UNSETTLED WEATHER TONIGHT AND SUNDAY, AND PROBABLY RAIN; COLDER TONIGHT.

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

The Sunday Journal
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PRICE TWO CENTS. SATURDAY EVENING, OCTOBER 14, 1905. 14 PAGES—FIVE O'CLOCK.

5 SWEPT TO DEATH BY WAVE ON LINER; 4 DROWN IN RIVER

PASSENGERS LOST IN HEAVY SEAS

Huge Wave Sweeps Five to Death from the Liner Campania.

More Than Thirty Injured by Sudden Rush of Water Across Decks.

New York, Oct. 14.—Five lives are known to have been lost and more than thirty persons injured, some of them seriously, on the Cunard line steamer Campania last Wednesday, when a gigantic wave rolled over the steamer and swept across a deck thick with steerage passengers.

So sudden was the coming of the disaster and so great the confusion which attended and followed it that the officers of the steamer were unable to estimate the full extent of the tragedy. It is possible that the five persons known to be missing from the steerage may not constitute the full number of dead.

When the Campania reached quarantine today, ten of the injured passengers were still in the ship's hospital, some of them seriously hurt, and a score of others were nursing minor injuries.

Milwaukee Man Lost.

John Graham of Milwaukee was a passenger washed overboard and lost. He was traveling in the steerage. The others who are known to have lost their lives were two Irish girls, a Danish boy and a man whose nationality has not yet been ascertained.

The Campania was plowing along under full headway last Wednesday afternoon. A heavy quartering sea was running, but the weather conditions were far from unpleasant and the decks were crowded with passengers. The steerage deck was covered with merrymakers and there was nothing to indicate the approaching disaster.

Scooped Up Enormous Sea.

Suddenly the steamer lurched to port and scooped up an enormous sea. The wave boarded the steamer about midship on the port side and swept clear across the steerage deck, completely filling the space between that deck and the deck above and carrying everything with it.

The steamer's side was buried so deep that the passengers on the deck above the steerage were submerged to their waists as the immense volume of water rolled aft and then surged forward.

All the cabin passengers on the upper deck succeeded in clinging to supports while the waters surged around them and were saved; but the unfortunates on the steerage deck found themselves utterly helpless. The irresistible rush of waters sweeping toward the forward part of the ship carried everything before it. Nettings, heavy railings and other obstructions which had been arranged near the railings to prevent passengers being washed overboard served their purpose only in part.

Swept to Their Death.

So great was the volume and force of the rushing waters that a door in the rail was smashed, and thru this opening five of the helpless ones, who had been caught by the wave were swept to their death.

Others, dashed against the rails and other like obstruction, escaped death, but many of them received severe injuries. One young woman had both legs broken at the thigh, and several persons suffered broken arms and ribs, while more than a score were bruised and battered.

When the wave cleared the vessel the forward part of the deck was strewn with injured and for hours Dr. Verden, the ship's surgeon, aided by physicians among the cabin passengers, was busy in attending to their hurts.

In the meantime an inspection of the steerage was made by the ship's officers and it was learned that five of the passengers were missing. No further information regarding the result of the inspection was given out.

Stewardess Saved Lives.

From one of the steerage passengers it was learned that the lives of several children were saved by a stewardess, Miss Cotes, and a deck steward. The little ones were playing about the deck when they were caught in the swirl of water, and carried aft with the others. On the return rush of the wave, the children were being carried directly toward the open door, thru which the five which lost their lives had been carried, when Miss Cotes and the steward rushed to their rescue and dragged them back to safety.

Wednesday's disaster marks the first time in the Cunard line's history of more than sixty years that a passenger has been lost from one of its steamers by accident.

Captain R. C. Warr was given a vote of thanks by the cabin passengers for his action during the panic following the disaster. Many steerage pasengers, on landing at the dock today, fell on their knees and offered prayers of thanks over their safe arrival.

BURNING CAR IS RUSHED TO SAFETY

Flames from Gasolene Barrels Make Brilliant Spectacle as Train Speeds.

Special to The Journal.

Fergus Falls, Minn., Oct. 14.—A Northern Pacific car, loaded with gasolene and kerosene, caught fire from a lantern that had been set inside by an employee while taking out one of the barrels. He narrowly escaped being caught in the flames.

The brakeman ran to the engine cab and hurried the train thru the town and out into the open country, the gasolene barrels exploding as it sped along, making a brilliant illumination. Three cars were burned before it was considered safe to go near enough to detach them. The track was clear today.

SURVEYING PARTY MEETS DISASTER

Canoe Containing Seven Men Capsizes and Four Are Drowned in Winnipeg River.

Grand - Trunk - Pacific Surveyors Perish as Did Sankey Party Last Summer.

Special to The Journal.

Winnipeg, Man., Oct. 14.—News has reached here of another wholesale drowning accident to a survey party in the Lake of the Woods district, yesterday morning. This is practically a repetition of a similar horror which overtook Major Sankey's party on the same route this summer, when he and three of his men were drowned.

Yesterday's accident occurred on the Winnipeg river, fifteen miles from Kenora, when four men belonging to a party of seven of transcontinental surveyors lost their lives. Chief Engineer C. L. Miles was in charge of the party, which numbered nineteen men, and was moving his camp from Jacobs Point, situated eighteen miles from Kenora, down to what is called "the cache," another supply point about five miles nearer. Four canoes were embarked, in the second of which were the following: Fred Crooks, Vankle Ekhill; John Brown, Frederickton, N. B.; William Porter, Ottawa; F. C. Moffat, Pembroke, and Anton Larenson and Bert Gibson.

Canoe Capsized.

The weather was fine and when about three miles down the river, the canoe capsized in some unaccountable manner which the survivors cannot explain. Larenson, being a powerful swimmer, struck for the shore, followed by Moffat, but the latter found he could not make it, and turned back to the canoe. Porter and Crooks sank immediately, the craft overturning. Brown was pulled on to the back of the canoe by Moffat, but when only one hundred feet from shore, he fell off again and sank and was not seen again.

Stuck to Frail Bark.

Larenson, who had evidently taken cramps thru the extreme cold, for he was an exceptionally powerful swimmer, threw up his arms and disappeared. Gibson and Moffat, however, stuck to the frail bark and after two hours of terrible suffering in the icy and turbulent stream, were washed ashore. So completely exhausted were they that, in crawling up thru the bush, they fell every two paces. None of the other canoes was in sight, and therefore did not witness the accident. The third boat that had passed, hearing their feeble cries from the shore, thought they were Indians. The fourth boat, however, pulled closer in shore and noticed something unusual, and took the survivors in their care. It was hours before Gibson could be resuscitated. Messengers were rushed to Kenora and reported the accident to Major Hodgins, divisional engineer of the Grand Trunk Pacific, who has taken out a search party with grappling irons and other paraphernalia to the scene of the accident.

DEATH FOR GIRLS IN AUTO PLUNGE

Big Car Crashes Thru Iron Fence and Into Tunnel, in New York.

New York, Oct. 14.—Miss Vie Brumer and Miss Bessie Doyd, who are believed to be residents of Syracuse, were injured so severely this morning that they little chance of recovery, when an automobile in which they were riding plunged thru an iron fence and into the tunnel at Park avenue and Thirty-third street.

Charles Gelbaus, owner and driver of the auto, was also severely injured. He was cared for and then placed under arrest.

The other injured are Mrs. E. Wilde of 215 W Thirty-fourth street, and Mr. and Mrs. Splitdorf, patrons of the Criterion hotel. The party was on the way to the Vanderbilt cup races.

CROWE'S NAME IN OTHER BAD PLOTS

Pinkerton Says Kidnapper Planned Crimes in New York and Missouri.

Chicago, Oct. 14.—William A. Pinkerton declared today that Pat Crowe, the alleged kidnapper of Edward Cudahy, Jr., was suspected of complicity in a well-organized plot to kidnap and hold for $50,000 ransom the child of a prominent New York railroad magnate. The name of the magnate was refused by Mr. Pinkerton, but he had considered the plot of sufficient importance to notify the railroad man.

The Cudahy kidnapping at Omaha occurred several weeks after the New York plot was discovered, and as the plan followed there was along exactly similar lines, Crowe's name was never entirely removed from the investigation.

According to Pinkerton, investigation tended to show that Crowe had threatened to assassinate General Counsel Spencer of the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy railroad at Hannibal or St. Joseph, Mo., and then kidnap a member of Mr. Spencer's family.

WARMER IN FEVER CITY.

New Orleans, Oct. 14.—Warmer weather prevailed here today with a forecast of showers to be followed by colder weather tomorrow. Except for the fact that the rise in the cases in the preceding twenty-four hours was temporarily disappointing, there was little change in the yellow-fever situation

"Into Thy Hands, O Lord, Into Thy Hands," Irving's Prophetic Last Words as the Stage Curtain Fell

YOUNG JOHN D. KISSES OIL KING

And Tarrytown Sees the Famous Rockefeller Wig for the First Time.

Journal Special Service.

Tarrytown, N. Y., Oct. 14.—John D. Rockefeller signalized his homecoming to Tarrytown, after an absence of six months, by handing out $1 to a street sweeper. He also shook hands with a "baggage smasher," and in other ways gave evidence of a democratic spirit.

When Mr. Rockefeller left Tarrytown there was not a faint suspicion of hair upon his head. When he returned his head was covered by the iron-gray wig that the oil king bought at Cleveland.

"Looks fine," was the verdict of his townspeople, after a good view of the wig.

When Mr. Rockefeller alighted from the train, John D., Jr., approached and kissed him on the forehead.

"Who is that man getting kissed?" asked James Burns, a street sweeper, as he dug Warren D. Revere, the station baggageman, in the ribs.

"'Sh, that's Mr. Rockefeller," replied Revere.

"Oh, 'tis, eh?" retorted Burns. "Well, watch me."

Dragging his broom behind him, Burns, who is gray-haired and feeble with age, tottered up to the billionaire.

"Howdy, Mr. Rockefeller," exclaimed the sweeper, extending his soiled hand.

"And who are you?" asked Mr. Rockefeller.

"Just plain Jim Burns, a street sweeper, sir," replied the man, extending his hand a little further.

Mr. Rockefeller seized the hand with a firm grasp.

"I'm glad to know you, Mr. Burns," he said. The oil man reached into his pocket and drew forth a roll of greenbacks and handed a dollar to the astonished street sweeper.

5 ARE KILLED BY BOMB IN POLAND

Polish Terrorists Kill Cook, Gardener and Three Warsaw Police Officers.

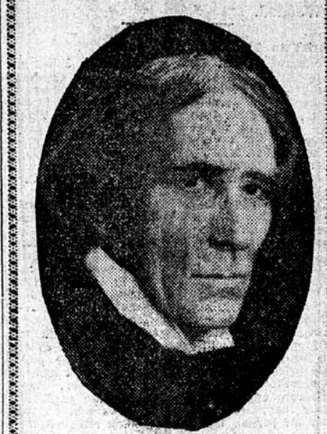
Warsaw, Russian Poland, Oct. 14.—A bomb was thrown today at the villa of an English manufacturer. The cook and gardener were killed and the house was damaged. The bombthrowers fled pursued by police. When close pressed the fugitives shot and killed three policemen and then escaped.

Raid by Starving Spaniards.

Seville, Spain, Oct. 14.—Over a thousand farm laborers made desperate by the existing famine invaded the market place at Ecija, forty-eight miles from Seville today, seized the entire stock of food and money, destroyed the market and threw the town into a panic. The authorities have applied for military relief.

"BUCK" McCARTHY IS DEAD.

Chicago, Oct. 14.—James J. McCarthy, who was for years alderman of the twenty-ninth ward, and who, as "Buck" McCarthy, ruled stockyards politics, is dead at his home here. Because of his size and his aggressive methods, McCarthy was one of the most picturesque figures in local politics. He knew not what fear was and often won victories at the primaries and political meetings by sheer force.



SIR HENRY IRVING.
Distinguished Actor, Who Died Suddenly Last Night.

WORLD MOURNS IRVING'S DEATH

Sir Henry, Dean of the Stage, Is Suddenly Stricken After a Performance.

London, Oct. 14.—Seldom has the death of a public man in England called out such universal expression of sorrow as has followed the sudden death of Sir Henry Irving at Bradford last night. Appreciations, historics of his career and stories of his many-sided activities fill the newspapers.

His last words on the stage as the curtain was rung down on the death of Becket, "Into thy hands, oh, Lord, into thy hands," were practically the last he uttered, as he never spoke after his collapse in the hall of the hotel where he died.

Members of the company now recall that Sir Henry showed signs of exhaustion and overstrain during the past week, which did not attract particular attention at the time.

During the performance of "The Bells" at Bradford Thursday, the veteran actor delivered many passages seated instead of his customary freedom of movement on the stage. Once or twice last night toward the close of the performance, Sir Henry was seen to support himself on the stage, but in response to the re ails of the audience he appeared be e the curtain and acknowledged the cordiality of his reception.

Died in the Harness.

Sir Henry literally died in harness. He was giving a series of farewell performances in the English provinces and this week was playing an engagement at Bradford, appearing in several favorite roles.

Last night, before an enthusiastic audience, he portrayed one of his most characteristically intellectual parts, the title role in his own stage adaptation of Lord Tennyson's "Becket," with marked success.

End Comes Suddenly.

After the performance Sir Henry retired to his hotel, reaching his rooms at 11:30 o'clock, when it was observed that he was in great pain.

Physicians were immediately summoned, but before they could arrive Sir Henry was seized with an attack of syncope and expired within a few min-

Continued on 2d Page, 3d Column.

TOT BORNE MILES ON ENGINE PILOT

Little Girl Trying to Save Pet from Train Is Picked Up by Locomotive.

Journal Special Service.

Chicago, Oct. 14.—Grasping her curly little dog in her arms, Anna Lutz, a 9-year-old Evanston girl, was found sitting on the pilot of a big freight locomotive that pulled into Winnetka last night. She had gone to the middle of the track to save her pet from being killed by the approaching train, and had just picked the animal up when the train struck her. She was thrown upon the pilot, and, unseen by the men in the cab, was carried four miles before she was found and released from her perilous perch, uninjured.

The child's dog had wandered away from home and, after some search, she found it where the North-Western railroad crosses Emerson street, in Evanston. She saw the approaching train, and called to the pet, but he only laid back his ears and wagged his tail. Finally, in desperation, she sprang on the track just in front of the train.

The next she knew the little girl felt herself being carried swiftly along. At first she was frightened, and then she grasped an iron bar and sat up. She could feel the hot glow of the big boiler behind her, and she shrank from it. With one arm around her pet she hung on to the iron bar of the throbbing engine, while the wind caught her hair and blew it wildly about her face.

At Winnetka the freight took a sidetrack to let a passenger train go by, and a switchman saw the novel sight. The trainmen were notified and the girl was put on a returning passenger train and sent home.

"I wasn't very scared," said Anna afterward. "At first I thought the train had thrown me off the track into the road, but when I saw the trees and houses going by and I felt the rattle, I knew I was riding on something. Then I sat up and hung on to that piece of iron, and it was lots of fun. But I'm glad my doggie was not hurt and that I am back home."

HINTS AT GRAFT IN THE RAILROADS

Knapp Suggests That Roads Rival Life Insurance Companies for Rottenness.

Journal Special Service.

Ithaca, N. Y., Oct. 14.—Judge Martin A. Knapp, lecturing last night at Cornell university upon government control of railroad rates, hinted strongly that there might be as much rottenness in the country's railroad affairs as in its life insurance methods. Judge Knapp said:

"Just now we are trying to pry the lid off of life insurance methods. So far we have got only a little look inside; how will it look when they do get the cover completely off? Now I want you to see how many men whose names you find on the insurance company boards of directors are also factors in the control of our great railway system. Can it be that the same rottenness and graft is possible there also?"

For answer to his question Judge Knapp related some of the striking railway rate abuses which had come before him on the commission and declared they were the most exasperating evil he knew in present day finance and business.

TAMMANY PICKS A VICTIM.
But it may jar the machine.

TWO DEAD IN FEUD ON THE NORTH SIDE; COUNTY JAIL SUICIDE

LINDBERG CUTS THROAT IN CELL

Pal's Attempt to Clear Him Proving Futile, He Seeks Death.

He Leaves a Letter Still Protesting That He Is Innocent.

Made desperate by his second conviction for robbing and beating Henry Dursten in the Minnesota house last September, Simon Simonson, known here as Frank Lindberg, cut his throat with a razor at 9 o'clock this morning in the county jail.

He died almost instantly and the body was at once removed to the morgue.

The prisoner asked for a razor early this morning, but was refused. Later William Doole, the ringleader of the Warmelin safe-blowing trio, left his razor on his cell table while he stepped out to wash his face. Lindberg took advantage of his absence, quietly took the razor and disappeared into the washroom at the end of the main cellrocm corridor.

A groan was heard an instant later and one of the prisoners rushed to the scene to find Lindberg lying in a pool of his own blood, with a terrible gash across his throat and a bloody razor lying near. The jailer was notified and County Physician Hynes called at once. Before he arrived, Lindberg was dead.

Letter Protests Innocence.

The escaped prisoner left two letters. One was to his attorney with an inclosed farewell to be forwarded to his mother and sister in Stockholm, Sweden, and the other to the public, proclaiming his innocence. The latter is as follows:

"I have, as you all know, been twice found guilty of robbing Durston in the Minnesota House. I now swear with the living God as a witness, and by my aged mother that I am innocent, and that I never helped commit that crime.

"I have appealed to Johnston and I have appealed to Peck, I have appealed to them as men to speak the truth in regard to this matter, but they say that they have told the truh. Now there is nothing more for me to do. I will never live thru the suffering of a long term in prison and I have made up my mind to end my life now. I write this to let the public know, for I think that anybody who reads this will believe my dying words.

"My curse shall herewith rest upon the man that is guilty with Johnston, and may he suffer thru eternity.

"Any personal belongings that I have got I give to one Gust Williams. I am writing this now, the last I shall write."

A Plan That Failed.

Lindberg was indicted jointly with George Johnston for the robbery of Durston. He was tried first and convicted. Johnston's trial was taken up next and was well along when the defendant pleaded guilty to the crime, but stated, under oath, that Lindberg had nothing whatever to do with the crime, and that Clarence Peck was his accomplice.

The move was interpreted by County Attorney Al J. Smith as a desperate scheme on the part of the two to clear Lindberg, with the probability that Johnston would later be sent back to St. Peter asylum, from which he escaped not long ago. The county attorney, therefore, opposed Lindberg's motion for a new trial. Judge Brooks, however, decided to let a jury settle the matter, and ordered a retrial.

Three days were taken up with the second trial. The defense was one of the most determined ever offered, and equally strenuous efforts were made by Mr. Smith to break down the testimony that he considered manufactured. The jury was out several hours, but finally agreed upon a verdict of guilty.

The prisoner accepted the jury's decree without any manifestation other than to bow his head. It is said today, however, that he had told several friends that if this trial went against him he would take his own life, as he could not stand a long term in the penitentiary. He had already served three terms, and intimately knew the prison life.

Since his arrest here he has gone under the name of Lindberg. Friends of his, however, state that his true name is Simon Simonson, and his letters to his mother bear out this statement. Simonson was a laborer and was about 33 years of age. He has one cousin living in Minneapolis.

CZAR AND MIKADO SIGN PEACE PACT

War in Far East Is Officially Ended—Treaties to Be Exchanged Later.

Washington, Oct. 14.—The emperor of Russia and the emperor of Japan this morning signed their respective copies of the peace treaty, thus officially ending the war.

Baron Rosen, the Russian ambassador, called at the state department today and saw Secretary Root. While he had no official advices, information had reached him that the czar had, early in the day, signed his copy of the treaty, drawn at Portsmouth and engrossed on vellum at St. Petersburg. It was not necessary for the ambassador to convey this information officially to the state department, for, according to the plan arranged yesterday, the Russian foreign office was to advise the French government of the act of signature and that government in turn was to advise the Japanese government.

Mikado Signs Treaty.

A few minutes after noon, Minister Takahira appeared at the state department, saying that the mikado had signed the treaty at Tokio. A cablegram was immediately dispatched to Spencer Eddy, charge of the American embassy at St. Petersburg, who was instructed to inform the Russian foreign office that the emperor of Japan had performed his part.

DAVE RILEY TAKES A DEADLY REVENGE

Kills His Brother-in-Law, Barney Cafferty, and Then Himself.

The Two Had Been Enemies Since Cafferty Married Riley's Sister.

A family feud, started in Ireland nearly twenty years ago, was brought to a tragic close today, when Dave Riley shot his brother-in-law, Barney Cafferty, twice in the back, killing him almost instantly. Walking to his own home, Riley then shot and killed himself, in full view of his wife and little adopted daughter.

The tragedy occurred at the rear of the residence of Mrs. Mary Berry, 3408 Girard avenue N.

Since a row between the two men Tuesday night, they had been lying in wait for each other. As Riley sat at his kitchen window this morning, he saw Cafferty pass by on his way to Mrs. Berry's well for a pail of water, and this being the chance he was waiting for, he caught up his revolver and started in pursuit.

He overtook Cafferty a few feet from the pump and, with an oath, aimed the weapon at the doomed man's head. Cafferty was unarmed, and knowing that their disagreement had came to be a blood feud, he turned and ran toward Mrs. Berry's kitchen. Riley fired two shots in quick succession, both of them taking effect in the back.

Said He "Got Him Right."

"I guess I got him right that time," he said to Charles Peck, who ran around the corner of the barn to see what the trouble was.

Peck was too frightened to reply, but stood speecheless and watched Riley walk calmly to his own rear porch at 3420 Girard. There he stood for a moment, gazing about him, and then raised the revolver to his left ear and fired two shots into his brain, falling dead at the feet of his wife and daughter, who had come out to meet him.

Cafferty, after being shot, staggered into the Berry house, and, placing his hands on her shoulders, cried:

"Mary, I'm shot and I'm dying. For God's sake send for a doctor."

He fell to the floor and died just as his wife, who had heard of the shooting, came in the door. Falling on the floor beside the dead body of her husband, she wept hysterically and prayed that his life might be given back. For nearly an hour she remained beside the body in unspeakable grief. Finally she had to be taken away to her home in a prostrated condition.

There was much the same scene at the Riley home, and when the police, who had been summoned, carried the body into the house. Both Mrs. Riley and her daughter fainted from the shock. Coroner Kistler was summoned and, deciding that an inquest was not necessary, left the two bodies in the care of an undertaker.

Hate Fanned to Fury.

By this time the entire neighborhood was aroused and people began to throng the little settlement out of curiosity. Nearly everyone in the vicinity knew the two men well and knew of the feud thmat was started years ago when Riley married Cafferty's sister.

The two families have lived in the settlement there for several years and there has always been wrangling and fighting. Recently the trouble assumed a more serious aspect, and last Sunday the two men had a pitched battle at Riley's home, where Cafferty was the victor. Riley had been entertaining two of his nephews at a beer party and late in the evening he began abusing them. Cafferty heard the trouble and went in to take the part of one of the boys. The result was that Riley swore to get revenge at the next opportunity. Cafferty, who lived next door, at 3422 Girard avenue, went home laughing, telling Riley he ought to know when he had enough.

All week Riley, who is a brick mason by trade, remained home from his work, watching for a chance to get Cafferty at a disadvantage. Cafferty, by far the larger man, paid little attention to his enemy, altho he did not force the issue.

Persons who live in the vicinity had heard Riley's threats, and were constantly expecting that murder would be done. When Riley ran from his house this morning, they knew that a tragedy was at hand, and the murder and suicide were witnessed by a score of persons.

Both men were about 45 years old and neither had any children. Riley, a few months ago, adopted a girl 13 years old, and she was generally known as his daughter. Cafferty was an ironworker by trade, was known as a good fellow and was well liked in the neighborhood. The widows of both men are practically without means of support.

OSCAR RESUMES SWEDEN'S THRONE

King Takes Up Reins of Government After a Two Months' Rest.

Stockholm, Oct. 14.—King Oscar formally resumed the reins of government today.

The king of Sweden, on Aug. 10, appointed Crown Prince Gustaf to be regent, while his majesty went to Marstrand for his health. The crown prince has for similar reason previously acted as regent.

MISS MACKAY WON WOMEN'S CHAMPIONSHIP

New York, Oct. 14.—Miss Pauline Mackay of the Oakley Country club of Watertown, Mass., won the women's national golf championship today, defeating Miss Margaret Curtis of the Essex County Country club of Manchester, Mass., by 1 up in 18 holes.

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