# CRITICAL POSITION

## Of a French Bank; Efforts of the Minister of Finance to Save it.

### CRISPI TELLS IMBRIANI THAT HE CARRIES A PISTOL.

### Great Sufferings in England on Account of the Last Blizzard.

By Telegraph to the News.

**FINANCIAL DISTRESS.**

**A Prominent French Bank Asks for Assistance.**

PARIS, March 12.—Le Gaulois says the Comptoir Escompte is in a critical position. The Societe, or bank, suffered actually during the recent financial crisis in London and Buenos Ayres. Now, it has only 18,000,000 francs on hand with which to meet its claims, amounting to sixty-eight millions. After a consultation it was decided to ask the government for assistance. Consequently, M. Denon, managing director, called upon M. Rouvier, minister of finance, and asked M. Rouvier to advance the Societe fifty million francs. After making inquiries, Rouvier asked the Bank of France to come to the assistance of the Societe. The Bank of France directors, after deliberation, refused to grant the assistance. Rouvier then convened a meeting of the directors of the leading financial houses of Paris. The meeting was twice in session yesterday in endeavor to bring about an arrangement similar to that which, in the case of the Baring Brothers of London, saved that house from utter collapse. They failed to come to an understanding at the first meeting. The result of the second meeting has not yet been made public.

It is stated in financial circles that the first reports of the Societe being in difficulties were promoted by the bear operators on the Bourse, and that when the names were first circulated, the position of the bank was thoroughly sound. At 12:15 p.m. the Societe was meeting all demands made upon it by the run which set in when the alarming rumors became freely circulated.

As a result of the meeting called by the minister of finance, the Bank of France has agreed to advance the money required to tide over the difficulties of the Societe.

The following is the basis of settlement decided upon: The Bank of France advances 60,000,000 francs to the Societe which sum is guaranteed by the bills of the Societe, and the Societe calls for 375 francs per share from its shareholders, and the financial houses jointly guarantee the sum of 15 million francs to the Bank of France.

**Three Men Killed by an Explosion.**

EFFINGHAM, Ills., March 12.—Three men were killed by the explosion of a boiler at Beckmann's sawmill, eight miles southeast of this city.

**London Stock Market Depressed.**

LONDON, March 12.—The stock exchange at 11:30 a. m. was in a state of uneasiness and depression as the reports from Paris led people to fear the precarious condition of Societe des Depots de Comptes Courants.

**A DISGRACEFUL INCIDENT.**

**The Ex-Premier in the Chamber of Deputies gets Excited.**

ROME, March 12.—A most exciting and disgraceful incident took place yesterday evening during a debate in the Chamber of Deputies. Imbriani became angry at some remarks said addressed to the Crispi group: "You are servants of Austria." Crispi replied: "Servants, no. Good friends, yes." Imbriani repeated the remark.

Crispi retorted with a gross insult. Imbriani called upon Crispi to withdraw the remark, but the ex-premier refused, saying, "I have held the position of Minister of State, he had been forced to endure the annoyances of Imbriani. "Not me," angrily cried Crispi, "I am no longer forced to do so, as I am only a deputy. In my pocket I have a revolver; if Imbriani annoys me, let him beware."

A scene of excitement and confusion followed the utterance.

**A Levee on the Mississippi Breaks.**

MEMPHIS, Tenn., March 12.—A dispatch from Hillshoro, Miss., says, that the levee on the Mississippi river broke this morning. Great damage is likely to be the result.

**Weather Report.**

WASHINGTON, March 12.—The storm condition which existed yesterday both in Texas and the upper lake region has moved east and forms a trough lower pressure stretching from Ontario to Georgia. The clearing condition, central yesterday off the Atlantic coast, moved northeast to Nova Scotia, and another clearing condition forms a ridge of high pressure, stretching from Missouri to north of Montana.

**THE STORM IN ENGLAND.**

**Many Wrecks Reported and Great Loss of Life.**

LONDON, March 10.—Cornwall continues to be isolated from the rest of England because of the recent blizzard. Many wrecks are reported on that coast and at Southend, where a number of people are frozen to death.

A foreign steamship, name unknown, was wrecked near Dartmouth, Devonshire, during the recent gale, and all the crew and passengers were drowned. The British ship Depuel, bound for Valparaiso, was also wrecked off Start Point, near Dartmouth. Her crew of twenty-four were drowned.

Among the schooners lost off Start Point was the Lessedale. Four of her crew were drowned. It is already known that at least seventy lives have been lost off the coast during the blizzard, and, in addition, at least ten men perished from the cold after reaching the shore. It is feared the list of wrecks and the record of lives lost are far from being complete, as a number of other vessels are known to be missing. Many points inland where the storm has been most severely felt are still isolated from the surrounding country, and days must elapse before through freight and passenger traffic will be entirely restored. Large gangs of laborers have been sent in all directions to clear the lines, the loss to farm stock is enormous and will cause much suffering among the farmers. The water mains at Plymouth are snowed up. People of that city have had no water since last Monday. A force of two hundred soldiers have been sent to assist the waterworks employes in clearing the mains, so that they can be used.

**Berlin Bits.**

BERLIN, March 12.—The Reichsanzeiger (official paper) today, in replying to a number of complaints received as to the failure to use American salted meats in the German navy, said the experience with these meats had hitherto been very unsatisfactory. The packing is defective, the barrels weak and badly made and the meat sinewy, lean fat and of inferior quality when compared with the European meats. The German admiralty, the paper adds, still continues its experiments with various sorts of American salted meats.

Herr Windthorst, leader of the centre party in the Reichstag, who has been dangerously ill with congestion of the lungs, was in a state of collapse last night. This morning he is in a slightly improved condition.

**Palestine for a Jewish Nation.**

William E. Blackstone has visited the President in company with Secretary Blaine and presented a remarkable petition, begging the President to use his influence to secure the holding at an early date of an international congress with all the countries of Europe to consider the condition of the Israelites in Russia and their claims to Palestine their ancient home.

The petition is very diplomatically prepared so as not in any way to antagonize Russia. But Russia, as is well known, is determined to drive 2,000,000 Jews out from her borders. Europe, as Mr. Blackstone points out, is already overcrowded. It would take years and immeasurable fortunes to move those people to America and settle them in here so that they would be self-supporting. Mr. Blackstone therefore proposes that an international congress gave Bulgaria to the Bulgarians, and Servia to the Servians, another congress shall assemble and give Palestine to the Jews. "For over seventeen centuries," says the memorial, "the Jews have patiently waited for such a privileged opportunity. They have not become agriculturists elsewhere because they have believed they were mere sojourners in the various nations and were yet to return to Palestine and till their own land. Whatever vested rights, by possession, may have accrued in Turkey can be easily compensated, possibly by the Jews assuming an equitable portion of the national debt."

The petition concludes with the eloquent sentiment that this is the appropriate time for the Christian nations to show kindness to Israel. "A million Israelites," it pathetically, "by their terrible sufferings, are piteously appealing in our sympathy, justice and humanity. Let us now restore them to the land of which they were so cruelly despoiled by our Roman ancestors."

This proposition to restore these wanderers to their native homes contains not only justice for the Jews but for other nations. Almost without doubt it is to America that these two million, with all the marks of centuries of oppression on them would come. Trained to distrust their rulers, they would, almost against their will, retain in America the attitude of mind which they have in Russia, and would also increase the frightful labor congestion which already begins to torment this country. But conscious of creating their own autonomy, as they would be if they returned to Palestine, and of being again a free nation with a free country to call their own, that marvelous aptitude for industry, for art and for law-making might make them once more an important factor among the nations of the world.

Mr. Blackstone's idea is almost identical with the plan which George Eliot set up in the mouth of her character, Daniel Deronda, and it appeals not only to our natural sense of justice but to our good judgment.—Omaha World-Herald.

**A REMARKABLE DEATH SENTENCE.**

JUDGE BOSWICK'S COMMENDATION OF A MURDERER TO THE MERCY OF HEAVEN.

One of the most eccentric and at the same time one of the ablest judges that ever sat upon the far western bench was Kirby Benedict, who for thirteen years was a justice of the supreme court of New Mexico, having been first appointed in 1853 by President Pierce and reappointed by President Buchanan, and appointed chief justice of the court by President Lincoln. He was a man of great ability and learning, strong in his prejudices, violent in his passions and relentless in his condemnation.

There are many anecdotes told of Judge Benedict. But the crowning act of his judicial career was the sentence of death passed by him upon a prisoner convicted of murder, which sentence was as follows:

"Jose Maria Martin, stand up. Jose Maria Martin you have been indicted, tried and convicted by a jury of your countrymen of the crime of murder, and the court is now about to pass upon you the awful sentence of the law. As a usual thing, Jose Maria Martin, it is a painful duty for the judge of a court of justice to pronounce upon a human being the sentence of death. There is something horrible about it, and the mind of the court naturally revolts from the performance of such a duty. Happily, however, your case is relieved of all such unpleasantness, and the court takes positive delight in sentencing you to death.

"You are a young man, Jose Maria Martin, apparently in good physical condition and robust health. Ordinarily you might have looked forward to many years of life, and the court has no doubt you have, and have expected to die a green old age; but you are about to be cut off in consequence of your own act. Jose Maria Martin, it is now the spring time; in a little while the grass will be springing up green in these beautiful valleys, and on these broad mesas and mountain sides flowers will be blooming, birds singing above your lowly head.

"The sentence of the court is that you be taken from this place to the county jail, that you there be kept safely and securely confined in the custody of the sheriff until the day appointed for your execution. Be very careful, Mr. Sheriff, that he have no opportunity to escape, and that you have him at the appointed place at the appointed time; that you be so kind, Jose Maria Martin, until—Mr. Clerk, on what day of the month has Friday about two weeks from this time come?" "March 27, your honor." "Very well—until Friday, the 27th day of March, when you will be taken by the sheriff from your place of confinement to some safe and convenient spot within the county that is in your discretion Mr. Sheriff; you are only confined to the limits of the county, and that you there be hanged by the neck until you are dead, and—the court was about to add, Jose Maria Martin, may God have mercy on your soul, but the court will not assume the responsibility of asking an all-wise Providence to do that which a jury of your peers has refused to do. The Lord couldn't have mercy on your soul. However, if you have any religious belief, or are connected with any religious organization, it might be well enough for you to send for your priest or your minister and get him—him—well, such consolation as you can; but the court advises you to place no reliance upon anything of that kind. Mr. Sheriff, remove the prisoner.—Santa Fe Letter.

**The Truth About the Unicorn.**

In "Curious Creatures in Zoology," by John Ashton, the unicorn familiar to most people from the tattoos of jokers, where it is represented as constituting a perpetual clothes line fight with the lion, gets a good deal of notoriety, and travelers have sworn up hill and down dale, that they have seen it, and that it looked something like a horse with a long twisted horn coming out of the middle of his forehead. The horn was a very noticeable feature, and Queen Elizabeth had one that was valued at what weight now be about $100,000. Of course it was the horn of a narwhal, they say that the unicorn is with the rhinoceros, which, according to the old circus story, is an expensive animal, costing piles and piles of money.—Chicago Tribune.

**Receiving an African King.**

While resting at Bon Beki, Dr. Junker was surprised with the news that King Nduruma, the much feared A-Zandeh potentate, was on his way to the camp. The king's arrival was much earlier than had been anticipated. It was a great diplomatic event for Dr. Junker's little band, for they were to take up their residence shortly in Nduruma's capital, and the pleasantness of their surroundings there would depend largely on the impression first made on the natives themself. In all haste the tents attendants and porters were thrust into their heterogeneous uniforms. Every negro appeared for the important occasion in a gaudy sobriet shirt, cotton overalls and a Turkish fez. All carried guns and stood shoulder to shoulder as the king approached. Nduruma, too, was in his regimentals. "He had for the occasion encased his long muscular legs in a pair of peculiarly old and tight cavalrie trousers that had once been the property of a boy, however. The trousers were too short both at the top and bottom. The seams cracked and gave way every thrusts movement that would neither walk nor sit without exciting the gravest apprehension. His coat was no better. It was an Arab garment for a small man, and although Nduruma had forced his arms into the splitting sleeves, he could not bring the garment together, so tied in front, from his crown to the adjoining waist of his trousers, he was quite taut." Dr. Junker talked over his plans with the king till evening, entertained him with pictures, books and music, and, as it grew late, gave an illumination and concert for its amusement. The negro boys revived about with paper lanterns, disguised themselves with outrageous masks, and sure to the terror of Nduruma's less courageous attendants, and finally took turns at the crank of a German hand-organ that sent out into the African wilderness the familiar strains of "The Watch on the Rhine." Nduruma was highly delighted with all this, especially with the hand-organ, and bade Dr. Junker an revoir next day with profuse assurances of good will and numerous deeds in the future.—Appleton's Geographical Magazine.

**Parasites of the Tiger.**

In speaking of the intimate parasites which are found in the hairy part of a tiger's hide, a scientist says: "They constitute one of the most wonderful curiosities I know of in the animal world. The parasites are so small as to be almost invisible to the naked eye, and yet each is a perfect counterpart of the tiger, possessing its feet, its tail, its body, tail, all are there. You may think this is a big story, but look the subject up and see if it is not so."—Ex.

**Prepared Chalk for the Teeth.**

In the care of the teeth as well as other things, the simplest thing is the best. Buy a little prepared chalk such as women use on their faces, and a large soft brush. Dampen the brush, dip it in the chalk and use twice a day, rinsing afterward. If this is followed out for a week I will guarantee it will whiten the worst teeth and harden the gums.—Ex.

**Traits in Japan.**

"My wife and I have been in Yokohama seventeen years," said Mr. Bong, "and we are going back to England to live. Japan is a good enough place to live in."

"If you can't get away," put in Mrs. Bong.

"The climate is pleasant, but it is only a place to make money in. Old married people like to come to Japan to die, but it's lonely for a young man. It isn't like home."

"There's not a fruit there fit to eat except grapes," said Mrs. Bong, "and they're woolly."

"Yes, the grapes have a few hairs on them, and they taste queer," admitted Mr. Bong. "They have tried apples and pears up in the northern part of the island of Yeddo, and they are fine. But the nearest thing to an apple in Yokohama is 'ossiki,' which has meat like a coarse pear and a flavor like nothing else I know of."—Chicago Tribune.

It was reported a few days ago that the Santa Fe railroad and the California & Nevada road had formed an alliance to push something like a line from Mojave. President Manvel of the Santa Fe says that his road does not contemplate any further construction. He says that the plan of the Midland was a scheme to prevent the Rock Island from getting in. He says that the Great Northern is paralleling the Northern Pacific, and that a lively railroad war may break up there some day. After that a gigantic stock company will take control of all the western lines. In no other way can harmony be established. Competition must be killed and the pool system established. Mr. Manvel is now on a tour of the whole Santa Fe system, and it is thought that some new developments will soon be known.

**Bilson Defines Anarchy and Yell.**

The following appeared in an article by Thomas A. Bilson in Judge: "Now in a recent issue of Judge, Mr. Edison gave a science. The answer by Mr. Edison gives a great many definitions of the words "anarchy" and "yell," which are more and about the time.

Q—Explain what is meant by the power of value in an electric current?

A—I will hand you one the battery of a thousand, to explain. Now there is a mill of water and a turbine wheel. Now I have a turbine wheel and some a thousand gallons per second of fall. Now a height of one foot on the turbine I get a certain power, we will say one horse power. Now the one foot of fall will produce one unit of power in electricity. Now a thousand gallons will represent the energy or the amount of current, we will say that one horse power. Then we have a thousand gallons of water or one ampere, falling one foot or one volt, or under one volt of pressure, and the water making the turbine give one horse power. If now we put a thousand feet high, and take one gallon of water and let it fall on the turbine wheel, we will get the same power as we had before, namely, one horse power.

"We have got a thousand times less current or less water, and we will have a thousand of an ampere in place of one ampere, and we will have a thousand in place of one volt, and we will have a fall of water a thousand feet as against one foot. Now the fall of the water or the height from which it falls is the pressure or volts in electricity, and the amount of water is the ampere. It will be seen that a thousand gallons a minute falling on a thousand feet a height of one foot would be no danger to the man, and that if we took one gallon and took it up a thousand feet and let it fall down it would crush him. But in the fall of a thousand feet of water that does the damage, but it is the velocity or the pressure that produces the effect."—New York Sun.

**A Womanly Woman.**

When does lately woman appear as best? In no when and in a more dignity of manhood than when she is in the full bloom and domestic and dignity and fullness, there is a Portiallie grace, serenity and magnetism about her that is wholly feminine. The day of Amazons and masculine women has gone by. Men and all the rest of the world like a woman who has something to do, who has, with her own hands, something of her own sustain her own in a delightful interchange of thought.

Do not think, dear sweet little girl, that you can be a woman and be a child and a divine child and a self assertive person. Know that you must go and be the mother of an government, carrying a velvety shield of modesty, and a velvet glove of tact, to make yourself attractive, is to contribute all your little gifts and talents, and to make the most of the womanliness that is in you.

Have you seen the lovely statue of the Princess of Wales at Doctor of Magic? If you have, you remember the calm, sweet, dignified, and yet, withal, a little bashful bend of the face as really as if it were a person. You know how the long, heavy drapery and the hair falls to her green slightly like that only seem to enhance the queenly bearing of the woman. The statue is a powerful one and a strong one, yet it is that of a woman, and it is all so womanly. Prince Victor of Hohenlohe Langenburg, a cousin of the princess, made it, and he will have how to draw the dear lines, curved and sweet, that are part of a true and womanly make up.—New York World.

**Something Is Not a Sign of Bad Temper.**

A man may be as unfriendly a grumbler that he may be naturally sweet a temper and a generous and kind-hearted person, while in reality he is as warm off in that respect than many of his neighbors. He grumbles more as a matter of habit than anything else, and that, we repeat, is not his temper. As a rule he does not lose his self control, he has nothing of that cruel art of wounding other people's feelings, which is the evidence of really bad temper; he simply frets and fumes about because he likes it. Occasionally under a load of personal aggravations, and special provoking, and the grumble changes to a really storm, but as a rule the smoker remains satisfied with making himself positively disagreeable.

How unpleasant he is he probably has little idea. It is his nature to see both and look at the sunny side of things and to make the best of everything, and the natural bent of his mind. Yet he may be a very lovable kind of a man, for instance may be common but those who live with him know that he is not lazy, a hater, a liar, from long habitation, but some to be almost saints, and they bear with him patiently, more patiently perhaps than he bears with them. He is not in some respects like the man that was only honorable mannered people, but trusted angry, working fellows, men, and often do so with the love of their fellow creatures.—Chemists' Journal.

**The Man Who Is a Family Nuisance.**

It is not an uncommon thing for the world to make mistakes, and sacrifice to some extent better interests, to others worse than they are actually present. A man may not only be disagreeable, fretful and acting, but really to fly into a passion at a small provocation, and yet pass for being good tempered. Family friends and those around him are afraid to cross him, and give him an opportunity for breaking out. His faults and failings are always taken into account, and he is considered good. This is known to him, and the sacrifice is pleasing.

The members of his family—for temper is chiefly a matter of home life—know that peace is cheaply bought at the price of their own inclinations, and surrender themselves on the fact that peace or Uncle Ralph and Aunt Sally is good temper. The fact is that he is in an abnormally bad one. He is probably quite unconscious of the pain he inflicts on others, too, that in their hearts the other members of the family think him a nuisance, and breathe more freely when he is out of the house, where they can be free, or he is a hundred miles away.—Chemists' Journal.

**Office Accepted.**

Serious Parent—Do my daughter of marriing top in parlor yet—Madam, is there anything any of us can do to—a poorly your little boy?

Fond Mother (of youngest child)—Oh, thank you, yes; you can turn round. You are the dear little fellow wants to throw his boots at the passengers, and I was afraid they wouldn't like it. Do you stand where you are, please. Now stop crying, my pet. This kind gentleman wants you to play with him.—New York Weekly.

**Useless Tariff.**

Mrs. Hicks—Why was the most impudent man in the world?

Mrs. Dix—Well, I never thought parts well of a fellow who and tariffed his nick on the front door every morning and took it off in the evening.

Go to
JOHN C. CUTLER & BRO.,
No. 36 Main St.
for Blankets,
Yarns,
Shawls,
9-4 Sheetings,
Wool Hosiery.
ALL HOME-MADE.
JOHN C. CUTLER & BRO

## LOCAL PRICE CURRENT.

DESERET EVENING NEWS OFFICE,
Salt Lake City, March 9, 1891.

*Salt Lake Markets—Corrected Daily.*

| | Buying | Selling |
|---|---|---|
| Hay Tame Native | [illegible] | [illegible] |
| Hay Wild | [illegible] | [illegible] |
| Hay Alfalfa | [illegible] | [illegible] |
| Hay Cheat | [illegible] | [illegible] |
| Hay per ton | [illegible] | [illegible] |
| Barley per lb | [illegible] | [illegible] |
| Oats, Clipped | [illegible] | [illegible] |
| Oats | [illegible] | [illegible] |
| Corn, Cracked | [illegible] | [illegible] |
| Corn, Chop | [illegible] | [illegible] |
| Corn, Whole | [illegible] | [illegible] |
| Wheat, Groundhog | [illegible] | [illegible] |
| Wheat, Spring | [illegible] | [illegible] |
| Wheat, Winter | [illegible] | [illegible] |
| Flour per bbl | [illegible] | [illegible] |
| Flour per lb | [illegible] | [illegible] |
| Flour, Graham | [illegible] | [illegible] |
| Flour, Buckwheat | [illegible] | [illegible] |
| Meal, Corn | [illegible] | [illegible] |
| Meal, Graham | [illegible] | [illegible] |
| Meal, Buckwheat | [illegible] | [illegible] |
| Meal, Whole Wheat | [illegible] | [illegible] |
| Meal, Entire Wheat | [illegible] | [illegible] |
| Meal, Gluten | [illegible] | [illegible] |
| Meal, Cracked Wheat | [illegible] | [illegible] |
| Meal, Barley | [illegible] | [illegible] |
| Meal, Oat | [illegible] | [illegible] |
| Meal, Oat Groats | [illegible] | [illegible] |
| Meal, Oat Groats per lb | [illegible] | [illegible] |
| Meal, Barley Groats | [illegible] | [illegible] |
| Meal, Barley Groats per lb | [illegible] | [illegible] |
| Meal, Rye | [illegible] | [illegible] |
| Meal, Rye per lb | [illegible] | [illegible] |
| Meal, Buckwheat | [illegible] | [illegible] |
| Meal, Buckwheat per lb | [illegible] | [illegible] |
| Meal, Barley | [illegible] | [illegible] |
| Meal, Barley per lb | [illegible] | [illegible] |
| Meal, Oat | [illegible] | [illegible] |
| Meal, Oat per lb