

"THANK GOD I'M IN AMERICA."

William M. Castle's Fer-vent Orison on His Re- turn from Abroad.

Warm Welcome to Him and His Afflicted Wife at the Steamship Pier.

Sad Evidences of the Terrible Ordeal They Had to Pass Through in London.

MRS. CASTLE MAY BE TREATED HERE.

Gratitude to United States Representatives in England and Other Fellow Coun- trymen—English Authorities Not Blamed.

Of all the people who were thankful yester- day, none were more so than a man of careworn face and a frail, trembling wom- an, who, at 4 o'clock in the afternoon, walked down the gangplank of the steam-

She is still very nervous; she sleeps very little and is hysterical at times, but every day since we set sail she has been a little bit better than the day before. "How did she spend the time on the voyage?" "Just as the other passengers. She ate her meals every day in the dining saloon, talked with some of the women with whom she became acquainted and walked on the upper deck several times during the last two days. Before that the weather was rough and we could not go on deck. I did not bring a mass of baggage because I thought I could take better care of her myself. Dr. Marr Krotoszyner, of San Fran- cisco, who happened to be with us on the voyage, attended my wife, so we did not call in the ship's physician.

DROWNED OR SUICIDE BY A CRUEL LETTER.

Harsh Words Told Annie Far-rell Her Sweetheart's Love Had Changed.

Took Her Life on the Morn of the Anniversary of Their Engage-ment.

Two Years Ago Thanksgiving Day the Girl Had Given Her Heart to Edward McCracken.

ONCE PARTED BY HIS PARENTS.

Then the Two Met by Chance and Vowed Again, but the Young Man Was Not True and Wrote, Casting Her Off—Poison the End.

Annie Farrell died on the anniversary of her engagement to Edward J. McCracken. She was nineteen years old, sweet, womanly and most pleasant to see. Her eyes were brown, her hair almost flaxen, her

BANQUETS FOR THE QUEEN.

Our Ambassador's Thanks- giving Day Was Spent at Windsor Castle.

Forced to Bow to England's Eti-quette and to Miss an American Banquet.

Curious Formalities Attendant Upon Eating in the Presence of Britain's Sovereign.

CLEVELAND CHEERED IN LONDON.

At the American Society's Dinner Solicitor Lockwood Paid Tribute to the President of the United States.

Windsor, Nov. 26.—Ambassador Bayard and Mrs. Bayard dined to-day with the Queen, agreeably to Her Majesty's command. Arrayed in court dress, the guests awaited the coming of Her Majesty in the great drawing-room. Shortly before 9 o'clock, the hour at which dinner is served at the castle, they formed themselves into a human crescent about the door at which she was to enter, and promptly at that time the Queen came into the room.

DIPLOMATS SHY ON CUBA'S CRISIS.

Representatives of Spain's Former Colonies Make Guarded Comments.

Countries That Once Won Lib-erty by Revolt Are Not Openly Sympathetic.

Chili, Declares Minister Gana, Would Never Be Willing to Send Arms to Aid Cuba.

VENEZUELA'S STAND UNCERTAIN.

Senor Ponte Says Her Interests Are Cen-tered in Her Own Country—Colombia Will Not Give Recognition to Cuba.

Washington, Nov. 26.—In view of the remarkable facts that although every Central and South American republic

Senor Salvador de Mendonca, Brazilian Minister—I have a great deal to say on the subject of Cuba, but I cannot express my opinion until my Government gives me orders. Diplomats are only mouth- pieces for the Government which they represent. Any opinion expressed by me might be the means of involving my country in some trouble. On the Cuban question I dare give no expression.

Senor Ponte, Secretary of Venezue- lan Legation—Am I interested in Cuba? Well, yes, and again, on more serious con- sideration, I answer no. Our interests are centered in Venezuela and our adopted home, America. All other countries are as nothing to us. I cannot say that I have formed an opinion as to the action which may be taken by Congress. I cannot speak for Venezuela as to its Government permitting assistance to Cuba, either by recognition or by the sending of arms. What the result may be in Cuba I am not able to judge. I know of no reason why it should be supposed that there could be a war between the United States and Spain.

Senor Don Julio Reaño, Charge d'Affaires Colombian Legation—I believe Cuba belongs to Spain. It is not an international affair. We take the same position as does the United States. In no way do we give recognition to Cuba, and our Government will not supply arms or aid in any way whatever. It is impossible that war may be recognized between Cuba and Spain. One cannot know what the outcome may be. Whatever the position, we stand with Spain in the matter.

WEYLER GRINDS FARMERS. Decreases That Corn Not Stored in the Towns by December 20 Will Be Re- garded as Contraband of War.

Havana, Nov. 26.—Captain-General Wey-

WEYLER'S RUIN IS CLOSE AT HAND.

Madrid Papers Condemn the General for His Failure in Cuba.

Minister of War Azcarraga, Says El Correo, Will Be Gov- ernor-General There.

And Marshal Primo de Rivera Will Assume Command of the Spanish Troops.

WEYLER THE ONLY ONE TO BLAME.

Spain Denied Him Nothing and He Took His Own Time, Moving Toward Maceo Only on the Eve of the Issue of the Loan.

By Don Fernando Rodriguez. Madrid, Nov. 26.—The greater part of the newspapers here comment on and blame Weyler's return to Havana. They recall



Mr. and Mrs. Castle's Return from Abroad.

ship Havel, just in from Europe. They are William M. Castle, the San Francisco mer- chant, and his unfortunate wife, Ella, who was recently convicted of shoplifting in London and sentenced to three months' imprisonment, but afterward liberated by direction of the Home Secretary. As they stepped to the dock friends greeted them, and Castle fervently exclaimed: "Thank God I'm in America again!" Mrs. Castle was dressed in a costume of gray, and over her shoulders was a steamer cloak. She wore a small hat with a single ostrich plume as the principal adornment, and as she stepped down the gang plank a veil covered her face. She leaned heavily on the arm of Mrs. Krotoszyner, wife of Dr. Krotoszyner, of San Francisco, and trembled with emotion. Her face has been marked with deep lines since she walked up the gang plank to the steamer on which she went aboard four months ago, her dark eyes have lost some of their lustre, and a slight stoop makes her appear two inches shorter. Illness was apparent in her every movement.

checks full and warm with the color of youth. She lived with her parents at No. 98 Forty-first street, in South Brooklyn. They moved there scarcely a month ago from Graham avenue, in Williamsburg—almost half a day's journey away. McCracken lives at No. 136 Palmetto street, near the Farrells' former home. He knew Annie as a little child. They went to the same school, were playmates, and when they grew near to being man and woman, were sweethearts.

Annie had graduated from the Girls' High School, and Edward was becoming an electrician under her brother's guidance, before the word was spoken. Thanksgiving Day, two years ago, Edward took Annie to a matinee at a New York theatre. They walked over the Bridge on the return journey, and Edward asked her to marry him. She told him she would marry him any day.

Edward was not nineteen, Annie had only passed her seventeenth birthday. He told his mother, and Mrs. William McCracken called on Mrs. Farrell. She begged that the engagement be broken, as her boy was too young to marry. The engage- ment was broken only as a formality. True, Edward no longer called, but in that way which lovers know, they met on the streets.

Hearts Again United. Edward is employed in Pratt Institute as an electrician. During the summer he had a long vacation and took a place in the country, where, quite by accident, he met one Sunday the entire Farrell family. He showed that his preference for Annie was as it had ever been, and they asked him to call.

The engagement was renewed and the date of marriage set for November 22. In October the date was changed to February 24. It was in October that Edward wavered in his attentions to the girl he had loved. Wednesday afternoon a note came to the Forty-first street home for Annie. Her mother took it in at the door, opened and read it, knowing from whom it came, and feeling that the contents might not be pleasant.

The note was from Edward. This is what was written, in clean, carefully formed feminine letters.

My Dear Miss Farrell: It is advisable that you discontinue running after me. Better stick to the old rule, and let the men do the courting. EDWARD J. MCCRACKEN.

Annie read the note unmoved at all outward appearance. It was dusk when she, having gathered up all the trinkets Edward had given her—a ring, his photograph, small gifts of Christmas and birthdays, and letters—left her home. It was 11:30 o'clock when she returned, pale and tired. Her mother was awake, watching for her. "Where have you been?" Mrs. Farrell questioned sharply. "Out to Nell's house to take his presents back," the girl said, wearily. She had been all of the long journey to Palmetto street alone. She had not seen Edward. She had left the bundle and a message with his father. This was her message: "Give these things to some other girl, but don't break her heart." "Eva Stryker, Annie's fifteen-year-old cousin, slept with her that night. She was awakened about 1 a. m. by Annie, who was writing and entering a peculiar scribble on a note. Eva called Mrs. Farrell. They tried to arouse Annie, but could not. Dr. John J. Hart, of Forty-fourth street, was summoned. It was 2:15 a. m. when he arrived. The writing and scribbling had ceased. Annie was dead.

Thanksgiving in London. London, Nov. 26.—The Thanksgiving dinner of the American Society in London was given tonight in the great hall of the Hotel Cecil. The decorations were American and British flags and the coats-of-arms of the different States of the Union. Behind the seat of the chairman, the president of the society, was a statue of Liberty. About three hundred guests were present, including Sir Frank Lockwood, Solicitor-General; Mr. Henry M. Stanley, M. P.; Mr. Hiram Maxlin, and their wives; Sir Richard Webster, Consul-General Collins, Montenegro Jephson, Monsieur Conway, B. F. Stevens and Newton Clarke.

Ambassador Bayard, who had been invited, was not present, having gone to Windsor to visit the Queen. A letter of regret was read from him, in which he said: "It is a great disappointment that the social summons to Windsor Castle deprives me of the pleasure I so ardently anticipated of meeting my fellow countrymen. The disappointment is unavoidable. I must bow to the inexorable laws of etiquette of this land, which are paramount in such matters. Will you make known to my countrymen the circumstances that suddenly intervened to deprive me of the great natural pleasure of being in your midst?"

The reading of the letter was greeted with cheers. A telegram of patriotic felicitations was sent to Mr. Bayard. It also contained best wishes for his health and a godspeed for "the land we all love." Later a reply was received from Windsor, acknowledging the receipt of the telegram, and adding: "All who love the United States and Great Britain will join in mutual congratulations over the peaceful relations which crown the anniversary of gratitude for the numberless blessings that surround the English-speaking peoples."

Sir Frank Lockwood, in proposing the health of President Cleveland, referred to his hospitable reception in the United States on the occasion of his recent visit. He said that his personal contact with President Cleveland had convinced him that he was a straightforward, honest, independent and nobly courageous man. (Cheers.) He asked his hearers to join with him in drinking to one who honestly and honorably discharged the duties of his responsible position.

Sir Richard Webster responded to the toast: "The Community of English Speaking Peoples." He said that he had long ceased to think that there was any real fear of there ever being such a horrible disaster as war between the United States and Great Britain. Sir Richard's remarks were frequently interrupted by cheers.

Johnson Predicts War. The indications upon which the General founds his belief that Spain will declare hostilities.

Baltimore, Nov. 26. Editor New York Journal: I found no one in Washington with any accurate knowledge of what the President's position will be on the question of Cuba. The Senators, the constitutional advisers of the President, are kept absolutely in the dark and not one appears to have his confidence. This makes me suspect that he is receiving a great deal of information and will strike hard.

Three weeks ago an ex-cabinet officer, who has been in the confidence of Cuba as a friend of mine: "Do not mistrust the President. He is all right on Cuba, and when the time comes he will strike hard and will strike hard." I see ships of war ordered from the Pacific coast to the Mediterranean, toward the eastern coast. The greatest American fleet that can float lies now in New York Harbor, less than four days' ride from Cuba. The dock yards, navy yards and arsenals are running day and night. All this indicates preparation. Preparation for what? I infer that the President's message will lay the facts before Congress, and recommend that Cuba be recognized as the independent of Cuba, or else leave it to the wisdom of Congress to act as it deems best. In the latter case Congress will pass a joint resolution, not a concurrent resolution. The Senators, the constitutional advisers of Cuba, in the case of Mexico, Peru, Chili and Bolivia. The American precedents are varying in favor of this course. This much is sure, but when one of either events occurs, I know, as well as any man can know an event which has not happened, that the Administration of Calles will be in a very tight place. I will take too much space to give the details for that opinion, but I am sure they will be of interest in this war in Cuba. After an absence of four years, it would not be probable that I could read the minds of the Chilians. My ideas are formed from what I read in the American papers. Had we personal opinions, they would not bear weight on the question, and we would hardly like to express them. This much I say freely. I can see no war in which there could be help in a war waged between the United States and Spain.



Antonio Lopez Coloma, Who Was Executed in Havana Yesterday.

Havana, Nov. 26.—The Cuban Colonel Antonio Lopez Coloma was put to death here to-day in spite of the promise of amnesty under which he surrendered. He was one of the leaders of the insurgents in Matanzas Province, where the fighting had lasted only six weeks when the band of which he was the head was dispersed. Calleja, who was then Governor-General of Cuba, issued a proclamation just at that time promising amnesty to all its members who would surrender with their arms.

Coloma was one of many that accepted the truce, but he was thrown into Morro Castle in flagrant violation of the terms of the proclamation. All efforts to secure his release proved unavailing. It was announced that he was to be shot this morning, but his execution did not occur until night. He was kept in the chapel for the condemned in the gloomy Spanish prison for twenty-four hours, an unusual delay, for which no reason was vouchsafed by the authorities.

ler issued a decree to-day notifying all growers of corn in the provinces of Pinar del Rio, Havana and Matanzas to gather together all of the corn still in their possession and transport it to the nearest towns and settlements by the 20th of next December. After that date all corn found in the possession of farmers will be regarded as contraband of war, and its owners will be liable to criminal proceedings on a charge of disloyalty. An official dispatch has been received here announcing that a body of troops under General Figueroa attacked and defeated a band of rebels at San Jose in the Province of Matanzas. Nine of the rebels are said to have been killed. Official advices have also been received saying that a force of insurgents has been defeated at El Cano, in the Province of Havana, by a body of troops commanded by Colonel Durango. The number of the insurgents killed is put at ten. The losses of the Spaniards in both engagements, according to the official dispatches, were only six men wounded. The Official Gazette will shortly publish a decree issued by Captain-General Weyler ordering the redemption of the present gold bills in fifteen days, and a new issue of \$200,000,000 in silver bills in place of them. A number of planters consulted General Weyler to-day in order to obtain permission to grind sugar cane at their own risk. Their request was refused, on the ground that the order stopping grinding was of a general character, and would be enforced without any exception being made. Two trains on the Western Railroad were first upon by rebels yesterday in the Province of Pinar del Rio. The conductor of one of the trains was wounded. We heard a meekness say that he would not be without Salvation Oil. It kills pain, Adv.