

SALT LAKE DAILY HERALD.

VOL XVIII. NO. 132

SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH FRIDAY NOVEMBER 11, 1887

PRICE FIVE CENTS

HANGMAN'S DAY.

Last Act in the Anarchist Tragedy.

FOUR TO HANG SURE

Spies, Fischer, Engel and Parsons Doomed.

SCENES ABOUT THE PRISON.

Gov. Oglesby's Decision—Anarchist Parade in New York—The Latest Sensation—Etc., Etc.

The Anarchists

FOUR TO HANG.

CHICAGO, November 10.—The Governor has commuted the sentence of Fielden and Schwab to imprisonment for life. All the others must hang.

CONFIRMATORY.

CHICAGO, November 10.—Sheriff Matson has just received a message from the Governor that Fielden and Schwab's sentences have been commuted to life imprisonment. The other four are to hang to-morrow.

NO TROUBLE ANTICIPATED.

CHICAGO, November 10.—"What preparations have you made against possible trouble as the result of to-morrow's execution?" asked a reporter of General Fitzsimmons, commander of the first brigade.

"I can outline no plans," said the General. "It would not be policy. I will say, however, that 500 men of the First regiment and 750 of the Second can be thrown into the field for action at very short notice. Seven hundred to 800 men of the Third and Fourth regiments can be gotten here, fully equipped for duty, in three hours. I do not anticipate trouble, however. Any trouble that may occur will be most effectively met by the police and detachments of the First and Second regiments."

DEPRECATE THE EXCESSIVE FOR SUMMARY ACTION

of the police or troops," continued the general, "but if these wretched enemies of law and order give us cause for action, there will be no such leniency as has been extended them in the past."

"Will your men use blank cartridges, or fire over the heads of the crowd in case of a riot and the order to fire is given?"

"We have no blank cartridges," said General Fitzsimmons. "We will not fire unless we fire to do execution. My conjectures have been made the last few days regarding what has been said to the United States troops now at Highwood."

Accordingly, a reporter called this afternoon on Major-General Terry, commander of the District of Missouri, and asked him what arrangements had been made for transporting troops here, in case they were wanted.

"After the execution, and after the trouble, should any occur," said the general, "I may be able to talk about it, but I consider it bad policy for an army officer to

OUTLINE HIS PLANS IN ADVANCE."

General Terry thought the militia here would be amply able to take care of any disturbance, together with the police. He considered them a remarkably fine and efficient body of men.

The noon issue of the *Arbeiter Zeitung* contained a short account of Lingg's attempted suicide, which read: "They have

URGED OUR COURAGEOUS FRIEND TO DEATH this morning. He committed suicide by placing a rifle cartridge in his mouth and igniting it, almost resulting in instant death." The account goes on to say that his friends declare that he was driven by desperation to commit the deed.

When the news of the commutation of sentence of Fielden and Schwab was received at the jail, there was an extraordinary

SCENE OF ACTIVITY.

The news was sent to the relatives of all the condemned men, and in a short time they began to arrive at the jail. The first of the women to come was Mrs. Schwab. Soon after Schwab was brought from his cell to the main office. His wife quickly advanced to him, and throwing her arms about his neck burst into tears. Schwab returned her embrace in a calm manner and soon the two were chatting quietly together. After this, Spies and Fischer were brought from their cells and taken to the jail library. Engel was brought to the private office of Mr. Folts. This was done for the purpose of allowing relatives to take their last interview. The first of the women after Mrs. Schwab, was Miss Engel, the daughter of the condemned Anarchist, who met him in the private office. There was an

OUTBURST OF GRIEF

which it is impossible to describe. The father and daughter clung to each other and sobbed convulsively. Their conversation was in German and listened to only by Deputy Olson. Then came Mrs. Spies, the mother of August. She had been waiting outside for an hour and a half. Her sobs could be heard through the corridor of the building. She did not say long in the library with her son, and on her exit

from the jail Mrs. Fischer was admitted. She went into the library and her lamentations were heard above the tramp of the deputies who swarm about the place.

BUT THE CROWDING SCENE OF ALL

was the visit of Nina Van Zandt, the proxy wife of Spies. She was conducted to the library by a deputy. As she walked through the main office she betrayed no emotion. The moment she saw August, however, it completely changed her demeanor. There was a look, then a gasp, and in a trice the lovers were in each other's arms. A bevy of reporters and court officials crowded up to the door of the library, but the deputies closed it speedily. The interview between the prisoner and his faithful devotee lasted nearly half an hour. What actually transpired will never be known to the world, but it was sufficient to bring a glimmer of tears to the old deputy. In half an hour the lovers had parted, and the excitement of the entrance of Nina had passed. At 6 o'clock, there was

AN INFUX OF DEPUTY SHERIFFS

to the jail. Men who had for years been serving civil writs and not bothering their heads about hangings, came in. They all wore heavy overcoats, and in the right hand pockets of these were bulky objects, which, to the eyes of the experienced, were plainly revolvers. Orders were given, forbidding the entrance of anyone not connected with the press or the sheriff's office. Then some of the deputies went to supper and matters quieted down.

A rumor was started to the effect that Schwab and Fielden would be removed to Joliet, at 6:30 o'clock, but Jailer Folz declared he had no orders to that effect. Jailer Folz and his son, who acts as chief turnkey, were much depressed this evening over the event of the day. Mr. Folz was asked the way in which Lingg had kept the dynamite cap from the eyes of his keepers. He said the only way he could account for it was that Lingg had secreted it in his hair, which was remarkably bushy, or else on his body, in a delicate part. No other explanation was possible, as he was stripped to the skin yesterday, while his clothes were being thoroughly examined.

MANNER OF THE SUICIDE.

Regarding the manner of the suicide, Folz said: "The cap is between one and one-half inches long; it is made of copper, and the outer end is plugged with a piece of lead. The copper for at least half an inch is filled with dynamite, then a small portion is filled with fulminating powder. Into this powder runs a fuse. In my opinion, Lingg, while lying in bed, reached out his hand, took from his table the lighted candle, then placed the cap in his mouth, with the fuse outward, to this he placed the candle, and the mortal wound followed."

Shortly after 7 o'clock, Sheriff Matson came to the jail. His mission was twofold. He wanted to give personal notice to Spies, Engel, Fischer and Parsons that they would have to suffer the

EXTREME PENALTY OF THE LAW.

He also wanted to see that his deputies were so placed that all unauthorized people should be kept from the vicinity. When the sheriff went into the cell room, he was accompanied by Deputies Price, Turner and Gilpen. The quartette staid in the cell room about twenty minutes. The sheriff would only say that none of the condemned men showed any signs of breaking down. It was at 7:25 o'clock that Rev. Dr. Bolton, of the First Methodist Church, called on Parsons. His visit lasted about 3 minutes and his efforts to get Parsons to consider spiritual matters were of no avail. At 8:10 o'clock, Spies, Fischer and Engel were taken from the rooms in which they had bade farewell to their relatives and consigned to their cells. These were soon closely guarded. An armed deputy stood in front of each barred door. Inside the cell of each prisoner was a lantern, while a table was placed outside, and on this was a lamp, thus giving the guards an opportunity to watch the movements of each prisoner.

Mrs. Lucy Parsons created A SCENE IN THE CRIMINAL COURT BUILDING.

about 10 o'clock. She walked down Michigan Street to the main entrance and was admitted to the hallway by the armed guards. She had with her a lady friend. Approaching the door which leads to the jail yard, she demanded permission to proceed. This was denied her by the deputy sheriff, who was acting under direction of Sheriff Matson.

"But I must go in to see my husband," exclaimed Mrs. Parsons.

"You cannot," was the firm reply. "The dusky wife of the Anarchist threw up her hands and fell to the tiled floor in a dead faint. It took over twenty minutes to bring her to consciousness, but when this was done she was escorted from the building. Parsons was informed of the episode.

THE ERECTION OF THE SCAFFOLD

began at 10:15 o'clock. The first intimation that the newspaper men had of it was the falling of a heavy board. Then came the blows of the hammer, and each one was distinctly heard in the dead quiet which prevailed. The gallows was put up in the northeast corridor of the jail, where for many years all the Cook County hangings have taken place. The scaffold is the same used in the hanging of the three Italian murderers, but has been lengthened for the purpose of swinging off the four Anarchists at once. It is painted a dead brown color.

ENGEL'S BEHAVIOR.

A few minutes after 11 o'clock Deputy Peters came out from his tour of duty with Engel, with the air of a man who had just left an agreeable entertainment. The cause of this was discovered to be a select assortment of funny stories with which Engel had regaled him. This one of the condemned is by no means depressed by the clatter of the carpenters cutting the finishing touches on the scaffold, where, in a few hours,

he will be a prominent actor. The grim terror of the rapidly passing hours seem to have no effect on Engel. In the course of his conversation with Peters, he indulged in a sneer at the cowardice exhibited by several of his doomed fellows. Said he: "There are a good many loud talkers among us and the ones that talked the loudest were the first to weaken when it came to the scratch." On being asked as to his own view of his coming death, he threw up his hands, and, with a shrug of his shoulders said: "You see me." There is hardly a doubt that he will march upon the fatal platform and step out into eternity with the

RECKLESS COURAGE OF A BRUTE.

At half past 11 Parsons is still awake and pacing his cell with a restless step. Occasionally his sharp face shows up in the glare of the lantern sitting in front of his door, and the light in his eyes seems brighter than in the early evening. Fischer and Spies sit on their beds well back from the cell doors, and say but little.

A "FAKE."

A sensational article appeared in a morning paper, and was telegraphed widely over the country, stating that 16,000 men of the Central Labor Union had resolved to make to-morrow a holiday and were probably going to make a grand demonstration on the streets. Investigation of the thing shows it to be one of the sensational "fakes" which some of the papers have been engaged in promulgating for some time past. Officials of the Central Labor Union say they did request such of the members who could consistently do so to make to-morrow a holiday in respect of their condemned brethren, but that very few besides bakers would stop work and that no demonstration of any kind would be made.

PARSONS' WRIT OF HABEAS CORPUS REFUSED.

Attorney Solomon appeared before Judge Tuley, this afternoon, and made his writ of *habeas corpus* in behalf of Parsons. His points were that the process was void, the record saying the defendant was present when he was absent. He claimed that the order of the Court directing the execution of the Anarchists on November 11th, was unconstitutional and void, inasmuch as such final process must read: "In the name of the people of the State of Illinois." He read many decisions in support of his argument. One of Mr. Lincoln's main points was that the Illinois Supreme Court should have returned the decision to the lower court, where the sentence should have been pronounced. Neglect to do this was a fatal error. The writ was refused by Judge Tuley.

THE EXPLOSION IN LINGG'S CELL CREATED A DECIDED

Sensation in the jail. All the prisoners, over 200, heard the report. Jailer Folz was the one who carried the news that Lingg had used such a deadly means to make away with himself to the other Anarchists. The jailer approached Parsons' cell. "Lingg has killed himself," said Mr. Folz.

"Great God! is that so?" exclaimed Parsons. "It's a fact," was the reply. "Well, my God! exclaimed Parsons. 'I wish myself I had some dynamite, I would kill myself only too quickly.' Spies was the next one notified. "I

EXPECTED NOTHING ELSE."

said Spies. "Ever since the finding of the bombs in his cell last Sunday, I was satisfied that if it was possible he would make away with himself. For my own and comrades' sakes, I am glad he has gone away."

According to Jailer Folz, all of the remaining Anarchists are completely broken down. They look on the suicide of Lingg as placing him in the category of extreme Anarchists, which place they do not wish to occupy themselves. Schwab became deeply depressed. He walked up and down his cell with his head on his breast. Engel and Fischer refused to talk to their keeper, but were evidently almost overwhelmed by the tragedy.

THE GORONER'S JURY.

Coroner Hertz empaneled a jury late this afternoon, consisting of merchants doing business within a few blocks of the jail. After viewing the corpse of Lingg, which lay in the bath-room at the jail, the jury adjourned until next Wednesday.

GOVERNOR OGLESBY'S DECISION.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., November 10.—The following is the governor's decision in full, in the Anarchist case:

STATE OF ILLINOIS, EXECUTIVE OFFICE, SPRINGFIELD, November 10, 1887:

On the 20th day of August, 1886, in the Cook County criminal court, August Spies, Michael Schwab, Adolph Fischer, George Engel and Louis Lingg, were found guilty by a verdict of a jury, and afterwards sentenced to be hanged for the murder of Matthias J. Degan. An appeal was taken from such finding and sentence, to the Supreme Court of the State. That court, upon the final hearing, and after mature deliberation, unanimously affirmed the judgment of the court below. The case now comes before me by petition, by defendants, on consideration, as governor of the State. As of the letters of Albert Parsons, Adolph Fischer, George Engel and Louis Lingg, demanding unconditional release, or, as they express it,

"LIBERTY OR DEATH,"

and protesting in the strongest language against mercy or commutation of sentence pronounced against them, can not be considered a petition. Pardon, should it be granted, while it might imply any guilt whatever on the part of either of them, would not be such a vindication as they demand. Executive intervention, upon the grounds insisted on by the four above-named persons, could in no proper sense be deemed an exercise of constitutional power to grant reprieve, commutation and pardon, unless used on the belief on their part of their entire innocence of the crime of which they stand convicted. After a careful consideration of the evidence in the record of the trial of the parties, as well as of all alleged and claimed for them, outside of the record, has failed to produce upon my mind any impression tending to impeach the verdict of the jury or the judgment of the trial court or of the Supreme

Court, affirming the guilt of all these parties. Satisfied, therefore, as I am, of their guilt, I am

PRECLUDED FROM CONSIDERING THE QUESTION OF COMMUTATION

of the sentences of Albert R. Parsons, Adolph Fischer, George Engel and Louis Lingg to imprisonment in the Penitentiary, as they emphatically declare they will not accept such commutation. Samuel Fielden, Michael Schwab and August Spies unite in a petition for "executive clemency." Fielden and Schwab, in addition, present separate and supplementary petitions for commutation of their sentences. While, as said above, I am satisfied of the guilt of all parties as found by the verdict of the jury, which was sustained by the judgment of the courts, a most careful consideration of the whole subject leads me to the conclusion that the sentences of the law as to Samuel Fielden and Michael Schwab

MAY BE MODIFIED,

as to each of them, in the interest of humanity, and without doing violence to public justice. And as to the said Samuel Fielden and Michael Schwab, their sentence is commuted to imprisonment in the penitentiary for life. As to all the other above named defendants, I do not feel justified in

INTERFERING WITH THE SENTENCE OF THE COURT.

While I would gladly have come to a different conclusion in regard to the sentence of the defendants, August Spies, Adolph Fischer, George Engel, Albert R. Parsons and Louis Lingg, I regret to say that under a solemn sense of the obligations of my office, I have been unable to do so. (Signed,) RICHARD J. OGLESBY, Governor.

Agony and suspense were passed by the jail inmates in the cells above and around. There was a shuffling of feet on the stone floor, and then hundreds of strained eyes watching down through the iron doors and bars saw a group of guards, in shirt sleeves, struggling across the dimly-lighted area, bearing the legs, arms and body of a man between them. The upturned face was

A HUGE CLOT OF BLOOD,

but the t-keney, who supported the head, had his fingers wound tightly into the unmistakable brown, curling hair of the bomb-maker, Louis Lingg. The key of Jailer Folz, grating in the main lock, interrupted for a moment the sound of the pattering blood on the white stone pavement. There was a creaking of rusty hinges and the Anarchists and common jail-birds had gazed their last on Louis Lingg. A few steps brought the huddled-up cortege to the bath room of the jail, a stuffy little apartment scarcely ten feet square. Lingg was dumped on the floor with scant tenderness by the men who have been daily half expecting to meet their death at his hands.

TO ALL APPEARANCES THE ANARCHIST WAS STARK DEAD.

His lithe, athletic form was clothed only in a short tunic and his brawny limbs seemed rigid. A small pool of gore was soon floating the brown curls surmounting his broad shoulders, and one glance showed how Lingg had striven with the dynamite to blow off his own head. The entire lower half of his once handsome face was gone, including the upper lip and jaw, and the under fracture of the nose, where it had been now was a jagged, bloody gap, extending across to the ears and down to Adam's apple.

"Open your eyes, Lingg," exclaimed the jail doctor, who had just reached the room. To the astonishment of the bystanders Lingg's eyes opened, and he looked calmly about him. He was immediately raised to a table, and propped up with pillows. He was washed hurriedly, while cloth bandages were placed around the lower part of the face and around the top of the head, hiding all but the nose, eyes and forehead. All the

LOOSE, DANGLING BONES AND FLESH

being first cut away, a gutta percha mouth of a fountain syringe was inserted in the great hole left by the dynamite. By this method, water and brandy were administered. This was repeated at intervals, Lingg meanwhile gazing steadily about him, watching every move of those in the room, but apparently indifferent as to what they did, and caring nothing about the almost ceaseless slamming of the door, only a few feet distant. Every now and then, without any seeming immediate cause, a fearful, hollow groaning would sound through the bandages. The listeners, aghast, would abandon the room, only to give place to a new set not yet weakened by

THE HORRORS WITHIN THE DEATH CHAMBER.

Lingg moved his long, sinewy right arm easily. His left was torn by the dynamite, and without trouble wrote, in German, simple directions as to raising him higher, or the like. Beyond a glance of recognition of Captain Black, who came into the room for a moment and said, "poor fellow," there was nothing to break the horrible agony of the six mortal hours' wait for death's approach.

Rev. Dr. Bolton, the Methodist minister attending Fielden, went in, but got no answering look from Lingg. The minister came out shaking his head helplessly.

Lingg's breathing gradually became slower, the pallor on his forehead deepened, a slight glaze was noticed in his now sunken eyes, and, some said, "He is dying," and the reporters made ready for a rush to the nearest telegraph office. Lingg's big breast heaved once and then was still. His eyes looked straight ahead, with something of their old brightness, but at a whisper from the doctor, the reporters dashed to the telephones.

FALLING ONE OVER ANOTHER

down the narrow stairway to the court yard, in their efforts to tell the news first.

While the reporters were tumbling and running, the doctor raised Lingg's right arm. It fell back on the table, limp, and an attendant's right and left forefingers were laid on Lingg's forehead and pushed the eyelids shut. In a moment, the little room was empty of all but the ghastly corpse of the bomb-maker, Louis Lingg.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., November 10.—The announcement of the governor's de-

cision in the Anarchist case spread like wildfire this evening, and the greatest excitement naturally prevailed.

Much speculation had been indulged in during the day, and since noon the impression has been prevalent that the sentence of Fielden and Schwab would be commuted, and possibly that of Spies or Parsons. The decision cannot be said to have been, by any means, a surprise here, and it is not an exaggeration to say that the governor's action meets with general approval. Since the public announcement of the decision the governor has remained in his study at the mansion, and is engaged this evening in considering the great volume of general public business which has accumulated while the all-absorbing pardon case was pending. He is evidently giving no heed whatever to the great volume of threatening letters he has received, as the lights are shining brightly from the windows of the Executive Mansion and

EVERYTHING HAS ITS WONTED APPEARANCE.

Four policemen are, however, keeping close lookout around the Mansion, and will doubtless continue to do so nightly until some time after the execution of the condemned.

Of the four or five of the Anarchists' friends who remained in the city over to-day, all but one or two left on the 9 o'clock train for Chicago. After receiving the news of the governor's decision, Representative Rohrbach and President Oliver, of the Amnesty Association, were first informed of the decision. Immediately after this announcement, they expressed great astonishment that no more of the condemned men had not received clemency. Royenbach and Oliver could hardly credit the news, and when emphatically informed of its authenticity, they appeared greatly downcast and refused to once to express any further opinion on the subject.

GEORGE SCHILLING EXPRESSED MINGLED

DISAPPOINTMENT AND DISGUST

on hearing the news, but prudently abstained from any forcible expressions of opinion. His chagrin was more apparent in his action than in his words, and he, too, after fully appreciating the import of the intelligence, lapsed into a stubbornly uncommunicative state. The last of the Anarchists' friends left for Chicago on the midnight train.

MARTYR FISHER TO HERB MOST.

NEW YORK, November 10.—The *Freiheit*, this evening, publishes a long letter from Adolf Fischer, one of the Chicago Anarchists, to Herb Most, in which the condemned man bids friend Most a last farewell. The letter is principally devoted to a glorification of the cause of anarchy, for which, he says, he is proud so soon become a martyr. He beseeches Most to be always true to the cause, and asks that his wife and children be looked after.

A WORLD'S RELIEF FUND.

NEW YORK, November 10.—Justus Schwab and other New York Socialists have held a meeting, looking to the raising of a fund for the maintenance of the wives and children of the condemned Chicago Anarchists, and agrees that they be declared the "wards of liberty," and that a permanent organization be formed to become international in scope.

BLACK'S LAST EFFORT.

SPRINGFIELD, November 10.—It is learned, at a late hour to-night, that Captain Black has wired Schilling to remain in Springfield, as he (Black) will arrive here in the morning, at 6:20, to appear before the Governor and urge a stay in the execution of Parsons, on the ground that the latter is insane, and has been for many months, and is not responsible for his actions. He will also make a plea for Spies, and, in fact, for all the condemned men. Certain it is that Black will arrive here in the morning, and that Schilling has remained over to meet him, and join in the plea to the Governor. Schilling was approached by an Associated Press reporter late to-night, but he positively refused to be interviewed or answer any questions whatever relating to the subject; yet he did not deny the authenticity of the report.

ALLEGED PROOF OF INNOCENCE.

CHICAGO, November 10.—An extra edition of an evening paper says: The following dispatch was received by Captain Black to-night:

NEW YORK, November 10.—Captain Black, Chicago—I hold proof showing the condemned Anarchists to be innocent. The guilty man is in New York, located. Have telegraphed to Governor Oglesby. The proof is under oath. How shall I communicate it? AUGUST F. WAGENER, Counselor-at-law.

THE LATEST SENSATION.

NEW YORK, November 11.—Attorney A. P. Wagener, of No. 89 Second Avenue, sent a telegram to Captain Black, in Chicago, to day, stating positively that the

MAN WHO THREW THE BOMB

at the Haymarket riot was in New York City. Mr. Wagener was seen by a reporter at an early hour this (Friday) morning. He said: "Franz Mayhoff, who was convicted of attempting to defraud the Greenwich Insurance Company in October, and sentenced to Sing Sing for four and a half years, wrote to me some days ago. On November 2d I went to Sing Sing, where he made an affidavit before a notary public, that he knew the man who threw the bomb. Mayhoff said that early in January, 1887, he was introduced to a man named Klmann Schantz, by William Schantz. Schantz had often told Mayhoff that Schantz knew all about anarchy. Two weeks later, Schantz, in talking to Mayhoff, spoke of

ANARCHY, DYNAMITE AND ARSON, and of the bomb at the Haymarket. He told Mayhoff that he had resided in

Chicago at the time, and had to make his escape, because the police suspected he was concerned. The second conversation Mayhoff had with Schantz was in February, when Schantz wanted him to help kill a man who had \$30.00. Mayhoff refused to have anything to do with him, whereupon Schantz said: "You're no good. I have done worse than that."

I THREW THE BOMB IN CHICAGO.

Others are suffering for it, but that is none of my business." He told Mayhoff that he had three bombs in a satchel, that he had them behind the wagon at the riot. It had been agreed to throw them when the police interfered, but the latter came too late. This, practically, is all there is to the story, although Mayhoff talked at some length about Schantz showing bombs at various times and asserting that if the condemned Anarchists were hanged Grinnell and the jury must hang also. Much incendiary talk, of the *Horr Most* style, was indulged in by the self-accused bomb-thrower.

MR. WAGENER SAYS HE HAS GREAT

FAITH IN THE STATEMENT

made in the affidavit. From what he knew of the case before, he went to Superintendent Murray and asked to have searched the premises occupied by Schantz, but Murray refused to do it, unless a warrant was gotten out. Schantz has been employed in the repair shops of the Third Avenue railway and is said to have been an officer in one of the foremost bodies of Anarchists in the country.

Wagener says he has no interest in the case, except from common humanity.

AN ANTI-HANGERS' PARADE.

NEW YORK, November 10.—The Federation of Trades Unions and sympathizers with Socialism paraded to-night in protestation of the hanging of the Anarchists at Chicago to-morrow. No disturbance occurred. A long line of men, 30,000 strong, passed down Broad Street, with red and black flags, all heavily draped in crape, bands playing the "Dead March from Saul," and the *Marseillaise*. The transparencies bore inscriptions far more blood-thirsty and threatening than anything in the general conduct or appearance of the marching men. Among the legends, were these: "Blood for blood," "Proletariat," "Beware the insurrection," "The Gallows to death," "Seven noble men you kill, savages, beware," "Bombard us and we'll dynamite you," "Vengeance, the day of your liberation is at hand."

Protesting Germans.

NEW YORK, November 10.—The Federated German Trades of this city have arranged for a parade and demonstration to-night, as a protest against what they call "the contemplated judicial murders in Chicago next Friday." Every drum will be muffled and every instrument of music drawn in black. Schewitch, editor of the *Labor*, made an application to the police to-day, for a permit for 10,000 Socialists to parade to-night, to express disapproval of the hanging of the Chicago Anarchists. In view of Lingg's suicide, Superintendent Murray summoned all his captains and gave them specific instructions how to act. They will furnish a detail of men and all the reserves will be held in readiness for instant service.

A French Sensation.

PARIS, November 10.—The revelations in the *Caffarelli* trial, yesterday, in relation to M. Wilson's ante-dated letters, have caused a sensation. The newspapers now declare it impossible that he should be allowed to escape. The production at the *Caffarelli* trial, yesterday, of the ante-dated letters of Wilson was the chief topic of conversation to-day. Before the opening of the Chamber of Deputies, animated groups stood in the lobby, discussing the incident in the Chamber.

The Crown Prince.

LONDON, November 10.—Dispatches received here this morning concerning the condition of the Crown Prince of Germany, say that it is critical, and that the Prince will return to Berlin on Friday, where another operation will be performed on his throat. Apartments are being prepared in the palace for the reception of the Prince and doctors.

It Is Cancer.

BERLIN, November 10.—A dispatch from San Remo says: Dr. MacKenzie admits that the growth in the Crown Prince's throat is cancer, and deprecates the operation, which he declares will be both useless and dangerous. The Crown Prince also opposed the operation. This dispatch also says the Crown Prince will return to Berlin forthwith.

Forty Per Cent.

WASHINGTON, November 10.—The Comptroller of the Currency has declared a fourth dividend of 10 per cent, payable on and after October 28, 1887, in favor of the creditors of the First National Bank of Leadville, Colorado, making in all 40 per cent, on the claims proved, amounting to over \$200,000.

Rouvier Threatens to Resign.

PARIS, November 10.—It is reported that Prime Minister Rouvier has threatened to resign, unless M. Wilson leaves the Palace of Elisee, the residence of the President, immediately.

Earthquake in Italy

ROME, November 10.—An earthquake shock has occurred in northern Italy. There were no fatal results.

CATARH CURED, health and strength restored by Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50 cents. Nasal Injector free. Sold by A. C. Smith & Co. druggists.