

HUGE ICEBERG SINKS SHIP.

British Tramp Freighter Moldava Sinks Off the Banks.

Her Crew of Twenty-three Men Take to the Boats and Are Rescued by the Circassia.

Ill-Fated Vessel Runs into a Veritable Horseshoe of Icebergs in the Fog.

SHE SANK WITHIN A FEW MINUTES.

Captain and His Men Adrift in Open Boats for Thirty-five Hours Before the Anchor Liner Saw Their Signals and Took Them Aboard.

The British tramp steamship Moldava collided with an iceberg in latitude 47°55 and longitude 49°10, at 5:50 o'clock on Wednesday afternoon, and sank almost immediately.

This news was brought to port by the Anchor Line Circassia, which vessel also brought Captain Thomas C. Burnside, the commander of the ill-fated Moldava, twenty-two members of the crew, a dog and a cat to this port yesterday morning.

In speaking of the disaster to his vessel in the office of the British Consul yesterday, Captain Burnside said: "We left Cardiff with a cargo of coal for Halifax on August 11. The weather we encountered until about twelve hours before we struck the iceberg was fair.

"On Wednesday the weather began to thicken. As the day advanced it became so foggy that it was impossible to see more than a short distance ahead. I ordered the ship to be put at half speed at 4:50 o'clock in the afternoon, and had two extra men on the lookout. I had been on the bridge all day myself, and decided to remain there. At 4 o'clock I was joined on the bridge by E. Halle, the second officer. We saw nothing out of the way, although I occasionally felt a keen breeze as if ice were ahead, until 5:30 o'clock on Wednesday evening.

"Lookout Sight! Icebergs." "One of the men on the lookout then shouted, 'Ice ahead!' I immediately ordered the engines reversed. A large berg loomed up about two points off the starboard bow. The helm was also ported, and we cleared the berg by a narrow margin. In the dense fog it appeared to be a mountain of ice. A few seconds later the cry of 'Ice ahead!' rang out once more.

"Warning Came Too Late. "This time the warning came too late to be heeded. The bank which I thought and hoped was a fog was a solid mass of ice. It towered at least 250 feet in the air. The Moldava, although only under half speed, which was about five miles an hour, at the time, struck the second iceberg a glancing blow.

"We appeared to have run into a veritable horseshoe of ice, and were practically surrounded. Once more the engines were reversed. We gradually drifted out of the ice, and I was of the opinion that we were uninjured.

"I ordered a boat lowered to see if we were damaged. No sign of injury was discerned, and I began to think we were intact when I noticed that the vessel was settling by the head. The holds were sounded. No. 1 was dry, but No. 2 contained a foot of water.

"The pumps were started, but the water gained steadily. I attempted to cover the bolts with canvas without effect. It was impossible to run the ship, and I did not know where the main member of my crew was able to locate the leak.

"Fast on an Iceberg. "The ship, although practically running bow on to the iceberg, did not sustain the slightest injury to her stern. She literally ran on a ledge of ice and to all intents and purposes was ashore for a few moments. A pinnacle, or jagged end must have pierced the second hold. I can account for the damage in no other way.

"Lifeboats Lowered. "Just as soon as I discovered that the water was gaining upon us, I ordered that the two lifeboats and the zig be provisioned and lowered. The ship continued to go down by the head and at 7:30 o'clock all hands were ordered to abandon ship.

"I was the last man to leave the ship. Her forward rail was then under water and her propeller in plain view. We stood on the ship for nearly an hour and saw her gradually go under.

"When I saw that there was no hope of saving the ship I set a course with a pocket compass. This was done at 8:30 o'clock. We roved directly west-northwest in the hope of reaching St. John, Halifax. Shortly after our start a heavy fog came on, and the whistle of an ocean steamship in the fog. We tried in vain to signal her. She passed within a few cables' length of us, but we did not see her. All night we took turns at rowing, and the same programme was followed the next day. At first the weather, although thick, was calm. The wind freshened in the morning, but was favorable. A sail was hoisted on the gig and the two other boats were taken in tow. This condition of affairs was maintained until about 11 o'clock, when a heavy sea, and we were compelled to haul in our sail and cast out sea anchor.

"Adrift in a Gale. "It was then blowing half a gale from the northwest. A number of seas broke over the boats, and the men not at work at the oars were compelled to bail ship to keep afloat. At one time I thought every moment would be our last. It looked as if each succeeding sea would swamp us. In the afternoon rain began to fall. This calmed the sea, and, although it made us decidedly uncomfortable, we were able, at a time, at least, our lives were safe, and as we had provisions enough to last us three days, we were comparatively happy. Just as dawn was breaking the wind freshened again and the sea roared, which had been taken in, were once more put out. The men were fagged out, and on the verge of giving in.

"Lights of a Ship Sighted. "Just as hope was leaving us, the lights of a steamship were sighted. We hoisted blue lights and signalled to the passing vessel. We cheered frantically, when we saw an answer to our signals. The vessel, which proved to be the Circassia, was under way, and she took our three boats aboard, for all the world as if we had been in port.



CHIEF OF BOARDING HOUSE SNEAKS CAUGHT.

"Hudson," the Man with Many Aliases, Made Captive and Has Confessed.

Although He Paid in Advance to Mrs. Roby, Yet She Suspected Him at Once.

Satchel in His Room Contained Nothing Except Empty Bottles and Old Newspapers.

VICTIMS GREETED WITH SMILES.

Much of the Property Stolen by the Prisoner Recovered in Pawnshops—Brief but Profitable Career as a Criminal.

Boarding-house keepers are jubilant over the capture of the notorious "furnish-room thief," Hudson, who was arrested early yesterday morning.

Hudson has stolen everything portable he could lay his hands upon, in many boarding-houses in the last six weeks.

He is a native of Illinois and does not look to be more than twenty-three years old. He says that his name is William Orr Elliott, but has given the name J. P.



BOARDING HOUSE THIEF CAPTURED.

"Hudson," a man with many aliases, was arrested yesterday in the house of Mrs. Frances S. Roby, whose picture appears above. He is charged with having robbed boarding houses of \$10,000 worth of goods and has confessed. Much of the stolen property has been recovered. Hudson's picture is shown in the lower right hand corner.

DESERTED AT THE ALTAR. MATCH COMPANY MONEY.

Couple Were Already Kneeling, but the Bridegroom, Without Explanation, Stopped the Ceremony and Disappeared.

Paterson, N. J., Aug. 25.—A bride and her prospective husband knelt at the altar last in St. Boniface's Roman Catholic Church here yesterday morning. The priest, fully robed, was preparing to marry them, when the bridegroom suddenly changed his mind and concluded not to wed. A portion of the details have just leaked out and have caused a sensation.

One night last week Michael Baryak, twenty-six years old, and Catherine Mercak, four years his junior, called at the pastoral residence and asked to be married. They said they were from Bontonn and that they loved each other. The priest told them he would have to first publish the banns on three successive Sundays from the pulpit, but they would not brook such a delay. Father Dikoriek therefore promised to ask of Bishop Wigger a dispensation so that they could marry at once. It was secured, and yesterday was decided upon as the day.

Baryak and Miss Mercak, with two witnesses and a number of friends, were early on the altar, the ceremony was in the confessional and receive communion before the ceremony proper began. They had made confession and were kneeling side by side at the altar, the priest was in the confessional, and was preparing to emerge and administer communion to the young pair, when one of the witnesses entered and informed the priest that Baryak had concluded not to wed.

The priest, though highly indignant, had no recourse except to summarize and end the proceedings. When he refused to give communion and made known the state of affairs at the altar, the bride that was to have been united with and nearly fainted away. She was taken from the building, in tears, by her friends, while Baryak and several companions left in another direction. All concerned returned to Bontonn, where they reside.

Rev. Father Dikoriek said to-day that he did not inquire into the cause of the trouble, as it was ample for him to know that one of the persons was unwilling. The priest said that he had married many couples and heard of many strange matrimonial documents, but that this one was novel in his experience and unparalleled for its oddity.

GOLD RESERVE DECLINES.

Went Down Yesterday to \$101,872,463—Coin Coming from Europe.

Washington, Aug. 25.—The Treasury gold reserve declined to-day to \$101,872,463. The withdrawals at New York were \$85,900. During the past three weeks the loss of gold at San Francisco by the redemption of legal tenders has aggregated \$3,500,000, but it is believed the movement there has nearly spent its force.

The Treasury today was informed that arrangements for the further import of gold from Europe to the extent of \$1,750,000 had been perfected. It is said there is now on the water bound for this country, \$2,000,000 in gold, and Treasury officials hope this coin will soon find its way into the Treasury.

FOUR STATES HOLD GOLD CONVENTIONS.

Bolters Meet in Massachusetts, Pennsylvania, Illinois and Kansas.

Gathering in Boston Listens for Two Hours to Colonel Fellows.

His Casual Mention of George Fred Williams's Name Called Forth Hisses.

NATIONAL DELEGATES ELECTED.

Pennsylvanians Coin a New Name, Calling Themselves the "Jeffersonian Party."

Cheers for Cleveland's Name in Chicago.

Boston, Aug. 25.—The convention of the gold standard Democracy of Massachusetts was called to order shortly before noon to-day. Colonel John R. Fellows, District Attorney of New York, received an ovation when he came upon the platform, and after the regular business of the convention had been transacted he delivered an address, which was received with marked favor.

"The platform that was adopted, says: 'Planks in the platform. We repudiate the free, unlimited and independent coinage of silver at the ratio of 16 to 1, as a principle dishonest and unjust to the creditor, defrauding the savings bank depositor of a large part of his savings, reducing the wages of the working-man while increasing the cost of all he consumes, robbing the veteran of a part of his pension, lowering the value of his policy to each policy holder in a life insurance company, federal or benefit order, and debasing our standard of value to that of the poorer and less civilized nations of the world.'

"We oppose the assault upon the integrity of one of the great branches of our Government implied in the doctrine that the Supreme Court of the United States shall be reorganized whenever its decision shall have contravened the decrees of a party convention."

"We repudiate the actions of the Chicago Convention as revolutionary. We repudiate the Chicago platform as un-democratic. We deny a right of the Populist nominated by that convention for the Presidency to represent the real Democracy of the United States."

Thirty delegates, with their alternates, to the Indianapolis Convention were chosen. Colonel Fellows then spoke. His speech lasted two hours. In denouncing the Chicago Convention, he said: "The treason of Benedict Arnold has never been looked on with any greater favor by the American people, because he carried on his acts while wearing the uniform of an American officer. The Chicago Convention trampled under foot the traditions of the Democracy. Even Judas, he had a better appreciation of value than that majority, for he, at least, demanded thirty pieces of silver for one betrayal, and never would have accepted 16 to 1."

The name of George Fred Williams, was casually mentioned by Colonel Fellows, when he said:

NEW NAME FOR BOLTERS.

Delegates to the Convention in Philadelphia Decide to Call Themselves the Jeffersonian Party.

Philadelphia, Aug. 24.—The State Democratic gold standard convention was called to order in Musical Fund Hall at 1:30 o'clock this afternoon by William M. Singery, of Philadelphia. Mr. Singery made a brief address regarding the movement and then introduced John C. Bullitt, of this city, as permanent chairman of the convention, saying:

"It is a matter of regret to every Democrat that such meetings as this are necessary. But they are necessary, and we are now than at any time in the history of the Democratic party in the United States. By our presence and actions here we announce our fidelity to the precepts and principles of Democracy as taught by Jefferson, Jackson and Cleveland. When you remember that gatherings like this are not infrequently being held all over the United States you cannot but realize that the future of the Democratic party is bound to be affected."

Mr. Bullitt's remarks were frequently interrupted by applause and when he mentioned Mr. Bryan's name there was some hissing.

A State National Convention were next chosen, and the following were named as directors-at-large: William Singery, of Pennsylvania; Charles S. Wiley, for Secretary of the party; and John C. Bullitt, for Treasurer.

After the adoption of the name "Jeffersonian party" and the selection of residential electors, the convention, at 3:30 o'clock, adjourned sine die.

CHEERS FOR CLEVELAND.

Illinois Gold Democrats Applaud Comptroller Eckels's Praise of the President.

Chicago, Aug. 25.—The State convention of the national Democratic party (gold standard) was held to-day. Temporary Chairman Ewing's reference to the gold Democracy as "exclusive Democrats" was cheered. Governor Altgeld's name was received with hisses.

J. H. Eckels, Comptroller of the Currency, was made permanent chairman, and in taking the chair was roundly applauded. Among other things, he said: "We are here to name candidates who are Democratic; to enunciate principles that have been Democratic throughout all history of our party. We are here to make no alliance with Populists; to have no dealings with Socialists. We are here as the champions of the plain people of this country."

Mr. Eckels referred to Grover Cleveland as "one of the greatest, one of the most profound, one of the most patriotic Democrats that ever sat in the Presidential chair"—a statement that brought forth applause.

General John M. Palmer, General John C. Black, William S. Forman, John P. Hopkins, Ben T. Cable, Henry S. Lobbins, C. A. Ewing and R. C. Sullivan were named as delegates-at-large to the National Convention. The following ticket was then nominated by acclamation:

General John C. Mack, for Governor; Chester A. Babcock, for Lieutenant-Governor; Charles S. Wiley, for Secretary of State; Henry E. W. Brigg, for Auditor; Edward Ridgeley, for Treasurer; W. E. Forman, for Attorney-General.

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Washington, Aug. 25.—There is a theory in Democratic headquarters that the Indianapolis Convention will yoke an ox and a fallow deer; that its managers will unite Cleveland and John J. Ingalls in the

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'I Do Not Like Too Much Said About My Visits to Wall Street,' He Declares Afterward.

OPPONENTS MAKE CAPITAL OF IT.

Then He Cheerfully Changes the Subject and Tells What McKinley's Acceptance, Which Is Almost Due, Will Cover.

If one of Russell Sage's legs is a little longer than it really ought to be this morning, it's all the fault of Hanna. For that gentleman made it convenient to call on the eminent financier in his office yesterday afternoon, and there is little doubt that, in the half hour they were dosed together, "Uncle Russell" was subjected to a severe strain.

That the securing of money with which to make the campaign more go the faster was the object of Hanna's call, was not questioned by any of the Wall Street men who heard of it.

Although they know, however, that Sage's great delight is to call himself "an original McKinley man," his fellow-workers in the Street shook their heads as they considered the chances of Hanna's success. As one man put it, "Mark must have had his gold brick thickly plated and brightly polished if he hoped to sell it to Sage." But as both Hanna and Sage emphatically refused to say what was the result of the conference, it must still be a matter of conjecture.

Mark Hanna Dines. Hanna was down town shortly after noon. With a few friends he had luncheon in the Cafe Savarin, which was crowded at the hour, and the attention he attracted did not seem to bother him. He left the restaurant with his friends, but parted from them shortly afterward. It is not believed that he honored any other Wall Street man with his presence.

He entered the Arcade building, in which Sage has his office, shortly after 3 o'clock. Climbing stairs is not a favorite pastime with Mr. Hanna, so, although he had only a short flight to ascend, he took the elevator. It took him, too, as far as the top floor, and he wasn't a bit pleased thereat. But finally he got out at the first floor, and reached Sage's office without further adventure.

Even there he was forced to exercise all his patience. The clerks who peer at a caller through wire-charged windows, hardly a foot square, are never in a hurry, and even the sound of a magic name does not make them jump. So it was probably five minutes before the door to the inner room opened, and Hanna was face to face with the man of "puts and calls."

There were some uncharitable enough to say that Sage did not appear overjoyed to see the manager of the Republican campaign.

Did He Get It or Not? They were together for the next thirty minutes. If Sage feels as do some of the other Wall Street men on whom Hanna called some days ago—that McKinley will win without a struggle—he surely did not consent, without a hard struggle, to the bung-hole from his barrel and let the golden stream pour into Hanna's capacious pockets.

But as Hanna left the office his face gave no token of whether he had succeeded or failed. If there is one thing which he is seriously objects it is to be questioned on the moral side of the American Republic. But, although this was recognized, there were some rash enough to ask him why he had called on Mr. Sage and the result of the conference.

"I do not like too much said about my visits to Wall Street," he said, "and I do not like to see the man of 'puts and calls' in the West or opponents make political capital out of it by saying that I am here for the purpose of fat-frying. The West in particular takes up such a cry, and it is used to our detriment."

"All I can say is that hard work is necessary to carry the day. My efforts, I believe, are productive of good, and with the help of my fellow-citizens I hope for a successful outcome."

Changes the Subject. And only that and nothing more which might be construed to have any bearing on his visit would Mr. Hanna say. He changed the subject at once by remarking:

"As far as Mr. McKinley's tier of acceptance is concerned, I believe that it will not be confined to the currency or protection questions, but will deal with all portions of the Republican platform. I tried to get Mr. McKinley on the telephone yesterday and he said that he was ready to give out the letter, we were ready for him at this end."

Then Mr. Hanna walked through the Arcade with the rest of the throng, took a seat in an "L" train without being recognized, and went back to the Republican headquarters.

Mr. Sage denied himself to all callers, and shortly afterward left the office for his Summer home.

Back from Boston. Hanna returned yesterday from Boston, where he has been spending two or three days conferring with prominent New England Republicans. He called on General Russell A. Alger at the Fifth Avenue Hotel in the morning. Alger had just arrived from Europe. The General predicted that Michigan would give the electoral vote to McKinley.

"I am going home to-night to get into harness for the campaign," he said to Hanna.

Hanna and Alger had a long talk, and then the Chairman walked across the park to the National Headquarters, where he found Senator Nelson, of New York, Philadelphia, son of the noted ex-Speaker of the House of Representatives, who tendered him a cordial welcome to the National Committee as a speaker. His offer was accepted. Mr. Hanna, late in the afternoon, made the following statement to reporters:

"You want to know something about the interviews with me that were telegraphed from Boston last night. I have no doubt that I am quoted correctly, what I said was that many Republicans out West were being organized for the silver Republican principles. The party favors bimetalism, but only by an international agreement."

In reply to a query as to McKinley's letter of acceptance, Mr. Hanna said it would be made public within twenty-four hours, and would come from Canton.

Queen Wilhelmina to Wed. London, Aug. 25.—The betrothal of Queen Wilhelmina of the Netherlands to Prince Bernhard of Saxe-Weimar will be announced in September. Queen Wilhelmina will be sixteen years old August 31 next, and Prince Bernhard was eighteen years old April 18 last.

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