

SPAIN MUST GIVE HAVANA FIRST.

Keys of the Havana Harbor Mines Also Must Be Surrendered.

ORDERS FOR SAMPSON.

President Gives Admiral Instructions Regarding Cuba's Evacuation.

Washington, Aug. 22.—The first act in Spain's evacuation of Cuba must be the surrender of Morro Castle and the keys to the mines in the harbor.

Such were the instructions given Admiral Sampson this afternoon by President McKinley. The commander-in-chief of the North Atlantic fleet arrived in Washington this afternoon and immediately proceeded to the Navy Department. There he met Acting Secretary Allen and in company with him called at the White House.

As soon as Morro Castle and the keys to the mines in the harbor have been surrendered to Admiral Sampson he will proceed to have all the mines removed so that American war ships can enter the harbor in safety during the season of the commission. The President questioned Admiral Sampson at some length about the removal of the mines at Santiago with the express purpose of the application of the method to the removal of the mines at Havana.

Buildings Must Be Surrendered.

Admiral Sampson was informed that the commission will not discuss the Cuban docks, nor the question of public buildings, roads, bridges, etc. This Government assumes the position that all such improvements go with the territory. The only questions to be discussed will be the removal of portable Government property and the carrying of Spanish soldiers. Sixty guns in fortifications will not be permitted to be removed. Field artillery and Manned, however, may be taken from the island at the discretion of the commission.

Secretary Day Announced This Afternoon

that it was yet undetermined whether the proceedings of the commission would be translated in English or French. The administration is not disposed to insist upon a point of this character, involving advantage to either side. The Secretary said that all details as to the commission, the commission, where they would be held, etc., were in the hands of General Porter, the United States Ambassador, and Senator Castillo, the Spanish representative, of Paris.

The President has made but little progress in regard to the instructions to be given the commission. He is waiting for information from the Philippines and for the crystallization of public sentiment on the question of the retention of the islands. Professors against giving up the entire group are still pouring into the White House, and the President is daily learning what the people want.

Spain Trying to Dissuade About Cuba.

The State Department received a call today from M. Thiebaut, Secretary of the French Embassy, who bore a notification from the Spanish Government to the military commissioners for Cuba and Porto Rico. They are: For Cuba—Major-General Gonzales Parado, Rear-Admiral Pastor y Landero, Marquis Montoro. For Porto Rico—Major-General Ortega y Diaz, Commodore of First Rank Vallarino y Carrasco, Judge Advocate Sanchez del Arroyo y Leon.

DOESN'T LIKE THE CUBAN ARMY.

Walking Delegate Hourihan Returns from Cuba to Denounce It. Delegate Hourihan, of the Electrical Workers' Union, who went to Cuba on one of the battle ships as an expert electrician, and was through the entire war, returned from Porto Rico on the hospital ship Relief.

When I Went Away.

"When I went away," he said, "it was with the impression that the Cubans were a fine race, making a heroic fight for their liberty. At some quarters this idea was utterly dispelled. I never saw a more worthless lot. They are ungrateful, lazy, dishonest and with no idea of fighting except with tremendous odds in their favor, and with the faintest hope of a reward. I may not have seen the best specimens, but from what I have seen, I think the peaceful inhabitants would require protection from the so-called patriots. All my ideals were shattered when I saw the way these alleged patriots acted."

HORTER DAY FIGHT OF BOOKBINDERS.

Union Men Preparing for the Nine-Hour Struggle in October. The International Brotherhood of Bookbinders, who will join with the International Typographical Union in the demand for the nine-hour work day in October next, has sent circulars to all its local unions asking them to levy assessments for a fund for the nine-hour struggle.

His Parents and Those of His Bride Objected to the Match.

Though both their parents were opposed to it, Miss Flora Grant, of La Grande avenue, Plainfield, N. J., and James Henry Crane, son of the Rev. Arthur Crane, the evangelist, went out on Sunday afternoon and were married by the Rev. Mr. Ketcham, pastor of the Congregational Church in Westfield, N. J., the pastor's family acting as witnesses.

Concerning the Servant Girl.

When you return from the country and seek for reliable, efficient domestic help, use a Journal "Want" for the service.

FAMINE RAVAGING PEOPLE IN HAVANA.

Peace Brings No Relief to the Suffering Cubans, STARVING IN THE STREETS.

Thirty Thousand People Receive Scanty Meals at Free Kitchens.

From a Spanish Correspondent. Havana, Aug. 22.—The situation at Havana remains the same as during the blockade. Provisions and other necessities of life are very scarce, and prices continue high. The Colonial Government imposed the highest customs duties, which continue in force, making prices high and rendering the situation of the poor very painful.

The free kitchens which have been established in Havana daily furnish about 20,000 persons with food, but, owing to the great number of poor in the city who are without food of any sort, the amount of supplies handled by these kitchens is quite insufficient to relieve the distress to any great extent. Women and children lie about the streets, pale and emaciated and looking more like corpses than living beings.

Considerable excitement and discontent exists among the insurgent sympathizers, who condemn strongly all the acts of the Colonial Government, and many of those sympathizers are leaving the cities and towns to join the insurgents. During the past few days hundreds of uniforms have been sent to the insurgents from Havana.

Want to Be Annexed.

An immense majority of the Spanish Conservatives in the island and the natives favor the annexation of the island to the United States, which they consider the only means of securing a stable government in Cuba. In a country like Cuba, where there is ever apparently undergone such a radical and rapid change as in Cuba. Even the most ardent Spanish residents now favor annexation.

The rumors which have been put in circulation of late to the effect that the Spanish army would not obey the Government's decision and evacuate Cuba are entirely baseless.

Denial of Cuban Outrages.

The Civil Governor of Havana has received a telegram from the Mayor of Nueva Paz stating that the Diario de la Marina had published a letter from a correspondent in which it was asserted that the insurgents had committed outrages of various kinds. The Mayor declared to be absolutely false. La Lucha will publish a denial of the report. The Diario de la Marina had published a letter from a correspondent in which it was asserted that the insurgents had committed outrages of various kinds.

ALL OPTIMISTS, THESE MERCHANTS.

Out-of-Town Business Men Predict a Prosperous Fall and Winter Trade.

President W. F. King, of the Merchants' Association, has been notified by Gordon W. Wattles, president of the Transmississippi and International Exposition now being held at Omaha, that October 6 has been designated as "New York Day" at the exposition.

ANOTHER SUIT AGAINST PETTIT.

Holders of a Mortgage on Fulton Street Property Want to Foreclose.

The executors of the will of the late Isaac J. Greenwood have begun a suit in the Supreme Court to foreclose a mortgage on the property at Nos. 102 and 104 Fulton street, said to be owned by John Pettit. The mortgage was executed on August 19, 1897, for \$135,000.

The action brought by William Calhoun to have a receiver appointed for Pettit, the missing organizer of the John Pettit Realty Company, pending the trial of a suit for the recovery of real property valued at \$5,000,000 which he alleges Pettit transferred to Henry R. Waite, was denied by Justice Beekman in the Supreme Court yesterday.

SCARED BY A JOKE HE KILLED HIMSELF.

Told That He Might Be Arrested, Abel Cut His Throat.

Because of a joke by fellow-laborers, Benjamin Abel, forty-seven years old, of No. 51 East Eighty-first street, committed suicide yesterday.

EVANGELIST'S SON AN ELOPER.

His Parents and Those of His Bride Objected to the Match.

Though both their parents were opposed to it, Miss Flora Grant, of La Grande avenue, Plainfield, N. J., and James Henry Crane, son of the Rev. Arthur Crane, the evangelist, went out on Sunday afternoon and were married by the Rev. Mr. Ketcham, pastor of the Congregational Church in Westfield, N. J., the pastor's family acting as witnesses.

Chief Devery Takes a Vacation.

Chief of Police William B. Devery yesterday morning left the city for a week's vacation at Saratoga, where his wife and family are sojourning.

ROBUST GIRL FADES FROM LIFE THROUGH PURE GRIEF.

Her Mother Died in May and She Felt "Called" to Follow—Physicians Vainly Tried to Save Her.

SMILED GLADLY AS SHE PASSED AWAY.

Death parted mother and daughter in May. Death revisited them in August. Anna Brady had said on the day in Spring when her mother was laid under the ground: "I will soon join her," and yesterday her words were fulfilled, for the mother's grave was reopened to receive her.



ANNIE BRADY

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Those who looked upon Anna Brady's face before the lid of the coffin was fastened saw her the glad, eager smile with which she had exclaimed, "Yes, I hear you, mother dear, I am coming!" They were awed at the strength of purpose that had enabled this slender girl to fade away from life because she no longer wished to live.

Anna's father is Francis P. Brady, who has been for many years a silk buyer for Sweetser, Pembroke & Co., of No. 378 Broadway. The home of the family is at No. 155 Hart street, Brooklyn. Mr. Brady's surviving children are Edward, aged twenty, and Katherine, aged nineteen. Anna was seventeen.

From earliest childhood she was remarkable for the strength of her character. They dominated her character. The gift of loving had been vouchsafed to her in an extraordinary degree. She loved every living thing. She would throw aside any occupation to confer a kindness upon a child, or a dog, or a cat, or even a spider. On her sister and her father she bestowed a wealth of tenderness not often exhibited in one of her age. Her brother, perhaps, ranked a little higher in her affection. But the apex of this pyramid of love was her mother.

Divined Each Other's Thoughts. Mrs. Brady and her youngest child were more like sisters than mother and daughter. The sympathy between them was so delicate that they possessed the power of divining each other's thoughts. To be divided, for even a short time, made them both unhappy.

Mrs. Brady fell ill last Spring, and after several weeks' illness she died in her daughter's arms. Anna had grown white and attenuated. She looked more ethereal than human. This may have been due to her holding communication with the unseen. She did not give way to any extravagance of grief. She was tranquil, even happy. There was no doubt in her mind that she would see her mother again. "I will soon see her alive," she said. She went to the funeral, but was too weak to leave the coach for the graveyard.

The Girl Completely Changed. She was very popular with young people of her own age. She was beautiful, very clever, and had been an ornament in her own social circle, which was a wide one. But her mother's death changed all that, and she could not be persuaded to join in the pleasures of her old friends. She liked to have them with her sometimes, but would talk only of her mother and their approaching meeting. Her companions were often disquieted by the nearness of death with which she would say: "There's my mother calling me again. But I shall soon be with her."

Thoroughly alarmed about his daughter's condition, Mr. Brady took her for change of air to Liberty, N. Y., and did his best to provide amusement for her. She continued to grow more weak, more immaterial, before his eyes. He called in a physician, who, after an exhaustive examination, said: "I can detect no organic trouble, no reason why your daughter should not be in robust health. I can do nothing for her."

They returned to Brooklyn, and as Anna continued to lose her vitality, as though by some supernatural drain, the father called in Dr. J. D. Sullivan, of No. 74 Donough street. Dr. Sullivan found some symptoms of consumption and treated his patient for that disease. But no treatment or lack of treatment seemed to affect her condition.

Early on Saturday morning, after a fitful sleep, she awoke with the loud cry, "I hear you, mother dear, I am coming!" Her brother ran to her bedside, and she pulled his hand down on the pillow beside her own. "I'm going, Ned," she said, folding his cheeks. "I'm going to mother. Good-by!"

A solemn requiem mass was celebrated for her yesterday morning in St. John's Church, on Wiloughby avenue. Then she was laid beside her mother in St. John's Cemetery. The honorary pallbearers were her schoolmates, G. trude Sherman, Mary Farley, Mary Wellanot, Blanche Walsh and Lillie Schmidt.

The mascot on the Iowa is a goat named Dewey, who has been seeking an engagement ever since he drank half a gallon of war paint a month ago. The moment Dewey sighted Blanco doing the moment go-round at the goat emitted a warlike bleat and went ashore before any one could stop him. With his head low, Dewey started in to break the record on a quarter-mile track with Blanco as his opponent. The sailors say the race covered three miles. Anyhow, at the finish Dewey overtook Blanco and fetched him a frightful jolt.

One blow was enough. The pig rolled over on his back and stuck his legs up as rigid as military masts. All of 500 fans were on hand at the knockout. The crew of the Oregon carried poor Blanco aboard and rested him with a large dose of raspberry sauce. Dewey was borne in triumph to the Iowa and treated to some more war paint.

Late last night Blanco complained of pain in his hind legs. Otherwise he was all right. Wheelman Whips Highwayman. James Miner, a bicycle instructor of West Fourth street, Plainfield, was returning on Sunday night from Fanwood, where he had been to a dance. Near Bonner's road house, a man jumped from the woods, seized him by the shoulder and demanded his money. Miner struck the highwayman between the eyes, knocking him down and followed up his attack with several kicks. Then he mounted his wheel and sped on to Plainfield.

Commissioner H. B. Wilson Dead. Henry B. Wilson, Commissioner of Public Instruction in Camden, N. J., whose son, Lieutenant Henry B. Wilson, Jr., of the United States cruiser Hancock, had been lost from Ontonago to see his father alive, died yesterday, aged seventy years. The son arrived last Thursday and was recognized.

When the battle ship tied up at Main street, Navy Yard, yesterday morning Blanco made a break for shore leave. He shot down the gang plank like a thirteen-inch projectile, capeling a couple of sailors who tried to stop him. Once ashore Blanco lost his range finder and ran rapidly in a circle, with a squad of sailors trying to overhaul him. Meanwhile the Iowa came in and moored seventy-five yards astern of the Oregon.

MASSACHUSETTS JACK TARS SAVED FROM DROWNING OFF TOMPKINSVILLE.

Were in a Small Boat Returning to Their Ship After a Furlough.

RUN DOWN BY SCHOONER.

A small rowboat, owned by Cornelius O'Brien, of Tompkinsville, Richmond Borough, containing three sailors and two Marines belonging to the battle ship Massachusetts, were run down in the upper bay by the fishing schooner Laura L. Snowden, of Greenpoint, and thrown into the water, where they were rescued by naval reserves on board of the monitor Nahant, two of whom jumped overboard to save them.

The Massachusetts men were returning to their ship from a twenty-four hour furlough. When they reached the pier at Tompkinsville the launch was not there and they decided to hire a shore boat. The five men climbed into the boat, loading the small craft down to the gunwale and started for the Massachusetts, which is anchored about a half mile below. The boat had gone safely about quarter of the distance when the fishing schooner came down the bay, heading between the ships at anchor. A moment later the schooner crashed into the rowboat, capsizing it and throwing the occupants into the water.

The accident was witnessed by the Naval Reserves on board the monitor Nahant and the crew of the battleship. Both of the ships quickly manned boats and proceeded to the overturned boats, but the launch of the Nahant was the first on the scene and rescued all the men.

Two of the sailors were almost exhausted and were saved only by Coxswain Mooney and Fireman Niagara, of the Nahant, who jumped overboard and assisting the half-drowned men into the launch. The rescued men were taken on board the Nahant, where they were re-anchored and later taken on board the Massachusetts.

The Sorden also launched two dories to assist in the work of rescue, but was too late, and then continued on her voyage down the bay.

BROKERS CHEER "AMERICAN BOY."

Produce Exchange Men Enthusiastic Over the Plan for the New Battle Ship.

Henry Price, seventeen years old, of No. 57 Leonard street, Brooklyn, has been appointed chairman of the local committee for the Greater New York of the "American Boy" Fund, organized to build a battle ship replacing the Maine. It is proposed to raise \$5,000,000 from the school children of the country to build the battle ship, which will be called "The American Boy," unless the programme is changed.

Young Price, with W. Rankin Goode, the Cincinnati school boy, who is one of the originators of the fund, visited the Produce Exchange yesterday and were introduced to the brokers by President Frank Bralner.

The brokers cheered as they said: "Put down the Produce Exchange on your list. Of course we approve of the movement." It was announced yesterday that the Mayor has appointed Randolph Guggenheimer, President of the Council; Elbridge T. Gerry and Charles T. Barney as a committee to receive funds for the American Boy battle ship.

Chairman Price said yesterday: "Before the end of the year I think we can raise \$1,000,000 in the Greater New York."

PRESIDENT THANKS MR. KELLER.

Charities Department's Treatment of Soldiers Calls Forth Praise.

President McKinley has sent a letter to Charities Commissioner John W. Keller thanking him for his kind treatment of the soldiers left at Bellevue Hospital to recuperate. The letter says the treatment given to the men has been the very best they could have had. Surgeon-General Sternberg has also written to the Commissioner thanking him for his treatment of the wounded and sick, and for the aid to his department.

Five more of the sick men left the hospital yesterday and went back to service with the army. Hamilton, of No. 74 Donough street, was recognized as a hero by Henry, Ninth Infantry; Louis Jacobson, Seventh Infantry; Neil Johnson, Fourth Infantry; Leonard Kuffer, Twenty-second, and John W. Sullivan, Seventh Infantry. There are still sixty men in the hospital.

Alexander Washkovitz, aged ten, of No. 94 North First street, Williamsburg, and John McGovern, aged nine, of No. 95 North First street, who were caught on Sunday night in the act of robbing Reynolds's bakery, Grand street and Wythe avenue, were committed to the Gery Society's care in the Lee Avenue Court yesterday.

At the Bedford station police station they were searched, and upon Washkovitz were found a large key and a piece of iron pipe, one end of which had been filed to a point. Washkovitz was recognized as a boy who stole a beer faucet from Streeper & Dehnison's Brewery, in North Second street, two weeks ago and who jumped into the water from the roof of the building on Third street pier to elude the policeman who pursued him.

Magistrate Nostrand allowed his mother to take him home, she locked him in a room, but he escaped on Sunday night.

DEATH MET HEALTH'S BOAST.

Man Who Bragged of Never Being Ill Fell Suddenly Dead. It was the boast of Frederick Engel, forty-two years of age, of No. 23 Tompkins avenue, Brooklyn, that he had never had any sickness in his life. Yesterday he was feeling particularly well. Going into the store of his friend, John Topp, at No. 38 Gery street, he remarked how fine he felt.

"I'm getting younger every day, John," he said, "and if this thing keeps on, I'll soon be needing the services of a nurse."

The words were no sooner out of his mouth than he fell in the doorway, unconscious. Dr. A. Londoner, who lives near by, was summoned. When he arrived Engel was dead. Cause, heart disease.

Wild Young Man Wrecks a Cafe.

Charles A. Newell, a young man who gave a address at No. 24 West Twenty-fourth street, was arrested by Magistrate Simms in the West Village Court last night on the charge of being intoxicated and of disorderly conduct. George M. Wheeler, proprietor of the Hoopmeyer restaurant, at No. 43 West Twenty-ninth street, said that Newell entered the barroom of the cafe at 6 o'clock and called for the "biggest glass of wine in the house."

The bartender, Louis Zanotti, refused to serve him. Newell thereupon began to throw chairs and tables about, and wrecking the place and was arrested. Newell told Magistrate Simms that he called the Bohemia while there was a row on, and was arrested. He said he was a gentleman. He was fined \$10.

Deaths.

HUSBANDS.—On August 22, 1898, William J. Husbands, aged 40 years. Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend the funeral services at his late residence, No. 125 West 124th st., on Wednesday, at 10 o'clock, Interment at Greenwood.

DEWEY.—On August 21, at her late residence, No. 9 West 63d st., Phoebe A. F. Dewey, aged 78 years. Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend the funeral to-day at 11 o'clock.

MERCHANT LOCKED IN HIS OWN STORE.

Thornton Didn't Notice When the Janitor Closed the Big Iron Shutter.

BOOKKEEPER WITH HIM.

Yelled Out of Windows at a Highly Amused Crowd, Which Called a Policeman.

John Thornton, a needle and pearl button merchant, at No. 350 Broadway, was locked in his own store for two hours last night, with his bookkeeper, Philip Mussmann, and two more angry men could not be found in all New York when they were finally released, through the aid of Policeman Meyer, of the Leonard street station.

All this time and for an hour longer Mr. Thornton's wife and children were wondering why he did not arrive at their country seat, at Bay Shore, L. I.

The two janitors of the Broadway building, William E. Kenney and Tom Long, were both in blissful ignorance of Mr. Thornton's disappearance, and were eating hearty dinners with their families while the two imprisoned men were sweltering in the dark lower hallway of the store, with a boiler grate beneath them to make it still warmer.

Mr. Thornton was working overtime and failed to hear the janitor pull down the heavy corrugated shutter at the front door, which keeps burglars out and which kept him in.

At 6:30 o'clock the merchant and his bookkeeper donned their street costume and descended the stairs, only to discover that they were locked in.

They went up to the third floor, and, opening the windows, made frantic efforts to attract the attention of passers-by. A crowd soon gathered and seemed much amused. "Send for a policeman," yelled Mr. Thornton, "we're locked in."

Policeman Kenney appeared, but he could do nothing but assure the men that he would try to get them out.

At the Leonard street station a record is kept of the names and addresses of the janitor of every building in the precinct, and but for this the imprisoned men might have been kept there all night.

The policeman then reported the case at the police station, and word was telephoned to the West Thirtieth street station, and a policeman was sent from there to Kenney's house.

Fortunately Kenney was home, or there would have been another delay of an hour or two. He went around to Long's, at No. 257 West Nineteenth street, and found Long just preparing for a stroll with his children.

Missionary Fletcher Received More Than a Hundred Wounds, but Will Recover.

The American Missionary Association has been informed of the shooting of the Rev. J. B. Fletcher, one of its missionaries, while attempting to organize a Congregational church at Smiley, Ga., which is about twenty miles from his home at Hagan, Ga. While in the pulpit he was shot through a window, receiving 107 bullet wounds.

His condition is serious, although it is believed he will recover. One of his assistants has been arrested and others are known. Mr. Fletcher's wife was made temporarily insane by the occurrence, but has regained her reason. The would-be assassin is said to be objecting to having the new church organized.

Oyster Lunch Was Expensive. Patrick Quinn and Walter Kelly went to an oyster stand kept by George Vlachas, at One Hundred and Eighty-sixth street and Amsterdam avenue, yesterday morning and ate three dozen oysters each. They ordered another dozen and Vlachas refused to serve them until he was paid for those already eaten. The men refused to pay, the oyster followed and there was a fight. Quinn, a Greek, several times in the hand from an assailant. It is said to be a case of a man at the oyster dealer, but did not hit him. All were arrested and fined \$5 each in Harlem Police Court.

Body of Missing Plumber Found.

The body of Edwin Steinkopf, a plumber, of No. 45 Pacific street, Newark, who sold out his plumbing business in July and disappeared with several hundred dollars in his pocket, was found yesterday near Long Branch.

THE ILLS OF WOMEN

And How Mrs. Pinkham Helps Overcome Them. Mrs. MARY BOLLINGER, 1101 Marianna St., Chicago, Ill., to Mrs. Pinkham: "I have been troubled for the past two years with falling of the womb, leucorrhoea, pains over my body, sick headaches, backache, nervousness and weakness. I tried doctors and various remedies without relief. After taking two bottles of your Vegetable Compound, the relief I obtained was truly wonderful. I have now taken several more bottles of your famous medicine, and can say that I am entirely cured."

Mrs. HENRY DORN, No. 806 Findlay St., Cincinnati, Ohio, to Mrs. Pinkham: "For a long time I suffered with chronic inflammation of the womb, pain in abdomen and bearing-down feeling. Was very nervous at times, and so weak I was hardly able to do anything. Was subject to headaches, also troubled with leucorrhoea. After doctoring for many months with different physicians, and getting no relief, I had given up all hope of being well again when I read of the great good Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was doing. I decided immediately to give it a trial. The result was simply past belief. After taking four bottles of Vegetable Compound and using three packages of Sanative Wash I can say I feel like a new woman. I deem it my duty to announce the fact to my fellow sufferers that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable remedies have entirely cured me of all my pains and suffering. I have her alone to thank for my recovery, for which I am grateful. May heaven bless her for the good work she is doing for our sex."