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you can surmount every obstacle. Do
not yield to restless anxiety. One
must not always be asking what may
happen to one in life, but one must
advance fearlessly and bravely.
—[PRINCE BISMARCK.]

London, Tuesday, Sept. 12.

—Only those communications to which the
writers are willing to have their names ap-
peared in print will be published in these
columns.

Latest Cablegrams.

The rejection by the Lords of the bill granting local self-government to Ireland is the talk of the last day or two. Such a gathering of Great Britain's nobility as was witnessed last week has not been seen before within the memory of any living man. The usually tenantless benches and galleries in the splendid chamber of the Lords were crowded afternoon and night. There was row upon row of peers and peeresses. Beauty, jewels, fine gowns and haughty faces flashed down upon benches of high names famed in history if not in the present. There were headless youths noted for clothes, debts and scandals. There were men so old that they sat with heads bowed they looked rather ghosts or corpses than living beings. Many times peers have mustered in some force to destroy some reform measure of the Liberal party, but never did a Liberal bill have so fine a funeral. As the staidest of the Liberal journals, the Chronicle, remarked, the House of Lords rose to sloping foreheads and retreating chins. But this detail did not interfere with the spectacle, for while some of the peers and peeresses also—were decidedly dowdy looking, bordering on seediness and even meanness of attire, the most of them were smartly dressed.

Title Doesn't Bring Beauty.

Though the average of comeliness among the peeresses was not high—in fact it was most disappointingly low—here and there was a face of rare beauty. Almost all of the women's faces had that supercilious look which comes of a long habit of viewing the toiling world from a cool, contemptuous attitude. The debate was conducted by picked men of the peers. The speeches, therefore, for the most part, were of a high class, but almost all were spoiled by indistinct, often mumbling delivery. To this, however, the listener to English speaking must get accustomed. Lord Rosebery was the highest honoree, speaking for the bill with a contempt for his noble hearers so thinly veiled that it must have been irritating in the extreme. Most of the speeches were against the bill, and peers seemed to strive with one another in saying scornful things of democracy. Even Lord Salisbury, usually cautious and discreet, gave way to his feelings and snapped at that democracy which threatens to sweep him and his order out of existence. The scene at the division was memorable. When the call came the whole House arose and, as it seemed, streamed towards the Opposition lobby. Forty-one Government peers kept their seats until the tidal wave had disappeared. Then, fortisly, slowly, they passed to the Ministerial lobby amid the suppressed, scornful laughter of high-born women in the galleries.

The Lords' Only Safety.

Another correspondent says: "It is abundantly proved that a composite photograph of those members of the House of Lords who hold their seats by inheritance, not by appointment, would be the personification of weakness, mental, moral and physical, self-indulgence, selfishness, bigotry and intolerance. I have sometimes expressed the opinion that the English people are too firmly attached to the existing institutions of aristocracy to sweep away the House of Lords if it opposed the popular will persistently. I must add the new conviction that the only safety for the great prerogatives enjoyed by the 400 peers who rejected the Home Rule Bill Saturday morning lies in the mysterious seclusion from which they emerged last week. If their faces and forms should once be depicted before the English people their political doom would be sealed."

Gladstone Not Dismayed.

The Grand Old Man is not at all upset by the action of the House of Lords. He is still in Scotland, and is said to have already derived great benefit by the change of air and scene, although he has not been able to escape entirely from work. He devotes five hours a day to State business and correspondence, and practically all the rest of the day is spent in the open air. Here is a description published to-day of his appearance and habits when residing at a place called Inverness, a soft felt hat of wideawake order, and carries a stout cane. His pace is very fast. Rain does not stop him, and when he becomes heated off goes his hat, and he tramps through the rain as

if it were only a little cooling spray. On these walking expeditions he talks unceasingly, using plenty of gesticulation with his hands and stick, occasionally stopping to give the ground an emphatic thump with his stick to add point to his observations."

The Queen's Hand.

Sir Henry Ponsonby, the Queen's private secretary, passed Friday night at Black-craig Castle, where Mr. Gladstone is taking a holiday with Mrs. Gladstone and a party of friends. On Saturday morning the secretary and the Prime Minister had a long interview, and before noon Sir Henry left with a special dispatch from Mr. Gladstone to the Queen concerning the Government's attitude towards the defeat of the Home Rule Bill in the House of Lords. Sir Henry was conveyed in all haste from the castle to the railway station at Comar Angus, where an express train was stopped to take him on board and carry him to Balmoral. It is significant that Sir Henry's mission was not undertaken at the Queen's instance, but at the suggestion of Mr. Gladstone two days ago. The Queen is known to have waited with unvoiced anxiety Mr. Gladstone's decision as to his course after the rejection of the bill by the Lords. The royal idea is that Mr. Gladstone should appeal at once to the country, and the determination of the Queen had reason to expect, a spiritual and temporal had condemned the electors Premier would resign and ask is surmised again to justify his policy. It is in the that Mr. Gladstone intimate readiness dispatch carried to Balmoral the Queen's of the Cabinet to submit to the ent Min- perogative to dismiss her peer in little, eters. This intimation would not be the however, as he knows he can rely on Queen's discretion to take no step against the crown in the popular entry a the House of Lords.

A large and influential part of the al- ternary party evince such direct inter- vention from the Queen, but the expectation, will hardly be realized. On the other hand, the Queen's opinion as to the proper course for Mr. Gladstone will weigh with him undoubtably in hastening his appeal to the country.

Shameful Revelations.

Before Friday night's sitting of the Lords the highest vote recorded in the Upper House was 375. This was given on the question of repealing the Corn Laws in 1846, and included the proxies of absent members. The attendance and vote on Friday evening, therefore, was quite a precedent. Many of the peers who came to town to vote against the bill had never seen the interior of the House before, and 50 were obliged to sign the roll for the first time before voting. To render the duty of attendance less irksome, some 50 or 60 peers loitered in the refreshment smoking rooms during the debate. Several ending the cuisine in the House restaurant invited to their tables, had their own cooks, wines and meats brought in for the occasion. One peer gave a dinner prepared by his own chef, served on his own plate, by his own servants. In neither its public nor its private aspects did the House reveal any characteristics likely to strengthen its chances of a long existence.

Wife Let Him Kill Himself.

Francis Adams, an author of English fame, who had long suffered from consumption, had a hemorrhage Monday last. His wife was about to take him out in a bath chair when he had a violent attack, lost much blood, and said: "I am choking; it is lethal." He got up, tottered to a bureau, took a pistol and fell upon the bed. The wife said: "Not that, dearie."

He exclaimed: "If you love me you'll let me."

At the inquest the widow said to the jury: "I let him and removed his false teeth as his request. I could have prevented him, but I should have considered myself a contemptible coward if I had done so when things were as they were."

There was testimony to show that he could not have lived many minutes longer even had he not shot himself. He and his wife were devoted to each other. In its verdict the jury expressed regret that the wife had not prevented the suicide.

Noisome Westminster.

There is substantial ground for the scare at the House of Commons caused by the suspicious death of one of the attendants.

The Palace of Westminster is built on a swamp. The drains run at so low a level that there is no fall. Immense sums have been expended in improving the sanitation. Two years ago \$300,000 was paid for a new drainage arrangement without any betterment. The influenza epidemic caused more gloom at Westminster than in any other public building, and recently there were two deaths within a week among attendants from malignant diphtheria. Several members have left since the suspected cholera death, and others are being urged by their families to leave. Mr. Chamberlain is using all his influence to keep his followers in attendance, as he wants to compel the Government to adopt closure to complete the supply. It is believed, however, that the members will not return this week in any numbers.

Justin McCarthy to Marry.

There is an almost official rumor that Justin McCarthy is about to marry a sister of one of the well-known Queen's counsel, a widow of mature years, though much younger than the Irish leader. Mr. McCarthy has been a widower more than thirteen years, and being an admirer of women, this is not the first time he has been credited with contemplating a second marriage. His daughter is about to marry an actress, Miss Jenoure. Mr. McCarthy has not been in robust health of late, though his books have had a large sale and he has worked all his life in daily newspaper labor. He has not accumulated a fortune. The bride presumptive is amply provided with money. Mr. McCarthy is popular, as his mildness and want of strong feelings on any subject, though defects in a political leader, render him greatly liked in society.

The Ardnamont Mystery.

The upper class of the English is talking of nothing but the Ardnamont mystery. There are but meager newspaper reports of the slow unraveling of the murder of

Lieut. Hambrough in the wood of Ardnamont estate—for murder it undoubtedly was—and only one paper, and that meagerly, has touched upon the facts which give a clue to the upper class excitement over the arrest of Monson as the murderer, the getting of \$100,000 life insurance being the supposed motive.

Monson is a cousin of Baron Monckton, a nephew of Viscount Oxenbridge and a second cousin to Lord Houghton, the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland. As the English upper classes are like one large family, the story papers naturally say nothing. As the Monsons include many distinguished Liberals, the Liberal

and Radical newspapers do not say much. But English society is watching anxiously the close-meshed men the police are drawing about the young man. All his relatives—everybody except his wife—seem to have abandoned him, although doubtless powerful influence will be brought to bear at the proper time. Viscount Oxenbridge, Master of all Horses to the Queen, gave a special report of the case, then took it to his room and has not left it since. The Mutual Life Insurance Company of New York instigated the investigation, which disclosed that Hambrough died with his hands accidentally about his neck. There are vigorous protests that Monson is innocent, but the fact that the country police overcame the awe of great families and arrested him looks bad for him. Mr. Astor's newspaper has had the best special dispatches about the case, though they are meagre enough.

Dreadful Atrocities.

A series of frightful barbarities by a band of Indians traveling about the country assuming to be expert oculists has been exposed this week. Many poor people paid the mountebanks substantial sums for operating in a most inhuman way upon the eyes of children. Some of their atrocities are almost beyond belief. Such cruelties as passing an ordinary needle through the eyeball of a little child, and using an ordinary penknife, which they tried to sharpen on a marble mantel, to cut off a strip of skin from an eyelid, after several minutes' hacking, all with no precaution to deaden pain, were described in the court. Four of the miscreants are in jail, and the crowd at the trial expressed a desire to lynch them.

The Monster Diamond.

The great diamond recently found in the African fields is now in the hands of a cutter. It has been named the Excelsior. It is in such good shape that it is believed it will weigh 500 carats when cut, which is several times larger than any other stone. There appears, however, to be a little black speck near the center, which may make it necessary to cut the diamond in two. Even then the two stones would be larger than any other on an equal, after several minutes' hacking, all with no precaution to deaden pain, were described in the court. Four of the miscreants are in jail, and the crowd at the trial expressed a desire to lynch them.

Other Cable Gossip.

The insect plague continues in spite of cooler weather. In most parts of England wasps are more numerous than mosquitoes in New Jersey. Many men and children are stung daily.

The wedding presents of the Duke and Duchess of York, on view until Saturday at the Imperial Institute, were visited by no less than 255,000 persons.

Court gossip has picked out another wife for the (Zarewitsch) prince, it was recently reported, was a sister for one of the Prince of Wales' daughters. It is said that as soon as the Danish court goes out of mourning the announcement will be made of his betrothal to Princess Sibyl of Hesse. The mystery of the whistling straws told every year about the shooting on Baron Hirsch's estate in Moravia is explained. Six thousand live partridges in cages arrived on the grounds yesterday and are released. The shooting will be on next week. They call it gentlemanly sport.

WANTS TO SELL BABY.

A Bargain Offered by an Immigrant Who is Disappointed With America.

New York, Sept. 11.—Superintendent Kimball, of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children, in New York, has been bothered for several days by a man who wants to sell him a baby girl for \$100. The man is Jan Jurgens, an Austrian immigrant, who recently arrived, with his wife and child, and is disappointed with America but wants to see Chicago before going back. His wife is with him every time he visits Mr. Kimball, and she assures him that the sale is his husband's. Mr. Kimball likes babies, but he thinks \$100 is too much and he cannot make the man understand it.

ONE HUNDRED ACRES OF LAVA.

Hawaii's Volcano Bursts Into Activity and Overflows.

VANCOUVER, B. C., Sept. 11.—The steamship Warrimoo arrived yesterday evening from Honolulu and brought the following advices, dated Aug. 31:

The volcano was in splendid activity last week. There were two days of violent eruptions and fountains, with constant overflows of the ten-acre lake. Powell, chief of public works, had a narrow escape from being caught in an overflow on the 27th. The lake rose in a huge tide of fire, carried away the whole of its parapet wall and filled the entire circuit of Halemauana pit with an unbroken sheet of surging lava 100 acres in extent. A smart shock of earthquake was felt at the same time.

A Sensible Bequest.

ATLANTA, Ga., Sept. 11.—Geo. W. Dye, one of the wealthiest planters in Northeast Georgia is dead and has left his fortune of over half a million to the person who attended him for the last 50 years.

A Hot Wave.

St. Paul, Minn., Sept. 11.—Reports from many points in Minnesota and the Dakotas indicate that yesterday was the hottest day of 1893. There has been no rain in Western Minnesota during the past six weeks and many streams are dry.

There were 299,000 paid admissions at the Chicago fair on Saturday.

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In fact all the new things in this department. The stock is now complete. The fat man and the thin man can get suited out of our superb stock. Inspection solicited.

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