

BY STORM AND FLOOD.

TREMENDOUS DAMAGE OVER A WIDE AREA.

Wisconsin, the Dakotas, Minnesota, Nebraska, Iowa, Tennessee, Arkansas, Mississippi and Alabama suffer from the greatest visitation in years.

And the Floods Came. The peculiar meteorological conditions of the past few weeks culminated Friday and Saturday in floods which for vastness of volume and extent excel anything in the history of the country. All sections of the middle West, Northwest and South report tremendous damage by rising and uncontrolled streams. Bridges were swept from highways and railways; lowlands were flooded to a navigable depth; farms, plantations and cities which for years had suffered immunity from such danger, became submerged; millions of dollars of damage to buildings and live stock resulted. In Missouri there occurred great loss of life; while in Tennessee, Arkansas, Mississippi, Wisconsin and Iowa thousands of people were driven from their homes in imminent peril, to watch the destruction of everything they had in the world.

Of Northern cities, Milwaukee was the worst sufferer. The district of the city known as the Menominee Valley, was submerged to a depth of over ten feet, and a large number of people were imprisoned in their homes for hours until boats were sent to rescue them. Fully fifty houses had water up to the second story, and hundreds were made untenable. The West Milwaukee shops were flooded, and the bridge at the Monarch stone quarry was carried out. Basements in the business district were filled, as was also the condition at Fond du Lac and Oshkosh. Elroy lost her great iron bridge, and at Port Washington the railway bridge and a freight train were wrecked. At Kenosha and Richland street were out of banks.

Luverne, Minn., the Little Rock River was a mile wide, pouring a vast volume into the Sioux. A dozen bridges in Southwestern Minnesota went down, and all traffic on several branches of the Great Northern, Northwestern and Milwaukee lines running Northwest Iowa and Eastern South Dakota was suspended. Advice from Omaha says: "With every stream in Nebraska and Western Iowa pouring a flood of unusual proportions into the Missouri River, and the enormous volume of water coming down from the north from the tributaries of that stream, the indications are that one of the most disastrous floods in this region of the Missouri valley is certain. From the north to the south State line of Nebraska the Missouri is full of heavy ice, and in some places, the channel is solidly blocked with enormous gorges of ice. The frequency with which the ice comes forming and giving way in the Missouri and its Nebraska tributaries is causing the volume of water to fluctuate in the most remarkable manner. Thus far the damage in the interior of the State as a result of the swollen streams is much heavier than along the Missouri where the real force of the flood has scarcely yet been felt. The damage along the Missouri is confined very largely to the Iowa side, where the land is much lower than on the western shore."

United States Weather Observer Welsh of Omaha said Friday night: "I do not desire to pose as an alarmist, but I cannot see how the Missouri Valley in this locality can possibly escape a most disastrous flood. Perhaps the ice may move out before the greater volume of water is released from the north, but the indications now are most alarming. My advice is to those on the lowlands in Iowa and Nebraska to prepare to see some exceedingly high water."

The ice is solid in the Missouri at Sioux City, and the river is rising rapidly. Gorges are forming and the people living along the lowlands are vacating their homes and moving their property to higher grounds. At scores of points large forces of men are at work with dynamite breaking up the ice gorges. At Sioux City the Sioux City and Northern bridge has been out, as did all other structures over the river from Le Mars down. The Big River has passed all previous marks, entirely flooding the village of Westfield and making a clean sweep of Milwaukee and St. Paul bridges and culverts.

In the Minnesota-South Dakota affected districts, many towns were submerged, and all rail traffic stopped. Luverne, Spring Valley, Faribault and Preston, in Minnesota, and Centerville, Vermillion, Fennimore, and Jamestown, in the Dakotas, all suffered severely.

In Tennessee, Memphis was high and dry, yet surrounded by water; and the city was overrun by thousands of refugees, brought in by steamers which had navigated over what is ordinarily fertile territory. These refugees were in the most abject destitution, nearly all colored, and very unwell. Relief from the side will surely be needed. For several days six regular steam craft were engaged in penetrating the flooded country to the uttermost possible limit, and beyond that limit almost innumerable smaller vessels have been pushed to the remotest corners.

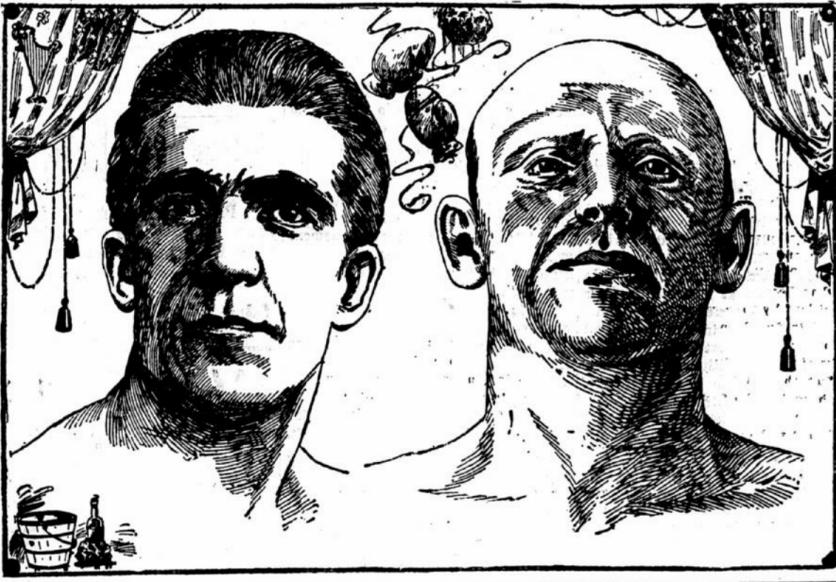
Chicago's particular portion of these remarkable conditions took the form of enormous precipitation of water, and a Stygian darkness at mid-afternoon Friday. Business stopped with a jolt. Black electric headlights of motor cars invisible across the street. Sixteen-story buildings were hidden from sight. In all districts a panic prevailed, for remembrance of St. Louis cyclone was vividly awakened. People scurried like frightened rabbits into any burrow that promised protection. This condition lasted but a few minutes, but was repeated several times, when ensued a down-pour resembling a cloudburst, followed later by violent electric storms, raising dire confusion in fire alarm and electric light stations. Aside from flooded basements no damage is reported.

Representative hall at Lansing, Mich., was closely packed by members of the Legislature and citizens of Michigan who participated in a celebration of the fiftieth anniversary of the establishment of the State capital at Lansing and the sixtieth anniversary of the admission of Michigan to the Union.

Mrs. Mollie Grady died at Knoxville, Tenn., from a peculiar trouble. She had been unconscious for ten days. One hour before her death her skull burst open. Then her feet and hands turned, reversing their natural position.

JAMES J. CORBETT, EX-CHAMPION.

ROBERT FITZSIMMONS, CHAMPION.



FITZ WINS THE FIGHT

KNOCKS OUT CORBETT IN A LIVELY BATTLE.

Cornishman Is Loudly Cheered—Big Crowd Is Present—Estimated that at Least \$500,000 Was Staked on the Result of the Contest.

Fought Fourteen Rounds. Robert Fitzsimmons defeated James J. Corbett in the fourteenth round in the contest at Carson City, Nev., for the pugilistic championship of the world. The decisive blow was a left swing on his face in the center of the ring and was unable to regain his feet in the specified ten seconds. The Californian seemed to have a shade the better of the battle up to the last round. He had Fitzsimmons weak in the sixth round, but failed to finish him. Four thousand people were present. The day was clear and beautiful and just right for the kinetoscope.

The result of the battle came like a bolt of lightning to Corbett's friends, who deemed him literally invincible. The kinetoscope should net \$100,000 to each pugilist, in addition to which Fitzsimmons receives the purse of \$10,000 and Corbett's side bet of \$5,000. There were about twenty women present. Fitzsimmons weighed 167 and Corbett 183 pounds.

Time was called at 12:07. The lanky pugilist refused to shake hands with Corbett. The opening sparring was cautious, but the Cornishman soon began to force Corbett, trying a left swing.

For thirteen rounds the two men swayed and shifted pythionlike around the white rosined floor, watching each other like two great eagles. Then the bell clanged for the fourteenth, and up they came again, light-footed, wary and aggressive. Fitzsimmons was bleeding badly at the mouth. Four thousand spectators roared around the ringside like a troop of lions. Hundreds of men became hoarse and hysterical with howling.

Fitzsimmons' small, ferrety eyes twinkled in his pink and apple face like little bits of shiny glass as he swayed up to Corbett for the final round.

Champion Is Fallen. Corbett darted forward and drove his long left in Fitzsimmons' stomach. The latter grunted and swung back with three hard raps on the Californian's jaw. The finish followed, like a thunderbolt. Fitzsimmons sprang forward with a great right-handed smash over Corbett's heart. The blow would have finished an ordinary man. It only staggered the tremendously muscular fighter. That momentary stagger, however, was sufficient. Fitzsimmons rushed in with a left flush in the pit of the Californian's stomach. Down went the big fellow on all fours, like a stricken beef. All his grand strength had vanished. Fitzsimmons, with his face still contorted in that red and featureless smile, stepped away at the order of the referee, who sprang between them. With a roar like that of a whirlwind 4,000 spectators sprang to their feet, turning over chairs, crashing over boxes and pouring flood-like down the yellow pine slope toward the ringside.

It is estimated that not less than \$500,000 changed hands all over the country on the result of the fight. Most of this money was wagered at Carson City, New York and San Francisco. Corbett wagered nearly \$5,000 on himself in addition to the \$10,000 a side. Fitzsimmons did not bet any money, for the reason that he had none to bet. His stake money, even, was deposited by two New York and one Detroit sporting men. Martin Julian, his manager, is financially as bad off as his brother-in-law.

The fight was for a purse of \$15,000 and a wager of \$10,000 a side, the winner to take all. It was announced for the championship of the world, but as the championship of the world has never been technically held by one man, the title is not generally looked upon as settled by the fight.

Grant's Tomb Ready. Mausoleum Vies in Grandeur with Those of Great Kings of Old. In Riverside Park, New York, will be witnessed on Tuesday, April 27, one of the greatest civil and military displays in the history of the world. The demonstration on land will be accentuated by a naval display on the river, 130 feet below, the like of which has seldom been seen in any part of the world.

On that day, the seventy-fifth anniversary of the birth of Ulysses S. Grant, the magnificent mausoleum erected to perpetuate the memory of the great Union general will be dedicated. The New York Legislature already has designated it to be a State holiday, and, by the plans which are now under way, it will be a national holiday as well in fact if not in law.

It has taken twelve years to bring about the erection of a tomb for the soldier-statesman that would be accepted as a fitting acknowledgment of a nation's debt to a nation's hero. The magnificence of

the pile on which the finishing touches are now being put in Riverside Park is a sufficient answer to the cynical. One re-



TOMB OF GENERAL GRANT.

public, in one instance at least, has proved itself not ungrateful, and all the world is expected to bear witness to the consummation of the prof.

It is expected that President McKinley, Vice-President Hobart, Speaker Reed, the Governor of every State in the Union, the representatives of every foreign nation at Washington, the United States Senate, the House of Representatives, the State Legislatures and the heads of the principal public organizations of every character in the United States will participate in the dedicatory ceremony. The Federal troops, the National Guard from a score of States, the North Atlantic Squadron, together with many vessels from the navies of foreign nations, will join in the demonstration. Already those in charge feel safe in predicting that more than 250,000 men, including thousands of soldiers who followed Grant to victory thirty-two years ago, will seek places in the parade.

FOR MAYOR OF CHICAGO.

Carter Harrison II. Is the Candidate on the Democratic Ticket. Carter Harrison, the Democratic nominee for Mayor of Chicago, is 37 years old.



CARTER HARRISON.

He was born in the Harrison homestead at Clark and Harrison streets. He attended the public schools. He was taken to Germany and put into the gymnasium at Altenburg. This preparatory course fitted him for college, and he graduated from St. Ignatius, Chicago, in 1881. He studied law two years at Yale. He practiced five years after 1883, and formed a real estate partnership with his brother until his father bought the Chicago Times in 1891. He filled nearly all the managing positions on the paper until the sale in 1894. His family consists of Mrs. Harrison, Carter III., who is a romping boy, and Edith, the baby.

Long Distance Rider.



Fred Schinnerer, the winner of the six-day bicycle race in Chicago.

A robbery of 5,000 sovereigns was committed on board the steamship Oceanic, by which the last shipment of gold to the United States from Australia was made.

BISHOP B. W. ARNETT.

Presented McKinley with the Bible on Which He Took the Oath. Bishop B. W. Arnett of Wilberforce College, Ohio, who presented President McKinley with the beautiful morocco bound Bible which he kissed on taking the oath of office, is one of the leading lights of the African Methodist Episcopal Church in America. The bishop's son, Henry Y. Arnett, took a leading part in the late campaign. He was chairman of the Afro-American League of Ohio, and did splendid work among the colored people of his State. The Bible was given to President McKinley by the Afro-Americans of Ohio. It is bound in crushed blue leather, the covers lined with satin and the edges gilded. There is a gold plate on the first cover with an appropriate inscription. The book was opened, and as the new President kissed it his lips met this verse: "Give me now wisdom and knowledge, that I may go out and come in before this people; for who can judge this Thy people, that is so great?" It is the tenth verse of the first chapter of Second Chronicles, and contained, certainly, a very fitting sentiment for the occasion. The volume was opened by Clerk McKenney without reference to any especial



BISHOP B. W. ARNETT.

place, and the providential or accidental selection of the verse in question was as happy as any that ever befell Haroun al Raschid and his Koran. It is the custom for the Supreme Court to furnish the Bible for the presidential swearing in, and this Bible and the one used by ex-President Cleveland have been the only exceptions to rule. The little red Bible used by Mr. Cleveland was given him by his mother when he was a boy. The book used by President McKinley will be valuable to him as a souvenir.

AMBASSADOR TO ENGLAND.

Col. John Hay Chosen by President McKinley to Succeed Mr. Bayard. Col. John Hay, who will go to England as United States ambassador for the McKinley administration, is already well known in that country by his famous books, "Pike County Ballads," "Little Breeches," and other works from his pen. But although his chief claim is as a writer, the colonel is a pretty good statesman



COL. JOHN HAY.

and an excellent diplomat. For four years he was President Lincoln's secretary, except for the time he spent in the army, which, although it was short, was sufficient for him to become a major and a brevet colonel. He was secretary of legation at Paris and at Madrid and later was charge d'affaires at Vienna. He is erudite, suave, polite and skilled in the understanding of even small things—qualities that go far toward making up the diplomat. He studied law, although his life has been mainly given to literature. Col. Hay is 59 years old, and lives in Washington. Col. Hay has been actively interested in politics since 1875. He was assistant Secretary of State under President Hayes.

The cloth weavers employed in John and James Dobson's big mill, Philadelphia, who struck because of a 10 per cent reduction, returned to work, a satisfactory agreement having been reached with Mr. Dobson.

PULSE of the PRESS

Is it not violating the law to handle the fighters "without gloves?"—Chicago Tribune.

Of course the country has a good navy, but it really should have been made waterproof.—Florida Times-Union.

When Gov. Bradley begins to sass Mark Hanna, he is talking like a man who hankers to retire from politics.—Detroit Tribune.

There is one admirable thing about the Sultan. He doesn't talk nor issue ultimatums that are not ultimate.—Providence Journal.

The barrel organ and the peripatetic strawberry can give the fobins cards and spades as record breakers in arriving early.—New York Press.

The revolutions in Brazil, Uruguay, Argentina and Peru are doing as well as could be expected without proper attention.—Cincinnati Tribune.

It is to be suspected that the legislators who are endeavoring to prohibit cartoons will, instead of suppressing caricatures, furnish new material for them.—Washington Star.

The Piute Indians of Nevada are said to have looked upon the prize fight with contempt. They evidently are too highly civilized to take an interest in such matters.—Chicago Times-Herald.

From President pro tempore of the United States to a reporter of prize fights is a pretty long jump, but Mr. Ingalls has taken it with agility, and he will dispatch the result.—Chicago Dispatch.

Charges of corruption are bandied about in both houses of the Oklahoma Legislature and several Senators have resigned. Oklahoma is evidently qualifying herself for Statehood.—Buffalo Express.

The same theory which leads lawyers in damage suits to place the damage claims at several times the amount they can expect to get seems to apply in the cases of applicants for Federal offices.—Chicago Record.

The Sultan of Morocco is about to marry again. As the Moorish sovereign is allowed 3,333 spouses, not much popular interest is aroused by his present solitary matrimonial intention.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

The cruiser New York distinguished itself and nearly extinguished itself by developing a fire in its "forward magazine." This is the penalty of New York for having such a forward magazine.—Chicago Tribune.

A scientist says that a diet of carrots ameliorates harshness of character and reduces nervous irritability. The attention of the chief of the German Emperor should be called to this statement.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Administration Echoes. There was never any doubt of the reelection of Speaker Reed.—Baltimore American.

The best thing the horde of place-hunters in Washington can do is to start right back home and go to work.—Cincinnati Commercial-Tribune.

The medical advice to Mr. McKinley to avoid excitement is on a par with that given the sick letter carrier to take more exercise.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Could the late Samuel Jones Tilden have looked in on the caucus of the House Democrats Saturday afternoon—but what's the use?—Washington Post.

President McKinley has shown rare discretion in asking for an extraordinary session of Congress. The Congresses of late have been quite ordinary.—Chicago Times-Herald.

The only trouble with that dreadful story about the quarrel between Mr. Olney and Mr. Cleveland was that it was not true and that there wasn't any quarrel.—Chicago Record.

Office-seekers seem to have forgotten that Maj. McKinley had quite a severe attack of that "tired feeling" before leaving Canton, and was obliged to unchain the dog and bar the doors.—New York Advertiser.

President McKinley's training as a pedestrian is well-timed. He will probably have to walk the floor a good deal before he succeeds in finding out how to control his Congressional team of wild horses.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

The President and Cabinet are much mixed as to religious affiliation. The President is a Methodist, but there are three Presbyterians, a Congregationalist, an independent, a Unitarian and a Roman Catholic. All are Republicans, however.—Indianapolis Journal.

Greek Fire and Turkish Smoke. Greece has struck up quite a correspondence with the powers.—Detroit Free Press.

Greece grows warm, but she is not the kind of grease that runs when it gets hot.—Boston Transcript.

All quiet at Canea, though they still insist on baking Christians in the public ovens.—Boston Herald.

The powers seem to be realizing at length that King George has raised the ante.—New York Press.

The agreement known as the European concert is liable to be ruptured by the overture of its own guns.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

The Sultan should be furnished with a scientific frontier in Asia and placed on his good behavior there.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

The indications are that before a great while Greece, her knee in supplication bent, will tremble at the powers.—New York Advertiser.

The "stick man of Europe" seems to be the only monarch over there just now who is in a position to smile.—Chicago Times-Herald.

The six big European powers will combine and attack little Greece, it is announced, with absolutely no fear or trepidation whatever.—Chicago Record.

Would that Greece had an army and a navy that could defy the powers, and make both might and right do battle in a noble cause.—Baltimore American.

The trial of twelve women and two men was begun at Hold Mezo-Vasarhely, on Lake Hodos, Hungary. The prisoners are charged with poisoning their husbands or others of their relatives in order to obtain insurance money. Some of the prisoners are accused of four or five murders.

REMARKABLE DEEP SEA DIVING.

How Lambert and Companion Recovered Specimens From the Alfonso XII.

The recovery of the gold in the hold of the lost steamer Alfonso XII is described as the most remarkable effort at deep sea diving on record. The vessel sank off Point Gando, Grand Canary, at about 4 o'clock in the afternoon of Feb. 14, 1885, in fine weather, having probably struck on Gando Rock. She had a valuable cargo and ten boxes each containing 10,000 newly minted Spanish gold (5 duros) pieces, each of nearly the value of an English sovereign. This specie was stored in a small triangular room or lazarette in the run of the ship. It was subsequently found at a depth of 23-23 fathoms, or 100 feet. The best professional opinion then fixed 25 fathoms as the practicable limit of continuous deep sea diving. There were three divers—Alexander Lambert, David Tester and Frederick J. Davies. The specie was below three decks, which had to be pierced. The idea of making a hole in the side of the steamer by an explosive was abandoned, the fear being that the specie might be scattered. Lambert recovered seven boxes, Tester two and Davies none. The diver had to descend into the lazarette and lift the box, weighing nearly 200 weight, in his arms on to the deck above, the pressure upon him at the time being about seventy pounds to each square inch of his body.

Lambert made 62 dips, being submerged altogether 993 minutes, his longest immersion being 26 minutes, including going down and coming up. Tester made 46 dips, being submerged during 601 minutes, his longest immersion being 29 minutes. Davies made 32 dips, and was submerged 293 minutes, but he could not get so low as the lazarette, the pressure being too great for him. Tester had one hat ft. Lambert was for a time paralyzed in his legs. Two subsequent unsuccessful attempts were made by contractors with the underwriters, on the principle of "no cure no pay," to recover the last box. Probably this last £10,000 will never be regained.

The divers were paid good wages and 5 per cent on all the gold recovered. In addition to this they were of course boarded, and a bonus of £50 was given for each box recovered. Lambert received £4,088, Tester £1,375 and Davies £275. The underwriters' estimate of the cost of the salvage before commencing the operation was 16 per cent. The actual cost was 15.922 per cent.

Canned Goods.

The bad effects which sometimes follow the use of tinned or canned foods are due either to the chemical action which has taken place between the can and its contents, and which results in a poisonous compound, or to products of decomposition in the food itself.

All salts of tin are poisonous to the human system. They act like other mineral poisons—lead, zinc, arsenic, etc.—producing violent disturbances of the stomach, convulsions, exhaustion, and often death.

While any canned food may contain salts of tin in a poisonous quantity, the danger from this source is increased by exposure to the air. Under such exposure the chemical changes go on with greatly increased rapidity. For this reason all canned stuffs should be emptied from the tin immediately upon its being opened.

Poisoning by salts of tin closely resembles that which follows the eating of decomposed food. So that, without proper examination, it is often difficult to decide as to what the symptoms of poisoning are due.

The infective matter which is present in decomposed meat is usually present in it before it is put in the can. A case is recorded where two persons had eaten from the same can of sardines. One of them was taken violently sick and died. Chemical examination showed the tin of the can to be uncorroded, but it was found that some of the fish were diseased, probably before they were canned. The person who was unaffected had been fortunate enough to eat only sound fish.

As showing the minute quantity of poisonous matter which is capable of causing sickness, another case is cited of a person who, on opening a can of ox-tongue, detected a slight odor of decomposition, and after sticking a fork into it to test it, threw the stuff away. Later, however, the same fork was used without having been washed, to eat an omelet, an action which resulted in the poisoning of two persons.

Great improvements have been effected in the process of canning goods, so that there is not now the same danger as formerly. As a matter of safety, however, one should examine closely all canned food, regarding with the greatest suspicion any trace of bad odor or sign of corrosion on the tin. Cooking the food where it is possible is a good precautionary measure.—Youth's Companion.

A Petrifying Water.

A mile and a half from Franks, I. T., a very large spring of clear, sparkling water bubbles up through the gravel at the foot of Boggle Mountain, tumbling swiftly down the hills over numerous falls and runs a big flouring mill at Franks for the Hon. B. F. Byrd. In the water is substance that attaches itself to the buckets of the wheel, forming a hard, smooth stone about them that has to be broken off every six weeks with a hammer.

Wood or bones thrown into the water are petrified in a very short time, and rare and curious formations are to be seen in and about the stream. Near the mill the roots of a large fallen tree, over but not in the creek, are all turned into stone.—Dallas News.

Every general probably wishes occasionally that he was a private soldier, and could avoid responsibility.