

charge their duties in an impartial and upright manner, he had heard remarks from eminent men which convinced him that a great error had been committed in the composition of the commission. The consequences would be to aggravate evil passions, revise the memory of many things that might well be forgotten, increase the bitterness between the English and Irish, and retard the establishment of improved relations between the two countries.

Earl Granville declared that Baron Herschell's arguments had not been answered. Nothing had been said to show that the inquiry would not be fraught with injustice to the accused and with mischief to the public. As for himself, he could not separate his action from that of his friends in the house of commons. He would not oppose a second reading of the bill, but he would oppose its rapid progress through the subsequent stages.

Lord Derby (liberal unionist) supported the bill.

The bill then passed its second reading, the peers on the front opposition bench saying: "Not content."

On motion of Baron Herschell the second reading of the oath's bill was postponed until the autumn session.

BRITISH BREVITIES.

A Princess Who Must Wait for a "Dot"—Comment on Salisbury's Speech.

LONDON, Aug. 10.—An interesting bit of gossip circulating in court circles is to the effect that the princess of Wales during her recent visit to the continent discovered an eligible prince for her eldest daughter, but for state reasons the engagement of the match has been postponed. It is surmised that this decision was dictated by a knowledge of the fact that parliament is not now in a frame of mind to grant the usual "dot" without a discussion which might amount to a scandal.

The *Examiner* proposes that a fund be raised to defray the expenses that may be incurred by Irish members of parliament in connection with the inquiry of the Parnell commission into the charges made against them by the London Times.

Parliament will adjourn on Monday next until November.

The Vienna newspapers, commenting on Lord Salisbury's speech at the mansion house banquet, say that his remarks are too optimistic in tone, especially regarding Russia and Bulgaria.

The *Freudenthaler* says that Austria's policy has always been a peaceable one. It does not doubt the loyalty of the czar, and expresses the hope that he will be able to "imbué his people" with high moral principles. The Berlin *Zeitung* says it is glad that Lord Salisbury unreservedly recognizes Germany's desire for peace, and that his language shows the consciousness of the assertions against Germany current in leading English circles.

The election in the West Derby division of Liverpool today will fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Lord Claude Hamilton, conservative, resulted in the return of William Henry Cross, who is also a conservative.

FRANCE.

A Cold Note to Italy—An Official Account of the Riots.

PARIS, Aug. 10.—The reply of M. Goblet, minister of foreign affairs, to the Italian note announcing the occupation of Massowah, protests against the abolition of capitulations without negotiation or agreement with the powers, and hints that France will pursue the same tactics in future if it suits her interests.

It is believed that M. Goblet's circular regarding the occupation of Massowah is intended to close the discussion in a manner honorable to France. The cabinet's adherence to its views regarding capitulations does not apply to Massowah. The premier has sent to all the presidents in France and America a circular giving an official account of the riots, the object being to counteract the effect of exaggerated newspaper reports.

The *Journal des Debats*, the *Republique Francaise*, *Le Temps*, and *La Liberte* are highly satisfied with the firmness shown by M. Floquet, especially in closing the labor exchange. The *Republique* and the conservative journals accuse him of sacrificing his own opinions for the sake of a short-lived opportunist support. The radical journals generally accuse the police of fomenting disorder. *La Justice* says the display of communist flags in the funeral procession might have been winked at.

The offices of the labor exchange were reopened today.

The strike of the navvies has ended. The men have accepted the terms offered by the employers.

The bomb which was thrown in the Place Voltaire on Wednesday was similar in construction to those employed by the American anarchists. It contained a substance resembling nitro-glycerine.

MAXWELL EXECUTED.

The Murderer of C. Arthur Preller Hanged Yesterday Morning in the St. Louis Jail.

How He Spent His Last Hours on Earth—A Statement Regarding His Affairs Issued to the Public.

Henry Landgraf, Who Deliberately Killed His Sweetheart, Met Death on the Same Scaffold.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Aug. 10.—Hugh M. Brooks, alias Maxwell, the murderer of C. Arthur Preller, was hanged in the jail this morning, together with Murderer Landgraf. The drop fell at exactly 9:02.

At 3 o'clock this morning Maxwell said he was feeling chilly. He shivered slightly and buttoned his coat about him. The wind came in at the west window, just opposite the cell, and was indeed cool. A quart tin cup of hot, black coffee was brought to him. This he sipped and seemed to get some warmth in his veins from the draught. While taking refreshment Mr. Fauntleroy's telegram to Martin was read to him; stating that the governor had just received a second telegram from British Minister West, in which the latter said the British government asked for a respite in order to inquire into the circumstances of the case. The telegram gave Maxwell small hope. He only said:

"Well, if a man won't believe the telegrams a diplomatic minister sends to him I suppose there is no way to make him do so. The governor seems determined on his course, and I suppose I must meet my fate."

At 4:15 o'clock Father Tylan left Maxwell's cell, and the little prisoner wrote a note to Mr. Garesche, the attorney who made a special plea for him at Jefferson City, thanking him warmly for his services and wishing him long life and happiness.

At 5 o'clock Maxwell was dressed for his last day on earth. He wore a black Prince Albert coat and white tie, which set off his pale face. He was beginning to show a little nervousness. He glanced about with some thing of a glare in his eyes that reminded one of the wild, frightened look he had as he was received by a crowd of several hundred people at the Union depot about sunrise one morning three years ago. He looked then as if he were afraid the crowd might prove to be a mob, and the same glisten was in his eyes as he stared about after donning his burial suit this morning. But it was only for a few seconds. He recovered himself, assumed an attitude of reflection—one of his favorite attitudes the past three years in jail—and presently lit a cigarette and puffed away vigorously, evidently making an effort to banish the awful thoughts that would now and then cross his mind. The sun was up and the streets outside were filling with people, as was also the large room of the jail inside. Preparations for the final ceremony were commencing.

Father Tylan was again with the condemned men. He had heard their confession and had given them absolution, and they were on their knees before the priest. All eyes were on Maxwell, and Landgraf was scarcely noticed by the crowd, which numbered fully fifty people, mostly newspaper men. The sheriff and his deputies were ready to tie the arms of the prisoners.

At 6:10, just as everything was ready for the final march to the scaffold, the sheriff gave in to an appeal of Maxwell's attorneys for a postponement of the execution for two hours, and announced that it would not take place until 8:30 a. m. All holders of tickets were notified to return by that time.

The condemned men were taken back to Landgraf's cell, where they spent the time in private with Father Tylan, no one else except the guards being present. Maxwell improved the opportunity for another smoke, and used up several cigarettes before finishing it.

At 8:20 a message was received from Mr.

Early in 1885 Maxwell had left his home in Hyde, near Manchester, against the wishes of his parents, his objective point being America. From Manchester he went to Liverpool. He had no funds to speak of, but relied upon a smattering of science, law, and general information and a large amount of assurance to win his way across the sea. At the Northwestern hotel in Liverpool he met Preller, and in a casual conversation each man learned that the other would sail in the Cunard steamer *Cephalonia* for America. Later they met on board and soon became fast friends.

They came to St. Louis and Sunday, April 6, Preller was killed with chloroform by Maxwell. A few days later the body was found in a trunk, but Maxwell had fled. Officers traced him to Auckland, New Zealand, where he was arrested. He was returned and locked up in St. Louis. The motive for the crime was shown in Maxwell having taken Preller's money, over \$800, and a lot of his wearing apparel and personal effects; but the clinching testimony was that of John F. McCullough, a detective who, under the name of Frank Dingfelder, had been imprisoned with Maxwell as a forger and from him secured a confession of the crime.

Maxwell's defense was that the death of Preller was accidental. He said he had administered the chloroform to operate on Preller for stricture. He fled because he presumed he would not be permitted to testify in his own behalf, that being the law in England. He was found guilty of murder and sentenced to be hanged. A new trial was sought on the ground that a juror had expressed himself in favor of conviction before the trial. The motion was denied. An appeal to the supreme court resulted in affirmation of the lower court's judgment, though the detective episode was censured and one of the judges (Sherwood) dissented. Application was then made to Justice Miller of the United States supreme court for a new trial on error, which was granted, and the execution, which had been set for Aug. 26, 1887, indefinitely staid. Later the matter was dismissed by the supreme bench, holding there was nothing to show that Maxwell had not had a fair trial. Maxwell's attorneys then sought executive clemency, which was refused yesterday.

LANDGRAF'S CRIME.

Insanely Jealous, He Deliberately Killed the Girl He Professed to Love.

ST. LOUIS, Aug. 10.—The crime for which Henry Landgraf suffered the death penalty was committed on the night of March 5, 1885. The victim was his sweetheart, Annie Tisch, a beautiful girl of less than 18 years old. Jealousy prompted the deed. On the day of the murder he took the girl out walking, having the revolver with which he killed her in his pocket. He suddenly turned and upbraided her for keeping company with other men. She merely laughed, when he shot her through the head. He was convicted and sentenced to be hanged April 29, 1887. An appeal was granted the same day, May 7, 1887, the supreme court affirmed the decision and the date of execution was fixed for June 23. The governor granted a respite until July 13, and on the 12th day of July Judge Normile granted him another stay until Aug. 10.

Have you ordered THE SUNDAY TIMES? It will be in great demand tomorrow and you may miss it. Have your newsdealer save it for you.

HOT AFTER TASCOTT.

Inspector Bonfield and Sergt. Damon Searching After Snell's Murderer.

Last night a detective told a TIMES reporter that the police expected to arrest Tascott, the murderer of Millionaire Anos J. Snell, within forty-eight hours. That is all he would say about it, and after he said that much he begged the reporter not to mention it in the paper. The detective may have lied, but there are reasons for believing that he did not. One reason is the fact that Inspector Bonfield has gone to Colorado and another is that Sergt. Damon has disappeared. Three days ago Inspector Bonfield left town. It was given out that he had gone to Colorado for recreation. A dispatch from Denver yesterday said he had arrived there in company with two friends. The names of the inspector's friends could not be obtained at police headquarters, but a reporter dis-

CITY SLAVE GIRLS.

"The Times" Reporter Wanders Into the Loud-Smelling Tailor-Shops on Twelfth Street.

An Insight Into the Peculiar Methods by Which Wholesale Clothing Dealers Grow Rich.

Mean Factory Lords Who Pay Poor, Half-Starved Women 4 Cents for Finishing a Cloak.

Working from Morning Until Night in Miserable hovels Where the Stench is Overpowering.

Little Children, Grown Prematurely Old by the Killing Toil, Laboring for the Bread of Life.

"I can show you some clothing factories by the side of which those heretofore described by THE TIMES will appear as palaces. If you will accompany me along South Canal, Clinton, and Jefferson streets, around Twelfth street, you will see things that will give you an insight into the way our clothing dealers get rich and the shop-hands are compelled to be satisfied with wages that constitute less than 10 per cent of what the purchaser pays for the article."

The man who spoke these words had come to THE TIMES office and offered his services in the disclosures of slave-driving in this city. This voluntary guide was a Jew named Schlesinger. Having worked in tailor-shops for a few years he was in a position to point out not only the causes of the prevailing misery in this branch of industry but by personal acquaintance could locate the shops in the vicinity which he considered the worst. He confined himself to the cloak factories and took a reporter through a dozen shops, introducing him as an operator from New York who was looking for work. He said this ruse was necessary as otherwise the factory lords would not allow his companion inside their shops.

Queer factory lords they are, too. They are dressed little better than the meanest of their workmen, and live, and work, and sleep, and eat, in such miserable, filthy, foul-smelling places that no decent human being would enter except under pressure of necessity.

One of the features of the neighborhood is that almost everybody does tailor work of some sort. Every one hundred yards or so one meets women and girls with loads of cloaks which they are taking home to finish or returning to the factory after finishing. Through the open doors and windows one can see women sewing cloaks, while dirty, half-naked children are playing around them or wallowing in the dirt on the streets. These poor women do their housework and sew while the men are away at work, some in the shops, some at street labor, some peddling fruit, for there are many Italians living in the vicinity. These women get from 4 to 6 cents for finishing a cloak. By working very hard some can make four cloaks a day and earn 16 to 24 cents. If the work is not satisfactory they have to sew it over again, sometimes three or four times.

Nearly all the cloak-making factories are in the hands of Russian Jews, whose love of cleanliness is not proverbial. The first whom THE TIMES excursionists visited was a man named Strobinsky on Taylor street, between Canal and Clinton streets. He keeps a little