

## FIVE HUNDRED AND SEVENTY-SIX

### Men, Women and Children go Down to Death IN THE WRECK OF THE UTOPIA.

**Impaled Upon the Ram of a British Battleship, the Water Rushes into the Doomed Vessel and Sweep Her Passengers into the Sea—Horrible Struggles for Life and Pitiful Cries for Help—Gallant Rescues Made.**

A London cable says: The British steamship Utopia, from Italian ports, bound to New York with 700 Italian emigrants aboard, collided to-day with the British ironclad Rodney, anchored in Gibraltar bay, and sank soon afterward off Sagor Staff. A southwest gale was blowing at the time of the collision. Many women and children were drowned. A large number clinging to the rigging have been rescued by boats from the channel squadron.

On entering the bay the Utopia, before colliding with the Rodney, ran into the British ironclad Anson. The Utopia sank within a few minutes. Boats were immediately lowered from the British ironclad, and also from the Swedish man-of-war Ereta. These boats rescued 180 persons, who are now on board the various vessels. Many others who were rescued are lodged in Government buildings on shore. It is reported that the crew of the Utopia were saved, but that over 570 passengers were drowned.

A last night's Gibraltar cable says: Not until now has it been possible to give a full and authentic account of the sinking of the Utopia, the falling light making it difficult last night to see from the shore what was going on at the scene of the disaster, and the terrible gale making it almost impossible to communicate with the vessels until a late hour to-day. Early last evening the Utopia was seen steaming into the bay in the direction of the anchorage. When abreast of the ironclad Anson the Utopia staggered as though unable to make headway against the terrible current. Suddenly the strong gale combined with the current swept the ill-fated vessel across the bows of the Anson and in a moment her hull was pierced and out by the ram of the ironclad. The Utopia, after pulling clear of the ironclad, drifted about before wind and sea. The rapid in-rush of water through the dent in her side caused her to settle down in five minutes from the time of the first impact. The Anson's boats were lowered immediately, as were also boats from the other vessels of the British Channel squadron, the Swedish man-of-war Freya and the cable ship Amboy. The ironclads turned their powerful electric search lights on the scene of the disaster to assist the rescuers. On the shore the news spread quickly, an enormous crowd soon gathered on the parade and great excitement prevailed. Little could be seen, however, save the looming hulls of the men-of-war and the white rays of the search lights falling upon the foam-flecked crests of the waves and illuminating the driving spindrift. The shrieks of the Utopia's passengers and crew could be plainly heard above the roaring of the gale. The sea was so heavy that the boats of the rescuers could not with safety approach the wreck, so they were compelled to lie to leeward, where they picked up the people as they were swept from the decks. As the Utopia's bows settled a terrible scene was witnessed from the boats. Those still on board the sinking steamer made a sudden rush en masse to the fore rigging, struggling for their lives and vainly seeking places of refuge. Twenty minutes later the foremast was submerged and a large number of persons gathered there, who had not dared to leap overboard with the hope of being rescued by the boats and who had failed in their efforts to ascend the rigging, were carried away by the waves. The rescuers, blinded by the wind and rain, saw nothing but a confused struggling mass of human beings entangled with wreckage. A steam pinnace rescued all those who had taken refuge in the main rigging, but the last ones were not taken off until 11 o'clock at night. They were so exhausted that they could do nothing for themselves. The blue jackets clambered into the shrouds and passed the helpless people to the rescuers in the boats. Both the British and the Swedish fleets did plucky and vigorous work. While a steam pinnace belonging to the British ironclad Immortaliste was engaged in the work of rescuing her crew fouled and she became helpless and drifted on the rocks. In trying to save themselves two of the sailors aboard the pinnace were drowned. The remainder were rescued.

**SCENES OF HORROR.**  
The scene after the collision has probably never before witnessed in the history of marine disasters. On one side was the sinking passenger ship crowded with about 700 immigrants, who filled the air with wild, horrible appeals for help and shrieks of terror as they saw death awaiting them in the dark angry waters of the Bay of Gibraltar. Overhead the clouds rushed furiously, driven along by the strong southwest gale, which had been one of the causes of the calamity. Right and left of the sinking vessel were the two monster battle ships, the Rodney and the Anson, pouring the light of their powerful electric reflectors upon the disabled steamship, lighting up the agony of her passengers and showing clearly, too clearly, the terrible position in which they were placed. Here and there were the warships, small boats manned by blue jackets, who strained every nerve as they bent to their oars in that heavy sea while striving gallantly to reach the drowning passengers of the Utopia.

**576 LIVES LOST.**  
The total number of lives lost is now placed at 576. Divers are at work recovering bodies from the wreck. Peterson, a Swedish quartermaster, who had been steering the Utopia a short time before the collision, says that just before the vessels came together he went below. While there he felt the shock of the collision and rushed from below, but before

he reached the main deck the Utopia had gone broadside upon the spur of the Anson's ram. The commander of the Utopia, Captain McKeague, was on the steamship's bridge until the last moment. Peterson adds that as the Utopia was crushed by the Anson's ram he clambered up the davits of one of the steamship's boats and out the ropes holding it. He had no time, however, to lower the boat away, as the bows of the Utopia had passed beneath the warship, and it was evident the passenger steamer was rapidly sinking. Soon after, the boats of the Anson having been promptly lowered, one of the men-of-war's cutters ran alongside the Utopia and Peterson jumped into her. He says that while on board the Utopia after the collision he was surrounded by a terrible mass of human beings, fighting their way desperately and savagely, regardless of sex or age, towards the bows. Men, women and children tumbled and climbed over each other in that horrible fight for a chance of escape from drowning.

**WENT MAD FROM GRIEF.**  
One poor woman who was rescued by the Anson's blue jackets went raving mad when she was convinced her children were drowned. There were similarly distressing incidents by the score, the most awful of all occurring when the Utopia, with a final desperate lurch, sank with her human freight clinging about her. Many who had sprung into the sea as they saw the steamship could not float much longer were drawn down in the whirlpool caused by the Utopia's disappearance. Some came to the surface again for a few moments before sinking finally into their watery tomb. Others were able to cling to pieces of wreckage, floating spars, oars, guardrails, hatchways, boats, life belts, etc., and thus keeping themselves above water until rescued by the warships' boats. But the weaker succumbed more readily. Shrieking, praying women sank to rise no more with their terrified offspring clasped to their breasts. Children clung to their parents so desperately as in several cases to cause the death of both, where both might have escaped had better judgment been used. Husbands and wives sank while grasping each other in frantic efforts to keep each other afloat, and many a good swimmer went down with some horrified, fear-maddened person clinging to him with the tenacity of the desperation of death.

Among the Utopia's officers and petty officers who were saved by the boats of the war ships were Captain McKeague, the ship's doctor, boatswain, steward and carpenter.

The rescued passengers were most kindly cared for on board the warship or were taken ashore and housed in the Government buildings. A naval court of inquiry will be convened on board the flagship Anson. Ninety bodies have been recovered.

The authorities of Gibraltar are furnishing the rescued people lodging, food and clothing. The Anchor Line will take steps to forward the Utopia's survivors to their destination in the United States by another steamship of their line.

The passengers rescued included W. T. Colburn, a stock broker, of New York city. C. C. Davis, of Boston, is missing. The officers and crew of the Anson state that the Utopia fouled the ram of the Anson and thus caused the damage which resulted in her sinking.

**GALLANT ATTEMPT AT RESCUE.**  
At the height of the gale a British midship put off alone in a dingy to render assistance to half-drowned persons clinging to the wreckage. A seaman on the ironclad Rodney boldly plunged into the sea and after a desperate struggle with the waves saved a woman floating in the water. A rocket apparatus for throwing a life line to the doomed vessel was quickly got in readiness on the shore, but it was found the vessel was at too great a distance for the line to reach it. Scarcely any of the women of the Utopia were saved.

**HUNDREDS OF BODIES BETWEEN DECKS.**  
Divers who have examined the wreck of the Utopia report there are hundreds of bodies in the steeage and between decks. During the day the bodies of 28 men and one woman were recovered here, while at various other points along the coast the bodies of 6 men, 18 women, 7 boys and 1 girl were washed ashore. One of the dead women had her arms firmly locked around the corpse of her child. The remains were taken to a cemetery in the Spanish lines, where an inquest was held. The authorities here have provided ambulances, provisions, bedding and clothing for the survivors of the catastrophe and the inhabitants are assisting to their utmost in mitigating the distress of the poor people. A private fund has also been started for the shipwrecked passengers.

Two other saloon passengers besides Sig. Colburn were saved. Strong pickets are stationed along the breakwater to recover other bodies that may be washed ashore.

A Gibraltar cable says: Captain McKeague, of the Utopia, has been arrested for wrongful accounts, improper conduct, negligence and mismanagement. He has been released on bail.

Owing to lack of accommodation in the naval hospital here many of the rescued had been compelled to encamp on the glacis. The military are closely patrolling the shore for the purpose of securing any bodies that may be washed in by the waves. The inhabitants of the place who witnessed the disaster are unostentatious in their praise of the great gallantry displayed by the men of the British squadron, who hurried to the rescue of the endangered passengers in small boats on an angry sea and in the teeth of a heavy gale. Much praise is also bestowed on the men of the yacht Resolute, who manned a boat and saved 16 persons.

The two blue jackets of the British ironclad Immortaliste who were drowned by their boat drifting on the rocks were buried to-day with full naval honors. The coffins were covered with wreaths of flowers.

The inquiry into the Utopia disaster began to-day. Surgeon Sellar, of the ill-fated steamer, said the voyage had been uneventful before the disaster. Shortly after passing Europa point at 6 in the evening he heard a passenger exclaim, "We are running into a man-of-war." Whilst the vessel was sinking, Surgeon Sellar undressed himself, jumped overboard, and made ordering boats lowered after the collision. He had implicit confidence in the captain.

## "IRELAND, A NATION."

### Grand Home Rule Banquet in London Last Evening.

**McCarthy's Hopeful Speech—Cardinal Manning with the McCarthys.**

A London cable says: Justin McCarthy presided at a banquet last evening at the Canon Street Hotel. There was a large attendance and many ladies were present. Letters of apology were read from Messrs. Sexton, Davitt and T. D. Sullivan, who said they were unable to take part in the banquet owing to previous engagements to speak elsewhere. Cardinal Manning also wrote regretting his inability to be present on account of the severity of the weather. The cardinal said, "Two motives prompted me to be with you. The first, my old and tried sympathy for Ireland; the second, my joy at the sudden rise of an organization which more than any party or league hitherto existing represents the religious, social and national life of Ireland. The convention held in the city of Dublin on the 10th inst. was truly representative of the Irish people, from the successor of St. Patrick down to the humblest person. I have wished thus publicly to express what I have hitherto had no opportunity of doing—my opinion of the National Federation." The Cardinal then proceeded to endorse the action of the new party.

Mr. McCarthy, in proposing the toast of "Ireland, a Nation," congratulated his hearers upon the fact that this was the largest celebration of the kind ever held in London. He specially congratulated them upon the presence of so many ladies, remembering, as he did, how profoundly the Irish cause was indebted to Irish women throughout the world, touching on the unhappy event which had transpired since the last anniversary of the birthday of Ireland's glorious saint. "When victory for the Irish cause seemed assured," Mr. McCarthy said, "I no more matter that Ireland would settle its own affairs the right way than I doubted my own difficulties to contend with," he continued, "but they had also new and great advantages on their side. At no time in the history had they enjoyed more thoroughly the sympathy and confidence of the great English Liberal democratic party. (Cheers) He felt certain the feeling in Great Britain was that they had displayed in the hour of their trial a power of self-control, forbearance and determination which proved more than ever the fact that Irishmen would be amply qualified to manage their own affairs. This knowledge should make them content and hopeful regarding both the past and future troubles. Every day which passed counted for their side and for the nation's against the desires of any small party of men. They stood for "Ireland, a nation." (Cheers)

Sir John Pope Hennessy and others spoke. Congratulatory telegrams were exchanged with various meetings throughout the country.

## A TORONTO BIGAMIST.

**Wife No. 1 Traces Him to Chicago and Has Him Arrested.**

A Chicago despatch says: James Kidd Reoch, a carpenter living at No. 158 North Desplaines street, is under arrest at the Desplaines street station charged with bigamy. A woman named Catherine Julia Reoch appeared at the station yesterday and told Captain Hayes that Reoch was a bigamist; that she had been married to him twenty years ago in Toronto, Canada, but that eight years ago he had deserted her. She learned recently that he was living in Chicago and came at once to this city. She found his address in the city directory and went to the house the night before last. She was amazed when she found that her husband had married again, and that a little girl 6 years old was the result of his last marriage. A wordy war ensued between wife No. 1 and wife No. 2, and the form was compelled to leave the house. Yesterday she swore out a warrant charging the couple with bigamy, and last evening Officers Smith and Tracy placed them both under arrest. Wife No. 2 is a Scotch woman aged about 40. She says that she had no knowledge of her husband's former marriage, and that she intends to stick by him. Reoch is aged about 50.

## The Svevia's Close Call.

A Plymouth cable says: Upon her arrival here it was found the steamer Svevia's low pressure cylinder was smashed to atoms and the piston rod was bent. She narrowly escaped going ashore. As soon as possible after the accident the Svevia was headed southward, with her lower topmast set. She drifted to the westward, and eventually got out of the channel at the height of the gale. Under this sail and heading westward the Svevia continued until yesterday afternoon, when her engineer managed to disconnect the smashed cylinder and placed her under steam with one cylinder. The steamship was then 25 miles south of the Bishop's rock. She was able to make seven and a half knots per hour and reached Plymouth without assistance.

## Is Parnell Afraid?

A London cable says: The delay of Mr Parnell in responding to Mr. Healy's defiance, in which the latter announced he was ready to take up the former's challenge that they should both resign their seats in Parliament and come forward as candidates for re-election as a test of the popular sympathy with the Parnellites and McCarthys causes respectively, has caused the Parnellites of Cork to telegraph to Mr. Parnell urging him to state his intentions immediately. The Conservatives are preparing to contest the seats of Messrs. Parnell and Healy should they resign. Mr. Parnell's dilemma is amusing. Mr. Parnell stipulates that before resigning each side must provide two candidates.

It takes about three seconds for a message to go from one end of the Atlantic cable to the other; this is about 700 miles a second.

The heart of a wise man will get him into more serious trouble than the head of a foolish one.

## KIDNAPPED IN DETROIT.

### The Strange and Almost Incredible Story of a Plot that Failed,

**BUT WHICH RECALLS DR. CRONIN'S CASE.**

A Detroit despatch says: Joseph Perrin, the bachelor proprietor of the Fort Gratiot flour mill, and worth half a million dollars, was sitting in the parlor of his residence, Catharine street, at 10 o'clock last night with his niece, Miss Chambe, and his nephew, Albert Hesselberger, who is associated with him in business, when the door bell rang, and a young man presented a letter purporting to be signed by Dr. Spranger, stating that Edward Strange, a friend of Mr. Perrin's, had been seriously injured, and asking his immediate attendance. There was a coupe with a large bay horse standing at the curb, and into this Mr. Perrin sprang and was driven away with the mysterious messenger.

At one o'clock the bell was again rung, and on opening the door an envelope was thrust in by a young man, who at once disappeared. The envelope contained a cheque for \$15,000 on the Peninsular Savings Bank, and a note for the same amount payable five days from date for like amount at the same bank, both payable to the order of Mr. Hesselberger, and a letter from Mr. Perrin addressed to Mr. Hesselberger, stating that he was held for \$15,000 ransom, and begging Hesselberger to raise the money and save him, and appointing a rendezvous near where the money should be paid this evening.

The cheque, note, and letter are in Mr. Perrin's own handwriting, no doubt about that. The police were notified, and the entire available force of detectives at once went to the house, but could throw no light on the matter.

Meantime Mr. Strange had been summoned. He had not been hurt and could give no help, and a frantic search of the city began. The family said this morning that whatever came of it no reward would be paid. Mr. Perrin returned home this evening, safe and well but somewhat unnerved by his experience. He says his suspicions were aroused and he tried to jump out of the coupe in which he was riding, but two masked men who held revolvers to his head forced him back into the cab. They then bound, gagged and blindfolded him. The vehicle went on for some distance, and then he was removed from it to a room, where his captors released him from his bonds, and covering him with revolvers, forced him to write the cheque, promissory note and letters. Mr. Perrin was not further disturbed till late this afternoon, when his captors informed him "their game was up, but they would get him next time." He was then re-bound, gagged and blindfolded, conducted from the room, placed in a cab, and after a long roundabout drive was thrust out in a dazed condition. Before he could recover himself the cab had disappeared. The police are looking for the abductors.

## "KILL ME IF YOU LIKE."

**And He Did it because He Wronged His Sister, Yet Was Acquitted.**

An Angouleme cable says: A case which has excited enormous interest in this district was tried here to-day at the Charente Assizes. A tradesman's assistant named Laroche was indicted for the murder, in January last, of an advocate named Arthequier, at Confolens, under the following circumstances, as related by the prisoner himself and confirmed by numerous witnesses: While residing at Bordeaux Arthequier persecuted prisoner's sister with his attentions, and in the end succeeded in betraying her. The girl kept the secret of her shame as long as possible, but was at last obliged to reveal the truth to her brother. Laroche resolved either to obtain redress for his sister's wrongs or to avenge them. Having purchased a revolver he went to Confolens, whither Arthequier had removed, and endeavored to wring from him a promise to marry his sister. This demand being met with a flippant refusal, coupled with gibes and jeers at the situation of the unfortunate girl, Laroche flew into a passion and threatened the advocate with death. "Kill me if you like," Arthequier replied in a spirit of bravado. Laroche then fired three shots from his revolver, and Arthequier was mortally wounded, expiring without regaining consciousness. The trial terminated with the absolute acquittal of the prisoner. The decision was received with general manifestations of approval on the part of the audience.

## Under the Church's Ban.

A Canton, O., despatch says: The official sentence of Bishop Leonard in the heresy trial of Rev. Howard MacQuery was received to-day. The bishop suspends Mr. MacQuery for six months, and if at the expiration of that time he has not retracted his heretical views, Mr. MacQuery is to be deposed from the priesthood. Mr. MacQuery says he will not submit to the sentence but will leave the church and preach for some other church.

## Furs Made from Clippings.

A Canadian inventor has devised a method by which the small clippings of fur, which are at present useless, can be made into apparently solid pieces of fur. By comparatively inexpensive machinery the smallest clippings of fur can be placed upon either cloth or felt in such a manner that the artificial fur thus made can hardly be distinguished from the genuine. The furs thus made can be washed and dyed, and are said to be positively waterproof.

## A Convict Killed by a Fall.

An Auburn, N. Y., despatch says: Johnson Howard, who was once known as one of the wealthiest colored men in Brooklyn, fell from the fourth gallery of the south wing to the pavement, twenty-four feet below, at the prison this morning. He was a man of powerful physique, and it is supposed that he was sitting or leaning on the iron railing, which gave way beneath his weight. He died in ten minutes. He was convicted in New York in 1888 of perjury.

"Rosmersholm," the latest Ibsen play, was tried at a matinee in London recently. It is a tragic domestic tale, of which Rosmer, a retired parish clergyman, is the chief figure.

## "PLON PLON" IS DEAD.

### Jerome Napoleon Succumbs to the Conqueror of Prince and Peasant.

**THE PLACE OF SEPULCHRE.**

A Rome cable says: Prince Napoleon Joseph Charles Paul Bonaparte died this afternoon. Prince Napoleon has been a familiar figure in Europe for more than 40 years. Cousin of the man of destiny who was to become Emperor of the French, and second son of Jerome Bonaparte, at one time King of Westphalia, by his second marriage with Princess Frederike, of Wurtemberg, he was born in Trieste, and his earliest years were those of the exile. He was a great traveler in his youth, visiting pretty nearly every quarter on the globe before his marriage in 1859 to the Princess Clotilde, daughter of King Victor Emmanuel of Italy. As a Bonaparte he was forbidden to reside in Paris until 1845, when Louis Philippe granted him permission, which was soon withdrawn in consequence of the Prince's compromising himself with the revolutionists. After the downfall of the Bourbons in 1848 the Prince was elected to the Constituent Assembly. At the breaking out of the Crimean war he was put in command of an army corps, but, proving his incompetence, was recalled and placed on "sick leave." His next military excursion was in the Franco-Italian war against Austria, which broke out immediately after his marriage with Clotilde. He crossed the Appennines in a march of great brilliancy and dash, but arrived in time only to witness the signing of the treaty of peace at Villa-Franca. He visited the United States in 1861. He returned to Paris shortly before the outbreak of the Franco-Prussian war, but was again expelled in 1872, this time forcibly, for which he brought suit for damages. He then retired to his chateau, near Geneva, where he has lived with his wife and two sons, spending part of the time in Italy, where he died. Eugenie hated him and gave him the nickname of "Prince Plon-Plon," or "the dipper." His resemblance to Napoleon I. was very marked, and Beranger, alluding to Plon-Plon's fatness, said he was "a genuine Napoleon medal dipped in fat," whence came Eugenie's gibe at his expense. By his death his eldest son, Prince Victor, born in 1862, becomes heir to the Imperial throne—what there is of it.

The funeral of Prince Napoleon will be conducted with religious ceremonies. The death chamber has been converted into a mortuary chapel hung with black cloth and with black velvet. An altar has been erected against the wall on one side of the room. The body will be interred in the crypt of the royal mausoleum in the Church of La Serega on the Collina Heights, near Turin. The Abbe Pajotello announced previous to the Prince's death that he had administered the last sacraments of the Roman Catholic Church to Prince Napoleon.

The Chronicle's Rome correspondent and the *Fanfulla* both declare that Prince Napoleon was unconscious when the sacrament of extreme unction was administered to him.

## WHAT IS A VESSEL?

James Miller, alias Muldoon, won't escape on a Technicality.

A Utica despatch says: In the trial of Jas. A. Miller, alias James Muldoon, of Toronto, Ont., for smuggling Chinamen into this country, now in progress before United States District Judge Cox, in this city, Attorney Dengelis, of this city, who was assigned to defend the prisoner, raised an interesting point to-day. The Chinamen came to this country by a rowboat across Niagara River. The statute provides that it is a misdemeanor to aid or abet any Chinese person to aid or abet any such to land from a vessel. Mr. Dengelis argued, and the Government admitted, that the rowboat was not a vessel within the meaning of the statute. Mr. Dengelis argued that coming by rowboats could not be construed to mean coming by land. The effect of this construction of the statute would enable Chinamen to come to this country by rowboats. The judge held that for the present he would accept the broad interpretation excluding Chinamen from this country by whatever means, but promised to give the question further consideration and change his ruling if wrong.

## A Disastrous Dynamite Explosion.

A Halifax despatch says: A shocking accident occurred at Melaga gold mines, Queen's County, last evening. A miner named Croft was carrying about fifteen pounds of dynamite in a kittle, and had just got out of the shaft house when it exploded. The shaft house was completely demolished, and the blacksmith shop nearly wrecked. Croft was knocked senseless and received severe bodily injuries. Three men named McGinnis, Moore and Bland, who were in the blacksmith shop, were seriously hurt, McGinnis not being expected to live. Moore had an eye knocked out, and Bland a foot taken off. The cause of the explosion is unknown, but it is supposed that a spark from Croft's lantern fell on the dynamite.

## A Hungry Convict With a Knife.

A London cable says: A train loaded with provisions for the prisoners and officials of Dartmoor Prison, who had been cut off from supplies by the terrible snow-storm here recently, reached the prison to-day after being blocked for nine days. In the meantime the rations of the inmates of the prison had to be reduced, and there was considerable grumbling among the convicts because they were forced to subsist on salt meat. One prisoner became so angered because his demands for food were not granted that he stabbed and seriously wounded one of the wardens.

## A Cool Business.

Boston Herald: And now Congress is asked for protection against the paper ice of Canada. We should protect against granite was unreasonable enough; but ice—that is cool beyond comprehension.

When a Philadelphia man appears somewhat the worse for having looked upon the wine, he is not said to have "a ag" on. He has been "in the bad lands."