

Last evening the whole Greek colony in Chicago heard the echo of the shot from Prince George's fleet, which sent defiance at the Turkish flag. In some quarters there was immediate talk of starting an enlistment, but it was deemed wisest to move slowly and not excite antagonism before it should be absolutely necessary.

CANEA, Crete, Feb. 14, [Sunday evening].—The Christians occupied the heights surrounding the town this morning and began to bombard Canea. As soon as the firing commenced, Prince Georgi Bervitch, governor of Crete, with thirty recently enrolled Montenegro gendarmes, boarded a Russian man-of-war. The Greek consul also embarked.

The Turks replied to the firing of the Christians. It is reported that the fighting was attended with bloodshed. The military governor has been removed from his post. The foreign consuls also embarked on board the various vessels lying off the town of Canea. The Greek consul at Heraklion went on board the Greek warship *Nautochos* Mialute. The Christians at Heraklion are also hurrying on board the ships.

Fighting occurred around Halepa Saturday. After a brisk fusillade the Greeks routed the Christians and occupied Akrotiri hills. The French consul was obliged to quit his country-house at Halepa and return to his official residence at Canea.

It is evident the Grecian government has taken a serious step in sending troops to Crete for the purpose of protecting the Christians. A force consisting of a regiment of infantry and a battery of artillery embarked at the Piræus yesterday, on board three steamers. There was a scene of great enthusiasm before the departure of the troops. Crown Prince Constantine, the duke of Sparta, reviewed the men, and addressing them said:

"Officers and men: Remember where you are going, and that you are Hellenes."

The troops then marched past in the presence of the queen, the crown princess, and an immense crowd. The crown prince, with his staff, was at the head of the men and conducted them to the railway station at Athens, en route for the port of Piræus, the populace meanwhile cheering for Crete, the army and the royal family.

The arrival of transports has already been reported from the island of Milo. The troops continued on their voyage immediately, and it was expected they would reach Canea today. It is rumored they will virtually occupy the island without delay.

All of the Grecian newspapers hail the departure of the troops with expressions of delight. There is more activity at the palace. King George personally directs affairs connected with the crisis.

LONDON, Feb. 15.—According to a dispatch to the *Times* from Canea, the Greek consul with his staff boarded the Greek ironclad *Hydra*, after placing the refugees at the consulate under the protection of the British consul, who told them to go aboard the Greek warships. Up to the present time, however, the refugees remain at the British consulate. The closing of the Greek consular offices seem to indicate

a definite rupture of the relations between Greece and Turkey.

The captain of the Greek warship off Heraklion has threatened to bombard the town if the Mohammedans commit any outrages in that vicinity.

The Russian and French admirals have received identical instructions enjoining upon them the adoption of energetic measures. This is probably in accordance with the English proposals, which the ambassadors at Constantinople agreed upon, namely, the joint naval occupation of Canea, Retimo and Heraklion, the removal of the Greek fleet and the prohibition of the dispatching of Turkish reinforcements to Crete.

A telegram from Athens says that the British and Italian sailors cheered the Greek troops as they were starting for Crete.

A dispatch to the *Daily Mail* from Rome says that the Greek minister there asserts that the troops which left Athens had express and unconditional orders to occupy Crete.

A dispatch to the *Daily Mail* from Berlin says Greece has purchased 100,000 rifles from a factory in Belgium.

LONDON, Feb. 15.—From one of the ambassadors in London it is learned that the king of Greece is determined at all cost to effect the annexation of Crete and he has the complete sympathy and every possible assistance of the queen, the prince of Wales, the royal family of Denmark and the czar. The agreement of the powers, which will be promulgated this afternoon or tomorrow provides for the occupation of Canea, Heraklion and Retimo only, and they will prevent the landing of troops or ammunition at these points. There is no question that it was drawn up largely with a view of being evaded by the Greeks in landing troops at some other point than the three points stated, with the result that the powers will be confronted with a fait accompli, which will then be immediately accepted.

UNION, Mo., Feb. 16.—Not until this morning when he arose after a fitful night's rest and saw the gallows upon which he was to die did Arthur Duestrow, the condemned St. Louis murderer, show any signs of realization of his fate. For the first time since the crime was committed, three years ago, he shed tears. He put away all semblance of insanity and grandeur: "I know I've got to die. I killed my wife and child, but it was not my fault. Something within me made me do it. I was not myself."

These words were repeated again and tears were flowing fast and sobbing occasionally checking his utterance.

The condemned man had called himself General Brandenburg of the United States army. This morning he wrote the following message to his attorney, Governor Charles P. Johnson, St. Louis, Mo.:

"I am in a predicament. Intercede with Governor Stephens for me immediately. I now need your advice. I was insane but it did no good. I have nothing left but the hope of forgiveness."

(Signed) A. P. W. BRANDENBURG."

The sheriff took the message but did not forward it.

In a short time the condemned man regained his composure and talked

with visitors. Small doses of whiskey were given him from time to time to keep his courage up and he was much gratified.

Duestrow has not been visited by any spiritual advisers, having announced that he would die without such consolation.

At 12:30 Sheriff Punbata read the death warrant to Duestrow. The crowd all about was so dense that it was almost impossible to get near the place. Ropes fenced off a space about twenty feet wide and fifty feet long. Here twenty-five deputies patrolled, keeping back the crowd. When the newspaper men attempted to enter the jail they were denied admittance. The sheriff had promised that they might be present at the reading of the death warrant, but changed his mind the last moment.

The reporters were even denied admission within the ropes. The sheriff was so excited that he did not know what he was doing.

The condemned man walked to the gallows without tremor or a shade of fear passing over his face. He died as "General Brandenburg" quietly and bravely bidding the last farewell to the man who had fought to save his life.

On the scaffold Duestrow said he was Geo. Brandenburg, not Duestrow, and that he did not kill Mrs. Duestrow and was dying illegally. He died of strangulation twenty minutes after the drop.

The crime for which Arthur Duestrow met death on the scaffold at Union today was committed on the afternoon of February 18, 1894, at his residence, 1724 South Campbell avenue, this city. On that day he had been drinking heavily. During the forenoon he had called at a livery stable and ordered a sleigh for the afternoon stating that he intended taking his wife and two-year-old son, Louis, sleigh riding. A few minutes before 4 o'clock Duestrow arrived home and found the sleigh awaiting him. The generally accepted version of the crime is the testimony given by Katie Hahn, a domestic in the Duestrow household. She said she met Duestrow at the door and asked him if he was going to take his wife riding. This question angered Duestrow and he ran upstairs to his wife's room and after some words elapsed her face.

Mrs. Duestrow upbraided him for his conduct, which seems to have worked him up to the point at which he could no longer restrain his passion.

The Hahn girl says she heard Mrs. Duestrow exclaim, "Don't shoot, Arthur, don't shoot." Three shots followed in quick succession. The servant rushed upstairs and found Duestrow standing over his wife's body, revolver in hand, saying, "Good bye, Tiny; are you dead?"

At this point the man's fury seemed to be diverted to his child. Grabbing it up in his arms he held it against the wall and emptied the other two chambers of the revolver into its head. It died instantly. Duestrow then went to the police station, with the revolver in his hand, and surrendered.

He was sobbing hysterically. "I have killed my wife," he cried, "but it was an accident. I suppose they will say I am a murderer, but I am not. It was an accident."

He tried to explain that the revolver