

## A DOZEN DEAD.

Riel Defeats Crozier's Force Near Duck Lake, Killing Twelve and Wounding Eleven.

The Police Retreat—List of the Dead and Hurt—The Dominion Aroused.

### The First Battle.

(Ottawa (Ont.) dispatch.)

In the House of Commons to-night the following dispatch from Lieut. Col. Irvine to Sir John Macdonald, dated Fort Carleton, via Winnipeg, March 27, was read by the Premier: "The party under my command has just arrived. When near Fort Carleton I found that Maj. Crozier, with a party of 100, had gone to Duck Lake to secure a large quantity of supplies there stored. They were met by some hundred rebels, who held an advantageous position at Beardy's Reserve, and endeavored to surround Major Crozier's force of police and civilians. The rebels fired first. When the firing became general Major Crozier, owing to the disadvantage at which he was taken, retreated in good order, arriving at the fort at the same time as my party. Ten civilians of Prince Albert and two policemen were killed, and four civilians and seven constables were wounded. The number of rebels killed is not known. The police and civilians acted with the greatest bravery under a heavy fire. The rebel loss was estimated at eighty."

Following is a list of the killed: Constable Gibson, of the mounted police; Constable Arno d, of the mounted police; Capt. John Morton, W. Napier, James Bakely, William Settio, Charles Hewitt, Robert Middleton, James Anderson, D. McKenzie, D. McPhail, Alex. Fisher. The last named are of the volunteer company raised by Prince Albert. The wounded are: Of the mounted police, Inspector Howe, Corporal Gilchrist, Constable Garrett, Constable S. F. Gordon, Constable Smith, Constable Wood, Constable Miller. Of the volunteer corps, Capt. Moore, A. McNabb, W. R. Markly, Alex. Stewart.

### THE FENIANS SUSPECTED.

The Government is understood to have information connecting the Fenian brotherhood with the Northwest rebellion, and will make it a subject of international correspondence with the United States authorities. A rumor is current that they supplied the Metis with arms and ammunition and money to carry on warlike operations. Twenty-two private detectives have been dispatched to various American cities and points on the American border in the immediate vicinity of the trouble.

### TENDER OF SERVICES.

Many telegrams have been received from Canadians in the United States offering their services in the event of any further trouble, and militia organizations in various provinces have telegraphed their willingness to proceed to Carleton on a moment's notice. The feeling is general that the Metis should be wiped out. They have been treated with every consideration by the Government in the past, and by their action have destroyed all sympathy. A message was received from the Imperial war authorities last evening inquiring about the extent of the rebellion.

### The Situation.

Excitement over the Riel rebellion increases hourly. It is said that the Government has been suppressing news all along, and that the rising is more serious than the public has been led to believe. Riel is known to be a wily commander, and a prisoner reports that he has six pieces of American cannon, 1,500 men strongly entrenched near Duck Lake, and that he is being joined by hundreds of American Indians.

### THE DEATH PENALTY.

William Neal, the Notorious Ashland (Ky.) Murderer, Hanged.

(Grayson (Ky.) special.)

Last evening, Neal, the last of the Ashland murderers, was brought from Mount Sterling by Sheriff and a posse of seven men armed with shotguns, efforts to procure evidence of his innocence having proved abortive. An immense crowd witnessed the departure, and at each station people congregated to see him. To all questioners he protested his innocence. Arriving here he was conducted to the jail, and asked for eggs and bacon for supper, breakfast, and dinner. When asked if he wanted a minister, he replied it would do no good. He was visited during the night until 10:30 by newspaper reporters and others. He reiterated his innocence to all, and declared that he had had no fair trial. The prisoner retired about 1 a.m. and slept three or four hours. After breakfast he received visitors, among them two ministers, who conducted religious exercises. Neal joined. The death warrant was read at 10:20. The prisoner was driven to the scaffold, which was erected in a field between hills, from which thousands saw the hanging. Neal ascended the scaffold with great composure. He said: "I say to one and all, you all know this is no place to tell a lie. I have here to-day to suffer for a heinous crime I did not commit. At one day my innocence will be established beyond a doubt. I bid you one and all good-bye. O Lord, Thou knowest I am innocent. Into Thy hands I commit my soul. I am innocent. The last words were said just as the drop fell. He was pronounced dead in ten minutes. None of his relatives were present.

### From Chicago to the Soudan.

A correspondent writes from Cairo as follows: The Egyptian Government is informed that an "American Irishman," name not known, started from Chicago in January last to assist the Soudanese in their warfare against the British troops. He sailed from New York in January, and went from France to Ceylon, where he remained some time, and had several long interviews with Arabi Pasha, the exiled leader of the Egyptian uprising of 1882. He obtained credentials from Arabi Pasha commanding him to the El Mahdi and his followers, and has now made his way to the camp of Osman Digna near Sukiak.

### ITEMS.

The wife of the Lord Mayor of London sends to America for her perfume.

The whole amount of life insurance now in force in the United States is \$2,000,000.

## Love Down a Well.

Do you see the lady on the other side of the fireplace, with soft brown hair and mild blue eyes, whose fair complexion and unwrinkled brow doff ten years from her age, and whose quiet voice and gentle manners tell truly of a shy, retired nature? That's my wife. Ah! ain't I proud of her, and don't I love her? Haven't I an insane desire to run to the roof and shout out for the benefit of the world at large that Mary Sherman [nee Lee] is my wife? You would never suspect her of being a heroine, but I'll tell you the story and then judge.

Thirty years ago when my hair was brown and my limbs young and active. I was sent by the firm to whose service I had been devoted by my father to collect bills in some of the New England villages. I was new to the country, but I had full directions given me, and started off on a two months' trip to make the Yankees pay for the calicos, silks and notions they had purchased of "Law, Stone & Co."

I had fared pretty well on my errand, and was putting up at the Bellflower inn, when one of our customers invited me to come to a gathering of young folks at his house, and I accepted. There I met Mary Lee, and lost my heart instantly. I was returning home when I met with the accident that colored my whole future life, gave me its greatest joy, its heaviest sorrow. Crossing a meadow in the darkness I set my foot upon a plank which tilted, and I fell down, losing consciousness long before I reached the end of my subterranean descent. How long I lay insensible I cannot tell, but I woke in bitter agony, feeling that I was fearfully injured. I called and groaned, but the darkness above me was unbroken by any friendly gleam of light, and the heavy silence cheered by no succoring voice. Day dawned, finding me still sensible, suffering, and alone. As the streaks of light broke above me I saw that I had fallen down a long-dried well, half filled with rubbish and covered with loose boards at the top. One of these had given way under the pressure of my feet. The well, I learned later, was on Farmer Lee's farm, and was being gradually filled up with any dirt that would have been otherwise carried away. The customary stone-work around the mouth had been long ago removed for the conveniences of backing up the carts. How, in the dark, I had strayed from the road on the large, open field, can only be explained by my ignorance of the localities and my castle-building, inspired by the sweet face of Mary Lee.

Morning dawned, and I was lying almost frantic in my agony, when I heard a young, fresh voice singing above me. I called loudly, "Help! help!" "Where?" The singing ceased, and the question came in a startled tone. "Here! I have fallen down well." The boards above me were pushed aside and the daylight, further advanced than I had perceived in my darkened position, poured in. "Down here! Oh, you must be fearfully hurt! George! John! Come quick!" Hurrying feet came above me. "Some one go down?" said the first voice again. "Have you a rope?" "Ay! the old rope is here; but it ain't over and above strong! It won't bear a man." "I'll trust it! He has fainted!" For I was too much excited to answer any of the questions they shouted at me. The reaction of promised relief was too great after such a night as I had passed. Before I realized the purport of the last sentence, I knew by the darkening of the open mouth that some one was descending. I felt the dress of the brave woman, then a slender girl, touch my cheek; I heard her pitying tones; I knew she raised my head as she stood in the twilight beside me, but I could not speak. Others had hurried to the farm, and one for a surgeon. Wine was lowered, and she knelt beside me to revive me by it. Three long hours, they told me later, passed before the arrangements were completed to haul me up, and she never left my side. She bathed my face with the water they lowered; she gave me wine; she spoke words of cheer and comfort; she aided me when the basket was at last lowered in rising from my painful posture and almost lifted me into the vehicle after reaching the upper air. And when the long fainting fit which followed my arrival above was succeeded by days of delirium, she was my faithful nurse. How I loved her can not be told. When the truth became known that my left side, arm and leg were crippled and useless forever, then I tried to smother my love and learned hers. Mary Lee, the pet of the village, the idol at home, the center of many loving hearts, left all to follow her crippled husband to his city home.

If by my exercise of talents God gave me I have made my brain work for my hands—if my right hand has earned a home of more luxury than competence—if by the love of a life-time I have endeavored to make her happy, did she not earn all this, and more, aye, more than I can ever give her?

Dr. N. C. WASHINGTON, of North St. Louis, a lineal descendant of a brother of George Washington, has in his possession an oil portrait of Gen. Washington, taken when the latter was about forty years of age. It is said there were only three paintings in oil taken of the Father of his Country. One of these was in possession of Mme. Lafayette, another was burned up in a London museum, and the third is now owned by Dr. Washington.

A young man of New Haven, Conn., has a collection of 7,000 birds' eggs, embracing nearly 2,000 varieties.

## FUR WILL FLY.

The British Lion and the Northern Bear Spoiling for a Decisive Fight.

Queen Victoria Calls Out the Reserves and Militiamen for Permanent Service.

Birmingham's Great Gun Factories Overwhelmed with Pressing Orders for Arms.

England.

[Cable dispatches from London.]

### PREPARING FOR THE CONFLICT.

Active war preparations throughout England continue, and not since the days of the Crimea has the excitement been so great. The belief has rapidly grown within the past few days that a war with Russia is unavoidable, and the war fever is now strong upon the people. The activity at the arsenals and dockyards is almost unprecedented. Large forces of men are employed both day and night filling the heavy orders already sent in by both the War and Admiralty Offices. Already the Government arsenals are taxed to their utmost, and so urgent are some of the orders that contracts have been made with

It is reported that an additional force of 20,000 Russian troops is now hurrying from the Caucasus to the Afghan frontier, and that a collision between the Ameer's forces and the Russians is imminent.

Russia is working hard to raise money in Germany. Several great failures have occurred in Moscow, and a financial panic is feared. This complicates matters for Russia.

### A RACE FOR HERAT.

A telegram from Nice, the Italian watering place, says:

The *Central News* correspondent was today accorded an interview with Capt. Abkanoff, the Russian military Governor of Merv, who is sojourning here for his health. That gentleman, replying to the correspondent's request for his views in regard to the chances of war between England and Russia, stated that he had but little doubt a conflict between the countries would occur, and it would be hard to predict the result. The war, if once commenced, will undoubtedly be a long and bitter one, and its result will forever settle, or at least for a long time, all differences between Russia and England with regard to their Asiatic possessions. It is the only way the differences with regard to the Russo-Afghan frontier can be settled. "The present threatened outbreak of hostilities between both countries over these questions," continued Capt. Abkanoff, "has long been brewing, and matters seem to be in a fair way of reaching a climax. If war is meant neither power has a moment to lose. It will be the question of a race between the armies of

## ON THE TENTED FIELD.

England Makes a Call on Russia—The Czar's Troops Moving Forward.

[By cable from London.]

The atmosphere is quivering with rumors from Russia and from the Sudan. One succeeds the other with rapidity, and there is a feeling of insecurity everywhere which is creating a nervous feeling in commercial circles that is alarming. At a meeting of the Cabinet this afternoon it was resolved to firmly demand of Russia that she commence forthwith the work of delimiting the Afghan frontier, in accordance with the understanding under which Sir Peter Lumsden and the British surveying party passed so many months in the Ameer's dominion. It has been indefinitely ascertained that the Porte has asked Prince Bismarck for his advice concerning the advisability of an alliance between Turkey and Russia against England. Lord Granville, Minister for Foreign Affairs, had special interviews today with both Muussus Pasha, the Turkish Minister, and Fehmi Pasha, the special envoy of the Turkish Government to England. The Earl of Kimberley, British Secretary of State for India, in the House of Commons this evening, in answer to a question, stated that he had, on behalf of the Government, informed a deputation that the Government had decided to annex Upper Burma to the Queen's Indian Empire. He added that her Majesty's Indian affairs at present rendered it necessary for the Government to exercise great prudence in engaging in any enterprise beyond the frontiers of India. Earl Dufferin, the present Indian Viceroy, has been instructed to endeavor to improve the British relations with the Burmese.

Alarm is intensified by the suspicion that a secret treaty between the Porte and the Czar has already been signed. It was rumored that the Turkish representatives made exorbitant demands, but that Earl Granville felt constrained to seemingly acquiesce. And so well-informed people had been led to hope that for the present, at least, Turkey had been drawn away from Russia. Although the latest rumors create excitement and indignation, they occasion little surprise. The treachery of the Sultan was not unexpected. He has long desired to divert the attention of his subjects from the scandalous extravagance of his court. That could be successfully accomplished by a foreign war.

War appears to be inevitable. The assurances of the Ministers that peace will probably be maintained are not considered of much value. Indeed, their practices belie their professions. They have given huge orders for supplies and munitions of war, and this shows that preparations are being rapidly pushed forward for a great conflict. All officers belonging to the British Indian army who are now in Europe on furlough have been ordered to immediately rejoin their respective regiments.

Dispatches received at Vienna state that 20,000 Russian troops are on their way from the Caucasus district to the Afghan frontier.

The Boston *Herald* prints the following private cable dispatch, received from a reliable source: "There is great excitement in London. It is reported that 20,000 militia have been called out. Rumors are thick that Russia has rejected English proposals."

## TURKEY FOR SUNSET COX.

The New York Congressman Appointed Minister to Constantinople.

[Washington special.]

Considerable surprise was expressed today when it was learned that Representative S. S. Cox, of New York, had been nominated by the President to the Minister to Turkey. It was known to the friends of Mr. Cox that he was growing tired of Congressional service. Several times last winter he talked about resigning his seat in the House to engage in literary pursuits, but none suspected that he had any desire for further public service in a different department of the Government.

Mr. Cox is one of the best known men in Congress, having for the past twenty-four years been a legislative, brilliant, and useful member of the House. He first entered Congress in 1857 as the member from the Columbus, O., district, and served continuously as the member from that district until 1865, when he removed to New York. He again entered Congress as the representative of a New York City district in 1869, and has served continuously since that time, having been re-elected to the next Congress. The work in Congress with which Mr. Cox will be best known in the future, is the life-saving service, which he was instrumental in establishing, and over which he has watched with commendable zeal and great enthusiasm. The present efficiency of that service is mainly due to Mr. Cox's care and vigilance, aided by the efforts of Mr. Sumner I. Kimball, Chief of the Life Saving Bureau. Mr. Cox also performed valuable work in the preparation of the legislation under which the tenth census was taken. Mr. Cox is a man of liberal education, and is the author of several works in which his observations while traveling in foreign lands are narrated. At present he is engaged in the publication of a volume giving his recollections of federal legislation during the three decades ending with the current year, which will include personal and historical memories and events preceding, during, and subsequent to the civil war. The intended and varied experience of Mr. Cox in public affairs and his extensive travels in foreign lands qualifies him to become an efficient diplomatic representative. He is not without experience in the foreign service, having been Secretary of Legation at Peru during the term of President Pierce. His appointment gives great satisfaction to those who served with him in Congress, and is generally spoken of as an excellent selection. It is believed that Mr. Cox accepted the mission to Turkey in order to secure opportunities for travel and observation in the Orient with a view of producing a work on the countries and people of the East.

The Council of India has been authorized to raise a credit of £1,500,000 on account of the Indian treasury for war purposes. Earl Dufferin, Viceroy of India, will give the Ameer of Afghanistan the grant which he demands to pay the Afghan troops and allay the discontent of tribal leaders. The Ameer promises to place 50,000 troops on the frontier and in the forts at Balkh, Penjeh, and Herat. Preparations now being made at Rawal Pindi and Quetta indicate that an early advance will be made via Quetta and Sidi, with the object of reaching Herat before the Russians. The authorities of Rawal Pindi presented Earl Dufferin with an address, declaring loyalty to her British Majesty the Empress of India, and expressing appreciation of the honor done Rawal Pindi in selecting it as the meeting place of the council. The address of the Rawal Pindi authorities concluded with the following statement: "This recognition of our dignity will confirm that confidence in us which has been so long established, and which is daily receiving expression from the rulers of India." Earl Dufferin responded to the Rawal Pindi address very happily, and ended by saying: "The offers of loyalty and service made upon this occasion are most eloquent proofs of England's steadfast good faith and noble confidence of our friends."

A MOVEMENT is on foot for enlarging the strangers' gallery of the House of Commons, which is now, in proportion to the demands made upon its capacity, ridiculously small.

