climbing over tottering walls and heaps of debris that the rescue corps really fear to approach too near.

The scene throughout the wrecked district last night was a peculiarly weird and dreadful one. Up to 10 o'clock it was in broken darkness here and there where a dim lamp sent faint gleams outward, indicating the few houses which had not suffered to such an extent as to be uninhabitable. These seemed but to accentuate the gloom. Constantly passing to and fro were shadowy forms. Sometimes alone, but more often in twos and indicating their progress could sometimes be heard faint metallic clanks, which, to those familiar with sounds, indicated the presence of the military. The entire First Regiment, to the number of 450 men, were patrolling the district embraced by Chouteau and Geyer avenues, from Grand avenue to the river. They had received explicit orders to halt everyone they met, to demand explanation of their presence on the streets, and if these were not entirely satisfactory, and above suspicion, they were arrested. In the advent of resistance they were to use their rifle bayonets, and if that would not suffice, then the cartridge. The demeanor and evident resolution of these militiamen were impressive and encouraging. It was apparent that they felt the responsibility which had devolved upon them, and they were determined to prove worthy of their trusts. Every nook which might prove the hiding place of those on evil mission bent was minutely examined, and it would have gone hard with anyone caught committing a crime. A large number of hard-looking characters were halted and given explicit orders to move on.

In passing the more noticeable wrecks a most uncanny feeling came over one that it might yet be the funeral pyre of some unfortunate whose life had been crushed out. Relief and rescue work had been entirely suspended, and even relatives of people for some good reason presumed to be under some particular mass had gone to some hospitable roof to seek rest after the fatigue of the dreadful day. All who had a room uninhabited had freely offered it to the poor outcasts. Rank and station were tenderly forgotten, each remembering that he was but a member of the great human family.

A BAD GANG.

On every hand could be seen ruined houses in more or less irreparable conditions of demolition—in some cases the front wall was gone, revealing the wreck of what had been the treasured household goods of the former occupants. But little marked disturbance was encountered, except at Seventh and Park avenue, where a gang of hoodlums, headed by Thomas McDermott, a notorious character, attempted to hold high carnival. They entered the home of William Dolphin, picked up his lamp from the table and took it across the street, where they proposed to have their revel. Dolphin reported to First Lieutenant F. S. Chartol, of Company A, who was in charge at that point. He took a squad and proceeded at once to the rendezvous of the gang, where he rounded fifteen. By this time a very large crowd had gathered at Eighth and Park avenue, intent on rescuing the prisoners. Lieutenant Chartol was informed of their design and started to clear the street. The crowd was inclined to dispute this action, but Chartol gave his men orders to shoot straight and fast if necessary, while he displayed his revolver at full cock. It was a question for a moment whether or not there was to be bloodshed, with chances greatly in favor of the latter, but only for a moment. There was a surging back and forth and finally the mob broke and dispersed.

The list of dead at St. Louis was increased by seven last night. They were unfortunates who had died in the hospitals of injuries received during the storm. They are: Charles Collins, L. Fritz, J. Humphreys, F. A. Breis, William Rickey, William D. Walsh and Leo Winthouse.

The Hallsby House ruin near the bridge in East St. Louis is still supposed to contain many dead, but who they are is unknown. Not a brick of this wreck has been touched. It lies a shattered mass of debris all crushed in, the four walls having apparently given way together, all falling toward the center. This hotel is said to have contained at least forty boarders. Whether they were there at the time of the tornado is not known. That some of them were inside is almost certain and how they could have escaped death or injury is hard to imagine. Owing to the lack of system it is impossible to get a list of the missing. No record is kept of persons who have been asked for at the police station and none kept of those reported as safe who were thought to have been killed. The police are so overworked that they have no time for such things. During the night three persons were taken from the Tremont House ruins. They were only slightly injured, but terribly frightened. A number of dead bodies are thought to be in the ruins.

The burial of bodies still continues, and every kind of a vehicle in which a coffin can be placed is being used to carry the bodies to the cemeteries. The bodies of all the clerks in the Vandalia freight house have been removed from the ruins. All of the fifteen clerks in the Chicago & Alton freight office escaped death, only one—J. Brady—being at all injured.

MANY PEOPLE MISSING.

There are many people missing in St. Louis, and anxious relatives and friends are beginning to mourn them as dead, as no information as to their whereabouts has been obtained as yet. The list is as follows: Charles R. Scholl, Bertha Jacob, Maggie Hickey, T. J. Stephens, J. B. Smith, James Evans, Jacob Wendle, Harry Pence, of Minneapolis; Herman Schmalmenbach, Mary Wagner, Walter Gruenwald, James Young, James McClellan, of Webster Grove, Mo.; Adolph Goodman, George Hesse, John Roach, C. A. Staufer.

The work of cleaning up the devastated district in South St. Louis was begun this morning. One thousand men with teams were put at work by the street department, under the personal supervision of Commissioner Milner. Sunday morning the entire street department will go to work under the direction of Chief of Police Harrigan, searching for bodies of the dead. The street department is now working at an expense of $2,500 a day. Commissioner Milner says it will take $75,000 to put the streets in order. There is about $12,000 to the credit of the department for this branch of the service.

Excitement has entirely subsided and the stricken people have already settled down to face the situation and make the best of it. On every hand may be seen women and children engaged in the work of restoration where it is possible, or removal where it is not.

Seventeen persons dead and alive have been taken out of the ruins in the neighborhood of Seventh and Rutger streets, which, it is thought, constitute the entire number buried there. All the other residents of the wrecked buildings have been located elsewhere. At the old Soulard market work has been abandoned. The debris at this point does not obstruct travel, and will not be touched for some time. Commerce has, however, already sprung up again about the ruins. The venders and hucksters are out in full force and enjoy but slightly diminished trade. The tradesmen whose shops were demolished have contrived temporary quarters under the sheds, and in that portion of the old buildings standing. At the ruins of the furniture factory, at Soulard and Broadway, a large city gang is at work clearing the streets. Its efforts are supplemented by those of a crowd of volunteers, who labored with the expectation of recovering the body of Charles Berger, a driver for the concern, which is supposed to be still in the ruins.

Some of the street railroads have resumed operations and are besieged by immense crowds of sightseers visiting the ruins. The remaining lines will be got into shape for service next week.

The magnitude of the city's misfortune in losing the City Hospital are becoming more apparent day by day. Only actual experience in attempting to care for the unfortunates made doubly homeless by the storm has brought out the full extent of the calamity. Plans for a new hospital have been on file in the building commissioner's office for some time, and a new building, or rather group of buildings, will be erected as soon as possible.

The church congregations whose edifices were wrecked or badly damaged by the storm will worship at other churches, to which they have been invited.

The most exaggerated reports that have been sent out concerning the storm damage to St. Louis hotels and the convention Auditorium are denied. The reports represented the Auditorium as having been completely demolished, when, as a matter of fact, it stood the storm's fury better than any other building in its path. The only damage it sustained was the loss of a very small portion of the roof. This damage was immediately repaired. Some outside papers have stated that two floors of the Planters' Hotel were wrecked, and all of the other hotels suffered materially. Not one of the scores of hotels in St. Louis was damaged in the least.

Thieves were active last night, and although several hundred men are protecting property the thieves did considerable stealing. Several hundred suspicious characters were arrested by the police and militia last night, and as the police station was crowded they were placed under the care of the militia.

ESTIMATE OF LOSSES.

Ten Millions Will About Cover the Damage in St. Louis.

ST. LOUIS, May 30. — The Post-Dispatch this afternoon prints a statement which very materially modifies all previous estimates of the aggregate loss by the hurricane of Wednesday. The article says: "No estimate of the financial loss sustained by this city from the storm approaching the correct figures nearer than several millions can be prepared for at least a week, but it is already evident that representations of loss equaling and sometimes exceeding $50,000,000 are as unfounded on facts as the reports circulated by many foreign papers that the loss of life would reach thousands. These statements, made in the midst of the weird and imperfect impressions of the night of the storm and the succeeding day, might temporarily be allowed to pass unchallenged, but now that St. Louis has partly recovered its composure and set itself to the task of restoration, exaggeration should be done away with and measures of relief fitted to actual conditions. With this end in view the judgment and advice of prominent citizens, with both knowledge and experience in such matters, have been sought and obtained with the result that the enormous total heretofore set up has been scaled down to a more probable aggregate. Very careful consideration of facts and figures justifies the assertion that the hitherto generally accepted figure—$50,000,000—must be divided by five to give the maximum loss sustained. In fact, conservative and well-informed business men regard $5,000,000 as being nearer the proper amount. In arriving at this conclusion all the heaviest losses have been considered, and the figures have been obtained from persons in possession, in almost every place, of personal knowledge. The following is a list of losses:

St. Louis United Elevator Company	$300,000
St. Louis Refrigerator and Wooden Cutter Company	125,000
Eads bridge	50,000
Public schools	60,000
Churches	260,000
Liggitt & Meyers's new factory	250,000
Street railroads	275,000
River interests	300,000
Telegraph lines	20,000
Telephone and electric light companies	150,000
City institutions	110,000
Fire alarm telegraph	20,000
Railroad interests	500,000
Pullis Brothers' iron works	20,000
Grout Bagging Company	10,000
N. K. Fairbank Company's factory	8,000
Inland Oil Company	44,000
St. Louis Iron and Machinery Company	75,000
Pepper Compressed Cotton Company	30,000
Laclede Light Company	7,000
E. Goddard Flour Mill Company	8,000
Bannantine Galvanized Iron Company	15,000
Ottenad Furniture Company	65,000
Tenements	20,000
St. Vincent's Asylum, Loth and Marion	10,000
Purina mills	6,000
Shickle-Harrison-Howard Company	8,000
Stromburg, Kraus & Co. factory	8,000
William Otto	29,000
Liederkranz Hall	8,000
Editor publishing house	6,000
Sawyer Manufacturing Company	40,000
Brown Tobacco Company	50,000
Selkirk's storage house	26,000
Aetna iron works	10,000
Consolidated Steel and Wire Company	10,000
Excelsior Laundry	8,000
Bridge & Beach Manufacturing Company	50,000
Plant Mining Company	15,000
Mueller Brothers Furniture Company	40,000
M. M. Buck & Co. warehouse	30,000
Wainwright brewery	25,000
Anheuser-Busch Brewing Company	10,000
National Wall Paper Company	40,000
William Koenig & Co.	25,000
Cupple's woodenware house	12,000
C. J. Kostuba Furniture Company	25,000
Standard Heel Company	10,000
Epstein & Burenstein	20,000
B. F. Seidel	20,000
Cox & Gordon	8,000
Belcher sugar refinery	6,000
Hydraulic Press Brick Company	10,000
W. J. Lemp brewery	60,000
Total	$3,790,000

"This table makes the aggregate loss less than $4,000,000, a total quite large enough, but almost insignificant when compared with the fabulous estimates. To this, however, must be added the damage done to residence property throughout the city, which, while it will be very large, cannot in the nature of the case amount to as much as to the business property shown above. Viewing the situation in this light, $10,000,000 should be ample to cover the actual property damage. This estimate has not included the loss and damage of furniture. This will never be known. On the whole, while the loss will be enormous, it will fall mostly upon the labor to replace it, a condition not without its encouragement for the prevention of suffering."

Police Commissioner John A. Lee is not one of those who estimate the damage of the storm as light and who thinks that St. Louis is amply able to relieve the distress unaided. Mr. Lee has gone carefully over the wrecked districts with Chief of Police Harrigan, and examined the conditions closely and intelligently. This morning he said: "I think the foolish, false pride which has prompted the announcement that St. Louis needs no outside aid, and can take care of her own distress and ruin, is well deserving of general denunciation. The men who have announced that we do not need outside aid do not know or appreciate the gravity of the situation, and represent only their own well-fed, comfortable and well-housed personal views. I have very thoroughly explored the ruined district with the chief of police and vice president of the Police Board, and know that the average of the estimates which are made of the damages by the press are not exaggerated. If the damage is $50,000,000, which is about the lowest estimate made, and absolutely necessitous conditions, such as positive lack of food, clothing and shelter are only 5 per cent., it will require half a million dollars to relieve them. I have never known a call for public aid to be made that St. Louis people not come promptly to the front, and I do not desire to see conditions either underestimated or exaggerated. St. Louis does need aid at present—all the aid she can get. All our own people, where they can afford to do so, will help, and their aid will be liberal, but it is plain that no sum smaller than half a million dollars will be adequate to relieve the absolute lack of food, clothing, household equipments and shelter. It should be remembered that hundreds of manufacturing plants have been destroyed and many thousands of people are out of employment for several months. Therefore none should dare take the responsibility of saying that St. Louis can and will take care of her own sufferers and suffering. If a man's home is blown to pieces and destroyed is he any the less entitled to relief than the men who have no home or family and merely need food?"

Mr. Randall, commissioner of buildings, thinks about $110,000 will rehabilitate the city's buildings. On the other hand, President McMath, of the Board of Public Improvements, thinks Mr. Randall's estimates exaggerated, and, leaving out the City Hospital, which is almost destroyed, calculates that $10,000 or $15,000 will be sufficient to make all necessary repairs.

In the opinion of Mayor Bader, of East St. Louis, the total loss of property in that city will not exceed $2,000,000. While it is true that it will take more than that sum to replace the buildings destroyed, a schedule of the losses to the railroads in East St. Louis has been given out as follows:

Vandalia roundhouse	$15,000
Big Four roundhouse	20,000
Standard Oil Company	20,000
Freight cars in Big Four yards	10,000
Contents of freight cars in Big Four yards	10,000
Big Four freight house	100,000
Vandalia freight cars	10,000
Contents of Vandalia freight cars	10,000
Vandalia freight house	50,000
Contents of Vandalia freight house	50,000
Baltimore & Ohio freight cars	10,000
Contents of B. & O. freight cars	10,000
Chicago & Alton cars and contents	10,000
Wabash cars and contents	20,000
Toledo, St. Louis & Kansas City	50,000
Mobile & Ohio railway cars, depot and contents	10,000
Losses in terminal yards, cars and contents	25,000

RELIEVING THE SUFFERERS.

Wholesalers and Their Employes Engaged in a Noble Work.

ST. LOUIS, May 30.—As the fund grows for the relief of the victims of the tornado much work is being done in giving to the sufferers the help in which they stand in such sore need. No delay is being had in this most important work. The Merchants' Exchange relief committee is doing its work as rapidly as possible and is sending wagons and provisions into all parts of the stricken district. In the Cupples Block and at the wholesale houses adjacent, as well as at distant points, numerous employes have come forward with their time and labor to join in the rescue work started by the wholesale houses. Memorial day was a holiday and these laborers were entitled to their entire time. Instead of using the day for recreation, they cheerfully joined in the work of relief with their own labor. This army of almost three hundred men, with seventy-five large wagons, started from the Cupples Block early Saturday morning to carry assistance to the sufferers. Their mission was to remove the household goods of the unfortunates to places of safety from the elements. In many cases the victims had no place to move their goods and the Simmons Hardware Company tendered the use of the new warehouse on Ninth street, between Clark and Walnut. The work, which is being done as a help to the regular relief committee, was carried on systematically.

The suffering witnessed by the gentlemen who canvassed the districts Friday, they state, was indescribable. They found entire families almost starving. At one place they found a woman who was about to be confined without a place to lay her head. The work being carried on from the Cupples Block is not in conflict with the Merchants' Exchange relief committee, but supplementary to it. To-day the Merchants' Exchange committee supplied fifty families with provisions, ordering the goods of merchants who with their own wagons could deliver them without delay. In addition the wagons of the St. Louis Transfer Company had been placed at the disposal of the committee and these were employed in transferring property to places of safety.

The relief corps organized by the St. Louis Provident Association is canvassing the district from Tenth street to the river between Deyer avenue and the railroad tracks. Friday they had reached Twelfth street and Saturday continued their work east.

The headquarters of the Merchants' Exchange relief committee were thronged all day with sad-faced men and women seeking succor. Some of the stories told were heartrending.

The Soulard-street police station is the center of the relief work in the eastern portion of the ravaged district. It lies near the center of the storm path and affords a convenient and accessible bureau. Quite a number of relief wagons have been placed at the command of the sergeant in charge, and the officers are instructed to direct persons applying to them for relief or assistance in moving to the station.

In all $169,108 has been collected for the work of relief. This includes the city's appropriation of $100,000.

INCIDENTS OF THE CALAMITY.

Interesting Little Stories Picked Up in the Two Cities.

Special to the Indianapolis Journal.

ST. LOUIS, May 30.—Among the dead in the morgue in East St. Louis Thursday was an old German. He was known as Fritz among the Vandalia railroad men, with whom he had associated for years. His history was much better known that his name. He was easily identified by the stump that had served him for several years in lieu of a right leg; by the ghastly sabre cut across his head and by the scarred neck and breast that had often been seen as his bosom was bared. Fritz was, perhaps, sixty-five years old. He came to East St. Louis from nowhere, and sought and found employment with the Vandalia. There he remained until out of the wrecked remains of a building his well-known figure was lifted. He was uncommunicative, except when the subject was war; then he told of his fighting days. His English vocabulary was soon exhausted and he continued in German until he discovered that none understood. Returning to his broken English, the old man would bare his wounded head, exposing with all its ghastliness the awful sabre cut on it.

"Metz," he would say, as he pointed to it. Then his wounded neck and breast would be shown.

"Sedan."

The injuries had been pronounced fatal by the surgeons in both battles of the Franco-Prussian war. The old man would chuckle as he spoke ironically of their declarations. But one day years ago it seemed the end had come. The old man slipped from the step of a car and in an instant was under the wheels. He was taken out and his right leg was mangled. But he survived what the hospital surgeons declared would be a fatal amputation.

"Metz, Sedan," the old man would say, pointing to his wooden leg. Then he would add, "And East St. Louis."

There were many who thought of his peculiar bravado when they passed his lifeless body in the morgue.

The ghouls who robbed the dead in East St. Louis found nothing on Fritz. There were many among the dead, though, who did wear really valuable jewelry. That this plundering of the dead was general needs not the evidence of eyewitnesses to the actual crimes. The bodies as they appeared at the morgues were enough evidence. There is a strong suspicion (that will no doubt injure many good persons) that most of those who volunteered so readily to assist in removing the dead and injured did so in the hope of spoils. That this was not true of a large majority of the rescuers is certain, but there were many of the injured who told of attempts to rob them.

One woman was seen with a handkerchief in which several gold rings were knotted. Several persons observed her. One of them, to satisfy curiosity, approached her. She had just come out of the ruins of the Tremont House.

"Are any of your friends or relatives buried in there?" was asked.

"No," she answered gruffly, "I live south of the backwater." That was a good distance away.

The few flickering lanterns made the blackness of that terrible night more terrible. The police were powerless to prevent theft, and the broken railroad cars and wrecked stores suffered much. Just in front of the Vandalia freight depot was a large one-story warehouse. In it were stored about one thousand bicycles. An examination of the broken crates showed that many of the wheels were missing. Charity alone gave the tornado the credit of theft. There was an almost fiendish struggle about the wrecked freight offices, because it was known that many of them kept money drawers in which there was sometimes a considerable amount of money. In this search women, habitues of the lowest river-front resorts, played a conspicuous part. It was not until after daylight that these plunderers were driven from their prey.

NO ELEMENT OF HUMOR.

The entire spectacle in both cities was absolutely without a single element of humor. What might have seemed comical in an ordinary storm became the reverse. South of the backwater is a row of shanties. They might be called amphibious, as they are built for flood as well as low water. Most of these were wrecked, a few totally. One had the roof blown off; its worn-out hinges released the broken doors, and the debris that was flying battered the few remaining window lights and the substitutes for lights, leaving the interior bare. In it sat an old woman smoking a pipe. She was scarcely clad sufficiently to be called clothed. She cast a desultory glance about the place, and then rose and came to the front. Twenty or more persons were watching the scene.

"It's an ill wind that blaws nabady a-good," she said. "Here I bin a-wantin' an oil stove for years, and the wind that tuk my roof left me this old stove." In front of the house was a rusted but entire oil stove. To rebuild the roof was but a 'bit o' bother,'" she asserted, while gas stoves were luxuries fit for the rich man's house.

On Broadway, in East St. Louis, there are two particular saloons, or rather, there were. They were almost alike. The owner of both was a man of thirty. He said that he had been ten years in coming from poverty to the proprietorship of both places. "Last Monday," said he, "I paid off the last mortgage note against them, leaving me a clear title. I was happy. An hour later a man who recently began writing cyclone insurance here visited me, and asked me to take out two $1,000 policies. I laughed at him. To-day both my places are in ruins, not worth one-fifth of what they were last Monday, and $20,000 could not have bought them then."

That is a sample of the ill luck. Here is another which is accompanied by more horrible details. John Bene, a prosperous barber and the father of several young children, lived at 1400 Ohio street, near Park avenue. When the storm exhibited its dangerous character Bene sought refuge in the cellar, but was caught and crushed before he could reach it. His wife and two of the children were buried in the ruins. All were pinioned in immovable positions. They were but a few feet apart. Mrs. Bene could easily see and speak to her little ones. The oldest was a girl of seven; the other a baby boy. Their outcries were heartrending and were heard by the rescuers, who promptly entered the ruin. Not long after they were imprisoned Mrs. Bene became aware that the ruins were on fire. The little ones were further down than she. She heard the crackling of the flames and saw them creeping toward the children. The rescuers were nearly districted by her piteous pleading. Not once did she ask for her own relief, but piteously begged the workmen to abandon her and hasten to the little ones. Before her eyes the girl was roasted to death in the greatest agony, and the baby boy was fatally burned.

Stories of heroism are many. Probably that of Assistant Fire Chief Harris, in Hickory street, between Ninth and Tenth, was among the most notable. The wind had carried a large copper roof some distance, and it had alighted across the strings of wires on either side of the street. The great weight bent the poles and an additional calamity was imminent. The salvage corps declined the hazardous work of cutting the wires. When Assistant Chief Harris reached the scene he asked three men to hold the pole steady with guy ropes, and then he ascended, cut the wires and descended without injury.

The remark of the old woman to whom a gas stove was a godsend applies in part to the railroad freight portion of East St. Louis. The freight depots were not architectural accomplishments of note. The antiquity of some of them was uncertain, except that it was antiquity. The Vandalia was, perhaps, as well if not better fixed than any other road. A conservative estimate of the loss on the freight buildings of all the roads, about eleven in number, is $283,000. This loss was chiefly between the Vandalia, which lost about an even $100,000, and the St. Louis Terminal Company, whose loss footed up $110,000. Added to this is probably $250,000 between many other railroads on freight cars and contents. Out of all this damage new life will come into East St. Louis. Superintendent Miller will seize the opportunity to not only rebuild the freight depot, offices and round house, but to make them larger and of better architectural appearance. The same is true of the other roads, and when the rebuilding of this part of East St. Louis is done it may tend to elevate the general appearance of a low-set, murky town.

Superintendent Miller, of the Vandalia, lost no time in getting to the scene of the disaster. In starting he anticipated many of the immediate demands, and when the special train pulled up at Venice, where the Vandalia yards are located, there was little that could be wanted that was not on board. Mr. Miller expected to find, first of all, tired, hungry men. He found them. But in W. R. McKeen, jr.'s, private car he had stored an abundance of food and coffee, and the men, many of whom had worked all night without relief, were fed. Mr. Miller had experience with the tornado that wrecked a part of Louisville six years ago. He was then superintendent of the Louisville division of the Pennsylvania. This is how he came well prepared to the East St. Louis cyclone.

The Vandalia special, which left Indianapolis at 11:45, reached Terre Haute in eighty-three minutes, actual running time. It would have reached East St. Louis a little after 4 in the morning but for the cautious movements in approaching the deluged region. The special carried the Journal correspondent to East St. Louis and he was the first newspaper man outside of St. Louis to reach the scene. Had the wires been in operation his report would have been received here by 8 o'clock. It was not generally known in East St. Louis at that hour that St. Louis had been touched.

The Big Four also made up a special at Cincinnati, which brought a portion of the Cincinnati crowd of newspaper men to the scene. The B. & O. and C. & O. also made specials.

RUSH OF TELEGRAMS.

The Companies Unable to Deliver All the Messages Received.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., May 30.—No city in the world in proportion to its population has better telegraphic facilities than St. Louis. But the storm had blown down poles and wires and stilled the instruments, and for a few hours St. Louis was virtually in a world to itself. Thousands on top of thousands of messages were stacked up here to be sent and as great a number were filed in other cities for St. Louis delivery. Immediately after the storm the companies began the task of replacing the wires. Thousands of linemen were secured and the work of reconstruction was pushed night and day. As fast as the wires were put in working order the messages flashed over the wires. Operators were brought from all available sources. Messengers by the hundreds, mounted on bicycles and horses, and messengers on foot were employed. But the telegrams piled up faster than they could be handled. To deliver all the messages was an impossibility, and at night more than 10,000 messages were placed in the mails for delivery by the letter carriers. The first deliveries, Friday and Saturday morning, contained thousands of the well-known telegraph envelopes, which the companies were unable to handle. In addition to the private telegrams inquiring about friends and in reply to queries many special newspaper correspondents had congregated in the city and, to a great extent, they monopolized the wires with specials to their papers. Friday night nearly 1,000,000 words of special telegrams were sent by these correspondents.

TWENTY-EIGHT LIVES LOST.

Missouri Towns Flooded and Damaged by Storms.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., May 30.—A special to the Times from Neosho, Mo., says twenty-five people have been killed there and at Seneca by storms to-day. It is also reported that the town Sarcoxie has been washed away, or badly damaged, by floods, which have prevailed in that vicinity. Sarcoxie is a town of 2,000 people, while Seneca has half that number. They are situated in Jasper and Newton counties, in the southwest corner of the State.

Another dispatch from Neosho, Mo., says: Two cloudbursts occurred in this county at an early hour this morning, one at this place and the other at Seneca. One life was lost here and twenty-seven at Seneca. At Neosho Sylvester Wood was drowned by the overturning of a boat while being taken from the flooded district. The dead at Seneca are:

MRS. ROBINSON and child.
T. J. WILLIAMS and family of five.
MRS. DOEBLER, of Carthage, and her six children.
H. ANDREAUX and family of five.
CARL SCHMIDT and family of five.

The missing are: —— Buchanan, George White, Mr. Anderson and family, of the Dayton roller mills, Rev. Harry White and wife.

Two buildings were swept away at Neosho, but the loss is slight. The damage to crops and furniture is great, as many houses were flooded. The condition of Seneca is pitiable. It is a town of 1,200 inhabitants, sixteen miles west of here, and is situated in a valley. The water extended from bluff to bluff, and was from four to six feet deep in every business house. Many buildings were washed away, among them being the building of the Seneca Dispatch, together with the office. A number of residences were also washed away. The M. E. Church, South, was carried several blocks. Rev. Harry White and wife, of the M. E. Church, were in the dispatch office, and both are missing. They were married in New Jersey only two weeks ago. A Mrs. Robinson, with her child clasped to her, were found in a drift, both dead. The family of J. T. Moore, consisting of five members, are missing; also, Mrs. Doebler and three children, of Carthage, and family of H. Andreaux, jeweler, five in all. The wires are down and all information was brought by messenger. It is thought twenty-seven persons lost their lives in and near Seneca.

The Frisco railroad has two bridges out near Dayton and Seneca, and much track washed away. There will be no trains from either east or west until further orders. The Kansas City, Pittsburg & Gulf has washouts north of Neosho, but trains are running between here and Siloam Springs. A report has just been received here from Seneca that nine bodies have been recovered, but the names could not be ascertained. It is thought the flood is now worse than at first reported. Indications now point to another storm, in which even the damage to life and property will be great. The damage to Seneca property will reach $100,000.

At Other Points.

ST. LOUIS, May 30.—Reports of damage by the storm to neighboring towns in Illinois and Missouri continue to be received. Additional information received from New Baden, Mo., the town near Lebanon, that was almost obliterated by a tornado, is that two more of the injured have died, and others are expected to do so. The loss to property in New Baden and the surrounding country is conservatively estimated at $100,000.

Reports received from the country districts surrounding Carlyle, Ill., are distressing. Nearly all the towns in that vicinity suffered from tornadoes. It is rumored that Hazelton, twenty miles southeast of there, in Washington county, was visited and several persons killed. The farmhouse of J. Hilmer, two miles west of Germantown, this county, was blown to atoms. Hilmer was killed and his daughter badly hurt. New Minden, twelve miles south of here, was almost swept from the earth. Five persons were killed and a score injured. Of forty houses only three or four stand. Two more deaths have occurred at New Baden, Jack See and a daughter of P. S. Myer are the latest victims. The number of injured at Harmony, Berkner, New Baden and New Minden will reach one hundred.

A Village Wiped Out.

BELLEVILLE, Ill., May 30.—Meager reports received here from New Baden, just over the line in Clinton county, indicate that that village has been practically wiped out of existence, only three or four houses remaining. The dead number twelve, as follows: Adam Peter, Jacob Mallrich, P. S. Meyer and daughter, Mrs. Rust and little girl, Peter Kranz and wife, Jacob Lee, J. Barnes and a young daughter of J. Feckloper. The number of injured is not known. An appeal was sent here Friday for tents to shelter the homeless, but there are not as yet any available for the purpose.

THE DAY IN INDIANA

GENERAL OBSERVANCE, WITH PATRIOTIC EXERCISES.

Hon. Charles L. Holstein Delivers an Eloquent Oration at Richmond—In Other Cities.

Special to the Indianapolis Journal.

RICHMOND, Ind., May 30.—A great celebration distinguished by having an eloquent speaker as the orator, marked the Decoration day exercises here. The observance was more generally participated in, perhaps, than ever before. The G. A. R., W. R. C., civic societies and secret orders all took part. Hon. Charles L. Holstein, of Indianapolis, was the speaker, and among other things he said:

"Wars are popular. All mankind loves a soldier. The spirit-stirring drums, the wry-necked fifes and the silver-throated bugles make the music that moves the world. The sword is mightier than the pen, and States cannot be made or saved without it. Franklin said, 'There never was a good war or a bad peace,' but this is a specious sentiment, the sound whereof is greater than the sense, for there have been many just, and charitable, and holy wars, and peace has sometimes been base and vilely concluded. Douglas Jerrold, who was not a philosopher, said, 'We love peace as we abhor pusillanimity, but not peace at any price * * * chains are worse than bayonets.' Jefferson said, 'What signify a few lives lost in a century or two? The tree of liberty must be refreshed from time to time with the blood of patriots and tyrants. It is its natural food.' War is oftentimes a necessity. There once was war in heaven, and a flaming sword, which burned every way, was placed at the gate of Eden. Blessed are the peacemakers, and soldiers are practical and potent peacemakers. While international arbitration is an interesting and current matter of discussion, the grand nations continue the construction of war ships, and the big guns grow bigger every day. The price of liberty is blood. Civilization follows the line of march of advancing soldiers. All that makes life worth living has been fought for. War makes freemen, and lazy peace makes slaves. The blood and brain and brawn of man are weakened by 'the cankers of a calm world and a long peace.' A deep, abiding and universal peace, as the world is now constituted and governed, is an evident impossibility. We may cry peace, but there will be no peace, and there will be wars and rumors of wars until the rights of men, and of every individual man, are accepted and accorded alike by nations and his fellow-man, according to the gospel of the golden rule.

"Nineteen hundred years ago the Christ came, preaching the doctrine of peace on earth and good will toward men. He spake as never man spake. He spoke unto all of the people, of the people and for the people. The essence of His revelation was the great truth of the common brotherhood of man. When, and not until, that great principle is universally accepted and acted upon, according to its true intent and meaning, will there be peace on earth and good will toward men. On this fundamental principle hang all the law and all the prophets. It is the germ from which has grown the highest civilization. Its recognition and application are potent with infinite results for the good of mankind. It is destined in the future, in ever increasing measure, to elevate and ennoble manhood. Christ, in its utterance, created liberty. The essential principles that underlie our system of government to-day rest upon the doctrines He taught. The doctrine of the common brotherhood of man is the primary truth from which all other beneficent policies and principles concerning right living and good government are derived. This everlasting truth was uttered nineteen hundred years ago. It has not yet done its perfect work, but it has already done much. Seemingly its progress has been slow. The first utterer of it was crucified, and for it many have died since. There is nothing better worth dying for. How little the men that crucified Christ knew of the attributes of truth. You cannot kill a truth by killing the utterer of it. History has demonstrated the infeasibility of that plan. The burning of men and the burning of books are vanities. * * *

"The truce of God bides with the dead at rest, and henceforth forever let there be peace between us who survive. After all, the triumph of the Union cause, in its highest sense, was the triumph of both sides. In the throes of that great war the Nation was born again and reconsecrated to a true freedom and a nobler destiny. The laying of the foundation of the Nation is done. Our Constitution, as now written, is a rock upon which the Nation can go on building securely and safely forever. It is said that the pyramids themselves, doting with age, have forgotten the names of their founders. The names of the founders and saviors of our Republic will live when the pyramids themselves are dust and forgotten. Freedom for all henceforth is a heritage in our land. Look at the map of the world and recall its history. Where on that map is a country like ours, and where in history is there inspiration like that of the story of American liberty? In the promise of the progress of the past, who shall dare to put a limit on the progress of our future? This, all this, is the rich fruitage of a popular government, whose powers and principles are defined, limited and guarded by a written constitution and written laws. So far it has stood the test of time—of wars without and wars within. Its perpetuity is in our hands. Let us look to it that the liberty we enjoy we transmit unimpaired to our posterity. Its perpetuity means more than the preservation of liberty to America. It involves the possibility of liberty for mankind. All nations are looking this way, and the hopes of humanity are hanging on our fate.

"It was long a matter of superstition in Europe that the touch of a king was a sure cure for the king's evil. It was an American discovery of the last century that the only sure cure for the king's evil was a touch of the people. It is a specific and infallible remedy. Let us still be vigilant for liberty's sake. In such a government as ours patriotism is godliness. Let us demonstrate the truth, that popular government is the best, the best for all nations and kindred, and people and tongues. And whenever any people, anywhere, on continent or island, are struggling to be free, let them look our way and take courage. Liberty for the enlightenment of the world, with unlifted torch, stands at our eastern portal, facing the sunrise and the coming day. Sure as the sun in the heavens, its light will never perish from the earth. So may it be."

Landis the Orator at Noblesville.

Special to the Indianapolis Journal.

NOBLESVILLE, Ind., May 30.—Never in the history of this city has the day been more sacredly and fittingly observed. It has been held as sacred as Sunday, and was not made the occasion for sports and games of any kind. Flowers and flags abounded everywhere. The parade was made at 9 o'clock this morning, headed by the military band of this city. In the parade were Lookout Post, of the Grand Army, Sons of Veterans, Women's Relief Corps, Sunday schools, Knights of Pythias and the Commercial Club. The principal exercises of the morning were at the old cemetery. Besides the usual ceremonies of the Grand Army speeches were made by John F. Neal and John E. Garver, of this city. The graves at Crowland Cemetery were decorated by a committee of the Grand Army, assisted by the children of the public schools. In the afternoon the M. E. Church was crowded to hear Hon. Charles B. Landis, candidate for Congress in this district, deliver the oration of the day. It is conceded to be the most eloquent address delivered here in years.

Exceptional Crowd in Anderson.

Special to the Indianapolis Journal.

ANDERSON, Ind., May 30.—Business houses and private residences were hung in national colors to-day. The parade this afternoon took in the principal streets and brought up at Anderson Cemetery, where the Memorial address was delivered by Rev. G. N. Eldridge, pastor of the Meridian-street M. E. Church. Messrs. C. Stephens, L. L. Langell, W. N. Durbin and John Thomas sang at the cemetery during the service. The crowd was one of the largest ever witnessed here on a like occasion. A large number of school children and the civic orders, together with the Catholic Knights of America, supported by Sons of Temperance, were in the line of march. Their appearance created much favorable comment, as did Company C, K. of P., and the Carpenters' Union. The services concluded to-night with a reception tendered to Major May Post, G. A. R., by the Epworth League, in the M. E. Church.

Ketcham at Hartford City.

Special to the Indianapolis Journal.

HARTFORD CITY, Ind., May 30.—Attorney-general W. A. Ketcham addressed 1,000 people at the opera house here to-day. A procession over a mile long was formed on East Washington street and marched to Odd Fellows' Cemetery, where the decoration of graves took place.

Ceremonies at Greenfield.

Special to the Indianapolis Journal.

GREENFIELD, Ind., May 30.—The graves of the veterans were marked with flags and strewn with flowers to-day. The memorial exercises were held in the opera house. There was some fine singing, especially a solo by Miss Gertrude LaFever, by ex-Mayor E. H. Chadwick. Mrs. Nellie Barnett's poem for the occasion was read by Mrs. R. A. Black. The music was furnished by Prof. J. E. Mack's orchestra. R. A. Black, commander of the post, presided at the meeting. Capt. E. P. Thayer, sr., was the grand marshal of the day.

Hanly at Michigan City.

Special to the Indianapolis Journal.

MICHIGAN CITY, Ind., May 30.—The G. A. R. and W. R. C. had charge of the exercises here to-day. In the afternoon Geo. V. Rawson Post proceeded to the cemetery and decorated the graves of fallen comrades. Over 125 pillows of flowers were used, in addition to bouquets and cut flowers, some of which were shipped from Texas. At 12:30 o'clock the parade formed on Franklin street, and after parading the principal streets, headed by the famous Ames Band, halted at Washington Park. Threatening rain drove the soldiers and citizens to the armory, which was packed with two thousand people. The meeting was addressed by Judge Cass, of Valparaiso, followed by Congressman Frank Hanly, the orator of the day. He was cheered to the echo and recalled at the close of his address. To-night the G. A. R. post closed the day's work with a campfire.

W. R. C.'s New Flag Unfurled.

Special to the Indianapolis Journal.

GREENCASTLE, Ind., May 30.—Decoration day exercises occurred here this afternoon, and the services were unusually interesting. The merchants generally closed their stores and at 2 o'clock joined the large crowd at Meharry Hall. The programme consisted of music, "America," by the audience; prayer by Elder A. H. Morris; "Memorial Day," a solo, by Miss Pearl Meltzer; address by Hon. C. C. Matson, and music, "Angel of Peace." The ritualistic services of the G. A. R. were given at Forest Hill Cemetery, which was beautifully decorated for the occasion. A feature of the exercises at the cemetery was the unfurling of a handsome flag recently purchased by the Woman's Relief Corps. The procession consisted of hundreds of citizens, G. A. R. men, W. R. C. and a large number of spectators in carriages.

Exercises at Portland.

Special to the Indianapolis Journal.

PORTLAND, Ind., May 30.—Stephen J. Bailey Post, G. A. R., had charge of the exercises here to-day, assisted by S. J. Bailey Camp, Sons of Veterans, W. R. C. and L. A. S. of S. of V. At 8:30 this morning details were sent to nine different cemeteries to decorate the graves. At 10 o'clock the posts, headed by the City Band, marched to the City Cemetery to do honor to fallen heroes. At 1:30 o'clock exercises were held in the Auditorium, the principal address being made by Miss Josie Nelson, of Union City.

Spooner at Rising Sun.

Special to the Indianapolis Journal.

RISING SUN, Ind., May 30.—S. H. Spooner, of Indianapolis, delivered the Memorial day oration here on the public school grounds. He reviewed the causes and results of the civil war and enumerated among the results the great benefits to the republican theory of government. The republic of France, he maintained, was strengthened by the outcome of the civil war in this country, while the way was made clear for the later establishment of a republic in Brazil.

Little Girls Gathered the Flowers.

Special to the Indianapolis Journal.

FRANKFORT, Ind., May 30.—Memorial day was observed in this city in the morning by a visit to the several cemeteries, where the graves were strewn with flowers that had been gathered by the school children. At 1:30 o'clock a parade was made by the military and civic societies. At the Columbia Theater a musical and literary programme preceded the address of Elder Parrett, of the U. B. Church.

Col. McLean Was Absent.

Special to the Indianapolis Journal.

BRAZIL, Ind., May 30.—The Decoration day celebration here was one of the largest ever held in the city. The principal streets and business houses were profusely decorated, and the parade, which took place at 1:30 o'clock, was made up of all benevolent and military societies of the city. Col. McLain, of Terre Haute, was billed to make the principal speech, but for some cause he failed to arrive and addresses were made by local orators.

All Societies Took Part.

Special to the Indianapolis Journal.

LEBANON, Ind., May 30.—The soldiers' graves were decorated here to-day in the presence of an unusually large crowd. The parade took place in the forenoon, being participated in by the G. A. R., S. of V., pupils of the city schools and almost all of the secret orders of the city. This afternoon the memorial address was delivered in the opera house by Hon. B. S. Higgins, a local attorney.

Farmer Lindley Was the Orator.

MUNCIE, Ind., May 30.—This was a holiday in Muncie, all factories and business houses, except saloons, closing this afternoon. The services were more beautiful than ever before. Thomas J. Lindley, of Windfall, made the principal address. The speaker is a farmer, but his talk was the kind that pleases. Services were conducted in the Walnut-street Opera House.

Dr. McMahon the Orator.

Special to the Indianapolis Journal.

ROCKPORT, Ind., May 30.—Business was suspended in the afternoon and Memorial services were well attended here to-day. Dr. McMahon, of Huntingburg, addressed a large audience at the courthouse.

Other Memorial Exercises.

WINCHESTER, Ind., May 30.—The exercises here to-day were in charge of the W. R. C., G. A. R. and S of V., the memorial services at Fountain Park Cemetery being unusually interesting and witnessed by a large crowd. The singing of a large choir of little school girls added to the interest of the occasion. In the afternoon the court room was filled to hear Dr. Frederick Stovenour deliver a memorial address. Judge A. O. Marsh, of this city, delivered the address at Crothersville, Jackson county, his old home.

WABASH, Ind., May 30.—Owing to the heavy rain last night there was no parade, as originally contemplated, here to-day, but after services in the Presbyterian Church, where Rev. J. B. Ford, of the M. E. Church of North Manchester, delivered an inspiring address, citizens and the G. A. R. marched out to the two cemeteries and strewed flowers on the graves. Committees also decorated the graves in the Matlock and Jewish cemeteries.

THORNTOWN, Ind., May 30.—Decoration day was fittingly observed here with elaborate street decorations, a big turnout of veterans and Woman's Relief Corps and an excellent programme, in which the young people took an active part. The graves were decorated by little boys and girls. The address was made by ex-Lieutenant Governor Thomas Hanna.

WABASH, Ind., May 30.—The Red Men, Pythians, firemen, and citizens, together with many of the school children of the city, joined in the procession to-day, and marched to the city cemeteries, where the graves of the dead were strewn with flowers. At Springdale Cemetery an oration was delivered by Rev. Dr. Ford, the Methodist pastor.

SELMA, Ind., May 30.—Memorial day was observed here to-day, and the exercises were participated in by the local post of the G. A. R., the various secret societies, and Sunday schools of the town. The attendance was large. Business of all kinds was suspended. Major J. H. String, of Union City, delivered the oration.

DUBLIN, Ind., May 30.—At 10 o'clock this forenoon a portion of William A. Boyd Post, accompanied by a parade of young girls, each carrying a flag, wreath and bouquet of flowers, decorated the graves of the soldiers in the three cemeteries here. In the afternoon many went to Cambridge City to attend the exercises there.

CROTHERSVILLE, Ind., May 30.—Members of the G. A. R., W. R. C., S. of V. and the school children marched to the cemetery and decorated the graves of the soldiers to-day. In the afternoon Judge A. O. Marsh, of Winchester, delivered an eloquent address to a large crowd at the fair grounds.

FARMLAND, Ind., May 30.—The various Sunday school organizations, and the public school children, headed by Moses Herron Post, to-day marched to Woodlawn Cemetery, and after strewing flowers on the graves of dead comrades, listened to an address by W. O. Pierce, of Winchester.

GREENSBURG, Ind., May 30.—The veterans marched from G. A. R. Hall to South Park Cemetery to-day, carrying a wreath of flowers, which were placed on the graves of deceased comrades. Returning to the rink an audience listened to an address by the Rev. J. W. Turner, of Louisville.

SEYMOUR, Ind., May 30.—After a parade, this afternoon, addresses were delivered at the City Park by Rev. Thomas J. Stephenson, Hon. O. H. Montgomery and Rev. J. M. Baxter. The graduating class of the Shields High School participated in the exercises.

CRAWFORDSVILLE, Ind., May 30.—The Memorial day services were held at Music Hall this afternoon, when the address was delivered by W. T. Whitington. Flowers were strewn on the graves of the 232 soldiers in the several cemeteries this morning.

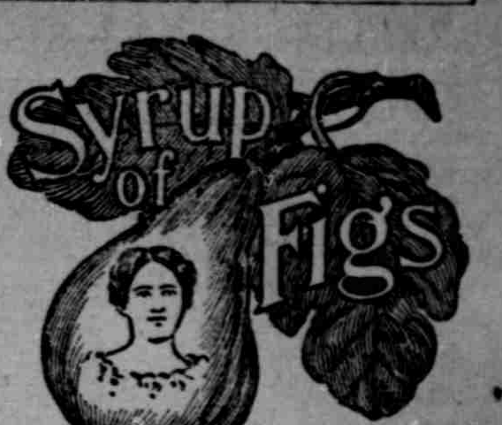
UNION CITY, Ind., May 30.—The largest crowd that has assembled here on Memorial day for years, to-day listened to Crate Bowen, a young attorney of this city, who made what is conceded the most eloquent Memorial address ever delivered here.

WORTHINGTON, Ind., May 30.—The G. A. R. and W. R. C. held their exercises to-day at the cemetery, and the graves of the soldiers were decorated. George W. Spahr, of Indianapolis, delivered the oration.

SHELBURN, Ind., May 30.—Gaskins Post, No. 561, G. A. R., of Farmersburg, assisted by other posts, decorated the graves here to-day. The Rev. Gorrell, of Sullivan, delivered the memorial address.

MADISON, Ind., May 30.—Guilford Garber delivered an eloquent memorial oration to Tolbert Post to-day. Revs. Campbell and Henninger and Dr. Ford also spoke.

RENSSELAER, Ind., May 30.—Three thousand people attended the decoration exercises here to-day. W. B. Austin, of this place, was the orator.



Gladness Comes

With a better understanding of the transient nature of the many physical ills, which vanish before proper efforts—gentle efforts—pleasant efforts—rightly directed. There is comfort in the knowledge, that so many forms of sickness are not due to any actual disease, but simply to a constipated condition of the system, which the pleasant family laxative, Syrup of Figs, promptly removes. That is why it is the only remedy with millions of families, and is everywhere esteemed so highly by all who value good health. Its beneficial effects are due to the fact, that it is the one remedy which promotes internal cleanliness without debilitating the organs on which it acts. It is therefore all important, in order to get its beneficial effects, to note when you purchase, that you have the genuine article, which is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only and sold by all reputable druggists.

If in the enjoyment of good health, and the system is regular, laxatives or other remedies are then not needed. If afflicted with any actual disease, one may be commended to the most skillful physicians, but if in need of a laxative, one should have the best, and with the well-informed everywhere, Syrup of Figs stands highest and is most largely used and gives most general satisfaction.

TALK OF A PAINTERS' LOCKOUT.

Bosses, It Is Said, Will Make a Demand of the Unions.

A union painter is authority for the statement that there is some talk of a general lockout of union painters by the bosses. For more than a year there has been trouble with the firm of Fertig & Kevers over the discharge of a union man. It was claimed at the time by the union organizations that the employe was discharged simply because he was a union man and an effort was made to have the firm pay a penalty under the State law prohibiting discrimination on account of affiliation with labor unions.

It is now said that the boss painters have demanded that the unions settle their differences with this firm in a very short time or there will be a general lockout all over the city. The labor unions have not seen fit to jump at the proposition to settle on terms dictated by Fertig & Kevers and have refused to make any settlement except by Fertig & Kevers unionizing their shop. This has been declined.

This is a matter that has been a thorn in union labor circles for more than a year, and has been discussed by every labor organization. The painters have the sympathy of all other organizations, and the chances are that in case of a lockout there would be a general refusal on the part of other members of the union to work with painters employed by any of the boss painters who take part in the lockout.

A Bakers' Mass Meeting.

The local bakers' union held a mass meeting at Phoenix Garden last night. J. P. Hannagan, of the typographical union, presided. Samuel Gompers, president of the American Federation of Labor, made a short address, preceding Henry Wiseman, of New York, secretary of the Bakers' and Confectioners' National Union. Mr. Gompers urged upon his hearers the necessity for more thorough organization, speaking of the benefits that might be expected to follow affiliation with trades unions.

Mr. Wiseman also spoke of the necessity for organization and touched upon the question of the local strike with one firm. In his opinion, the strike should either be pushed vigorously or utterly abandoned. He thought that nothing could be accomplished by half-way methods. Mr. Wiseman will interview Messrs. Taggart and Parrott before returning home to-night, hoping for an amicable adjustment of differences.

Mr. Wiseman dwelt at some length upon the necessity of legislation for the benefit of bakers, and extolled the law now in operation in New York and other States, which requires the appointment of inspectors, whose duty it is to see that all bread, cake and cracker bakeries are operated under the best sanitary conditions. In many large cities it has been found that disease germs have got into bread products through uncleanly conditions in the bakery. Under the New York law all bakeries must be thoroughly ventilated, cleansed and drained, and provisions are made prohibiting the bakers from sleeping in the dough rooms. The hours of labor are lessened by the law, and it is said that the conditions are improved all round, both from the standpoint of the public and the workers. An effort is now being made to secure similar legislation in Illinois and California, and the national union is looking upon Indiana and Michigan as likely fields for accomplishing good work. Following the speeches the bakers spent some time in dancing and social amusements.

Saved.

Judge.

"My reputation is gone forever!"

The new woman weather prophet wrung her hands in agony as she gazed out of the window at the early morning sky and saw that the day was going to be bright and clear.

It seemed hard to be cast into oblivion in company with the great weather predictors of Hohokus and Yaphank just when success was within her grasp. For years she had studied the heavens, wrestled with weather maps and pored over old almanacs, until at last she felt herself competent to represent the new woman among professional forecasters.

Her first prediction, although a correct one, brought her neither fame nor wealth; but when she followed it up a few days later by forecasting an unexpected blizzard she saw her name blazoned forth in the newspapers, and letters of congratulation poured in from all parts of the country. Flushed with success, she made a third guess and predicted a storm—the most frightful one within the recollection of man. This forecast she had sent to all the papers, and when she woke up on the fateful morning and found that a calm, peaceful day was just dawning she screamed forth in her agony:

"My reputation is gone forever!"

"What's the matter?" cried her husband, jumping out of bed and hurrying to her side.

"Look out in the street," she sobbed. "You know I predicted the greatest storm of the century for to-day. I will be a laughing-stock."

"Perhaps it isn't as bad as all that," he replied.

"Oh, yes, it is," she returned. "I sent the forecast to all the papers. You remember I gave you the letters to mail."

Her husband breathed a sigh of relief. He went to his coat pocket and fished a bundle of letters.

"Forgive me, my dear," he pleaded. "I forgot to mail them."