A DEAD MAN'S DIARY.

Revelations of the Life and Actions of Emperor Frederick.

GERMANY ASTOUNDED, ENGLAND GRATIFIED

Frederick the Father of German Confederation—Bismarck's Intrigues and Bavaria's Unwillingness.

A Berlin cable says: The publication of the Emperor Frederick's diary is everywhere recognized as an event of the greatest national importance. Official and political circles, however, that are intimately versed in the innermost history of the construction of the German empire, have been astounded by the publication, whilst the whole German people are stirred to their very depths by the relations which show the real greatness of the deceased Emperor Frederick, his influence in creating the empire, and his noble aims for its future.

The *National Zeitung* complains of the indiscretion of the publication as shown in the selection of the passages, and says it was obviously not intended by the Emperor Frederick that they should be made public. It instances the revelation that at Versailles there was much friction between the Emperor, then Crown Prince, and Prince Bismarck over the declaration of the existence of the German Empire; that Prince Bismarck drafted the letter in which the King of Bavaria is made to appear as having reluctantly invited King William of Prussia to assume the Imperial dignity, and that in October, 1870, Prince Bismarck informed the Grand Duke of Baden of his determination to wage persistent war against the Papal doctrine of Infallibility, and to otherwise assail the influence of the Catholic Church in Germany. It is argued that a disclosure of the nature of this last revelation is alike wanton and impudent, and will tend to revive the slumbering fires of the Culturkampf again and to direct the rage of the clericals against Prince Bismarck, as the sole origin of the policy of the repression of Catholics.

LIBERAL ORGANIZATION.

The diary commences with the date July 11th, 1870. On the 29th of the same month Frederick wrote: "My principal thought is how to carry out a Liberal organization in Germany after peace has been secured." The diary details conversations with his father, Bismarck and Ruggenbach on the subject, and he wrote that they were slowly coming around to his views. On October 9th Bismarck confessed that he had not thought the desire for an imperial crown was so strong among the German people, and that he was mistaken in 1866 in treating the question with such indifference.

DESIRE FOR PEACE.

Under date of October 18th Frederick writes: "This birthday reminds me of the seriousness of the task I shall some day have to solve in German politics. I hope I shall not live to see more wars. Evidently there are many who look forward with confidence. I also am certain of the fulfilment of the task, because I know that I will prove myself worthy of this confidence."

BAVARIA'S OBSTINACY.

The following pages revealed the slowness of the negotiations, Bavaria obstinately refusing to consent. The Grand Duke of Baden was one of the warmest supporters. Even Prince Bismarck seemed discouraged at the attitude of the southern States. An entry, under date of Nov. 14th, details a conversation wherein Emperor Frederick urged the forcing of the South Germans. He said to Prince Bismarck: "Let us act firmly and imperiously. You will see I was right in saying you were not sufficiently aware of your power." Prince Bismarck protested that it would drive the Southerners into the arms of Austria, and remarked that only Emperor Frederick entertained the idea of acting with a majority of the States against Bavaria. He thought it would be better to let the suggestion emanate from the Reichstag.

A HEATED CONVERSATION.

A further somewhat heated conversation between Emperor Frederick and Prince Bismarck appears to have borne fruit. Under date of Nov. 21st Emperor Frederick writes that Prince Bismarck has been induced to take up the subject seriously. Prince Bismarck intimated to the German sovereigns that unless they offered the imperial dignity to the King the Reichstag would. This menace had its effect. After Bavaria had offered the crown to the King an entry under date of Jan. 18th, 1871, expresses the hope that our ancestors' dreams of German unity are fulfilled. He then describes the coronation.

A UNITED NATION.

On March 7th Emperor Frederick writes: "Even the greatest imprudence will not undo that which has been gained. Such experience as I have had in the last decade cannot be in vain. I shall have a strong hold over the united nation, because I shall be the first sovereign who without reserve adheres to constitutional institutions."

INDISCREET REVELATIONS.

Another of these indiscreet revelations is pointed out to be the statement of the deceased Emperor that during the negotiations at Versailles, it was proposed to proclaim as King of France Leopold II., King of the Belgians. M. Thiers said he would favor the scheme, if it implied a union of Belgium and France. The diary does not state the reason for the abandonment of the proposal; but the French people will accurately surmise that Prince Bismarck's project to create a Franco-Belgian monarch implied the disruption of France into several states, and the acquisition by Belgium of the northern provinces. The project is certain of revival if France should be crushed in the coming war.

TOUCHING FEATURE OF THE DIARY.

The most touching feature of the diary is the evidence of the unfailing kindness of the Crown Prince Frederick's disposition and his diffidence of character. On July 24th, 1870, the eve of the French campaign, he writes: "At the baptism of my last-born, the King was too much affected to hold the child. Which of us will come back? I am appointed to act on the flanks of the principal army. I shall scarcely be able to carry out the great enterprise." When victory was declared on the side of the Germans, he comforts a French colonel, a prisoner, who had said, "We have lost everything," by replying, "You are wrong in saying you have lost everything. Having fought like brave soldiers, you have not lost your honor." On the day of the battle of Sedan he writes, "Die Weltsgeschichte ist das Weltgerecht," comes to me from my school days. Napoleon comes up in the middle of a potato field near Douchery. Bismarck and Von Moltke run up to him, he wants passage for his army into Belgium. Bismarck speaks to Napoleon. He tells him that the King insists upon an unconditional surrender; the capitulation is signed; I proposed Wilhelmshohe as a place of residence for Napoleon, and advised the King to ride and meet the Emperor."

INTERVIEW WITH NAPOLEON.

The Crown Prince then describes the interview as related to him by the King. Napoleon assured the King that he had only given in to public opinion when he resolved upon war. He showed marvellous ignorance of the German armies. He thought the force before Sedan was the Red Prince's army. He asked where Prince Frederick Charles was: The King answered: "With seven army corps before Metz." Napoleon drew back with every sign of painful surprise; his face contracted itself painfully, and for the first time he knew that he had not had the flower of the German army opposed to him. After a half-hour's interview, the King and the Emperor came out. The latter, perceiving me, held one hand while with the other he wiped away the tears which were running down his cheeks.

THE ATTITUDE OF ENGLAND.

Referring to the attitude of England after the German triumph was assured, he writes on October 20th: The Queen, who follows our actions with touching sympathy, telegraphed to the King exhorting him to "high-souled dealing."

Commenting on the fact that each side appealed to Heaven in its own behalf, there occurs on December 25th the following entry: "It is really a piece of irony on the message of good will that each party calls on God to aid its cause. In every success we incline to prove by it that we have the support of Heaven against our opponents."

THE DAILY STRUGGLE.

The last entry before the return to Germany displayed the nobleness of the men:—"March 8th.—When I see my endeavours to help the oppressed acknowledged by Germany and her neighbors and that the people are gaining confidence in my future I feel quite happy. Moral earnestness in political convictions can only be the result of inward struggles, which must be continued daily, and for which oneself is responsible."

THE ENGLISH PLEASED.

LONDON, Sept. 23.—Rarely have Englishmen been so overjoyed at Continental revelations purely personal in character as in the case of Kaiser Frederick's diary. People here seem to imagine Frederick's reputation mainly a matter of English concern. Dr. Mackenzie's treatment and the attack on the Empress deepened this feeling. The discovery that Frederick was the actual maker of German unity is received as a tribute to English perspicacity, and the further discovery that the Prince was capable almost of bullying Prince Bismarck into actually bullying the South Germans to acknowledge German unity is received here as an English victory. Dr. Mackenzie's book is not yet published, but is certain beforehand to be championed, though he avoids politics altogether. The truth is that the Crown Prince, instead of being more English than German, was more German than Prussian, and if the full details are published it will come out that his passion for German unity was largely inspired and fed by the Prince Consort.

SELKE'S ROMANTIC STORY.

He Rescues a Girl from a Watery Grave and is Left $150,000.

A New Haven, Conn., despatch says: A romantic story comes to light in this city. Here is Charles W. Selke, 22 years of age, a mechanic. Selke tells the following: "Four years ago I was cook on a vessel belonging to Taunton, Mass. On the afternoon of September 22nd, 1884, we ran into the harbor of Newport. I left the ship about sundown for a trip in the city. I had been ashore but a short time, and was walking on the beach, when I saw a young girl jump or fall from a rowboat, 50 feet from the shore. I went to her rescue and came near losing my own life in attempting to save her. She was about 16, and very pretty. I had swam ashore with her and had laid her on the beach, when a gentleman came running down from one of the cottages. He was the girl's father, and had missed his daughter. I told him how I had rescued her, he asking my name and something about my condition in life. He took his daughter and myself to the cottage and placed $1,000 in my hands. We sailed the next day. The gentleman gave me his name and New York residence, but asked me to promise never to tell his name. I promised. He invited me to call on him any time, as he would be glad to see me. I called on him in New York three or four times. He died in May last. I received a letter from the executor of the estate shortly after asking me to come to New York. I went and listened to the reading of the will, and learned I had been left $150,000 upon certain conditions. I can go no further. Another promise prevents me from letting these conditions be known."

Nothing will induce Selke to divulge the name of his benefactor. The conditions prescribed are that he shall marry the girl. He says he is undecided, but will probably refuse to marry.

A Remarkable Dream.

A Mobile, Ala., despatch says: In the wreck at Hurricane Bayou, on the Mobile & Birmingham Road last June, several men were killed and the bodies of two young men who had ridden on the baggage car platform could not be identified. Yesterday Mrs. John L. Devine and Mrs. M. Morris, of New Orleans, visited the potter's field and had the bodies disinterred. Mrs. Devine recognized her son, Louis, and Mrs. Morris recognized her brother, John Murphy. Mrs. Devine recently had a remarkable dream, which resulted in the finding of the bodies.

As a new industry, Scotland is advised to gather ice.

NONE HAS DARED TO ARREST HIM

For Three Months a Murderer Has Wandered in the Adirondacks.

A Jayville, N. Y., despatch says: In the Adirondack forest to-day roams a man whom the law wants, but none has dared to arrest. Charles Brown, a lumberman in winter, a guide in summer in the Saranac region, went into George Berkley's hotel June 23rd. He asked for liquor, but it was refused him. When Berkley came out, an hour later, a bullet from Brown's Winchester sent him to his last reckoning.

Shouldering his gun, the murderer, without saying good-by to his wife and children, plunged into the forest. Sheriff Dustin, of Franklin County, offered a reward of $1,000 for his capture, and officers have been looking for him in every part of the woods. Three days ago Brown turned up here, ragged and desperate. A friend gave him food and shelter and kept his secret. To him Brown told the story of his wanderings.

"I have not had a minute's rest from the time I shot Berkley," he said, "and it doesn't seem as though I could find a spot where I am not known by some one. The day I shot Berkley I went in a boat I stole south as far as I could on the Upper Saranac and from there to Long Lake, where I stopped over-night at 'Bill' Carey's camp. Carey knew me and told the men in the other camps. Next morning two men came to the camp and talked with me. They acted as though they wanted to arrest me, but did not dare to do so. As I went through Long Lake village I was recognized again, and about two or three miles out five men drove by me in a waggon. Pretty soon I saw the men coming back towards me on foot. Then I struck off in the woods and got away from them. I had a long tramp around Blue Mountain Lake, and finally brought up half-starved at Potter's, on Cedar River. Potter knew me and gave me away to three other men who were outside while I was eating lunch. When I came out one of the men gave me a cigar, but none of them tried to detain me. At a lumber camp on Moose River some one recognized me. I begged ammunition enough to carry me through, and for three weeks I had nothing to eat except the game I killed with my rifle and the berries I picked by the way. About two weeks ago I determined to have a square meal and came out to Muncy's Hotel, at Little Rapids. A man stopping there spotted me at once and said he meant to arrest me. I told him if he attempted it I would shoot. He gave it up. Then I came here."

He declared that he would not give himself up before the winter. He secured ammunition and left for Long Pond. Should he persist in his efforts to avoid arrest there are plenty of hunting camps in the woods that will afford him shelter through the winter, and in which no one will disturb him, but without suitable clothing and depending on the forest alone for food the hunting camp would probably prove his grave.

A BOGUS WEDDING.

A Winnipeg Damsel Entrapped Into a False Marriage.

A Winnipeg despatch says: A sensation on the street to-day was the illegal marriage performed between James W. McLee and Eliza Harriet Bettsworth, daughter of a respected C. P. R. employee working in the city. The man in question is James McKay, lately an employee of the C. P. R. ticket office in this city. Some weeks ago McKay *alias* McLee cultivated the acquaintance of Miss Bettsworth. Possessing a pleasing manner and a glib tongue, he succeeded in winning the girl's affections, and representing himself as a single man, though married, his attentions were reciprocated by the apparently unsuspecting girl. Matters went on until an offer of marriage was proposed and accepted, and McKay took her before a friend of his on August 2nd, and the rigmarole was gone through of pronouncing McKay and Bettsworth man and wife. No marriage license was produced, and the girl became suspicious. McKay, accompanied by Strachan, went to the office of Fonseca, "issuer of marriage licenses," and there procured a proper form of marriage license, which set out in the usual way that James W. McLee and Eliza Harriet Bettsworth, spinster, aged 24 years, were licensed to become man and wife, etc., the rest of the blanks being filled out in the usual way by Mrs. Fonseca, who has issued innumerable licenses "for better or for worse." McKay's bondsman signed Charles Strong on the license, but was really W. R. Strachan. A man named Degan, employed in Golden's auction rooms, was the man who tied the nuptial knot. McKay drove to St. Boniface in a hack this morning and took the train south, so that he is now safe across the line. At Fonseca's office he swore deliberately that he was a single man, and had the consent of the girl's parents to the marriage, all of which it is unnecessary to characterize as false. Strachan and Degan have been placed under arrest.

An Old But Brave Baggage Agent.

A Boston, Mass., despatch says: Patrick Tracy, aged 60, for 16 years baggage agent of the Old Colony Railroad at Hyde-Park Station, was killed to-day while trying to save the life of Mrs. Mary Young, aged 69, of Sharon, who had fallen in front of a train while crossing the track. Mrs. Young was injured in a probably fatal manner, and would have been instantly killed but for Tracy's action.

How They Do It in Kentucky.

An Erlanger (Ky.) despatch says: The Democratic barbecue here to-day was a stupendous affair. Fully 15,000 people were on the grounds. Judge W. E. Arthur presided at the meeting this afternoon when Speaker Carlisle, Senator Blackburn and others spoke. Fifteen head of cattle, forty sheep and 100 lambs were roasted for the feast.

The costliest house in Washington is the Worden mansion, the millionaire owner of which has made a large fortune in Washington real estate. It is of white stone and looks like a Venetian palace, with a handsome tower and a spacious court-yard. It is finely furnished and the walls are hung with beautiful pictures.

The printer girls in the United States are to have an organ entitled the Printer Girl, run by their order in Topeka, Kas.

MAJOR BARTTELOT'S EXPERIENCES

Interesting Extracts From His Letter—Tippoo Tib's Faithlessness—The Difficulties of the Expedition.

A London cable says: Following are extracts from Major Barttelot's letter, which was addressed to Mr. Mackinnon, Chairman of the Emin Relief Committee: "I have the honor to report to you that we are about to make a move, though with far less numbers than I originally intended. Tippoo Tib has at last, but with great reluctance, given us 400 men. I have also obtained from another Arab, called Muni Somai, 30 more carriers. We shall move not earlier than the month of June, and our forces will be as follows: Soudanese, 22; rifles, 22; Zanzibari, 110; rifles, 110; loads, 90; Manyema, 430; muskets, 300; loads, 380. The officers who are going are: Major Barttelot, in command; J. S. Jameson, second in command; W. Bonny and Sheik Muni Somai, in command of the Manyema force. Sheik Muni Somai is an Arab, of Kibuyeh, who volunteered to accompany the expedition as commander under one of the native contingents. My intentions on leaving this camp are to make my way along the same route taken by Stanley. Should I get no tidings of him along that road, to proceed as far as Kavalli, and then if I hear nothing there to proceed to Kihero. If I can ascertain neither at Kavalli or Kihero his whereabouts, no matter how far it may be, I will endeavor to reach him. Should he be in a fix I will do my utmost to relieve him. If neither at Kavalli or Kihero I can obtain tidings of him I shall go on to Wadelai and ascertain from Emin Pasha, if he be there still, if he has any news of Stanley, also his own intentions as regards staying or leaving. I will persuade him, if possible, to come out with me, and, if necessary aid me in my search for Stanley. Should it, for sundry reasons, be unnecessary to look further for Stanley, I will place myself and force at his disposal to act as his escort, proceeding by whichever route is most feasible, so long as it is not through Uganda, as in that event the Manyemas would leave me, as I have promised Tippoo Tib that they shall not go there, and that I will bring them back or send a white officer with them back to their own country by the shortest and quickest route on the completion of my object. This is always supposing Emin Pasha to be there and willing to come away. Rumor is always rife and is seldom correct. Concerning Stanley I can hear no news whatever, though my labors in that direction have been most strenuous He is not dead, to the best of my belief and that of the Arabs. Concerning Tippoo Tib I have nothing to say beyond that he has broken faith with us, and can only conjecture from surrounding events and circumstances the cause of his unreasonable delay in supplying men and the paucity of the supply. This morning I had loads for Tippoo Tib's, and Muni Somai's men stacked and Tippoo Tib came down to see them. Prior to issuing orders he took exception to the loads and said they were too heavy. The heaviest was 45 pounds, and his men could not carry them. Two days before he had expressed his approbation of the weight of the very same loads he refused to-day. The whole business has become thoroughly distasteful to him, which his professed friendship for Stanley cannot even overcome. His treatment of us this morning showed that most thoroughly, but should he not act up to his contract, I hope it will be taken most serious notice of when it comes to the day of settling up. He has got us tightly fixed at present, but it should not always be so. The loads have been weighed and handed over, powder and caps issued to the Manyema force, and we are all ready to start, which we shall do to-morrow morning. I have told you of all now that I can think of, but I would bring finally to your notice that Tippoo Tib has broken his faith and contract with us. The man Muni Somai, I think, means business, and, therefore, I trust, all will be well.

HOW ABOUT ITS EFFICACY?

r. McGlynn Suddenly Called on to Administer the Sacrament.

A New York despatch says: For the first time since he was excommunicated from the Roman Catholic Church Dr. McGlynn on Thursday exercised his priestly functions by administering the sacrament. Just as he was entering the Cooper Union to attend the meeting of the united labor party, an excited man rushed up and said a man was dying. At the head of the stairs leading into the hall the man lay gasping. Dr. McGlynn hastened to the place. He knelt down, while those around removed their hats and some knelt beside the clergyman. Dr. McGlynn made the sign of the cross above the dying man and moved his lips repeating the form of prayer for granting what is known to Catholics as conditional absolution. Then the priest took from his pocket a well-worn wallet, which had done similar duty on many such occasions, and took from it a minute substance. Holding this between his finger and thumb for a second while he continued to pray, he placed it between the lips of the unconscious man, who, as he received it, gave up the ghost. Thus the sacrament of extreme unction of the Catholic Church was administered. Another brief prayer and all was over. Dr. R. Q. Stanton, who was passing at the time, applied his ear to the heart of the prostrate man and pronounced him dead. There was no more for the priest to do, so Dr. McGlynn arose and left the corpse to the care of a policeman. No clue to identification could be found.

A Long Street Car Line.

There is a street car line in Buenos Ayres, S.A., on which sleeping coaches are used. The line is about 200 miles long and horses are used in transportation. When a man goes a day's journey on the cars he takes a sleeper, each of which is provided with four folding bunks. The cars are about eighteen feet long. Horses are employed because they are plentiful. Fuel is scarce and consequently dear.

Bismarck's sleeping room in his country seat at Friederichsruhe is very simply furnished. The bed and chairs are of pine and entirely unadorned, and there is nothing about them beyond their unusual size to distinguish them from the beds and chairs found in the homes of the humblest German peasants.

THIRTEEN YEARS FOR EACH EYE.

Gouger Bohan Sentenced to a Long Term of Imprisonment.

A New York despatch says: William Bohan, who gouged out his wife's eyes, was called upon to answer the second indictment against him yesterday. He had abandoned all idea of a defence after his conviction on the first indictment on Monday. He pleaded guilty.

Judge Garretson then addressed the prisoner. He said: "Bohan, you have been convicted on two counts by an impartial jury. There is a horror attached to the crime with which you are charged that sends a chill through one. Your wife has been a faithful woman. She has supported you, has filled your pocketbook and has almost impoverished herself in your interests. You are deserving of no mercy."

There was an impressive hush in the court room, and every one present listened with eager ear for the sentence that was to follow.

For the first time Bohan grew pale. He stood up in answer to the call of the clerk. He had nothing to say, and was sentenced to fourteen years and six months' imprisonment on the first count and twelve years and six months on the second count.

When the prisoner heard the sentence his eyes filled with tears. He asked permission to see the sightless victim of his cruelty, and she was led into an inner room, where they met.

When she heard his step Mrs. Bohan reached out her arms expectantly. She groped around uncertainly to find him. He was abashed at first, but finally threw his arms around her and broke down completely. He sobbed upon her shoulder while she sought to console him. Bohan then turned over to his wife the deeds of his property.

Bohan, after he had been locked up in jail, repeated his former statement, that the whole matter was an accident. He said he loved his wife and would not harm her. Warden Quinn searched him after his return to the jail, as there had been rumors that he would attempt to take his life.

Advertising for a Husband.

A young woman, who was a cook in Kensington, attended at Hammersmith Police Court, London, the other day, for the purpose of obtaining a warrant for the apprehension of a person who she said had defrauded her of £33. The detective handed a written statement to the Magistrate, from which it appeared that in July she advertised as follows: "A respectable young woman would like to correspond with a respectable young man; Church of England; over 5 feet; a country one preferred." In answer she received a letter, and saw a young man, who represented that he was a chemist's assistant at Woolwich and expected to pass an examination. She saw him several times, and on his promising marriage she bought a quantity of furniture and met him at Charing-cross, where she gave him £33 to purchase the chemist's shop at Woolwich. She saw him again and then he stated that his uncle was ill at Northampton. He left her on the understanding that he was going to Northampton to see his uncle and would return. She had not seen him since, and she further stated that she had parted with her money thinking that he would marry her and buy the shop. Mr. Paget, after reading the statement, said it was a breach of promise, but not false pretence. He said if girls would advertise for husbands and meet young men he could not help them. He saw no reason for the warrant, but she could bring an action for breach of promise of marriage. The applicant left the court with the officer.

Newspaper English.

"Such wretched English as we get in our newspapers!" exclaimed a certain Chicago clergyman not long since. "There is no polish in the work. It is clumsily done. Words are badly chosen, shades of meaning are lost in bungling composition, and sometimes there are grammatical errors. I don't see why our newspapers cannot be better written." One night last week this clergyman happened to be in the Chicago *Tribune* office. Near where he stood talking with one of the editors of the paper was a reporter writing. On the desk in front of him lay his open watch. With one hand the young man was moving a pencil with amazing speed, and with the other was manipulating a cigarette with that skill and ease which only come of long experience. The clergyman's curiosity was roused. "Why the watch?" he inquired. "Oh," replied the editor, "the young man has just come in from his assignment. He has been busy all afternoon gathering information concerning a matter of considerable public interest. He has been doing some lively hustling and is probably tired. He is also hungry. But his superior has told him that he is to have his copy finished at a certain hour. In two hours he must write a column and a half. That is why his watch is out. He is timing himself. If he finds that he is falling behind he will work all the harder to catch up. That is the way newspapers are made. Would you like to write your sermons in that fashion, and then have somebody go over your work at his leisure and criticise your style and your choice of words?"

A Jackdaw In Church.

The London *Times* says:—Our Canterbury Correspondent writes;—The audacity of the jackdaw of Rheims has been equalled, if not excelled, at Monkton, in Kent. During Divine service a jackdaw, belonging to Mr. Stapleton Cotton, made its way into the sacred edifice with the congregation, and not only took a lively part in the responses, but also became exceedingly talkative at other times. The whole congregation were in a titter, the clergyman himself with difficulty kept a straight face, while the school children present broke out into open laughter. Things became so bad that the clergymen was compelled to order the children out of the church. Then an effort was made to capture the intruder, which had perched itself boldly upon the reading desk. The bird, however, flew to the rafters above, where it remained (still talkative) till the end of the service.

"The really efficient laborer," says Thoreau, "will be found not to unduly crowd his day with work, but will saunter to his task surrounded by a wide halo of ease and leisure." We were thinking of this as we came down in our barouche this morning.