

Table showing cable news costs for various newspapers like THE JOURNAL, THE WORLD, THE TRIBUNE, etc.

Table showing the amount of news in various newspapers like THE JOURNAL, THE WORLD, THE TRIBUNE, etc.

GLADSTONE AGAIN TO THE FRONT.

Well-Founded Rumor That He Will Re-enter the Political Arena.

He is Said to Intend to Stand for the First Vacancy in Commons.

His Wrath Aroused Over the Shameful Inaction of England in the Orient.

BRITAIN MORE SOLITARY THAN EVER.

Salisbury's Foreign Policy Bitterly Assailed by Tories, Liberals and Radicals—Accused of an Utter Contempt of Public Opinion.

By Julian Ralph.

London, Jan. 12.—It may or may not be true, but if Gladstone is to re-enter public life, to set the torch to Christian opinion in England, it will be more than Salisbury deserves for his amazing conduct as the head of the British Government.

This winter everywhere, in dwellings, in clubs, in eating houses and on the streets, men are talking of the strange right-about-face of the Tories on what was considered a year ago the most sacred of English tenets.

"Are we going to give away everything we have got?" one man asks.

Another says: "Must we part with Siam, Niger, Venezuela and everything we have been boasting of as our possessions?"

The next group is discussing some such question as this: "What do you think of Salisbury's assumption that England no longer desires to keep Russia out of the Mediterranean Sea?"

Again one hears one citizen ask another: "What has Salisbury got up his sleeves? Is it possible Russia is to walk off with Turkey from under England's nose, and are we to smile and say 'Thank you'?"

These questions are asked by Tories as well as Liberals and Radicals. On the subject of the Armenian massacres, I cannot say that I have happened to hear any Tory criticism, but I can assert positively that the whole Nonconformist element is greatly excited and feels terribly humiliated and deeply grieved.

The conscience of England is stirred to its depths, and the whole country is either astonished or indignant.

The Tories said, "Wait and see what is up. The chiefs have something up their sleeves."

Now, the yeomen of the guard have ransacked the collars of the Parliament building in their annual search, for Guy Fawkes, the Lord Chancellor, has mounted the wool sack; the brains of the Empire have gathered in the historic benches, and Salisbury and Balfour have confessed to what so many consider as England's shame, and not palliated the offence by any hint of a mysterious something up the Tory sleeve.

Church Against Salisbury.

Now the pious folk and Liberals are saying hard things against Salisbury. They assert that he is notoriously slippery, insincere and lacking in bravery; they declare that he has plenty of obsequy, plenty of limitation of vision, but an utter contempt for public opinion, and a woful lack of warlike, courageous spirit; they bring against him the indictment that he has been pottering away in his vain effort to make alliances with Russia and France, bribing the Gaul and shutting his eyes to the bold, greedy course of Russia in his futile effort to isolate Germany, and the only result is that England is more solitary than ever, and apparently shut out from the concert of European powers.

It is this which gives strong and glad wings to the rumor, that the aged Christian statesman, Gladstone, is about to toss the battle-stained glove in the political arena and thrill England with his voice of horrid protest against the shameful inaction of the Government in regard to Armenian outrages.

The understanding is that the heretic old chieftain has declared his intention of emerging from what had been regarded as the calm seclusion of one whose days are

neering their last number, to stand for the first vacancy in the House of Commons, and with bent, feeble figure, but with flaming eye and ringing voice to cry, "Shame on England!" to warn his fellow citizens of the coming upon them of the deserved wrath of Almighty God, and to stir them with the demand to rouse themselves and mass their fighting men against the leathery Turk. If it should be found that the cowardly Sultan dares to defy the indignant protest of the whole English nation.

I cannot give my authority for this startling rumor, but am assured by my informant that it obtains its source close to the Grand Old Man.

EDWIN A. ABBEY, A. R. A.

The Man Who Painted the "Quest of the Holy Grail" Decorations for Boston Enters the Royal Academy.

London, Feb. 12.—Edwin Austin Abbey, the American artist, who removed to England in 1875, and J. Solomon Solomon, the English painter, have been elected Associates of the Royal Academy.

Adolf Friedrich Erdmann Mense, the German historical painter, and Paul Dubois, the French sculptor, were made honorary academicians.

Edwin A. Abbey earned his first laurels as an illustrator. No other artist has given such life in pen and ink to Shakespeare's characters as Abbey has. One almost feels one has not known Kate Harcourt, Tony Lumpkin and old Mrs. Harcourt when you see for the first time his drawings of "She Stoops to Conquer;" nor appreciated the old rustic life of "Merry England" before Abbey illustrated the "noble numbers" of Robert Herrick.

After a long sojourn in England Mr. Abbey started his fellow-countrymen, who knew not what was in the man when he exhibited in New York his paintings of the story of Sir Galahad's quest of the Holy Grail. They are now part of the mural decorations of the Boston Library.

Those paintings had already been exhibited in London, and Mr. Abbey's election as an associate of the Royal Academy is no doubt due to them.

Mr. Abbey comes from Philadelphia, where he was born nearly forty years ago. He was a pupil of the Pennsylvania Academy of Fine Arts, and in 1871 began drawing for the Harper Brothers. It was their appreciation of his work that first brought him into public notice, and it was with them that he became famous as an illustrator. He was as conscientious in his studies for the drawings that he made for the Harpers as he was later in gathering archaeological information and delving into ancient legends for his "Magna Opera" at Boston.

In 1878 or thereabouts he established himself in the old-fashioned village of Broadway, England, and has become as popular in his adopted as he was in his native country.

Mr. Benjamin West, the second president of the Royal Academy, was an American by birth, but he was born in colonial days. George Henry Boughton, who is a member of the Academy, is generally considered an American. He was born, however, in England, but came to this country when he was three years old. Mr. Abbey is, it is believed, the first bona-fide American to whom the sacred portals of the Royal Academy have been opened.

SAILING OF THE BELMONTS

Harold Vanderbilt and Three Servants Went with Them on the Steamship Majestic.

Mr. and Mrs. O. H. P. Belmont sailed for Europe yesterday on the steamship Majestic. They were accompanied by Harold Vanderbilt, Mrs. Belmont's younger son. The party, which included Mr. Belmont's valet, Mrs. Belmont's maid, and Harold's nurse, reached the White Star pier, foot of Christopher street, North River, about 9:30 o'clock, half an hour before the vessel's departure. Several baskets of flowers were received by Mr. and Mrs. Belmont before the Majestic sailed.

Though the Belmonts' intended departure was well known among their friends for some days, their actual sailing yesterday was somewhat of a surprise. It had been expected that they would at least remain long enough to attend Perry Belmont's reception last night, and the fact that they did not caused some gossip. They will remain abroad for months.

HE CHASED A BLAZING GIRL.

Johnson's Determined but, It Is Feared, Fruitless Effort to Save a Life.

Sarah Winkie and Fannie Dixon, fourteen and twelve years old respectively, were in a room on the first floor of their home, at No. 64 President street, Brooklyn, when Sarah's dress was set on fire by the candle they had. In a moment her clothing was aflame from head to foot. She ran out of the room and through the hallway screaming.

Among the other occupants of the house who heard her cries was Hamilton Johnson, who is about twenty-one years old. He was just entering as she dashed out of the front door into the street. He gave chase, and a block from the house managed to overtake her. Johnson quickly wrapped his ulster about the girl and carried her to the house. She was conveyed to St. Peter's Hospital. There an examination showed that she had been frightfully burned about the head and body. Little hope of her recovery is entertained.

She Died in a Ferry House.

Mrs. Christina Day, wife of the captain of the coal barge Thomas Tracy, lying at the foot of North Twelfth street, Greenpoint, died suddenly in the Grand Street Ferry house last night, apparently from heart disease. Mrs. Day had been visiting friends in this city.

Instantly Killed by a Train.

Benjamin Konker, sixty years old, of No. 327 First street, Jersey City, was struck and instantly killed late last night by the engine of a train in the Pennsylvania Railroad freight yard, that city. He was crossing the track and failed to see the train approaching.

A cough needs quick and effective treatment. Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup furnishes this.

KAISER WILHELM HIT, BUT NOT HURT.

Gross Insult Offered to His Majesty While Riding in a Carriage.

Miscreant Hurls a Package of Newspapers at the Young Emperor.

The Bundle Strikes Him on the Shoulder, but Causes No Injury Whatever.

PAPERS CONTAINED BITTER ATTACKS.

The Imperial Couple Attend the Great Annual Subscription Ball in the Evening, the Most Important of the Berlin Social Season.

By Henry W. Fischer.

Berlin, Feb. 12.—A gross insult was offered His Majesty Emperor William this afternoon as he was riding in an open carriage through the Brandenburg gate.

The sidewalks were crowded at the time. Some miscreant who evidently had knowledge that the Emperor was out for a drive and would pass through the gate threw a package of newspapers at the Kaiser.

It struck His Majesty on the left shoulder. Beyond causing the Emperor to suddenly grow pale and a quick order to drive faster, no harm was done.

Despite the fact that special officers drove as a body guard behind the Kaiser's carriage, and that several policemen were near the gate, the thrower of the package was not detected and no arrests were made.

When the package was taken to police headquarters and opened it was found to contain a number of copies of a recent edition of the Vorwaerts, which was brimful of attacks on the Government. It had a lengthy editorial containing radical suggestions aimed at the big tailors' strike now in progress, another one on the unprovoked persecutions of Socialists, the suppression of Socialist newspapers and the unwarranted imprisonment of their editors, besides a conglomeration of evil anticipations resulting from the continuance of the autocratic policy of the present ruler of Germany.

The police suspect that the package was thrown by one of the strikers, and a rigid investigation has been ordered.

That the incident did not upset the Kaiser's nervous system to a great degree is evident from the fact that in the evening the imperial couple attended the great annual Subscription Ball, the event of the Berlin social season. It took place in the Royal Opera House, and was attended by a gay throng of ten thousand persons.

The annual Subscription Ball is the only terpsichorean festivity of the court to which prominent citizens outside of the court circle are invited.

Notwithstanding the enormous prices of the tickets, the demand for them assumed extraordinary proportions this year. The stage and parquet formed the floor of the ballroom. A broad staircase led from the imperial box to the floor. Down this staircase came the court in gala dress, under the direction of Count Hochberg, and the imperial couple immediately afterward led the grand march around the spacious "ball-sala."

The Empress Victoria looked remarkably well, and was bedecked with precious jewels, while His Majesty wore the imposing red dress coat of the Garde du Corps.

The yacht Hohenzollern has been ordered put in readiness at Kiel, and to proceed in a week or so to Genoa, where the imperial family will embark in the beginning of March for a prolonged cruise of the Mediterranean.

DOG SAVES AN AGED COUPLE.

Warns Them the House is on Fire and They Flee for Their Lives.

Long Branch, N. J., Feb. 12.—Had it not been for their big Newfoundland dog, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Layton, an aged couple, might have perished in their bed at an early hour this morning. The dog barked so loudly that they arose and found the house half burned up. It had taken fire from an overheated stove.

When they ran to the yard the fire had eaten its way almost to their bedroom. The dog could not get into the house, but when they opened the door the faithful animal tugged at Mrs. Layton's dress and assisted her in hurrying to a place of safety. The aged couple lost all their furniture and personal effects, on which they had a cent of insurance.

The fire spread to the adjoining house of John S. Pierce, and nearly destroyed the building and contents. The firemen were late in getting to the place, and very little could be done by the neighbors. The dog is a handsome fellow, one of the very largest of his breed, and of far more than ordinary intelligence.

Frank Work's Team Runs Away.

A team of horses belonging to Frank Work ran away on Seventh avenue at One Hundred and Twelfth street late yesterday afternoon, and was captured after a run of three blocks by Mounted Policeman McCarthy. No damage was done to the team and Mr. Work held on to the reins until the horses were stopped.

DUNRAVEN'S REPLY HERE.

His Cablegram to the New York Yacht Club to Be Submitted for Action To-night.

A cable communication was received at the New York Yacht Club last evening from the Earl of Dunraven, the contents of which will be submitted to the members of the club. The annual meeting of the club will be held this evening, and the curtain will probably fall upon the final act in the Dunraven melodrama, in which the charges preferred against C. Oliver Iselin and his co-owners in the yacht Defender formed the nucleus of the plot.

Many members of the club argue that unless Lord Dunraven presents a complete apology, in conjunction with a retraction of his charges, which during the late investigation were proved to be without foundation, he should be summarily expelled from the club, contending that his election as an honorary member was solely an act of courtesy.

The communication from Dunraven will undoubtedly be read at the meeting this evening, and its nature will assuredly determine the action of the club.

Dunraven's message was read only by Secretary Oddie, Commodore Brown and Rear Commodore Bergen. Neither would talk on the subject of the cablegram previous to its presentation to the club.

Another important matter which will be brought to the notice of the club will be the action of a former Commodore of the club in sanctioning the publication of a portion of the evidence given before the

MATT QUAY FOR PRESIDENT.

Formal Announcement That the Senator Is a Presidential Candidate.

War to the Knife Is Now the Cry of Members of the Anti-Reed Faction.

Thought to Be the Result of a Deal Between Platt, Quay and Cullom.

BALANCE OF POWER IN THEIR HANDS.

Speaker Reed Positively Shocked at His Position, and Other Presidential Aspirants See Danger Ahead for Themselves.

By Julius Chambers.

Washington, Feb. 12.—Senator Matthew Stanley Quay has formally announced his candidacy for the Republican nomination.

It is declared that ex-Governor James A. Beaver, of Pennsylvania, will present his name to the convention at St. Louis. The news falls like a dynamite bomb in the

dangerous dark horse, is entered in the Presidential game for the same play.

Altogether it is possible to count eleven candidates who will go before the St. Louis convention, and a careful computation gives to the "favorite son" candidate 250 votes. These will wield a balance of power in the assembly that menace the cut-and-dried speculations of the man from Maine. This avowed defection of Quay, the man who, above all others, he is trusted to swing the great State of Pennsylvania into line for him, is a shock for which he was unprepared.

It may be Mr. Quay himself has no hope of the nomination but he is one of the cleverest politicians in the land and the price of his support will be a Cabinet appointment for a man that he will name. This situation would be readily solved by Reed, if that were all. Reed would give away every place in the Cabinet twice over for the necessary votes, but other interests of such weighty importance to Mr. Quay are to be considered that the fortunes of any one man will not weigh in the nice balance of that Senator's mind.

Within the past few days he has been tricked and sold out by trusted comrades in the Senate. Mr. Allison, of Iowa, is one of these, and Mr. Davis, of Minnesota, is another. He made many concessions to secure the selection of Colonel Clayton MacMichael as Secretary of the Senate. He carried out all his promises to the letter, but at the last moment he found, as he believes, that Reed influence had been exercised on the floor of the Senate to select a North Carolina man, in order to capture

EGLAU MYSTERY GROWS DARKER.

One Thing Certain Is That the Murderer's Motive Was Robbery.

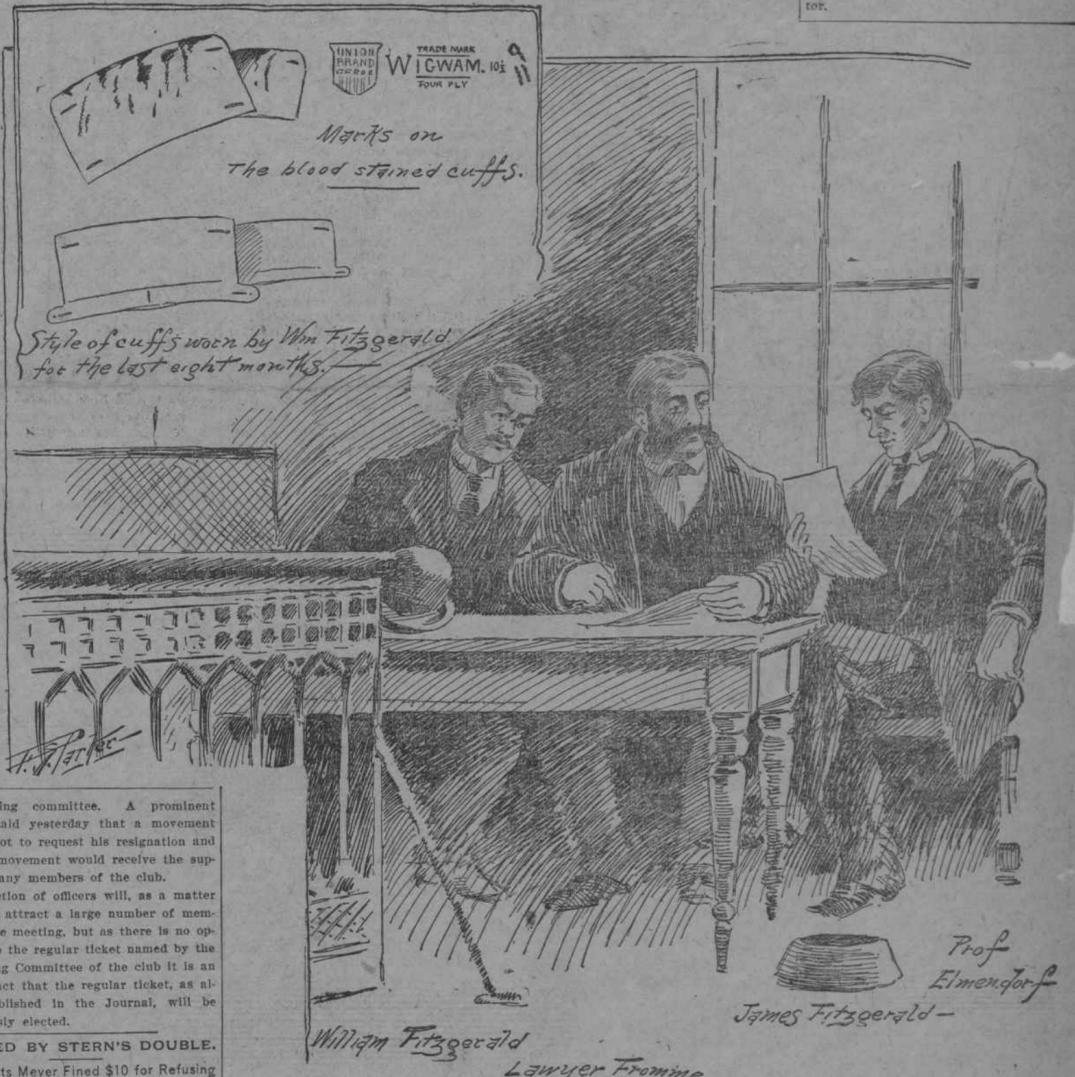
Innocence of the Fitzgerald Boys Seemingly Proved by Their Mother.

Blood-Stained Cuffs Found Were of a Style They Had Not Worn for Eight Months.

THREE OTHER DEAF MUTES RELEASED.

Phandler, One of the Liberated Boys, Had Been Given Cuffs by Willie Fitzgerald, His Mother Says; This Phandler Denies.

Professor Max Eglau, who was found murdered, on Monday afternoon last, in the modelling room of the Institute for the Improved Instruction of Deaf Mutes, was also robbed. The police charge two of the pupils of the institution with the crime, disregarding the most startling phase of the evidence brought insistently to their attention. They aver that William Fitzgerald and his brother James are responsible for the death of the old instructor.



investigating committee. A prominent member said yesterday that a movement was on foot to request his resignation and that the movement would receive the support of many members of the club.

The election of officers will, as a matter of course, attract a large number of members to the meeting, but as there is no opposition to the regular ticket named by the Nominating Committee of the club it is an assured fact that the regular ticket, as already published in the Journal, will be unanimously elected.

WHIPPED BY STERN'S DOUBLE.

Foster Gets Meyer Fined \$10 for Refusing to Accept an Apology.

Joseph Meyer, of No. 46 East Ninth street, objects to being hit in the eye for his double. He resents it so much that when the man apologized he went on fighting back, and that's why he had to face Magistrate Brann in Jefferson Market Police Court yesterday. Clarence Foster, who lives at the Broadway Central Hotel, did most of the talking.

According to Foster, he has an enemy by the name of Stern, who is an exact copy of Meyer. While standing in the doorway of the hotel Tuesday night Foster saw Meyer and went for him with both fists. After Foster had been knocked down twice he made up his mind it wasn't Stern who was behind that fist, for he had never seen him punch like that before.

Foster explained matters to Meyer, but it didn't do any good, and Meyer kept right on with both eyes shut. Magistrate Brann told Meyer he ought to let up when a gentleman was trying to rectify a mistake, and fined him \$10 to impress the matter on his mind.

To Consider Reilly's Attack.

It was decided late last night to hold a meeting of the Tammany Executive Committee to-morrow night for the ostensible purpose of listening to a report of the subcommittee that had the dinner to Richard Croker in charge. This committee is headed by ex-Police Justice Daniel F. McMahon. After the report has been read and accepted the committee will pass a vote of confidence in John C. Sheehan, the nominal leader of the organization, who was attacked by ex-Register John Reilly last Saturday night. Each district leader will be required to go on record on this resolution.

The Deaf Mutes, William and James Fitzgerald.

William is twenty years old, and James is eighteen, but because they are deaf mutes from birth their development has been less rapid than usual with youths of their age. After the police court hearing they went into a room of the station house with Lawyer Fromme, and made detailed statements of their doings on last Monday, when Professor Eglau was murdered. Professor Eimendorff, of the Deaf Mutes' Institute, was present. In the medallion on the right is a portrait of Adolph Phandler, one of the boys who was accused of the murder.

camp of Presidential aspirants. It is clearly seen to be the result of the deal made between Tom Platt, Quay, Morton and Cullom, by which the strength of the party is to be scattered as much as possible early in the balloting. It is portentous to the big man from Maine, who has believed himself the select of destiny and lately has defied the very political powers that gave him his first real hope of success.

When told of Quay's attitude to-night Reed was positively shocked. He could not understand why Quay could present himself, but a second thought showed him that with the Pennsylvania Senator it is only another case of appeal to the party as "a favorite son," for the purpose of dividing up the convention. With a solid delegation of sixty-four Pennsylvania votes Quay can have considerable to say about naming the candidate.

Mr. Platt intends to play the same game with Governor Morton that Quay will play with himself. Mr. Platt will handle the seventy-two votes from New York just as Quay will swing the ballots from the Keystone State. Mr. Cullom, who is a very

delegation from the Tar Heel State at St. Louis. For this belief Mr. Quay has good foundation, and from this hour on war to the knife is the anti-Reed cry.

The formal announcement of Senator Quay's candidacy is made by his close political friend, State Treasurer Benjamin J. Haywood, the foremost leader of the Quay forces in the recent death grapple between Quay and Martin Magee. What he says must be read in the light of what is written above, but here are Haywood's own words as given out by him: "In my opinion Pennsylvania should name the next candidate for President. The old political idea that the nominee for the Presidency must come from a doubtful State is erroneous in principle. No good reason exists, political or otherwise, why such a rule should obtain. The fact that Pennsylvania has stood in the very front rank of Republicanism, and has always given her electoral vote to the candidate of the party, should be and is an argument in favor of naming her

Facts gathered yesterday go to show that the police theory is wholly wrong, and that the assassin is still at large. That the person who struck the savage blows was well acquainted with the routine of the institution is evident, for the murderer selected a time when the Professor was isolated in his quarters in the fourth floor. The murderer knew, too, that the old man always carried a considerable amount of money on his person. He secured that money after Eglau finally ceased to struggle before his assault. Then he tore open the old man's waistcoat and took from the inside pocket the roll of money that the Professor had displayed to his son-in-law a little more than an hour previous. The murderer worked hurriedly, too, for the pocket was turned inside out. The waistcoat was opened down to the last two buttons and was pulled wide apart at the chest.

Fond of Showing His Money. Principal Ghee, who discovered the body, saw this at a glance. He knew, as every one else in the home knew, Eglau's almost childish fondness for displaying his money, and realized that the Professor had fallen a victim to the greed of some person with whom he had come into contact. And there were many such persons of his side of the persons connected with home and the pupils therein. Professor Eglau had many callers

Continued on Page Seven.