

EIGHTY-ONE LIVES LOST.

Disastrous Collision on the New Jersey Coast.

THE STORY OF THE WRECK.

A New York despatch says: Six miles off Barnegat, on the Jersey coast, at 8:30 o'clock Thursday evening, was the steamer ship Vizcaya on her way to Havana. Near by was an unknown and probably unseen schooner. The night was clear, the moon shining brightly, the sea smooth. Seven minutes later the two vessels were at the bottom of the sea, and with them sank 81 of their passengers and crews. In those seven minutes a collision and a death struggle with the waves had taken place.

Every Passenger Drowned.

All the passengers of the Vizcaya were lost. Their names are: Senor Juan Pardo, a partner of the firm of J. M. Coballos & Co., of this city, and one of the owners of the lost steamer; M. B. Calvo, wife and son, M. Furr and two children, Mr. A. Baine, Jose Acambie, Ramon Alvarez, Juan F. Hoffman, Oscar Lelaur, Luigi Fumion and Jose M. Garcia. Twelve of the crew of 77 were saved from the steamer.

The fate of the crew of the schooner is still unknown.

The first news of the disaster was received here when the steamer Humboldt, from Brazil, arrived at Brooklyn, having on board the survivors of the catastrophe. Captain Black, of the Humboldt, said that at daybreak this morning his ship was off Barnegat light. Suddenly from off their port bow came a cry for help. Peering in that direction through the mist of early morning, the officers of the Humboldt saw three masts sticking out of the water, and clinging to the yards and rigging, people were seen. A boat was quickly lowered and rowed to the scene, and the unfortunate were rescued. Their joy was unexpressed when they were taken into the boat. The rescued men belonged to the Vizcaya.

The rescued sailors were chilled to the bone from exposure to wind and wave, and could have held out but little longer. When they were brought to this city they were taken to the office of J. M. Coballos & Co., 90 Wall street, the owners of the Vizcaya. The firm had received notice of the loss of their vessel but a few moments before the survivors walked into the office. For the next hour all was excitement. None of the survivors could talk English, and for some time it was impossible to obtain a correct account of the wreck.

The Doctor's Account.

From Dr. Rioo the best account was obtained. He said: "Everything was working nicely. It was about 8 o'clock when I was on deck and took a few turns back and forth while smoking a cigarette. I did not see any vessel near us. The ship was in charge of the first officer, who was on the bridge. I went down to the saloon then, and there met Mrs. Calvo. We sat down and began talking. Suddenly I heard the gong in the engine room ring the stop signal. Before I could even wonder what it was for, there came an awful shock, and the deck craning scraping sound on the steamer over our heads and the port side. Everybody in the saloon was thrown down. All was excitement, men and women and children shrieking for help. Mrs. Calvo seized my hand and begged me to find and save her boy. I told her I would. I went up to the deck to find him. There a terrible scene of confusion met my eyes. The bridge, deck-house and fore-rigging were all torn away. There was a great gash in the starboard side, just about the coal bunkers, and through this opening water poured in. Close by on our starboard beam was a big four-masted schooner with her bowsprit and fore rigging gone and her bows stove in. She, too, was filling rapidly. Men were running here and there all over our decks shouting all kinds of orders, and I can remember seeing the crew of the schooner doing the same thing on their vessel. The next thing I knew the water was washing over our deck. The steamer was fast sinking. With a wild idea of saving ourselves, several of us scrambled up the port fore-rigging. Down went the steamer and up we climbed. We reached the fore-top-gallant yard, and just then the hull reached the bottom. This left us just above the surface of the water, but every swell drenched our lower limbs. There were twelve of us in the rigging. Some of our crew had tried to reach the schooner, but she had gone to the bottom just as quickly as the Vizcaya had, and so far as we could see there was not a soul in sight to bring us a succor."

Survivors Landed.

A Lewes, Del., despatch says: The tug Hercules arrived at the evening and reports that it was the schooner Cornelius Hargrave which collided with the steamer Vizcaya off Barnegat. Ten men from the Hargrave and seven from the Vizcaya were picked up by the schooner Sarah L. Davis, and were transferred to the Hercules. The tug Rattler, which has been at the scene of the wreck, picked up the body of a woman supposed to have been the stewardess of the steamer. The survivors report nearly a hundred people were clinging to the wreck at one time. The schooner Hargrave, Capt. Allen, cleared from this port Oct. 27th with a cargo of coal for Fall River, Mass.

Killed the Woman and Suicided.

A Columbus, O., despatch says: A most horrible murder and suicide occurred at 113 East Rich street to-day. Tunis Amack, a divorced man, shot and instantly killed Mrs. Elizabeth Anderson, a woman who had separated from her husband, and of whom Amack had become enamored. Two police-men pursued the murderer from his boarding-house, but he was too fleet for them, and rushing upstairs he roused his son, told him what he had done, and ordered him from the room. Soon after a shot was heard, and the officers burst in the door and found Amack lying on the bed dead.

The Latest Ink-blotter is a Plaster-of-Paris Block, which does as a paper-weight.

CURING CONSUMPTION.

Prof. Koch's Experiments with His Newly Discovered Lymph.

INCIPIENT CASES CURED.

A Berlin cable says Prof. Koch refuses to say more on the subject of his discovery of the cure for consumption than has been published in the *National Zeitung*. No further particulars are obtainable, except that metallic salts are used in the preparation of the lymph. The lymph having killed the bacillus, acts as a medium to re-establish the patient's health by its inherent healing powers, and also fortifies him against the further invasion of the bacillus. The lymph is obtained by a long and extremely difficult process at great cost, and the cure will therefore be available only for the wealthy, if the remedy is not bought by the Government of the different countries for the general benefit of humanity. It is expected that long-standing cases of lung consumption cannot be cured by the invention, as in such cases other parasites besides the tuberculosis bacillus enter their way into the lung, while Prof. Koch's lymph only kills the bacillus proper; but it kills it immediately and stops the process of consumption. Prof. Koch refuses to answer questions, as they interfere with the progress of his experiments. The doctors who have seen his working declare that the new invention is superior to the discovery of chloroform. Prof. Koch is making experiments at the present time in Prof. Senator's Ward of the Charity Hospital in this city on slight cases of consumption. The patients have signed papers, declaring they will undergo the treatment of their own free will without holding Prof. Koch responsible, if the results should unfortunately prove fatal. The professor has one assistant who is bound by oath not to breathe to anyone the slightest information of anything he sees or hears. From a reliable source a reporter learns that the great difference in the lymph used to fight against the disease is that Prof. Koch inoculates only persons who are already stricken with phthisis. This fact proves that it is not a preventive, as the smallpox lymph is. The celebrated Prof. Leiden is the only person in Koch's confidence, and has the very greatest hope of the discovery. He said Prof. Koch would have remained silent if his success were not assured. Prof. Koch will announce his invention by means of an illustrated lecture, which will soon be delivered before the Medical Society.

A TRIPLE TRAGEDY.

A Dispute About a Boundary Line Leads to a Double Murder and Suicide.

A St. Paul, Minn., despatch says: This morning at 10:30, at South St. Paul, a sickening tragedy was enacted, two men being dead and a third wounded. Ben J. Rogers, of the big live stock commission firm of Rogers & Rogers, and one of the best known stock dealers in the Northwest, was killed by Geo. Robarge near the latter's house, a mile and a quarter from the stock yards. Some cattle belonging to Rogers, in charge of a young herder named Mickle, were being driven across Robarge's premises to their grazing ground when Robarge assaulted Mickle. Mr. Rogers, whose house is near by, heard of the trouble and went to the spot. He tried to get Robarge to mark the line of his property so as to prevent future trouble, but the latter was too angry to pay any attention. Robarge made an attempt to assault Rogers with a shovel and then an axe, but was kept off. He then procured his shot gun and shot Billy Rogers, who had come upon the scene, in the shoulder. The wounded man ran for his life, and Robarge opened fire on Benjamin Rogers, emptying a load of shot into his head by the left ear, making a frightful and fatal wound, death resulting almost instantly. As soon as the news of the murder reached the stock yards an excited crowd of men started out with guns, but they were too late. After an exciting search they found Robarge in his barn dead. He had placed the muzzle of the gun to his head and pulled the trigger with his toe, blowing off the entire top of his head and scattering his brains over the stall where he lay. The murderer and suicide was an Anarchist.

Mrs. Pierce's Damaging Admissions.

A London cable says: Mrs. Crichton, alias Pierce, who is under arrest on the charge of murdering Mrs. Hog and her infant, and with whom Hog, the husband of the murdered woman, acknowledged he had a liaison, has admitted that she had invited Mrs. Hog to visit her. In response to this invitation Mrs. Hog visited her on Friday last during the afternoon. In the course of their conversation Mrs. Hog made a remark that Mrs. Crichton disliked, and she resented it. A few words were then exchanged by the women. At this point the prisoner abruptly concluded her admissions with the remark that she had better not say anything more.

Hymen's Fetters Stand.

A Montreal despatch says: The famous Lawless Chamberlain marriage case was before the Court of Review for judgment to-day, on the petition of the plaintiff to have the marriage of his son with the defendant declared illegal, on the ground that he was a minor, and that the law had been evaded by going to Ontario to have the ceremony performed there. The defendant met the action with a demurrer that the son was not called in the case at all, as he should be, and this demurrer was maintained in both courts, the Court of Review to-day confirming the judgment of the lower court to that effect.

On a Connecticut railroad is a news-boy 32 years old. He was formerly a school teacher.

The corner-stone of the Woman's Temple, which is being erected by the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, of Chicago, was laid yesterday afternoon. The building when completed is to be a superb structure in French Gothic style, costing \$1,100,000. It will be thirteen stories high. Stock to the extent of \$600,000 has been sold, and the remaining amount will be raised by bonds.

ANOTHER WITNESS CALLED.

His Story of the Stanley-Bartolot Trouble Seems a Probable One.

A Brussels cable says: I have just had an interview with the Belgian Lieutenant Baert, who was Tippon Tib's secretary at the time of the Emin relief expedition. He was a frequent visitor to the Bartolot camp. He was president of the Stanley Fall's court-martial which tried Sanga, Bartolot's murderer. Lieut. Baert says Stanley's statement that any English jury would have acquitted Sanga seems to be an impeachment of the court-martial's fairness. The real fact is that during the trial Sanga himself alleged no other motive for murdering Bartolot than that Bartolot, disturbed during the night of July 17th by the Manya musical revels, which he had strictly forbidden, issued from his hut, wherein Bonny also slept, discovered that the noise was made by Sanga's wife, and raised his stick against her, whereupon Sanga, in unpremeditated anger, thrust his gun against Bartolot's breast and fired. He was so close that Bartolot's clothes were found burned on his body. This was the version of all the eye-witnesses, corroborated by Sanga himself. The savage needed no other motive than the aforementioned because he expected that, according to Manya customs, he would not be sentenced to more than a pecuniary penalty for taking another man's life. This impression was so much ingrained in Sanga's mind, that when he learned that he was really going to be shot he shrieked and swooned. Baert adds: This is a truthful account of the trial, as recorded by myself and fellow-judges, Captains Hancuse and Bobson, embodied in the official report, which can be found in the Congo State's archives. Stanley's insinuations that Sanga was impelled by greater and fouler provocations may rest upon secret reports, which he probably believed true; but which are shown to be false by Sanga's own confession. Among his own European officers Bartolot had enemies, who may easily, Bartolot being dead, have blackened his character. One thing, however, must be said in all justice, Bartolot although he was a real gentleman, a splendid officer who carried bravery to the pitch of recklessness, was grossly disliked, because of ill temper, impatience and intolerance towards the natives and Arabs. I witnessed all his negotiations with Tippon Tib regarding the reinforcement promised by the latter to Mr. Stanley. He constantly spoiled them by his intractable character, and thereby really brought about his own disasters. Once his own officers slept with their revolvers under their pillows, fearing each other, Bartolot having set them all at loggerheads. It is also whispered that Bartolot had excited the anger of the shot following by having some of the mutiny for slight offences between Yambusa and Banalya the day before the murder. I will not vouch for the truth of the latter report. It is perfectly true that Stanley himself would certainly have overcome all the difficulties to which Bartolot succumbed through impetuosity. As a matter of fact Bartolot knew his unpopularity and foresaw his fate. He spoke of it with magnificent courage and coolness. Dining with me at Stanley Falls, just before starting to join Stanley, he said, "These are the last pancakes I shall ever eat. I am doomed to be killed. I asked, 'Why don't you carry a revolver, instead of a simple stick?' Because I shall surely be shot or stabbed from behind. Therefore a revolver is useless." Weighing all this, Lieut. Baert expresses the certainty that Stanley can prove nothing impeaching Bartolot's honor, although the report furnished to him by Troup, Bonny or others may lead him to believe in good faith that he can.

A London cable says: In an article in the *Contemporary Review*, Dr. Peters, who claims to be authorized by Emin Pasha, asserts that Mr. Stanley more than once threatened to force Emin to accompany him to the coast. Dr. Peters says that when delivering the offer of King Leopold of Belgium to Emin, he urged the latter not to accept it, telling him that the authorities of the Congo State had a bad way of himing, and King Leopold had treated him (Dr. Peters) badly. Peters accuses Stanley of drinking wine with his dinner served in European fashion, while the others at the same table were without wine, and ate negro fare.

THE REAR COLUMN.

In an interview published in the *Telegraph*, Mr. Stanley, still indulging in insinuations about the charge that he left the scene of his men with Major Bartolot, declares that the bad state of the rear column was due to occurrences too horrible to describe in all their barbarity. If fully described they would make an Englishman's blood boil and his cheeks flush with shame. Being asked what caused the wholesale deaths there, Mr. Stanley excitedly asserted that he saw men with noles in their bodies alive with maggots. In answer to Troup's charges Mr. Stanley asked whether if they were true his own return would have caused enthusiasm and revived hopes in the rear column as it did. He accuses Troup of jealousy and ambition, and says the failure of the officers to protect against Bartolot's action to justify themselves compelled him to include all four in the same condemnation. Mr. Stanley says he possesses letters of 16 pages from Troup containing matter which it is impossible to publish and that Troup refuses to modify it.

In reply to the charge that he sought fame and riches Mr. Stanley says he spent £12,000 on the expedition before the start was made, and distributed £4,000 among the members of the expedition on their return for the admirable service they rendered during the African trip. After describing in a graphic manner the death of Major Bartolot he concluded by emphatically declaring that he knew nothing of the alleged immorality in the rear column and that the trouble was something entirely different.

There are 128 hotels in New York city. Some of them are very handsome and very good ones in all ways, and some of them use table-cloth six days without washing. Candles containing bromine and iodine are coming into use for disinfecting sick rooms.

A commission has been appointed to effect an understanding between the Porte and the Greek Church.

ALICE WALLACE'S TRIAL.

She is Charged With Feeding Her Husband Rough on Rats.

WHAT THE WITNESSES SAID.

A Chatham despatch says: Mrs. Alice Wallace was placed in the dock this morning on the charge of having murdered her husband, James Wallace, at Tilbury East, on the 9th September, 1889, by administering rat poison. The prisoner was arraigned at the last Assizes and pleaded not guilty, but the case was postponed on account of the absence of a material witness, whose evidence has since been taken under commission by consent of the prisoner's counsel, Mr. C. E. Pegley, Q. C. The prisoner during part of the trial sat in the dock with an infant in her arms. Shortly after Mr. Macdonnell (for the Crown) commenced his opening address to the jury the infant interrupted the proceedings for a short time, and had to be removed. Later on the prisoner interrupted Mr. Macdonnell, stating that she knew nothing of the affair; that her husband had been dying for 11 years, and was not poisoned. After referring to the horrible nature of the crime of poisoning, Mr. Macdonnell stated that they would prove that the prisoner and her husband had not been on good terms; the Crown would prove a motive on the prisoner's part; they would prove by medical testimony that there was enough arsenic found in the deceased's body to poison a horse; they would also prove that the prisoner, two months before the poisoning, sent her daughter to Mr. Sales to get some "rough on rats," which was procured. Certain contradictory statements made by the prisoner would be given in evidence.

Detective McKee was the first witness. He stated that he had taken some "rough on rats" from Sales' store, in Port Adina, and delivered it to Analyst Prof. Hays. Angus Cameron, a neighbor of the deceased, testified with reference to the deceased's health. He saw the deceased vomiting a good deal before his death.

Dr. Bray, jail surgeon at Chatham, stated that he held the inquest at Tilbury. The prisoner made a statement, which was taken down by the witness. The prisoner stated at the inquest that there was no "rough on rats" in the house.

Mrs. Ida Carr swore that prisoner handed her a newspaper on one occasion, and asked her to read a paragraph to the deceased. The paragraph contained an account of poisoning by "rough on rats." Shortly after witness saw prisoner's little girl carrying a box of "rough on rats" from the store to Wallace's.

Mary Wallace, prisoner's daughter, swore that the prisoner sent her to Sales' store to get some "rough on rats," which she procured and took home. The prisoner told witness to say at the inquest that Miss Maud Baers sent her for the "rough on rats," which witness did swear to at the inquest. Witness heard deceased say to the prisoner the morning before he died: "Woman, you have not been poisoning me, have you?" to which the prisoner replied: "My God, do you think anyone would do that?"

Thomas Wallace, jun., a 16-year old son of the prisoner, was examined at some length. He said his parents used to get along very well. On one occasion they had a dispute and prisoner was going towards deceased, James Wallace, with a table-knife in her hand, but witness at once took the knife away, fearing she might do some harm with it.

Ruben Jones, county constable at Tilbury, stated that he arrested the prisoner. He heard prisoner tell Dr. Bell that she would give him \$50 cash if he would settle this matter up at once, as she was afraid the Wallaces would try and get her into trouble. Abraham Smith, a son-in-law of the prisoner, stated that he obtained permission to see prisoner in the jail last week, and that prisoner handed him a slip of paper, which prisoner gave to Detective McKee. Witness identified the paper produced as the one handed to him. The document was read in court and is as follows: "If I do not see you before, or do not get a chance to speak to you, be sure and swear everything in my favor, and if you can clear me you are all the one I care for; you can clear me if you try. For God's sake do not let them children swear against me; you'll all have to stand up for me this time or I will be in a bad shape. If you was in my place I would swear to anything to clear you."

Kate Guy testified that the evening after the inquest prisoner stated to her that Tom Wallace knew better than to blame it on a stranger, after leaving the poison in a cup on the Thursday when he was up. The prisoner blamed Tom Wallace for the inquest being held. The prisoner also stated to witness that the deceased had said when dying that it was the poison that was killing him.

William Carr swore that he had improper relations with the prisoner during the time of her husband's illness. On cross-examination, witness would not deny that he had stated in the hotel after the inquest that as had told round town that he had improper relations with the prisoner he had to swear to it.

The court adjourned at 6:30 this evening. The case will occupy the attention of the court probably till late to-morrow night. The trial of Alice Wallace for the murder of her husband on September 9th, 1889, was continued this morning.

Enoch Sales, merchant, of Port Adina, testified that about July, 1889, prisoner's daughter Mary came to his store and purchased a box of "Rough on Rats." Shortly after the death of James Wallace Detective McKee procured from witness two boxes of "Rough on Rats" for analysis.

Dr. Hillyer attended the deceased a few months before his death. He was suffering from a disease of a private nature.

Dr. Bell held a post-mortem examination with Drs. Bray and Fleming. There were symptoms of epidemic poisoning; had no suspicion of arsenic poisoning. The symptoms discovered would be consistent with poisoning by arsenic.

Dr. Fleming's testimony agreed with the testimony of the last witness.

Dr. Bell also corroborated the medical evidence previously given.

Professor Hays, analytical chemist, examined and tested the contents of two bottles given him by Wm. Douglas, jun.

The first bottle contained the stomach of the deceased; found no evidence of poison. The second bottle contained the viscera of deceased, and on being tested proved to contain four-tenths of a grain of arsenic. Witness would judge from that there must have been six grains in the body.

After Prof. Hays' evidence the doctors were recalled, and stated that they believed, after hearing the evidence of Prof. Hays, that death resulted from arsenical poisoning.

The defence called neighbors who swore that prisoner and deceased lived happily together; that prisoner was kind to deceased. They also stated that deceased was suffering from a disease of a private character; that he suffered terribly; said he was no use in the world and wished he was dead, and wanted to know where he could get something to end his life.

A COWARDLY MURDER.

Two Burglars Shot Down an Old Man who was Defending his Premises.

A Troy, N. Y., despatch says: Thos. Churchill, 83 years of age, was murdered by burglars on Friday night at his home in the little hamlet known as "The Hemlocks," two miles south of Schuylerville. Two men attempted to break into the house. They broke the window of the room where Churchill and his wife were sleeping, and demanded that he should let them in. The old man refused, and they tried to break in through the kitchen door. Churchill defended his property, striking at them with a bayonet which he had fixed on a stick, when one of the men drew a revolver and fired three shots. One shot took effect in Churchill's left breast, killing him instantly. The men went to the office of W. B. Webster and had their wounds dressed. They were Michael Houshan, of Schuylerville, and Patrick Hughes, of Schuylerville, who has been visiting in Schuylerville. Houshan has a flesh wound in his left breast, while Hughes has a serious wound in the groin. Both men were placed under arrest yesterday.

Men's Fashions.

The Inverness cape, for full-dress wear, is now made with the velvet collar.

There appears to be but slight excitement over the whereabouts of fancy waistcoat patterns.

The range of trouserings is wider than it has been, and among the multifarious patterns of quietude, principally in stripe combinations, there are some designs that will appeal to advocates of the fanciful.

The winter overcoat will be in a variety of shades of kersey and melton, made with ample velvet collar, and both single and double-breasted. The overcoats are curiously in contradistinction to the trim out of the undercoats, full and box-like. The more distinguished heavy-top coat of the year, however, is made of black dull-faced Durham beaver.

The double-breasted sack roundabout, that is distinctively a cool-weather garment, is coming strong for the winter season. The suitings are made almost exclusively in dark-blue heavy chevrons, in a rough, indistinct ribbed pattern. It is quite proper to wear other trousers of some complimentary shade with this serviceable and well-looking coat as a relief occasionally to the trousers that match.

The patterns of suitings shown are of the mildest character imaginable in invisible ribs or small check patterns, and combinations of gray and black, gray and blue, and a variety of shades in solid gray predominating. There are of these last named steel grays and blue grays, and an ineffable but rich effect called gray gray. The mixtures are made up in single-breasted sack and outaway suitings.—*Clothier and Furnisher.*

News About Women.

Miss Braddon is to try her hand at a melodrama.

Germany employs 5,000,000 women in industrial pursuits; England, 4,800,000; France, 3,750,000.

A society has been incorporated in New York to protect the young French sewing women of that city.

Miss Fay Fairer, of Tacoma, Wash., has lately made the ascent of Mount Tacoma, which is 14,444 feet high.

How a half million women are banded together for good: There are 200,000 women in the Women's Christian Temperance Union, 135,000 in the King's daughters, 100,000 in the Women's Relief Corps, and 35,000 in the Eastern Star.

Mrs. Nicholson owns and edits the *New Orleans Picayune*, and a well managed paper it is, too. In New York on Saturday night the good ladies of the Women's Press Club had Mrs. N. as their guest of honor, and they set forth for her such a banquet as is rarely spread.

The Cane Game.

The gilded youth of New York now walks the avenue empty handed. It is one of those senseless frisks which constantly seize society, and weak-kneed quondams have been the first to throw away their silver handed cane. The effort to walk straight and to look at ease, with hanging hands, is so great, the next thing will be a special school for those who must keep up with the fashionable procession at any cost to their own need or comfort. Physical training has become a fad, and this attempt to leave the hands free is one of its results. Now of all things awkward, none is more so than to see a woman swing her arms when she walks, and then, too, what will become of her poor little paws, if she is not allowed to carry a muff by and by?

Bashkirtseff's Tomb.

A wonderful monument has been erected to Marie Bashkirtseff by her bereaved mother, which is more like a house than a tomb, near the entrance of the cemetery at Passy. The interior, which can be plainly seen, contains the young artist's rocking chair, little table and favorite books, and the names of her paintings shown in gold letters on the wall. A perpetual light burns before her bier, which our girl friends heap every day with fresh flowers, and her portrait, its size, hangs above it.—*New York Sun.*

When a man is old enough to see the beauty in a moonlight night he is just about old enough to get the rheumatism if he stays out in one.