the military commandant, who had sent to Pinar del Rio City for reinforcements.

REBELLION DYING IN THE PROVINCE.

Finally the train pulled out slowly and the rebels behind the palm trees ceased firing. Very slowly the train crawled along until Artemisa was reached. There a number of sick soldiers, most of whom had chills and fever, but some with yellow fever, were taken on. Twelve hours after leaving Pinar del Rio City the train arrived at Havana.

(Continued on Second Page.)

VICTORY FOR CUBA AT SEA

Filibustering Steamship Three Friends Runs a Hot Gauntlet.

LANDS HER CARGO ON THE ISLAND

Fires on a Naval Coaster and Escapes from a Big Gunboat and a Swift Cruiser—An Exciting Trip.

NEW YORK, Dec. 24.—A special to the World from Key West, Fla., says: The lone star flag of Cuba has met the red and yellow banner of Castille upon the seas. The shrapnel, shell and rifle volleys of a brave filibuster have made answer to the roar of Spanish twelve-pounders and have gained for Cuba libre the first victory on the ocean. The filibustering steamer Three Friends sailed from Fernandina, Fla., Sunday night, December 13, carrying a valuable cargo of munitions of war for the Cuban insurgents. After eluding the vigilance of United States war ships and revenue cutters, and dodging every sail upon the ocean, the little steamer, with almost fifty men, was within hailing distance of Cuba on the sixth night out. Surprised, trapped and fired upon, she threw shot into the Spanish naval coaster, frightened off a big gunboat and escaped from a swift cruiser, steering out to sea. The Three Friends put in again to the coast and safely landed her cargo on the border of the great Zapatha swamp. Not before in Cuba's struggle for liberty has the flag of Spain been fired upon at sea. No other filibuster, after having been attacked by the enemy, has stood by her guns and fulfilled her perilous mission. One of the members of the crew tells this story of the trip:

"As Cuba was neared, about midnight last Saturday, a two-pound shell buzzed and tore through our rigging, and in five minutes the naval duel was in progress. Early in the morning of Friday, the 18th inst., Cape San Antonio, at the western extremity of Cuba, was rounded. A stiff breeze was blowing off the land, and the ship headed southward. It was known that the battleship Reina Mercedes, the cruiser Alfonso XIII, and the coaster Dos de Mayo, were patrolling the Pinar del Rio south coast. The sealed orders from the New York junta were opened one hour after the cape had been passed. They gave no directions as to the course the vessel should take, its destination alone being mentioned. The orders of the junta read: 'Sail to the mouth of the San Juan river and there await a party of insurgents, who will take charge of the cargo. Do not attempt to land men or munitions at any other point.'

UNUSUALLY DANGEROUS MISSION.

"The orders caused a sensation. A consultation was held immediately in the cabin, attended by Captain John O'Brien, Navigation Captain Lewis, Major Ferez Morales, commander of the land expedition, and Lieutenant Colonel Calvo, sea commander of the same. Major Arnas was also called in. Nearly every officer aboard had warned the junta that he would not attempt to land an expedition near the San Juan river. The steamer Bermuda had tried to and had been fired upon and driven away by a Spanish coaster, while the cargo of the Dauntless after having been put ashore, was captured. But what was to be done? The steamer had stolen away from the United States and had already covered three-quarters of the distance to her ordered destination. She had weathered heavy storms and was staunch. Her crew was a picked one and the soldiers aboard were brave and determined. 'We'll land at the San Juan, if we have to sail through h—l to do it,' said Captain Lewis. 'Keep a good head on, but don't waste any coal,' was the word sent down to Chief Engineer Dunn. When fifty miles south of the cape the course was changed to north by northeast, against a head wind. When night fell we were thirty miles from land, forwarding an eastern line. Saturday morning was clear and beautiful. The vessel was placed under a small head of steam and went easily in a calm sea.

"About the decks all was astir. Boxes of arms, cartridges, and dynamite stored in the holds were carried on deck and put in convenient positions for landing. Each man who was to land with the party had his personal effects bundled together and ready to be cast into the first boat. The Three Friends was several hours in making her way to the proper place to effect a landing. When all was in readiness the coast seemed entirely clear. On the lower deck, amidships, the first boat's crew, armed with machetes and revolvers stood ready to man the large surfboat, which already swung over the side. The crew consisted of Lieutenants Carbonne and Cuiteras, Sharpshooter John Gorman and Privates Aurello Arcano and Edgardo. Major Perez Morales and Dr. Banjardin, who were also to go ashore in the first boat, stood at the gangway. Behind the first boat's party stood a dozen men armed with machetes and rifles in line along the rail, to repel boarders. None of the others were armed, except with revolvers, which they carried in their belts, as the rifles and machetes had been returned to their boxes for transfer ashore.

DETECTS A SPANISH COASTER.

"On the prow, night glass in hand, stood Captain Lewis, Major Arnas and Engineer Pagluchi. The remainder of the expedition gathered along the rail on the port side as the vessel steamed almost in the shadow of the rocky cliffs. When the filibuster was within 400 yards of the shore the engineer discovered a moving object in the darkness under the lee, and informed Captain Lewis that he saw a coaster. Without further ado the filibuster steamed swiftly to starboard and pointed for the open sea. Few persons aboard had seen the Spaniard. Captain O'Brien, after allowing his ship to scamper three or four hundred yards, hove to, then backed toward the mouth of the San Juan. In a minute more the black shape of a forty-foot coaster was seen darting out in our direction. Away steered the filibuster, and behind, emerging from the shadow along the shore, came the coaster.

"For a few minutes the exciting race continued, and then came a flash of light from the Spaniard. A second later came the crack of a two-pounder, and then there was the hiss of a shell a few rods to the starboard. Word was passed on the filibuster that all must fight. A few men broke open the rifle and cartridge boxes, and soon the entire party were armed. Sharpshooter Gorman gathered his riflemen along the stern rail upon the upper deck. Major Morales was in charge. Again came a flash from the coaster, and another solid shot splashed in the water, several rods nearer the vessel. Pursued and pursuer were each under full steam, and smoke was pouring from their funnels. They were now about 800 yards apart. Then the Spaniard fired for the third time, but falling a few rods astern of us, but in a direct line.

"'Use the Hotchkiss,' commanded Morales.

"Gunner Michael Welsh, with his crew, had stood by the twelve-pounder in the bow, heard the command with joy and called out to Captain O'Brien to swing the ship around. In a minute the filibuster was almost broadside to the coaster. The latter boomed the fourth time, but the smoke had not yet cleared away before the Hotchkiss on our prow belched forth and sent a shrapnel shell between the short masts of the coaster, squarely over her engines. The shell did not burst, but the Spaniards seemed paralyzed with fear. Several men on the lower deck opened fire with their rifles and this was followed by a rattling volley from the line of men on the upper deck. The shrapnel shell fired from the Hotchkiss ended the fight, as the Spaniards sailed away, firing rockets calling for assistance.

SILENCES A GUNBOAT ALSO.

"The call for assistance was promptly answered, for while the filibuster was swinging into position to allow the Hotchkiss to play upon the enemy, a gunboat double the size of the coaster appeared on the port. She opened fire with heavy guns, but did not have the range. Gunner Welsh rammed another shrapnel into the gun on the prow and yanked the lanyard. The shell flew straight for the gun boat and burst directly over her. It was answered by a still heavier thunder from the gunboat, returning shell for shell. The shot from the Spaniard disabled two of the landing boats of the filibuster, but did no other damage. The Hotchkiss was again loaded with shrapnel and the next discharge struck the cruiser amidships. Then the Three Friends put on steam, leaving the warship, possibly disabled, but at all events silent and defeated, out of sight, behind a point of land.

"As the cargo of the Three Friends was being landed the Spanish coast patrol came up and a fierce fight ensued between them and the Cubans sent by General Gomez to escort the cargo into his camp. After two hours of fighting the Spaniards were driven off and the cargo was landed and safely carried into the interior. The vessel then lay to for several days in a secluded cove and started for Florida last Monday. She was pursued by several gunboats as she entered the windward pass, and a ball from one of them tore a hole in her bulwarks. A barrel of oil on the furnace fires soon ran up the steam and the fast craft crept away. Emerging from the Keys, two cruisers were found waiting for her and a race ensued. The Spanish vessels fired on her for half an hour. Captain Lewis then ran among the keys and escaped from the Spanish war vessels and reached American waters near Miami, Fla."

INSURGENTS INVADE SANTA CLARA.

Maximo Gomez Said to Be Working Against His Judgment.

HAVANA, Dec. 24.—(Via Key West.)—Since December 12 the insurgent forces under General Garrido have besieged and attacked the town of Vueltas, in Santa Clara province. Part of the garrison left the town to engage the insurgents and drove them, with the bayonet, into the woods. Some of the countrymen assured the troops that numerous bands of insurgents were concentrating in that district. The insurgents under Garrido also besieged and attacked the town of Baez, in Santa Clara, and burned several houses in the outskirts of the town. Notwithstanding the superior numbers of the insurgents, the garrison refused to surrender, and after a two days' siege General Solano came to their assistance with his column. Calixto Garcia is in the Manzanillo district of Santiago de Cuba, going toward the river Ceuto. It is reported to be his intention to cross the river and come westward. It is also reported that Maximo Gomez received orders to move westward, but resisted the orders of the Cuban government for a long time. The last reliable report from Manzanillo says Maximo Gomez has finally taken up his march with an escort in the direction of Santa Clara. The Spanish government has semi-official advices of the concentration of insurgents in Santa Clara, both from the eastern and western part of the island.

It is reported that many insurgent chiefs, including Maximo Gomez, are willing to accept an arrangement for Cuban autonomy, but that they are unwilling to treat with any Spanish general but Martinez de Campos.

Reliable information has been received that Maceo passed the trocha on December 4 by land, and not by sea. It was his intention to deliver a great blow for the Cuban cause near Havana, and then to proceed immediately eastward. It is alleged he made Maximo Gomez and others indignant, and that they abandoned him to his own fate without assisting him, being jealous of the preponderating influence acquired by him during his stay, and by his able management in the province of Pinar del Rio. It is further alleged that the white element among the Cubans looked with unfriendly eyes on him because Maceo represented the colored element and might have become in time dictator or president.

General Hernandez Ye Lasco has made an extensive reconnoissance in the vicinity of Aurora, Laco Taco, and Paredon Delindio, province of Pinar del Rio. On the heights of Del Rio he dislodged a force of insurgents and destroyed a camp of enemy of Loma Palada. At Paredon Delindio the general's forces had an encounter with the insurgents and destroyed extensive deposits of provisions and dwellings inhabited by insurgents. The battalions of Granada, while engaged in protecting the gathering together of cattle in Santa Clara province, have repulsed an insurgent force, inflicting numerous loss on the enemy. The Soria battalion at the farm of Hilacio and afterwards at Bernia encountered insurgent bands, which were dispersed. The entire loss of the troops was Major Longo and twelve soldiers wounded. The battalion of Guenca at the farm of Ecodidacio Matanzas met several insurgent bands and compelled them to retreat to the woods near Bulfour. Later the troops again came up to the enemy and, after a sharp skirmish, the insurgents retired, sustaining the loss of many men and leaving fifteen killed on the field. The government forces had sixteen wounded. During several skirmishes in Santa Clara and Havana recently the insurgents left twenty-three killed and the troops had five men killed and seventeen wounded.

At Calimete, Matanzas, the insurgent Captain Nazario Castillo and eleven of his followers have surrendered to the Spanish authorities. The well known insurgent leader, Juan Rus, died during the night of December 22.

The fifty-seven men arrested on political grounds, as cabled a few days ago, were yesterday placed in jail as conspirators. Among those arrested were: Manuel Aguiro, Manuel Gullerrez, Trujillox Lu, Julian Diaz Nunez, Francisco Estrada, Francisco Montalvo, Pascual Mendive, Jose Maria Canalejo, Bernardo Alcazar, Francisco Xiques, Fernando Seull and Jose Magica. There were also among the prisoners nine men accused of cattle stealing.

The correspondent of the Associated press has made special inquiry in official circles regarding the condition of Henry Delgado, correspondent of the New York Mail and Express, who was captured in Pinar del Rio during a raid on the insurgent forces. It is learned that Mr. Delgado was formerly a purser on a Ward line steamer, and, according to official information, afterward a filibuster, and still accorded the title of major of artillery of Maceo's staff. He was recently captured in an insurgent prefecture by the Spanish forces under General Matguizo, in the province of Pinar del Rio, with Americans and Germans, and was brought to Havana. It was learned that his wounds are being cared for at the Spanish hospital of San Ambrosia. Mr. A. S. Dolz, the deputy consul general of the United States, visited the hospital today, but could not see Delgado, pending the declarations to be taken by the authorities charged with the making of a summary of his case. Mr. Dolz will, however, see Delgado at the earliest opportunity.

Permit for a Brooklyn Tunnel.

ALBANY, N. Y., Dec. 24.—The State Railroad commission today granted the application of the New York & Brooklyn Railway company to construct a tunnel railway under the East river from New York City to Brooklyn. The granting of the application will not interfere with the rights of the New York and Brooklyn Tunnel company and the Brooklyn, New York and Jersey City Terminal company, which companies at some future time may make similar applications.

Counterfeiters Are Found Guilty.

TRENTON, N. J., Dec. 24.—The jury in the case of George Sands, alias Dr. Clarke, and Mary Knapp, tried in the United States district court for passing counterfeit money in Hoboken, rendered a verdict this afternoon of guilty, after being out one hour. Mrs. Knapp received the verdict with smiles, but Sands broke into tears. Judge Kirkpatrick fixed January 1 for sentence to be imposed. The prisoners were then taken back to the Mercer county jail.

Dr. Butler is Recovering.

NEW YORK, Dec. 24.—Dr. Charles Butler, the president of the corporation of the Union Theological seminary and the corporation of the University of the City of New York, who had been seriously ill with pneumonia, was reported as much better today. Dr. Butler is 60 years old.

TROUBLES END IN TRAGEDY

Domestic Infelicity in the Kinkenon Family Leads to an Attempted Murder.

HUSBAND WINDS UP BY KILLING HIMSELF

Woman in a Dangerous Condition, but May Recover—Husband Followed Her Around the Streets All Evening.

A few minutes after 10 o'clock last night a woman ran across the street near Fourteenth and Douglas streets. A dozen steps behind her was a man who waved a revolver in his hand and cursed her as she ran. Midway down the block, in front of the Diamond saloon, he caught up with his intended victim, and, bringing his revolver to a level, fired at her point blank. The woman fell to the pavement, and the man turned the revolver upon himself, placing the muzzle just above the right ear, and pulled the trigger. He died instantly.

The woman was Mrs. Stella Kinkenon, who has been employed at the Arcade hotel as a pastry cook for the past three months. The man was John M. Kinkenon, her husband, from whom she has been divorced. Jealousy, love and the custody of two small children are supposed to have been the motives for the crime.

O. Rubenstein, a tomale man who has a stand at the corner of Fourteenth and Douglas streets, was a witness to the whole affair and gives the following version of it: "The woman, in company with another woman, the man who shot her and a young boy, went by my stand about 8:30. They were having an argument and the woman seemed anxious to avoid the man, who followed slightly in the rear. About twenty minutes after 10 o'clock the woman with whom this party had been arguing ran wildly up to me and grabbing me by the arm cried: 'Oh, my God! He is going to kill me!' The fellow, who was running after her with a revolver in his hand, started to catch her by the arm, but she dodged him and they both ran east on Douglas street. A few seconds later I heard the shots and saw them both fall to the sidewalk."

Henry Weiss, one of the owners of the Diamond, was standing in the front of his saloon when he saw Kinkenon near the woman and heard him say: "I told you I was going to do it to you!" He then fired the shots.

SHOT IN THE NECK.

Officer Dillon was the first to arrive on the scene of the tragedy. With the assistance of several bystanders he picked up Mrs. Kinkenon and carried her into the saloon. The woman was conscious, although bleeding profusely from a cut on the forehead, which had been sustained by the fall, and she complained frequently of a wound, which she said was in her back. She could give no version of the affair, except that her husband had been following her for several weeks past, and had threatened frequently to kill her in case he caught her on the street after night. She was removed to the police station and later taken to St. Joseph's hospital, where Dr. Carpenter discovered upon examination that she had received a bullet wound from a 32-caliber revolver in the lower portion of the neck. The bullet remained in the fleshy portion of the neck, and the wound bled freely. Shortly after being laid on the operating table the woman lost consciousness, and her condition is thought to be serious, although there is a possible chance for recovery.

The body of Kinkenon lay where it had fallen for nearly half an hour, when it was taken in charge by Coroner Burket and removed to the morgue. There was but a small amount of money upon the remains and a few papers, which showed that the deceased was an engineer and had formerly been employed on the Union Pacific railroad. He had an engineer's traveling card, which bore a late date and had evidently been much used. Coroner Burket will hold an inquest on the remains Saturday at 2 o'clock.

Officer Dillon, who has the Douglas street beat, says that he saw Mr. and Mrs. Kinkenon about 8:30 last night, as they were on their way up Douglas street. The woman came up to him and said: "This man has been following me around town for several weeks and has threatened to shoot me. I am afraid of my life and I want him arrested." Dillon went up to Kinkenon and asked him what he meant by his threats. He replied that the woman was his wife and that he had a right to walk with her if he wished. The officer searched Kinkenon, but failed to find any weapon. He then warned him to cease his persecutions and to walk along by himself. The quartet, composed of Kinkenon, Mrs. Kinkenon, her son, Elmer Kinkenon, and a woman named Anna Jackson, continued on their way up the street.

FOLLOWED ALL EVENING.

Anna Jackson, a chambermaid at the Arcade hotel, was with Mrs. Kinkenon the entire evening. She says: "Mrs. Kinkenon and myself left the hotel about a quarter past 8 o'clock. We had no sooner reached the sidewalk than her husband came up to her and asked if they might walk up the street together. My companion refused and told him that she did not care to talk with him. We were joined then by Elmer Kinkenon, and as we went along Kinkenon began talking to his wife in an angry tone. When we got to the officer she told him to arrest her husband, as she was afraid of him. We then went to Morand's dancing academy on Harney street and staid there about an hour. Kinkenon followed us into the hall, but did not talk to us. When we left he must have followed in our rear, but we did not see him. At the corner of Fourteenth and Douglas streets he attempted to talk to her again, and upon being refused pulled his revolver and fired the shots."

From Miss Jackson it was learned that Kinkenon and his wife had had more or less trouble since 1891, at which time they were divorced. Mrs. Kinkenon secured a position as pastry cook at the Arcade hotel about three months ago and roomed at 1717½ Burt street, where she lived with her three children—Elmer, a lad of 17 years, employed at Bliss' china store, and two little boys, aged 7 and 9 years, who have been going to school until recently, when they were sent to a friend over in Iowa. Miss Jackson said that Wednesday afternoon Kinkenon met his wife on the street, and after importuning her to again live with him, and being refused, had said: "I will wait some time until you are alone and then I will make my threats good," meaning that he would kill her.

Officer Barnes, who was on the Douglas street beat about six weeks ago, says that Mrs. Kinkenon came up to him one night and asked for protection from her husband, who was following her. The officer called him down, and in a conversation with him Kinkenon stated that he cared nothing about living with his wife, but that he wanted the custody of the children. He said that his wife had sent them away while he was out on a trip in Colorado, and that she intended keeping them away from him. He told Barnes that he was employed as an engineer on the hoisting machine at the new postoffice and that he was able to take care of his own children. He said his wife had had several children by a former husband and that she and Murray Kinkenon called age.

Vinos, Delmore and Le[illegible] Kinkenon called aye and Hughey are s[illegible] told Captain King erformers. The motographic with her husbeat devices for the productio[illegible]been divorced. ictures, will be introduced. [illegible]nt of assault [illegible]olested her.

[illegible]At Boyd's today matinee and n[illegible]officer Dillemances of "The Shadows of a Greathooting [illegible]g the [illegible]l be given. [illegible]d.

[illegible]A special holiday matinee will be g[illegible] of a [illegible]the Creighton today. Canary and Le[illegible]e re[illegible]vo popular play, "The Merry World [illegible]attraction. The usual matinee [illegible]d.

Sc[illegible] tomorrow. [illegible]hooner

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PARDON FOR A CHRISTMAS PRESENT

Hugh [illegible] a Kansas Wife Murderer, to [illegible]leased from Jail.

TOPEKA, Kan[illegible]24.—Hugh O'Neill, the Marion county w[illegible]derer, who is serving a twenty-five yea[illegible]ce in the penitentiary, will receive his li[illegible]omorrow as a Christmas present. It is the practice of the governors of the state to grant one pardon each Christmas, and this year O'Neill is the lucky one. The pardon will be received by Warden Lynch tomorrow and O'Neill will be sent home. There is one condition attached to his pardon, and that is if O'Neill again indulges in the liquor habit, which got him in trouble in the first place, he will be sent back to prison to serve out his unexpired term. In 1891, when O'Neill was convicted of the murder of his wife, he was reputed to be wealthy, having for many years been a successful rancher and drover of Marion county. Now he is penniless. Both O'Neill and his wife were addicted to drink and frequently engaged in bitter quarrels. Mrs. O'Neill was found dead in her house with her skull fractured and her body badly bruised. The same day O'Neill boarded a train for Florence and on the following day he was arrested at Cottonwood Falls. When tried for the murder he insisted that he knew absolutely nothing of the manner of his wife's death. His defense, however, was on the ground of alcoholic insanity. Eighty-one citizens of Marion county recently signed a petition for clemency, in which it was set forth as more than probable that Mrs. O'Neill was killed by a fall down stairs.

GUTHRIE, Okl., Dec. 24.—Governor Renfrow today pardoned J. W. Crawford, ex-county attorney of Lincoln county, who was sentenced to two years in the penitentiary for official extortions. Suit was brought against Crawford by H. C. Stewart, who is now serving a two-year term in the Kansas penitentiary on a charge of embezzlement, brought by Crawford in retaliation. Both are lawyers of prominence in western Kansas.

COLUMBUS, O., Dec. 24.—Governor Bushnell tonight pardoned Isaac Smith of Pike county, who was sentenced to be hanged in 1889 for the murder of his cousin, Stephen Skidmore. Smith was nine times reprieved and his sentence finally commuted to life imprisonment. Once he was led out on the scaffold, the officials withholding the reprieve until the last minute in the belief that he would confess. He always asserted his innocence, and subsequent developments have shown that he did not murder Skidmore.

FIRE JUST MISSES THE POWDER.

Alleged Attempt to Blow Up Fort Pickens Off the Florida Coast.

PENSACOLA, Fla., Dec. 24.—At a late hour last night a watchman discovered fire in the oil room inside of Fort Pickens, on Santa Rosa island, where all the ammunition and material for the new disappearing gun batteries that are nearly completed is stored. The oil room was destroyed, and only by the united efforts of the large force of men now working at night off the batteries was the fire kept from the magazine, where twenty-seven tons of powder and a large quantity of dynamite are stored. It is believed that an attempt was made to blow up the fort, and the guards have been doubled. No one will be permitted to land there without a special permit.

ANDERSON, Ind., Dec. 24.—The Loob-Brunt block, one of the largest in the gas belt, burned today. The loss is $100,000. The building was devoted partially to offices. The Columbian club, one of the best known in the state, occupied the entire top floor. The Columbian club's loss will amount to $4,000. The loss on the block will be $30,000, and more, if the walls have to be torn down. This is the third fire on this site.

WILL CONTINUE TO PAY THE BONUS.

Carnegie Steel Company Issues a Welcome Christmas Notice.

PITTSBURG, Dec. 24.—Notices were posted in all the mills of the Carnegie Steel company, limited, today, notifying the workmen that the same wage scale that was paid last year would continue during 1897. The scale affects from 12,000 to 15,000 tonnage men, day men and turn men. The scale now in effect was made in 1895, and on May 14, of that year, a voluntary increase of 10 per cent was granted by the company. This scale, with the bonus, was paid during the remainder of the year and throughout 1896, in the face of unfavorable trade conditions. The present state of the market is anything but flattering and consequently the continuance of the present wages is received with favor by the men. The company in its notice posted today says:

"The present condition of the iron and steel business does not warrant this continuance of the payment of the bonus, but we hope that early in 1897 there will come such improvement as to do so, and it is the hope which has led us to continue its payment."

ANNA HELD SINGS ON FIFTH AVENUE

French Songstress Raises Money for Sweet Charity.

PITTSBURG, Dec. 24.—Anna Held, the beautiful French chanteuse who is filling an engagement at the Grand opera house with the Evans & Hoey "A Parlor Match" company, introduced, for the first time in America, the French Christmas custom of street singing for "sweet charity's sake." Her effort was successful beyond expectation and Le Grand White, who had the "concert" in charge, turned over to the Humane society $803, the proceeds of the unique entertainment. The lower portion of Fifth avenue was peopled by a dense throng when the fair singer made her appearance and the substantial applause in the way of bills and silver given her rendition of "I Want Yer Mah Honey" was generous in the extreme. The principal clubs were afterwards visited, where Miss Held, on request, auctioned her photographs, some of them bringing as high as $10.

TEN THOUSAND DOLLAR VERDICT.

Harry H. Kutner Recovers from President of the Express Company.

NEW YORK, Dec. 24.—Harry H. Kutner, who sued to recover $20,000 damages from James C. Fargo, as president of the American Express company, for malicious arrest and imprisonment, obtained a verdict in his favor today for $10,000. Kutner, in July, 1893, while a clerk in the employ of the defendant, was arrested on a charge of having stolen a parcel containing a watch and chain, of the value of $27.50, consigned to R. McAlester, White Plains. His trial in general sessions resulted in a verdict of acquittal.

Deaths of a Day.

NEW YORK, Dec. 24.—Captain Symes Baker, captain of the Lone Hill life saving station, died at Saville, L. I., today of consumption. Captain Baker has been connected with the life saving service for twenty years and had made many heroic rescues of shipwrecked crews during his career. Among the foremost was that of the survivors of the Louis N. Placey, which came ashore on February 12, 1895. Captain Baker was 49 years old.

Movements of Ocean Vessels, Dec. 24.

At New York—Arrived—Werkendam, from Rotterdam. Sailed—Patria, for Hamburg.

At Southampton—Arrived—Spree, from New York, for Bremen. Sailed—Aller, from Bremen, for New York.

At Amsterdam—Arr