

O'DONOVAN ROSSA

SHOT IN THE STREET.

His Assailant a Woman.

New York, February 2.—At twelve minutes after five o'clock this afternoon Jeremiah O'Donovan Rossa, the notorious Irish agitator, was shot by a woman in Chambers street, near Broadway. At that hour the streets were full of people, making their way toward Brooklyn bridge and up town, and the excitement over the shooting, although Rossa was recognized by very few, was intense. The first shot fired took effect in O'Donovan's body and he fell to the sidewalk. The woman continued to shoot until she emptied her five-chambered revolver. Only the first shot took effect. City Marshal James McAuley was present at the time and breaking through the crowd that collected, even before the shooting was over, he seized the woman, who still held the smoking pistol in one hand, and told her she was under arrest. The woman offered no resistance and was allowed to be pulled through the mass of citizens and taken to the City Hall station house. George W. Barlow, merchant, and Peter J. Everett, ex-journalist, who witnessed the shooting, accompanied the captor and captured to the station, saying they would be witnesses of the assault. When the woman ceased firing Rossa arose to his feet, and made an effort to find his way back to his office in Chambers street, which he had just left. He said:

"I AM SHOT," trying to place his hand on his back, under his shoulder blade. After a few steps, somebody in the crowd suggested that he should go to the Chambers street hospital. A couple of men lent their arms and the Irish man changed his mind, turning his steps toward the hospital. He walked all the way there, a distance nearly a quarter of a mile. He had considerably on the way. Once there he was disarmed and examined by the attending physician. It was found that a bullet had entered his back, directly below the left shoulder blade. The doctor pronounced the wound to be not of a dangerous character and began to probe for the ball. A great crowd had followed the wounded man down Chambers street and blocked the roadway in front of the hospital after the door was locked behind Rossa and his escorts.

THE WOMAN EXAMINED.

Meanwhile the woman had been taken to the station house with another crowd following her. She was placed before Sergeant Haas' desk. She was a good-looking woman, dressed neatly in plain dark clothing, and wore eye-glasses. She appeared like a school teacher, with an intellectual face. Her manner was entirely composed, and she answered some of the questions put to her promptly and without embarrassment. To others she simply shook her head, and smiled with a look which said, "I shall only answer questions which I know you have a right to ask." McAuley handled the five-barrelled pistol of small calibre to the sergeant, and said he had seen prisoner shoot a man on Chambers street. The volunteer witnesses asserted to the fact of the shooting. A citizen here asked, "Do you know the man you shot?" "Yes," replied the prisoner coolly with an English accent, "I shot O'Donovan Rossa." Further questioning by the sergeant elicited a statement that the prisoner's name was Yessie Dudley, aged 25, that she was a nurse, and married, and that she lived at No. 60 Clinton Place. She was asked why she shot O'Donovan, how long she had been in America and other questions, to which she returned no answer. She was then escorted to a rear room, and the crowd slowly dispersed. Mrs. Dudley was subsequently removed to the Oak street station and placed in the cell. Her entire demeanor was that of a rational person and a cool-headed one at that.

MISFORTUNE MARKS STRANGE BEDFELLOWS.

Rossa was placed on a cot in the same ward with Captain Phelan, who was stabbed in Rossa's office three weeks ago. An examination of his wounds showed that the bullet had penetrated the back about half an inch above the left shoulder blade. Sometime after his admission to the hospital Rossa was removed to another ward. At about six o'clock he said he thought his condition serious enough to warrant his making

AN ANTE-MORTEM STATEMENT.

The following ante mortem statement was made by O'Donovan to-night at the hospital before Coroner Kennedy:—"On Saturday, January 31, about 4 p.m., I received a letter at my office, No. 12 Chambers street. The message was in writing and was delivered by a messenger boy. The note stated that a lady wished to see me; that she was interested in the Irish cause and desired to assist it. She did not care to go my office and remain waiting there until I came. She would only ask for ten minutes' time. The boy told me the lady was at the telegraph office in the Stewart building, corner of Broadway and Chambers street. I went with him and met her. I told her it would be well to go to some hotel as the telegraph office was no place to talk in. We came out and went to Swain's hotel. We went into the ladies' parlor and she said she would be able to give considerable money if anything good was done. She then said she would call on Monday, February 2nd, at 4 o'clock. To-day she sent another message to my office and I went to the telegraph office and there I met the lady. She showed me a paper which I was to sign. She then suggested that we go to some other place. We walked down Chambers street towards Broadway, when the woman stopped back and fired two more shots at me. One of the balls entered my back."

At 8:30 the wounded man was resting peacefully and he was hopeful of pulling through all right. Captain Phelan, who is well guarded by a policeman, when informed of the particulars of the shooting, smiled calmly, but refused to say anything on the

subject. W. J. Burke, a pronounced dynamiter, shouted: "You can kill Rossa, but you can't kill the idea."

TO A REPORTER ROSSA SAID:

It was a premeditated affair and this woman was simply the engine by which the dastardly work was accomplished. She had no private revenge to gratify; no relative of hers had been injured in the English explosions. It is the work of the English Government, whose policy has always been to assassinate men they could not otherwise reach. She is the agent of the British minister or somebody else. This woman came to me and said she was Irish, but that her husband did not sympathize with the cause of Ireland. She was rabid in her views on dynamite. She said the London explosions were no good and wanted a horrible sacrifice of life to strike terror to the hearts of Ireland's enemies. I told her I was not engaged in that business, and I received no money for such purposes, but only to help the Irish cause. She reiterated that thousands of lives should be sacrificed in London. She wanted me to sign a receipt for money. The receipt contained the word dynamite and I declined to sign it and put the paper in my pocket, and walked out with her. She is nothing more or less than an agent of the British government employed to assassinate me.

MRS. DUDLEY'S ANTECEDENTS.

On the 22nd January Mrs. Dudley called at the home for unemployed women, 60 Clinton Place, and secured accommodations, giving as reference Dr. Thomas. The matron of the home was so favorably impressed with the woman that she allowed her to remain, and Mrs. Dudley occupied a room jointly with two young ladies. Her only luggage was a valise, which she never unpacked because, as she remarked, she might be called suddenly to attend some patient. She told the matron she had been married and had two children, but that her husband and children had died abroad. Her father, she remarked, had been engaged in the British cavalry service. She had acted as a trained nurse in hospitals in London and Paris, and she said she had diplomas from institutions of that kind, but the matron never examined them, though she showed them to other young ladies in the house. "She was a thoroughly accomplished woman," continued the matron, "and her manners and speech betokened a thorough bred English woman of keen mind and bright perceptions. She was an intensely patriotic little lady, and sarcastic and cutting at times when speaking of those who seemed to be making war on her people. She was extremely near-sighted. In telling me of her work abroad, she one day said she much more enjoyed hospital work abroad than the nursing she had been doing here. She said she received \$25 a week abroad. She said her board was to last Tuesday. On Tuesday continued the matron, she came to me hurriedly and said she had a case and was going. She would take her latch-key with her for she might desire to return. She went, taking her valise. I never knew of her having a pistol. Last Thursday she returned, coming in in the pleasantest mood possible. She said her patient had died. Then she paid me her board up to to-morrow. At three o'clock this afternoon she came and said she was going away again, and if she did not she would send for her valise. She went away between 3 and 4 o'clock this afternoon and seemed not unduly excited. This evening I was shocked to hear she had shot at the man Rossa." In the parlor at Mrs. Leggett's house a bevy of young ladies

TALKED OF MRS. DUDLEY'S DEED.

"She was almost crazy with excitement a week ago Sunday when she read of the explosion in London," said a comely and black-eyed young woman, "she said America should give up Rossa to England, and on Sunday last when she heard of the explosion in Grand street she was again very much excited. She had a number of copies of Rossa's paper, and on Sunday she said she had had an interview with Rossa the day before and said she had Rossa's word for it that he could get a ton of dynamite in New York, that she heard him say 'he knew and was in league with those who made it and he did not care if they stopped its exportation or its importation.' Then she added that 'Somebody would get even with O'Donovan Rossa yet. I never knew she had a pistol, but I offered to lend her mine.' The black-eyed young woman believed Mrs. Dudley was temporarily insane on the subject of dynamite as used against her country. The matron of Mrs. Leggett's home did not know who or where Dr. Thomas or Thompson was whom Mrs. Dudley referred to, but investigation proved that she had referred to Dr. T. Gaillard Thomas, who lives on Fifth avenue. At his office it was learned that about four months ago Mrs. Dudley had come from England in company with a Miss Chalmers, who was living in Newark, N.J. They had brought diplomas from foreign hospitals, and Dr. Thomas had sent them both to Dr. Chambers, at Dr. Thomas' private sanitarium, Lexington avenue. Dr. Chambers was found, and stated that Mrs. Dudley and Miss Chalmers came to him from Roosevelt hospital, where they had been employed. They were employed on trial November 21, and showed diplomas from London hospitals. Dr. Chambers was very favorably impressed with Mrs. Dudley, but she did not work harmoniously with those in the sanitarium, and at the end of the month, without being discharged, Mrs. Dudley left. Miss Chalmers went also because Mrs. Dudley was going. The latter was extremely patriotic, without being disparaging of America. They left about December 21st.

THE BRITISH CONSUL.

J. Pierpont Edwards, the British consul, when informed of the details of the shooting, asked for the condition of this wretch (referring to Rossa), and being told he would probably recover, Edwards ejaculated: "Then he will become a greater hero than ever." He added, "It is unfortunate that he should have been shot by an English woman, but I think the poor lady must be demoralized. I never have seen her that I can recall and I know nothing of her."

SAID TO BE A CANADIAN.

A woman who says she is intimately acquainted with Mrs. Dudley, says the latter is a Canadian, and a native of Montreal, who came to New York eight or nine months ago and was employed as a nurse at the New York hospital. She was considered to be strong minded. Her father holds a government position of a petty nature in Montreal. Her other relations are prominent in governmental circles. Her cousin, Dr. Van Norman, was physician two years ago to a company which built a large hotel at Rockaway. Another family of relations named McPherson or McPheeters hold influential positions in Quebec.

PHYSICIANS' BULLETIN

Issued at 1 a.m., stated that Rossa was sleeping quietly and suffering no pain. His condition was generally favorable. Mrs. O'Donovan Rossa left the hospital for home at 11.30. It is said Consul Edwards telegraphed a prominent lawyer instructing him to defend Mrs. Dudley.

THE NEWS IN LONDON.

London, Feb. 3.—The first intelligence of the shooting of O'Donovan Rossa was posted on the newspaper bulletins and sent on the "tiggers" to clubs at midnight. The news spread with wonderful rapidity throughout the city and caused the wildest excitement. Crowds surrounded the bulletin boards, and at almost every street corner was a group of men jabbering and discussing the event. Passing pedestrians who stopped to hear what the excitement was about were told "O'Donovan Rossa has been shot." The response was invariably a cheer or some other expression of delight. Many men became almost frantic in the exuberance of their feelings. Strangers embraced each other effusively and shook hands with the fervor of life-long friends. Then they would link arms and rush in squads to the bars of the nearest hotels, shouting as they went, "Rossa is shot." Many thousands of toasts were drunk to the health and happiness of Mrs. Dudley.

WHAT FINERY THINKS.

Washington, Feb. 2.—Representative Finery said to-night when he heard of the shooting of Rossa: "I am sorry. Rossa was a true man and a patriot." When asked what would be the result of the assassination of the dynamiter, he said what would be likely to follow would depend upon the motive of the shooting. If it should turn out, he said, the woman who shot Rossa is a lunatic, nothing could be done although all true Irishmen would regret the loss of a brother patriot. But if it should be found that she was a hired assassin, this would prove to be the beginning of a vendetta. If Englishmen, he said, thought to frighten the Irish in the United States by assassinating their leading men, they would find the Irishmen feared the lead of the assassin no more than they feared England's rope, they would meet them at their own game.

THE LATEST FROM ALL OVER RELATIVE TO THE ATTEMPTED ASSASSINATION.

Liverpool, Feb. 3.—Young Rossa says his father is a poor man. Every fund placed in his hands has been used for the cause for which he has been laboring. No man cared less for personal gain. He neglected his own business and personal interest for the good of the cause. For five years he has made a mere living and has absolutely nothing.

ROSSA'S CONDITION.

New York, Feb. 3.—The headquarters of Rossa's paper had been temporarily removed to Chambers street hospital, where its editor still lies with a bullet in his back. The physicians think Rossa improved during the night.

THE INVESTIGATION.

New York, Feb. 3.—Mrs. Dudley was arraigned at the Tombs to-day. Counsellor Butts accompanied the prisoner to the court room, which was crowded, and many were unable to gain admission. When Mrs. Dudley entered, the gaze of every person in the room was riveted on her face. She walked calmly to the bar between an officer and her lawyer. After looking for a moment into the justices' faces she let her eyes fall to the ground. She looked tired, but her cheeks were still rosy and her eyes bright. Butts presented the case. He said a dispatch purporting to come from the British Consul asking him to defend Mrs. Dudley was bogus. He had not been consulted by any of Mrs. Dudley's friends and did not know what he should do in the case. Mrs. Dudley had requested him to defend her. While reserving his rights as counsellor to act in the case or withdraw he would endeavor to do what could be done for Mrs. Dudley's best interests. For the present his client would remain mute. She neither pleaded guilty nor not guilty. The court said she would be held to await the result of Rossa's injury and remanded her. When the prisoner turned to leave the room a smile played upon her face. She walked calmly out of the room behind the officer. The surgeon of Chambers street hospital sent a communication to the court, stating that in the examination of Rossa's wound he found the ball entered over the center of the left scapula, taking an upward and inward course passing beneath the skin for 4 inches. This morning he was in good condition. Mrs. Dudley was locked up in a cell at the Tombs. She refused to say anything to reporters. The British Consul states if Mrs. Dudley claims British protection it will be given her.

A DYNAMITE FUND.

London, Feb. 3.—The Queen has expressed her desire to contribute a sum sufficient to supplement and make effective any reward the government may decide to offer for the arrest and conviction of the dynamiter. It is believed the result will be the organization of a national fund for the object suggested.

THE CHINESE WAR.

Paris, Feb. 3.—Generals De Lesse and Negrier are advancing upon Langson from different directions and each has 6,000 troops.

SKETCH OF O'DONOVAN ROSSA.

HIS CONNECTION WITH THE FENIAN RISING OF 1867.

O'Donovan Rossa, the prominent character in the startling tragedy and the well-known dynamite chief, was born in the County Cork, Ireland. He is the son of a small farmer residing near Skibbereen, west Cork. O'Donovan received the baptismal name of Jeremiah at the baptismal font, and is known in his native locality as "Jerry" O'Donovan, but as soon as he came into prominence he discarded his baptismal name and assumed the more distinctive one of O'Donovan Rossa. Skibbereen is situated in the barony of Ross or Rossa, hence his assumption of the appellation to his surname. O'Donovan was at an early age apprenticed in a small dry goods store in Skibbereen and soon became known as a smart young man and the possessor of more ability and genius than his associates. During the couple of years immediately preceding the Fenian rising of 1867 young O'Donovan became an active Fenian organizer, and the district became a hot-bed of Fenianism. He can lay claim at all events to not shirking the responsibility which in Ireland attaches to any person who engages in the work of secret societies, with the object of treason felony. When the abortive insurrection of '67 was put down, Jeremiah O'Donovan was arrested by the constabulary and tried before a special commission in Cork, presided over by Judge Fitzgerald, now Lord Fitzgerald, and sentenced to penal servitude. The dynamite warfare was not a dream of then, and O'Donovan was one of the followers of Stephens, who believed that the way to attain their wishes was to meet Her Majesty's forces in the open field. An onget a certain class in Ireland the Fenian insurrection was popular, although the Church and the clergy denounced it, and O'Donovan, as one of the chief conspirators, became a hero with those who sided with the Fenians. An instance of his popularity may be found in the following doggerel verses, which are yet sung by indigenous ballad singers at fairs and markets in country towns:—

"I robbed no man, I split no blood,
But they sent me here to jail,
Because I was O'Donovan Rossa
And a son of Grann Wallis."

O'Donovan spent nearly the entire part of his sentence in the convict establishment of Spike Island, in Cork Harbor. While in jail he was elected as member of the English Parliament for an Irish county, but the law is that no person convicted of a felony can sit in the House of Commons, and the election of O'Donovan was declared in legal parlance, "null and void." A similar thing occurred recently when Michael Davitt was elected as member for the County Meath. O'Donovan Rossa, after his release, emigrated to the United States, and the rather prominent figure which he has cut since in the social and political history of the past few years, is well known to newspaper readers.

DYNAMITARDS.

THEIR POLICY—PROPOSED CONGRESS—A QUERRENTORY.

London, Jan. 30.—The Paris correspondent of the Times says:—A congress of dynamite delegates will soon be held in Paris to endeavor to arrange for affiliation with the regular Fenian organization which has its headquarters in the French capital, where it is still led by ex-Head Centre Stephens. Stephens' Fenians are opposed to assassination and dynamite outrages; they believe in open warfare aimed direct against the power of the British Government. About the beginning of the dynamite era Stephens had terrible horrors and injustices perpetrated by the dynamiter had so diminished their following that the regular Fenian party is overwhelmingly strong in comparison. It is estimated that to save their organization from utter collapse the dynamiters feel compelled to seek the proposed consolidation with the Stephens faction. They will make any concessions to attain this. The main proposition to be made to the Fenians as the price of union is that the dynamiters will abandon their policy of attacks upon private property and public buildings if the Fenians will join them in a dynamite war for the destruction of the British navy. Stephens will be invited to attend the congress.

THE DEPOPULATED HIGHLANDS.

There are few Highland glens that do not contain traces of the banished population. Lochaber, along the shores of Loch Arkalg, the home of the clan Cameron, the remains of which were once extensive townships may yet be seen. The celebrated Glencoe formerly teemed with a hardy population. Famous Glengarry is a sheep walk, and the powerful clan Macdonnell are now in Canada. Round Fort Augustus, and far into the country of the clan Fraser is naught but desolation. In hundreds of straths in Ross-shire the green pastures, and the cultivated fields that once belonged to the Mackenzies and Munroes, the gallant Ross-shire buffs marched to conquer at Maidra, at Springapatam, at Assave and Argann.

So late as 1849, when the present prime minister had already obtained political eminence, Hugh Miller attempted, but fruitlessly, to draw the attention of the British public to the work of destruction that was going on. He eloquently proclaimed that "while the law is banishing its law for terms of seven and fourteen years, the penalty of deep-deep crimes, irresponsible and infatuated power is banishing its thousands for life for no crime whatsoever." A large number of the depressed tenantry were sent to America; the remainder settled on the seashore, where they were cramped into small holdings, and have since lived. The tourist steaming along the wild coast of the Western Highlands and

islands may see perched on every cliff, in the most exposed situations and subject to the fury of Atlantic gales, the wretched hamlets that now contain the remnants of the Highland clans. Probably he will wonder how a population can at all manage to exist under such conditions. But, there they are, elbowed to the very verge of this country.

For large tracts of that country the proprietors even now can show no scrap of document, their claim to possess resting solely on the fact that it has never been contested. Created and looked upon, like the commons, as if it were their own, they have been encouraged and thronged in every direction, these people, notwithstanding their poverty and the hardships of their lot, have maintained unimpugned the oldest traditions of their race. Crime of any kind is almost unknown among them. Their moral standard is the highest in Britain, contrasting in that respect most remarkably with their lowland neighbors, and not a few of the leading British statesmen, lawyers, divines and soldiers of the past eighty years first saw the light in the crofters' huts. Far behind the strip of uninhabited littoral stretch the Blue mountains, the snug and often fertile glens from whence the clans were banished, now turned into silent wilderness, inhabited only by sheep and deer, and an occasional shepherd or keeper. There are the vast tracts rented by the American, Mr. Wynne, as a hunting ground, to be visited by that alien for two or three months and abandoned to solitude for the remainder of the year, where not even a native of the soil may plant his feet.—Nineteenth Century.

THE ICE BOAT HORROR!

AN ARCHBISHOP DENOUNCES THE GOVERNMENT'S MAIL ARRANGEMENTS.

HALIFAX, Feb. 1.—Special despatches to the Halifax Herald from Charlottetown say ten frost-bitten sutclers arrived in that city to-night, each in separate vehicles fitted up with mattresses and heated with oil stoves. O'Hara will lose both hands and feet, and Miller will lose one hand and fingers. A dozen will lose toes and fingers. The story they tell of their suffering is one of the most thrilling in the annals of Canadian journalism. An official investigation will be held into the conduct of the mail. The Catholic Archbishop of Halifax writes a letter to the Herald in which he says:—"There are no words strong enough to condemn the inhuman meanness of the authorities and their ignorant flippancy in the House of Commons, regarding the winter mail service with Prince Edward Island. The men only get paid \$30 for the round trip over the ice, and as they failed to make the round trip this time they will not get a brass farthing for all their perils, toil and suffering. So will the government that it can spend thousands in inducing Huns and Giths and Tartars to come to Canada, but cannot spend hundreds to remunerate Canadians for necessary public service. Questions of winter communication interests all Canada. He bitterly denounces the mean and miserably way the mail service is conducted, and accuses that railways to both Capes be completed, pier built and powerful tug on both sides, cities keep the channel open or meet the small boats at said ice. He urged the maritime men to stand together and be patriots for once; he says whenever this question has come up in the Commons, whether Mackenzie or McDonald was Premier, it was made a party affair. A Government supporter mildly proposed something would be done, an opponent wildly denounced the Government for not doing something, and a wily minister encouraged fighting between the opposing parties. When they had exhausted their strength the minister would rise and make a stale pun about 'isolation' and possibly exhibit his ignorance of the whole nature of the question, and certainly show his contempt for the Island specifically, and the Maritime Provinces in general. The spirit of party would be evoked and a decisive majority like a flock of Scotch sheep following the bell wether would follow their leader in ignoring the just claims of these Provinces by the sea. The representatives of these provinces forgetting party must unite in demanding that our bright and our patriotism receive some at least of the care that is so lavishly bestowed upon the upper provinces. There are times when silence on the part of free citizens is equal to treason. I think the present is such a time, therefore, I speak."

FIGHTING THE DYNAMITE RESOLUTION.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 2.—Patriek Ford and O'Meara of New York, are here at the head of a large party of Irishmen from New York and other cities. They are fighting any action on the part of the House in the direction of sympathy with England in her dynamite troubles. It seems to be settled now that the subject will not be brought up in the House. If it does, it will open up a lively debate, which will have the effect of making Great Britain more uneasy than she now is. There is but little sympathy in the House for Great Britain, though there is a sympathy for Ireland; and it is thought the sympathy for Ireland is strong enough to prevent any condemnation of the dynamiters.

CONDON SPEAKS.

"It is the sheerest nonsense," says O'Meara of Condon, "to assert that dynamite is sent from this country to England. On the contrary, it is brought here in large quantities from England, and handled in a criminally careless manner. A few weeks since, eighty tons of it were brought over, and a large quantity of this was in the same cases with the dynamite used to explode it. The United States has no responsibility whatever in connection with these explosions, and none should be acknowledged. The British government can put a stop to them very easily. Let it recall its armies from Ireland and leave her people to themselves."

FIGHTING THE ARABS.

The British Advance.

FULL DETAILS OF STEWART'S ADVANCE.

LONDON, Jan. 28.—Gen. Stewart now holds a strongly fortified post at Gabat, not far from Metemneh. Its place is on the Nile and about half way between Berber and Khartoum. Opposite Gabat is a large island on which plenty of forage for the horses and camels can be obtained. So strong is the position at Gabat that it is confidently asserted it can be held by a small garrison against any force the rebels can send against it. The route across the desert from Gabat to Korti is securely held by the English. Col. Buller will be in command of this route. The news of Stewart's movements since the battle of Abou Klea was brought to Korti by Capt. Piggott. He left Gabat with a detachment on Saturday, having encountered no serious difficulty. The official despatches leave it uncertain whether Metemneh has been captured or not. Gen. Wolseley mentions that an hospital has been established at Metemneh, where the wounded are receiving every care and attention possible. Other parts of the despatch indicate that Metemneh is still in the hands of the rebels. It is probable General Wolseley meant that the hospital was near Metemneh. Fuller details of Stewart's advance show that he employed what was left on Sunday, the 17th, and a large part of Sunday in establishing a strong post at Abou Klea. There those who had been seriously wounded in the battle were left with a sufficient garrison, and on the afternoon of the 18th he began a movement toward Metemneh. After passing Shobeah wells the British force moved to the right. This was in accordance with the instructions of General Wolseley, who had ordered that in case Metemneh were found to be occupied by the enemy, General Stewart should make an effort to establish himself at some point on the Nile between Metemneh and Khartoum. At seven o'clock on the morning of the 19th, when the British line was only barely a couple of leagues from the river, the enemy appeared in force some distance in front. A halt was made for breakfast in a strong zeriba. Presently the enemy opened fire while the troops were strengthening their works. The fire was the heaviest that the British has yet been subjected to. It was at this point that Gen. Stewart was wounded. The Arabs fought with less determination on the 19th than they displayed at Abou Klea. Their defeat and heavy losses having dampened their ardor. General Wilson reports that nothing could exceed the coolness manifested by the British troops when exposed to the fire of the rebel sharpshooters on the morning of the 19th. The same qualities were again manifested on the afternoon of the same day when they met the wild charge of the Arab spearmen. Sir Charles speaks in high praise of Colonel Roscau, who commanded the square that day. On January 21st,

A RECONNAISSANCE OF METEMNEH

was made. The place was found to be in a state of defence, the works, which were in fairly good condition, being furnished with loopholes. Colonel Wilson reports that he could have carried Metemneh, but thought it not worth risking the loss of the men if a reconnaissance was made down the river to Shendi with three steamers, which returned the same day to Gabat. Col. Wilson deplores the losses the English suffered in crossing from Korti to Gabat, but in other respects he regards the result of the operations as in the highest degree successful. General Wolseley telegraphs that two officers were killed and nine wounded during the passage from Abou Klea to the river. Four

STEAMERS FROM KHARTOUM

under Nuri Pacha, arrived at Gabat last Wednesday, and it was by these that the latest news from Gen. Gordon was brought. During the reconnaissance of Metemneh Nuri landed and assisted Gen. Stewart's force. Metemneh appears to be occupied by 2,000 men. Half these are regulars under Nurengar. The town is provided with three Krupp guns, but has very little ammunition. The shells from these guns will not explode. At Shendi, on the other side of the river and a short distance north of Metemneh, there is a small Krupp gun, and the town is garrisoned by a small force. Col. Wilson started for Khartoum last Saturday with a detachment of the Sussex regiment.

THE TOTAL BRITISH LOSS

including the loss at Abou Klea was 104 killed and 216 wounded. The enemy's loss was three thousand killed and wounded. Herbert, the special correspondent of the London Post, was formerly secretary to Lord Dufferin when the latter was Governor-General of Canada. He witnessed the battles of Tel-el-Kebir, El Teh and Tamai, and was severely wounded at the last named.

THE EARTHQUAKES IN SPAIN.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 30.—The United States consul at Malaga reports 50 villages destroyed by the recent earthquakes. 2,000 lives were lost. 30,000 persons have quitted Malaga, and the rest of the population are sleeping in the open air. The death rate from disease has increased to 300 per cent. At Alburullos the earth opened, swallowing a church and other buildings. Nothing remains in sight but the weather-cock of the church spire. Two hundred bodies already have been taken from the ruins. At Velaz—Malaga prisons, churches, convents and City Hall have been levelled to the ground. The processions headed by the clergy continually pass through the streets, rich and poor alike kneel in mud in the pouring rain crying aloud for mercy.