

BLOODY DOINGS IN GRANADA

Revolutionary Uprising Promptly Quelled by Government Troops.

DEADLY STREET FIRE.

A special cable to the New York Herald from Granada, Nicaragua, says: A desperate fight occurred here to-day in which the Chief of Police and six men were killed and many others were wounded. There had been more or less friction in the country for some time and it was feared that a revolutionary movement was on foot. The Government had made all the overtures to the opposition which it thought consistent with its dignity and safety, but they had been declined; then it was decided to take measures which would prevent any possible attempt at rebellion. In pursuance of this policy orders were issued to arrest Gen. Zavilla, Anselmo, Rivas and Enrique Guzman. This order was executed this morning. As soon as the men were arrested and before they were taken to the prison, a number of their partisans got together and made a desperate attempt to rescue them. A volley was fired into the guards which wounded several of them and killed the chief of police. The guards returned the fire with fatal effect. The Government was fully prepared for just such an *emute*, and reinforcements were immediately sent to the beleaguered guards. With the reinforcements, short work was made of the friends of the men under arrest and the streets were quickly cleared, not, however, until several interchanges of shots had taken place in which six men were killed outright and fully fifty were more or less seriously injured. After order had been restored the streets were patrolled by bodies of troops, and to-night all is quiet. Zavilla, Rivas and Guzman were sent to Managua in charge of a guard sufficient to render hopeless any possible attempt at rescue. An Italian hotel keeper of this city, who appeared to be one of the ringleaders in the trouble, this morning has been arrested and accompanied the three first mentioned to Managua. Other arrests are probable. The Government has taken every possible precaution, and there is apparently no reason now to fear any attempt to overthrow it.

A CHANCE FOR BLOODSHED.

Railway Strikers Threaten to Shoot Anyone Who Goes to Work.

A Peoria, Ill., despatch says: Owing to an error in telegraphing the men who were to take the railroad yard strikers' places did not come here to-day. The strikers have been driven from the yards of the Peoria and Pekin Union Road by deputy sheriffs, and all are drawn up in a long line along the C. B. & Q. tracks. Sentinels are placed at each entrance to the yards to notify the strikers when the new men arrive. The strikers say they will shoot the first man who attempts to couple a car. The Toledo, Peoria, and Western made up through freight at Hilton this morning and sent it down through the yards. It was not molested, as the train was not made up here. The situation is growing desperate for the business men of Peoria, and some decided action is demanded. Railroad officials say cars will be moved to-morrow if the new men and Pinkerton men arrive.

SHOT A STOKER.

Mutiny Alleged as a Justification for a Homicide.

A New York despatch says: The story is told in shipping circles to-day of how Capt. Bakker of the steamship Otdam, which left this port on July 18th for Rotterdam, two days later shot and killed one of the coal stokers. On his previous trip Capt. Bakker shipped about twenty coal stokers in Rotterdam. On the trip over here there was some dissatisfaction among the stokers, but they were afraid to mutiny. When the ship left this port, however, to return to Rotterdam, the men grew sullen and there were good grounds to fear a mutiny. Capt. Bakker was told by a man named Boel that such a move was ripe and the captain went down into the coal hole and warned the men. One of the stokers picked up a fireman's comb, a heavy iron instrument, and made at the captain. The latter drew his revolver and shot the man dead. The man's name was Duizer. In Rotterdam Capt. Bakker was placed under \$10,000 bail.

Youths Who Played Desperadoes.

A Knoxville, Tenn., despatch says: On Wednesday two boys aged eleven and fifteen years, armed themselves with revolvers and knives and proceeded to act the part of desperadoes. When two and a half miles from the town they saw a man named Marsh with a team coming towards them. They asked permission to ride, got into the wagon and after riding a short distance one of the boys asked Marsh if his horses would run if he should fire a revolver. Marsh said they would. The boy then got up and stabbed Marsh in the back with a large butcher knife, inflicting a serious if not fatal wound. The boys were promptly arrested and placed in jail.

New Post Offices.

The following new post offices were established in Ontario on the 1st inst.: Beg Island, Prince Edward; De Grassi Point (summer office), Earncliffe, Simcoe, S. R.; Heron's Mills, Lanark, W. R.; Kepler, Frontenac; Long Branch, York, W. R.; Mainville, Grenville, S. R.; McMillan's Corners, Stormont; Osaca (re-opened) Durham, E. R.; Parliament street, Toronto, Centre; Shallow Lake, Grey, N. R.; Silver Lake, Victoria, N. R.; The Mettawas (re-opened summer office), Essex, S. R.

Besides "A Yorkshire Lass," of which the London critics spoke in a very un-English though very complimentary way last winter, the repertoire which Miss Eastlake has selected for use in her American tour will include Jerome K. Jerome's latest play, "What Women Will Do," and Wilson Barrett and Sydney Grundy's "Clit." A careful study of the negatives of the moon made with the aid of the great Lick telescope has revealed the existence of many unknown objects there, including great crater mountains and rift chasms in the surface of the moon, as well as some of those mysterious objects that go under the descriptive name of bright streaks or rays.

PREPARING FOR BATTLE.

Balmaceda's Opponents Steal a March Upon Him.

LIFE AND DEATH STRUGGLE EXPECTED.

VALPARAISO, Aug. — The insurgent army, numbering nearly 10,000 men, landed yesterday morning at Quintero Bay, twenty miles north of this city. They were brought down from Caldera on eight transports, three tugs and four warships. The point of landing is fifty miles from Santiago, where Balmaceda's forces to the number of 10,000 have been stationed. Quintero Bay is the entrance to a fertile valley, and is in a direct line with Santiago and Valparaiso. The Balmacedists have anticipated a movement south on the part of their foes, but they believed Coquimbo would be the first place attacked. It now appears that the hovering of the insurgent fleet in the neighborhood of Coquimbo Bay was only a scheme to deceive Balmaceda. By coming so far south the insurgents leave the large force of Balmacedists at Coquimbo, many miles to the north of them, and helpless to render aid to the Government army in this neighborhood. The landing at Quintero Bay was therefore a complete surprise to the President, but as soon as he learned the news he acted promptly. By his command a large force was sent north to meet the enemy.

The Esmeralda, commanded by Sylva Palma, is just outside the harbor. It is expected she will be joined at once by the other insurgent war vessels from Quintero Bay. It looks as if in conjunction with the advance of the land forces upon this city the fleet will open fire upon the forts that defend this harbor. Unless some of the Government gunners turn traitors it does not seem likely that the fleet can silence the forts. A fierce fight is imminent. On its result depends in all likelihood the complete overthrow of Balmaceda or of his opponents. The rout of the President's forces would undoubtedly be quickly followed by the capture of Valparaiso and Santiago by the victorious army of the insurgents.

BALMACEA'S STRAIT.

Seizing the Treasury Silver Bullion to Buy War Materials.

A London cable says: The Times publishes a letter from Lisbon declaring that President Balmaceda, of Chili, being unable to borrow money, seized the silver bullion in the treasury of Santiago de Chili, stored there as security for the fiduciary circulation, and tried to transport this silver abroad as payment for ships and arms ordered in Europe. Balmaceda was not able to hire a private vessel to transport the silver, but he persuaded the commander of the Esmeralda, a British man-of-war, to convey a million dollars to Montevideo. The Times says it is confident this was done without the consent of the British admiralty, adding that it seems as though a British man-of-war had been made the accomplice of a downright robbery. The transaction, the Times says, demands a full investigation.

Switchmen Working Under Arms.

A Peoria, Ill., despatch says: The men who are taking the place of the striking switchmen arrived yesterday, and operations were begun. Considerable excitement was caused in the morning by the report that three men had been killed in a fight at the Bridge Junction station, in the yard. Investigation showed that the men were killed in a runaway accident, and the strikers had nothing to do with it. Everything is quiet, but there is a large force of armed guards in the yards. All the new men are provided with revolvers and sworn in as deputies.

Were the Children Murdered?

An Irontown, Ohio, despatch says: Geo. Hamilton and his wife were visiting yesterday, leaving their three children, Hestie, Edith and Emma, aged 8, 4 and 2 respectively. When they returned the children were missing. After a long search the little ones were found confined in an old tool chest, where they had died from suffocation. The mother is almost insane in her grief. A stick fastened in the staple of the chest indicates murder, and the police are investigating the case.

A Murderer Filled With Lead.

A Shelbyville, Ind., despatch says: City Marshal Bruce last night, while attempting to arrest Charley Hawkins, a desperate character, who was creating a disturbance, was fatally shot by the latter. Hawkins was promptly arrested and lodged in jail. Later in the night a mob of 500 men collected around the jail. Six of the mob finally gained an entrance and brought Hawkins out, took him to a tree and hanged him up and shot him full of bullets.

What He Wanted to Be.

New York Herald: "So you want to get religion?"

"I do."

"What do you want to be—Baptist, Methodist, Congregationalist, Presbyterian, or what?"

"To tell the truth I hadn't thought of any of them; I want to be a Christian."

A Clever Rival.

Buffalo News: "I hear that your rival has been successful in becoming engaged to Miss Cumrox," said a young man to his friend.

"Yes, I did my best, but he was more clever than I."

"Indeed? How was that?"

"He knew enough to let her father beat him at billiards, and I didn't."

In Chicago they are telling this story on Sam Jones. Recently he was addressing a crowded audience and said: "I want every one in this congregation who wants to go to heaven to stand up." Of course almost everybody rose. Then he said: "Now, I want everybody who wants to go to the other place to stand up." At first no one stood up, but finally a long and lank and skinny individual in the back seats, about as fat as an umbrella, arose and said: "I don't exactly want to go to the other place, but I am willing to stand up rather than let the preacher stand all alone."

HORRIBLE SCAFFOLD SCENE.

A Murderer's Head Almost Torn From His Body.

"YOU CAN'T SPEAK NOW,"

But the Priest Pushed the Hangman Out of the Way.

LIVERPOOL, Aug. — John Conway, the steamship fireman, who was convicted and sentenced to death for the murder of the boy Nicholas Martin, whose body was found on May 9th floating in a sailor's bag in Hardon dock, was hanged this morning. As Berry, the hangman, was drawing the black cap over Conway's head the latter shouted: "Hold on, I want to say something." Berry replied: "You can't speak now," and was about to proceed with the execution when the priest in attendance hastily interposed, pushed the hangman on one side, and held Conway's hand, while the condemned man in broken tones, asked forgiveness for his sins. Only when the unfortunate wretch had replied to his plea for forgiveness, did the latter permit the hangman to proceed. This incident caused intense excitement among those present, but it was nothing compared to the scene which followed. In due course of time the drop fell and Conway disappeared from view. Immediately afterward the priest began to read the confession of the hanging man, in which Conway said he was intoxicated when he murdered the boy and that his reason for taking the boy's life was that he had morbid curiosity to observe the process of dying. While the priest was reading Conway's confession a sound was heard from the scaffold as if a quantity of water was falling. Investigation was made by the hangman and the prison officials, and to their horror they found that the sound was caused by blood pouring upon the prison floor from Conway's neck. The fall had been so severe that the criminal's head had been practically torn from his body; in fact, the head was only held to the body by the muscles of the neck. The hangman was blamed for the bungling.

VON MOLTKE'S MEMOIRS.

Interesting Reminiscences of the Franco-German War.

WAS GAMBETTA A TRAITOR?

LONDON, Aug. — The long-expected memoirs of Count Von Moltke are printed to the extent of five columns in to-day's Times. The Count touches very lightly upon political matters, but confines his attention almost exclusively to the military details of the war of 1870. He reviews at considerable length the incidents surrounding the surrender of Metz and the alleged traitorous conduct of Marshal Bazaine. This disloyalty on the part of the general, he rather accentuates than palliates, and goes even further than this and introduces the name of Gambetta into the possibility of Bazaine being a part of a political plot which had for its object the throwing of the dictatorship into the hands of Gambetta and his fellow conspirators.

Von Moltke's criticism on the battle of Sedan, gives many facts that will be entirely new to the readers of history and gives additional interest to that marvellous cavalry fight. Much space is occupied in attention to the exploits of the then King William, and it will probably excite some comment that he has passed over with only a cursory mention the connection which Prince Bismarck enjoyed with the empire. Von Moltke indulges in a lengthy discourse concerning the general calamity following all wars and the desirability of adopting some method by which they can be avoided. He compares the *esprit de corps* of the Prussian army with what he regards as a selfish indifference of the French, or perhaps, more properly, their lack of stamina for the want of a suitable leader. The book is written in an easy and therefore a terse and pungent style, and the Times, in printing these extracts from it, pays a high compliment to Von Moltke's literary talent.

Women and the Steam Engine.

It takes sand to run an engine; so it does run a woman.

There is usually a great bustle about an engine; so there is about a woman.

It makes a fellow mad to get left by an engine; so it does by a woman.

An engine is an object of much wonder and admiration to men and of fear to horses; so is a woman.

When an engine goes off the track it usually takes a man or more along with it; so does a woman.

An engine is known by its company; so is a woman.

An engine will sometimes blow a follow up if he puts on too much pressure; so will some women.

And Then the War Began.

Henpeck—I believe that there really is something in the saying that Friday is an unlucky day. I remember when I proposed to my best girl on a Friday.

Smith—And she rejected you?

Henpeck—No; unfortunately she married me.

Harry Stayer—Have you heard the latest, Miss Flimsy? Miss Flimsy—Yes, I just heard the clock strike 12.

Robert Mantell will begin his next season on August 31st in Yonkers. His repertoire will embrace "The Corsican Brothers" and "Monbars," and he may also be seen in one or two new plays during the season.

A bright English comedy, by John Douglass, called "Darlington's Widow," was produced with great success at Toole's Theatre, London, last October, and will be revived this season at the Court Theatre.

Marcus Mayer has secured Patti for next season, and Mrs. Bernard Beere for 1892-93.

"A High Roller" is a big financial success in New York, notwithstanding the fact that it is uncalculated for journalistic abuse.

A RECORD SMASHER.

From Queenstown to New York the Teutonic Files in Five Days, Sixteen Hours and Thirty-one Minutes—A Great Day's Run—On Tuesday She Covered 517 Miles in Twenty-four Hours.

New York Herald: Let Captain Parsell, R. N. R., pull down the broom which he has been flying from the mast-head of the White Star steamer Majestic since August 5th.

A new queen of the sea was crowned yesterday, when the Majestic's sister ship Teutonic, Captain Irving, R. N. R., arrived at New York, after having smashed all previous records with a phenomenal run of 5 days, 16 hours and 31 minutes, from Roche's Point, Queenstown, to the Sandy Hook lightship.

The best run previous to this splendid performance was made by the Majestic August 5th of this month, when she arrived off Sandy Hook 5 days, 18 hours and 8 minutes from Queenstown. Before that 5 days, 19 hours and 18 minutes had been the record, held by the Inman steamer City of Paris since August 28th, 1889.

This time, though, there is believed to be no doubt about the time made by the Teutonic, and she stands the undisputed holder of all ocean records.

WHAT THE LOG SHOWED.

This is the record of the Teutonic's runs by days:

August 14..... 460 August 17..... 510

August 15..... 490 August 18..... 517

August 16..... 505 To Sandy Hook..... 290

Total..... 2,778

The Teutonic arrived at the lightship at twenty-four minutes before 2 o'clock yesterday morning, lopping off nearly two hours from the five days and three-quarters' trip of the Majestic, and bringing joy to the hearts of those who predict that the transatlantic voyage will yet be made in five days and a half.

Captain Irving was feeling very happy yesterday, and when I asked him if he should have the pleasure of congratulating him again before long, the Captain said, modestly: "The log shows that on the fifth day we broke the record of day's running by making 517 miles, and I suppose we might do that every day under the same conditions."

Chief Engineer Hugh Curry was no less a happy man than his commander. "If any one gives us anything to do," said he, "we'll do it. The Majestic did give us something to do and we attended to the work cut out for us, didn't we?"

HOW IT WAS DONE.

Engineer Curry said the average revolutions of the screw were about eighty to the minute, except on the day of the longest run, when they went up to eighty-one. The horse power was at times as high as 20,000 and from that down to 15,000. The average speed per hour was 20.35 knots, or 23.40 miles. The Teuton's coal consumption averaged about three hundred tons every twenty-four hours.

The Teutonic, for the first two days out, had head winds, which made the prospect for a record breaking voyage look disheartening, but after that the weather was fair and the great runs were made. The run of 517 miles beat the single day record of 515 which was held by the City of Paris, although the Majestic held the record of the ocean trip.

The excitement among the passengers over the race against time was great after the first two days out. On the fifth day out the popping of champagne corks greeted the announcement of the greatest single day's record ever made.

FORMER RECORD BREAKERS.

This is a list of steamers which have broken the ocean record since the transatlantic lines began to call at Queenstown for their mails in 1866, the time always being reckoned from the moment the steamers passed the Roche Light, at Queenstown, until they arrived off the Sandy Hook lightship:

Date.	Steamers.	Days.	Hours.	Minutes.
1866-Scotland	8	02	48	
1873-Baltic	7	20	00	
1875-City of Berlin	7	15	48	
1876-Germanic	7	11	37	
1877-Britannic	7	10	53	
1882-Alaska	7	07	23	
1882-Alaska	6	15	37	
1884-Oregon	6	11	00	
1884-America	6	10	00	
1885-Europa	6	05	31	
1887-Umbria	6	04	42	
1888-Europa	6	01	55	
1889-City of Paris	5	19	18	
1891-Majestic	5	18	08	
1891-Teutonic	5	16	31	

All told, the Teutonic carried 1,370 passengers, of which number 290 were first-class, 180 second-class and 900 steerage.

The Teutonic's course took her just 2,778 miles, or one mile more than the 2,777 made by the Majestic when she broke the record.

The Teutonic left Queenstown at 48 minutes past 1 o'clock p. m. on Aug. 13th. At five minutes past 2 o'clock the vessel passed Daunt's Rock. From this point the voyage proper began. The following are the daily runs: Friday 460, Saturday 496, Sunday 505, Monday 510, Tuesday 517. At 1.36 o'clock this morning the noble craft had the Sandy Hook light-ship abeam.

When the voyage was completed the Teutonic had covered 2,778 miles. This is the fastest trip on record. The Majestic, which previously beat the record, made the run in 5 days 18 hours 8 minutes.

On the first day out a strong westerly breeze was experienced. On the second day the wind veered to the northwest and blew moderately. During the remainder of the run the vessel had high, variable winds. The sea was smooth nearly all the way across. The Teutonic brought 290 first-class passengers, 180 second-class and 900 steerage, and was in command of Capt. D. T. Irving. The run of 517 miles on the 18th is the fastest time ever made in 24 hours by any trans-Atlantic steamer, and the runs of 505, 510 and 517 for three consecutive days beats the record of the City of Paris several miles.

Mrs. James Brown Potter is at present residing in Paris with her parents. She and Mr. Bellew will play in October at the West End Theatre, London. Both Mrs. Potter and Mr. Bellew are hopeful of making a visit to America soon, when they will play in "Hamlet."

England carries about 58 per cent. of the sea-borne merchandise of the world.

One hundred and twenty-seven millions is the number of boots and shoes said to be manufactured yearly in Great Britain.

SHE GOT HIM A WIFE.

How a Woman's Level Head Made Two Honest Hearts Happy.

It is astonishing, says the Illustrated American, how rare a gift is an even balanced judgment, able on short notice to grasp a novel situation and even change one's point of view for its unprejudiced treatment. An illustration of this occurred some time ago in the history of a well-known orphan asylum for girls. To the board of lady managers came, one day, a carefully written missive in the studied English of an imperfectly educated German. The writer represented himself as a steady and hard-working man, who by years of industry had amassed a competence. He was a bachelor and desired to marry, but having made no acquaintances in America among women, and mistrusting the housewifely traits of the average girl, he wrote to beg that the guardians of the institution would aid him in finding a helpmate. He felt sure that within this well-kept home there must be carefully-reared girls of industrious habits and reliable character. If so, might he have the liberty of a selection? The letter, of which this is the substance, closed with his address, both business and residence, and a goodly list of references.

The reading of the letter by the secretary at an open meeting provoked no little mirth, and the majority were for setting it aside as unworthy their notice. Not so one old lady, who, by the way, was nearly 80, and whom one would readily excuse for any extreme policy. She held her own counsel, but, taking the letter, made careful inquiry as to the writer, whom she discovered to be all he claimed for himself. This fact thoroughly established, she then wrote him a personal note, inviting him to be present at the annual May-day party, soon to take place at the institution. Meeting him she said: "I shall introduce you to half a dozen of our nicest girls. Any one of them would make any honest man a good wife. The girls know nothing of your intention, so you shall meet them without embarrassment."

It took the stolid old Teuton but a short time to make a selection. The man was a comely fellow, and was accepted, and there was a wedding, and a penniless orphan, whose individuality had hitherto been designated by a number, left her little iron bedstead in the dormitory to go to a cosy home of her own, and to be an honest man's wife. This was some years ago. The happy couple have prospered, and beneath their own vine and fig tree (literally, for this happened in New Orleans) have reared a healthy brood of little ones. So much for a wise woman's judgment.

200,000 OF THEM.

Origin of the Benedictine Order of the King's Daughters.

Although the King's Daughters have a membership of 200,000 there are thousands of men and women who have never heard of the society.

The creed of the organization is expressed in the lines of Canon Kingsley:

Be good, sweet maid, and let who will be clever;
Do noble things, not dream them all day long.
And so make life, and death, and that For Ever.

One grand, sweet song.
The Order was founded by ten women in this city on January 13th, 1886. A little company of women met on that day at the residence of Mrs. F. Bottoms, of Gramercy Park.

Of the various names proposed for the Order the one suggested by Mrs. Irving was most favorably received. The new Order was therefore called the King's Daughters. At this first meeting a badge of purple ribbon was selected to be worn with or without the Maltese cross, upon which were the initials I. H. N.

There are now circles of these good workers in twenty-three States.—New York Recorder.

The Perfect Woman.

The New York Recorder is an able newspaper and all that, but it carries presumption too far when it informs its readers that a woman 5 feet 3 inches tall should weigh 130 pounds and measure 24 inches around the waist, 31 inches around the chest, 8 inches around the forearm and so on. Why should she do all these things? Whence comes this rule? Is it, then, that a woman of 5 feet 3, who has a 22 inch waist and weighs but 120 pounds, may not be beautiful, healthy, strong and well formed? Shall the lover go round with callipers and tape line to choose a wife? Shall the girl with the 22-inch waist be expected to diet so as to gain the other two inches, or shall the young lady with the plump forearm undergo medical treatment to shrink it to eight inches in diameter? There is a deal of nonsense about this perfect woman. As well attempt to define a perfect rose or a perfect landscape. The woman of 5 feet 3 inches, or any other height, is a model woman when she possesses a good constitution, keeps herself in health, and is satisfied with the figure nature gave her.—Boston Globe.

His People Live in Hamilton.

A Neepawa, Manitoba, despatch says: This morning a young man named Wm. Green, while working on the farmers' elevator, jumped too heavily on the scaffold, which gave way, letting him fall a distance of 50 feet. He sustained injuries which resulted fatally about five hours afterwards. It is understood his people live in Hamilton.

Sure Proof by Contraries.

"Do you think that Mr. Barlow is serious, Alice?" questioned the fond mother.

"I think he must be," replied the girl, "he even laughs at Tommy's pranks and always listens to papa's war stories."

The death-rate per 1,000 inhabitants in Valparaiso is 64.6; in San Francisco it is 18.1.

The morganatic wife of King Frederick VII. of Denmark has just died. King Frederick was very generous to her, and she left behind her a large estate. The great bulk of her property and the Castle Jagerskerie were bequeathed for a children's home, which is to bear the name of King Frederick VII. Institution.

A woman's name! the fairest boast
That human lips can utter:
Woman alone shall be our toast,
We don't want any but her.

In Ireland a belt made of woman's hair is placed about a child to keep harm away.