

DREYFUS SENDS THANKS TO AMERICAN SYMPATHIZERS. Lacking Strength to Write to All, He Asks the Journal to Be the Bearer of His Message, as It Was the Medium of Communicating the Expressions of Sympathy from the United States to Him.



The Children Who Have Just Rejoined Their Father. From the celebrated sketch made from life by Paul Renouard and printed in La Revue Illustrée. Copyright, 1899, by the New York Journal and Advertiser. By Joseph J. Conway.

CARPENTRAS, France, Sept. 24.—With Dreyfus and his family I have passed this Sunday, the first which the unfortunate victim of Mercier's machinations has had free since his condemnation in December, 1894. The big, firmly locked iron gate leading into the Ville Marie was opened to me by Mathieu Dreyfus, who said: "You are the first foreigner and the first journalist who has been admitted within these grounds. My brother has received your request enclosed in a letter from Maître Labori."

nents are called. The day is not far distant when there will be none in France. What a change from the time when so many believed me guilty of an abominable crime.

"I have also been informed that the Americans without exception advocated the justice of my cause. There is a keen and highly developed sense of justice in America. It seems to be in the American people as naturally as the sun shines. They love to exercise themselves, and they bring pressure upon others in order that these might practise it.

Says Justice Gives Our Liberty Its Meaning.

"It is this strong sense of justice which gives liberty its plenitude of meaning in the United States; Liberty cannot flourish where justice does not obtain high ideals. A proper appreciation of honor and a strict sense of justice enable nations to rise to great things and individuals to endure many things.

"You ask me about my life on the Isle du Diable. It baffles description. I shall be forty years old next month. Imagine having been forced to pass an eighth of one's life upon a rock in the ocean.

"It was worse than being buried alive. It was living in hell. My physical pain was acutely intense. My mental tortures were those of the damned.

"I could not sleep. I arose at 6 o'clock. It was refreshing to lift my aching body from the rough bed. The day wore on, wearily and painfully. I was guarded by eight men, who looked upon me as a beast.

"Hostile eyes were ever upon me. Not for a moment did that undisguised hostility diminish. There were no eyes of affection near enough to vary the hideous monotony.

"Nature made that island inhospitable enough. Art rendered it an abomination. Hot air made breathing unpleasant. The hard sky hurt the eye.

Some of His Faculties Starved Almost to Death.

Some of my faculties must have starved there. The exquisite delight which trees, flowers, wood and water give me now probably arises from the fact that the faculties which enable a man to appreciate landscape lay dormant in me so long that they must have reverted to those of a child. They would doubtless soon be dead.

"Armed guardians had no terrors for me, but I hated their eternally proximate presence. There was no one with whom I could exchange a thought or even empty commonplace.

"The starvation did not stop with the aesthetic faculties. Books were difficult to get, as Madame Dreyfus had been forbidden to send me any, while she was allowed to select and read books before they were sent.

"They formed a species of soulful cheer, a communication between us. I felt I was reading the very page upon which her sorrowful eyes looked. The thought made my cup less bitter.

"Let us not talk of the iron cage of the Pallsade, of the double buckle. Better forget them and let their memory haunt some one else.

"Did I have hope? I do not think I ever lost it, even in the blackest hour. The duty I had before me buoyed me up, and I think certain independence of character which I inherited helped me through it all.

Saw His Duty to Family and to France.

"I was fully alive to the obligation I owed to my wife, my children, my family, my name, and, indeed, to France.

"Though lepers were my predecessors in the Isle du Diable, I do not think you will find a single note of despair in all the many letters I wrote my wife from that sterile rock.

"From the day that I wrote 'Help me against the abominable attack upon my honor' I never lost hope.

"My hope was never based upon any wild notions of rescue. I never thought of this. I would not have accepted such a way to freedom, even if offered.

"You speak of the present and of my environments. To me this place is very dear. I am not a stranger in this place. It has early and happy associations for me. My sister, Madame Valabregue, has lived here for thirty years. I came here with my brother, Mathieu, and Leon shortly after having voted for France. I was even inscribed as a voter in this electoral division.

"It was here also that my vocation for the army was confirmed, for when my sister saw I had no taste for commerce she said there should be at least one officer in our family.

Legal Rehabilitation Now His Aim in Life.

"And the future? How can I discuss it? I must grow stronger here. I mean to



Captain Dreyfus at the End of the Trial.

stay as long as I can amid the pleasant surroundings of the present and where recollection of that part of my past which was happy come back to me.

"Severity of weather may force me to a softer climate. The physician will decide what I need most. Already I hear hints of the Mediterranean.

"That, however, is a small matter. The chief thing in the future, as it has been in the past, is to complete my rehabilitation. This has been the aim of my life since the first condemnation. People may say I do not need this, that in the eyes of the whole world no stain rests upon my name. Moral rehabilitation is good. Legal rehabilitation will give the former a sanction which cannot be gainsaid.

"The exact mode of procedure rests with my lawyers. It will doubtless come under the law for the reparation of judicial errors. New facts will be found and the request made to have the case brought before the Court of Cassation.

"It is difficult to answer your question as to whether my trial will lead.

"Anti-Semitic agitation! Such agitation should never exist. There is nothing more narrow-minded and unreasonable than the persecution of a people because of the race to which they belong. People must belong to some race. Those who deny their own are unworthy.

"My trial has made people think, and will doubtless stop many from blindly persecuting our race. This I do know, that had I not been born a Jew I should not have had to endure the tortures of the Isle du Diable."

HAVANA MEN WANT A GENERAL STRIKE.

Mass Meeting of 5,000 Demands an Eight Hour Day.

HAVANA, Sept. 24.—The workmen of Havana held a mass meeting today at which about five thousand were present. Inflammatory speeches were made in favor of a general strike to secure an eight-hour day. Many public men were referred to, but the name of Juan Gualberto Gomez was the only one that was cheered.

OUR SHIPS RAZE A FILIPINO TOWN.

They Bombard Olangapo and Destroy a Modern Rebel Cannon.

MANILA, Sept. 24.—The United States cruiser Charleston, the monitor Monterey and the gunboats Concord and Zafiro, with marines and bluejackets from the cruiser Baltimore, left Cavite September 18 and proceeded to the town of Olangapo, on Subig Bay, to destroy an insurgent cannon there.

ONLY JINGOES WANT WAR WITH BOERS, SAYS STEAD.

Unloading Ammunition for the Boers Near Lourenzo Marquez, on Delagoa Bay.

LONDON, Sept. 24.—William T. Stead in his pamphlet entitled, "Shall I Slay My Brother Boer?" about to be published, places the burden of responsibility for the war that seems probable upon British jingoism. He appeals to Englishmen as follows: "Consider whether your motives are free from prejudice and self-interest. Let it be admitted that the Boers are an insufferable lot of canting ruffians, who never weary of boasting they whipped us at Majuba and worsted us at Doornkop."

SAY HE MURDERED FOR SACRIFICIAL USE.

A Bohemian Jew's Trial Attracts the Attention of Europe.

PRAGUE, Bohemia, Sept. 24.—An extraordinary murder trial is in progress in Kuttenberg, near here, which has attracted a multitude of jurists and journalists from all over Europe.

ROSA BONHEUR'S ROOMS SEALED.

Companion Inherits the Fortune Worth Millions of Francs.

PARIS, Sept. 24.—An extraordinary condition obtained in the house at Fontainebleau, of the late Rosa Bonheur. All the rooms, save two only, are locked and protected by seals.

RATIONAL LEAGUE'S IRRATIONAL RIDE.

LONDON, Sept. 24.—The Rational Dress League made a demonstration yesterday under the guidance of Lady Harberton in the interests of the cause. She organized a cycle ride of forty miles, from London to Reading, arranging for two messes, one for slow riders, starting from Hyde Park, and the other for racers, starting from Hounslow Heath.

ANTI-WAR MEETING ENDS IN A RIOT.

LONDON, Sept. 24.—The attempt to hold a pro-Boer, anti-war demonstration in Trafalgar Square, London, this afternoon was a conspicuous failure. Thousands assembled, but not to support the speakers. On the contrary the crowd waved Union Jacks and sang the national anthem and "Rule, Britannia!"

FROM PEKIN TO LONDON IN AN AUTOMOBIL.

LONDON, Sept. 24.—Dr. Lehwess, of the Automobile Club, proposes to undertake, in the early part of next year, a journey from Peking to London, about 8,000 miles, on a motor driven vehicle.