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INDICATIONS.

Washington, May 29.—For Oklahoma and Indian Territory—Fair and warmer, winds shifting to southerly.

For Missouri—Fair and warmer, winds shifting to southerly.

For Kansas—Probably fair and warmer Friday, with southerly winds.

GOOD MORNING.

A quick fortune awaits the man who will invent a portable cyclone cave.

It is quite evident that the McKinley boom has not monopolized all the cyclonic energy of the present season.

Democrats will not find either side of the financial question a safe retreat from the McKinley funnel-shaped cloud.

The Hon. H. Clay Evans bases his vice presidential boom on the fact that he was the original cracker of the solid South.

It is quite clear that Governor Morrill's prospects have not been hurt any by Francis Murphy's temperance talks in Kansas.

It is merely a question of whether you will go underground before the tornado strikes or let your friends put you under afterwards.

The indications were that the coronation of the czar would be quite a gorgeous event even before the arrival of Richard Harding Davis.

Chicago people thought they had quite a tornado last week, but they will not do any loud talking about it in the presence of St. Louis people.

The society for prevention of cruelty should get after Governor Stone. Torturing human beings cannot be tolerated in this civilized country.

The roof of the convention hall at St. Louis was lifted by the storm. This was not expected to happen till McKinley's name was proposed.

The market for potatoes seems to be badly demoralized. An Indiana post succeeded in getting a whole sack of them in exchange for a bunch of his sisters.

Those who hold that devotion to party is degrading to manhood can cite the case of the Vermont Democrats, who have just indorsed Cleveland's administration as able and patriotic.

Nat Goodwin complains that the American press is too much given to thumping the heads of public men. Perhaps it never occurred to Nat how many public men there are whose heads need thumping.

According to Mr. Hoke Smith's Georgia newspaper, the city of "Hoke Smith, our next president," creates great enthusiasm. And doubtless it does—in the office of Mr. Hoke Smith's Georgia newspaper.

There is usually some compensation even in times of severe suffering. The country is afflicted with destructive atmospheric disturbance, but its political and industrial prospects are uncommonly bright.

The rumor that the Republican national convention may be changed to some other city on account of the disaster at St. Louis is probably without foundation. The St. Louis hotels are not hurt, and the damage to the convention hall can easily be repaired. The debris will all be cleaned up in a couple of weeks.

Sturdy old Li Hung Chang, knight of the imperial order of the sacred chopsticks and of the hymenopterous order of the yellow jacket, has shown his sturdy independence by refusing to bare his beloved and venerable pigtail to the sacrilegious gaze of the Cossack hordes of the czar of Russia. This staunch Celestial uncovers to no one except Sir Hogg Jorl, the only genuine son of heaven, and to his own particular joss. Let Nicholas Alexandrovitch smoke that in his pipe.

IN THE TORNADO'S PATHWAY.

The woeful results of the tornado which swept through the city of St. Louis will serve to add still greater terror to the funnel-shaped cloud for many years to come, but it does not follow that the severity of the storm in itself was any greater than that of many which have been experienced elsewhere, or that the tornadoes of the present season have been of greater destructive force than those of past years.

The terrible havoc and loss of life attending this lamentable visitation was due to the particular pathway taken. If it had made its way but a few miles to the right or left of the course it changed to follow, it would have found a track more sparsely populated, and of course the destruction of life and property would have been proportionately less. Appalling as is the story, even with the exaggerations which are inseparable from all great calamities, the tale would have been many times more awful had the center of the storm passed through the city but half a mile to the northward of the trail of death that is to be seen to-day.

Since the great calamity at Louisville, in 1890, no locality of dense population has been so stricken until now, and in the fortunes of such chance as attends the sweep of these storms it may be many years, or even a century, before one of the large cities of the country will be again invaded.

There is as much safety for the individual living in the city, as far as danger from tornadoes is concerned, as for the one living in the country, except for the fact that in open ground a coming storm may be the better seen in time to seek a place of protection. The more dense and massive the buildings the less is the danger from a clean sweep, for though the force of the circling wind in the tornado is something that cannot be measured nor even approximately computed, it has been shown that its force is greatly lessened by multiplied obstructions.

The product will always endeavor to seek a retreat of the greatest attainable safety from falling walls and flying timbers whenever, during the tornado season, the well known conditions which favor the appearance of one of these storms are present and the skies darken. Outside the heavy risk of the same only the rear of an approaching tornado can always be heard some minutes before it reaches the observer. So it is well to keep both eyes and ears open when there is any reason to fear an unusual atmospheric disturbance.

VANISHING ISSUES.

The Populist party was born from the Farmers' Alliance on the calamity issue of farm mortgages. The sub-treasury fake and the other side issues which were combined to form a policy that should overrun all other public questions before the people were but incidental accompaniments of the one central grievance that the American farmer was compelled to be a borrower, and that he was compelled to go to the Eastern capitalist to get the money. The most doleful tales of want and oppression were trumpeted from every calamity platform to prove that no other class was so grievously groaning in the toll of adversity.

One by one the issues have fallen away until not one in the original list remains to-day, but the memory of them is not lost—and it gives an interest to some fresh statistics published by Mr. Edward Atkinson. Whatever may be thought of Mr. Atkinson's opinions on economic questions his figures have not often been the subject of question. He finds that by the completed census the life of the average mortgage is limited to a term of five years, and that more than half of the money advanced on farms is loaned by people of the states in which the loans are made. And he also finds indications that in the country at large the farmers themselves are lenders in almost as many cases as they are the borrowers, while the much talked-about Eastern sharks make up but 11 per cent of the mortgage holders.

This is the result of the inquiry the country over. Of course the far Western borrower pays often more than the borrower in the other states, but the average is sufficient for the argument—and it is a good one.

The issues upon which wild Populism stood over the country have been demolished simply by their own weight of inconsistency, impracticability and error, and the leaders have been unable to invent any others to take their places. There is nothing whatever left of the late but the organization—and it is an organization for the spoils of office. It has no distinctive aims or purposes, but to keep in place the few representatives it has in public position. The dupes who have been used in the past are fast falling away from the leading strings, and with another four years the organization itself will pass into history, a mere remembrance.

ON THE HIGHEST AUTHORITY.

It is now given out, "on the very highest authority," that nothing whatever of public interest occurred on the occasion of Senator Quay's visit to Major McKinley, that there was merely an interchange of sentiment, in a most cordial way, concerning the political situation at the time—that was all. There can be but one very highest authorities in the case, and as the information comes from Washington and not from Canton, it necessarily follows, as a matter approaching the certainty of fact, that it was Mr. Quay himself who is responsible for the publication.

Incidental to the main statement it is said that the Pennsylvania senator expressed the opinion that the next president should be someone who could be relied upon to make McKinley a secretary of war, or should have it, and it is also a part of the authorized version of the interview that the senator frankly admitted that the result of some of the movements of Mr. Hanna, and that he expressed the same opinion of Platt's performances that he has expressed to twenty persons in Washington. It is very well, of course, as political movements go, to preface all this with the assertion that officers of police forces engaged among the most hard-boiled of the political gangsters in the country, and that which follows is the very essence of what the public were interested in.

Senator Quay is the recognized leader of the party in public life as those who allow to be best acquainted in the preliminary contest which came to a close two weeks ago. His management thus far has been upon to the criticisms which have followed the course of Mr. Platt and ex-General Clarkson. He is always an intense partisan, but never a Czar-like one. When he has made mistakes he has been found to have the courage to make all the acknowledgment due, and the magnanimity to correct them. His present following in Pennsylvania is largely made up of those who for a year or so are were the bitterest factional enemies.

It should not be made a matter for adverse comment that such a man should go to McKinley on being convinced that he was the choice of the people for the presidency, and that no other name would be seriously considered in the national convention. Nor is it any discredit to him that he did so, instead of hanging back in a fit of the sulks in the vain hope that Mayor McKinley would come to him.

POLITICAL NEUROLOGISTS.

Democratic editors in the East continue to insist that the "Westerners are nervous" over what the editors are pleased to call Mr. McKinley's sphinx-like silence on the money question. This the writers evidently regard as a most serious state of affairs, for they are shaking in their boots and the cold chills are racing up and down their sensitive spines at a fearful rate, one of the most exacting and laborious duties a Democratic editor has to perform is that of saving the country during a presidential campaign, and for this purpose he early enclosses himself upon the highest watch-tower and scans the horizon with eagle eye. It is he who sees from afar off the gathering storm and makes haste to warn the people, and it is his penetrative optic that finds the eggs in the mare's nest. Always ready to make an outcry grossly disproportionate to the amount of wool, he has now discovered the situation and declares the bankers are "nervous," and he fears business may suffer and the country go to the bow-wows with railroad celerity. All this would seem very nice and patriotic were it not that the country is thoroughly familiar with the purposes and methods of the Democratic editor, and accepts his allegations and assurances at their true value, which is represented by zero.

It is true there is a good deal of nervousness in the country about the political situation, but it is not shared by the bankers. The unease seems to be confined to the Bourbon editors and politicians. Cleveland, for instance, is so nervous that he has been unable to write the expected letter announcing his views on the third term question, and his close friends whisper of "Silver Threads Among the Gold" have degenerated to the feeblest quaver. Carlisle is said to be greatly unstrung from wrestling with the matter of deficits and bond issues, and the once great Democratic party has become so deficient in nerve power that it cannot muster a single willing candidate of presidential size.

These political neurotics are simply wasting their time in hunting up bogeymen to scare the people. McKinley will be nominated and triumphantly elected, the country will be absolutely safe for four years at least, and the bankers and business men generally are not a particle nervous at the prospect, but, on the contrary, are highly pleased with it.

Professor Sumner, of Yale, is quoted as saying that he would "like above all things to feed a thrill of patriotic pride." If Mr. Sumner will quit talking British politics and expose some genuine American sentiments his yearning may be satisfied. A few public exposures for McKinley and prosperity would be an excellent start in the right direction.

Three or four times Pollard and Harris have been compelled to endorse the sentence of the night before execution. It may or may not be right to kill men in the name of justice, but it certainly is not right to kill them over and over again. The humane sentiment of the people of Missouri revolts at such barbarous cruelty.

St. Louis is so much of a city that its growth and prosperity cannot be more than temporarily interrupted by even so great a disaster as the one from which it is now suffering. Twelve months hence the sturdy old town will have fully recovered, and be greater and more flourishing than ever before.

In the Wake of the Storm.

The terrible whirlwind had done its worst.

Stately monarchs of the forest lay prostrate. Ruin and desolation marked the path of the funnel-shaped monster that had swept with resistless fury over the land, destroying everything that stood in its way.

Here and there were the scattered fragments of many a dwelling that had been the abode of peace, happiness and prosperity.

Desolate, despairing men and women wandered among the ruins. Now and then there was one who recalled his fate with loud lamentation as fitter than the most part sitting idle their sorrow in silent silence, and there were not wanting the few, who found consolation and even cause for gratitude in the fact that their lives had been spared.

In an upper room of a house that had escaped the storm lay one of the injured. "How long have I been unconscious?" inquired the physician.

"Ever since she was picked up and brought here," replied one of the watchers.

"There seem to be no bones broken," he resumed, after the injured man had recovered his senses sufficiently to speak for himself. "I have witnessed the effects of many a cyclone, but this one—"

The young woman on the couch opened her eyes.

"A tornado!" she muttered feebly, "is it a relative term of wholly extended circuit, the center frequently leaps many miles from its outer limit or circumference. This was a tornado. It was not a cyclone. The motion of the circle is horizontal, almost universal except among educated persons."

"From Boston?" said the doctor, in a low tone.

And the watchers silently nodded.—Chicago Tribune.

SUNFLOWER SEED.

Bill Grass is boosting ex-Mayor Range, of Winfield, for a legislative nomination.

Post Scott had the good fortune to secure Superior Fisher as his Decoration day orator.

Bill Hassall says nobody need expect him to allow anyone Kansas which has had his share of the spoils since any one alive remembers two decades.

Frank Nessler, of the Globe, explains that the White Cloud man who found a bug in his pocket of his last summer's coat is a whisker.

There are but seventy-eight high schools in Kansas from which diplomas entitling their graduates to admission to the state university without examination.

The Kansas Republican-Journal asserts seriously that the Republican schoolbook commission is in danger of trouble on account of its failure to include in Sallee's readers.

A meeting of Crawford county old settlers, which is to be held early next month, promises to be a very interesting affair. It will be held at Wesleyan Fourth of July celebration.

The new city returns show a shrinkage in population and yet we can't see in the improvement of the business in Wichita and the spring. There are now little people in town.

The unusually abundant of the plums in Kansas this year, and the fact that the Republicans will have a plum to pick in the shape of a Republican governor, point directly toward Colonel Alfred Walker.

Next month promises to produce some very future governors in the Kansas field. Governor Lewelling's term will be a month and a half with McKinley's grandfather.

Deacon Murdock will have to put in redoubled exertions in recommending the virtues of the Evening Bee in Kingman county for a few weeks, the local Kingman Journal having suddenly turned from the headquarters to Topeka temporarily.

A Populist candidate for governor has been nominated in Lafayette county in the person of Probate Judge Campbell, for whose nomination the Populists selected by the Democratic convention at Sedalia Saturday were instructed to be enthusiastically busy themselves.

The Parsons newspaper reports the discovery of but three goats in town that are subject to taxation. There are six, of course, but they are in use by the three preachers who have claimed exemption under the "benevolent purposes" section of the statutes.

Judge W. D. Brown, whose judicial district twenty-five years ago included practically all of Kansas lying west of Lyon county and south of the Kaw river, and who was a member of congress in '74 and succeeded by Tom Ryan in '76, is now probate judge in Oklahoma, the Augusta Gazette says.

Mineola gas Messenger: The subject of the new woman has taken on a broader phase recently, and we now have to deal with a new rooster who demands a place in the march of evolution. He belongs to a farmer in Durham township, and until a few weeks ago was a kind of the barn yard tyrant and terror of the hens, but he voluntarily resigned that position, and is seemingly to exercise his prerogative as a new rooster drove all setting hens on the place off their nests. He was finally given a nest and thirteen eggs, and for the past two weeks has been setting on them with all the pride and motherly concern of an old hen.

Chicago Post: Mrs. Mary Elizabeth Lease has formulated an opinion which, in the absence of Miss Willard, we hesitate to oppose. She declares that prohibition is "played out," and that it is contrary to the teachings of Christ, who sanctioned and used wine on several conspicuous occasions. As Mrs. Lease has left the ranks of prohibition, equal suffrage and new woman field for the ministry, it is presumed she speaks by the card—by the wine card—and although our personal opinions incline to an unqualified indorsement of Miss Willard we are always upset by that famous cup at the marriage in Cana of Galilee. Gentlemen of unquenchable thirst who have traveled throughout Kansas and Iowa tell us that prohibition of drinkable liquor is still a mighty power in these sovereign states, and that any miracle which will tone up the beverages will be as beneficent an act as it was 1,860 years ago. But we pin no faith to Mrs. Lease, who has been a prohibitionist for so many years that she is hardly able to differentiate a stein of beer from a mint julep.

315 BODIES FOUND.

Continued From First Page.

afternoon for the purpose of deciding what should be done to assist the tornado sufferers of St. Louis. In calling the meeting to order the mayor said that he had wired to Mayor Walbridge, of St. Louis, that Chicago was ready to extend any aid in its power, but he had received no reply from St. Louis. Resolutions of sympathy were adopted.

The mayor has ordered Chief of Police Badenoch to proceed to St. Louis for the purpose of consulting with Chief of Police Harrison, of that city, regarding the need of increased police protection. Chief Badenoch was instructed to furnish all the aid that might be asked of him.

DEAD OUTSIDE ST. LOUIS.

List of the Fatalities at Illinois and Missouri Towns That Were Struck.

St. Louis, Mo., May 28.—Specials to the Republic from the various storm swept towns in Illinois and Missouri furnish the following list of dead:

At New Baden, Ill.—Peter Krause, Mrs. Krause, Pierce Meyer, Minnie Host, Adam Peter, Ida Borne, Nellie Borne, John Ferguson, an unknown jewelry peddler, residence St. Louis.

At Breckinridge, Ill.—M. Jenkins, John Barns.

In Audrain county, Mo.—Rose Hodge, Rosa Ware, Hilda Blaere, Enlick Miller, a son of Albert Kroebel.

At Jefferson City, Ill.—Mrs. Margaret Carroll, Robert Foster, three children, woman, name unknown.

At Dye, Ill.—Four school children.

At High Hill, Mo.—Mrs. George Sax.

At Washington, Mo.—Robert Thompson.

The list of injured is as follows:

At New Baden, Ill.—Emma Krause, Emma Borne, Mrs. J. Ferguson, Benjamin Speyser, Jacob Bachman, Lizzie Stoetz, Mr. and Mrs. Bassler, Louis A. Speyer, John Borne, Mrs. John Borne, Wilhelm Host, George Horst, William Rust, Jr., Peter Johnson.

In Audrain county, Mo.—Eugene Lutt, Pearl Hodge, son of Frank Stoll, Clara Lichelmer, Riley Hagan, Charles Doepke, a son of W. R. Williingham, a child of Mr. Jerrick, a child of Robert Walters, Miss Mary Bilson, two children of Neal Hagan, Lulu Eubanks, C. W. Farrington.

At Mascoutah, Ill.—George Liebnack, Mrs. George Liebnack, Mrs. Koch, of Chicago; John Beaty, Jacob Mabelle.

GOVERNMENT WILL AID.

Congress Orders Tents Provided for the Homeless and Sends Boats to Assist.

Washington, May 28.—Almost the sole topic of conversation among the members of the house to-day was the St. Louis tornado. Members stood about in groups and discussed the details. The St. Louis members, Messrs. Cobb, Bartholdt and Joy, and Mr. Murphy, of Illinois, who lives in East St. Louis, were almost frantic with anxiety. They had no news of their families, except such as came to them through the Associated Press dispatches. In the dearth of news they recognized many whom they knew. Mr. Bartholdt, whose family lives within a block of the scene of the storm in South St. Louis, was especially solicitous for news from his family. Chaplain Couden in his invocation referred feelingly to the sorrow and suffering in the great stricken district.

As soon as the journal had been read, Mr. Bartholdt, of Missouri, asked unanimous consent for the consideration of a resolution prepared by Mr. Joy, requesting the secretary of war to place at the disposal of the mayors of St. Louis and East St. Louis a sufficient number of tents to afford temporary relief to the homeless in those cities, and to give such other relief as might be proper.

He explained that his colleague, Mr. Hubbard, had called on the secretary of war this morning and had been informed that if congress would give the authority the government boats plying on the Mississippi river by long-range could be sent to the city to render assistance and relief.

The resolution was unanimously adopted.

When the house resolution was received in the senate Mr. Palmer, of Illinois, asked for immediate consideration. Mr. Vest, of Missouri, interrupted the suggestion that while it might seem unfortunate for him to make any objection, yet he was of the opinion that the senate should wait for the house to act. He was not prepared to say that he would consider this action necessary. The people of St. Louis could take care of themselves, and although they might be glad to accept help, he was not disposed to resort immediately to federal sources for relief. After some further discussion the resolution was adopted and sent at once to the president, who signed it at 1 o'clock.

ENGLISH PAPERS BLUNDER.

Post Bulletins to the Effect That the Steamer St. Louis Was Wrecked.

London, May 29.—In some manner not explained the news was circulated here to-day in our newspaper bulletins that the steamer St. Louis which has left for London was wrecked and "a thousand lives lost."

This startling announcement evidently set English centers of the tornado at St. Louis, Mo., spread throughout the city and caused much excitement on the stock exchange and elsewhere.

The result was that the officers of the American steamship Company in this city received numerous inquiries from intending passengers booked to sail in the Atlantic on that steamer, and the excitement at the office eventually became so great that the American line was compelled to send out notices that the steamer, the St. Louis, was safely moored at her dock in the port of New York, and that the story that she had been wrecked with the loss of a thousand lives was utterly false. A notice to the effect was also posted on the exchange by the editor and the excitement finally subsided, but not without some very bitter comments on the stupidity of some of those who posted the misleading news placards.

TRAIN BEATEN BY HAIL.

The Chicago Santa Fe Passenger Crew's Exciting Experience Related.

The first section of train No. 37, on the Chicago division of the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe railroad, passed through part of the storm Wednesday evening near La Plata. Conductor Sargent, who was in charge of the train, reports that all the windows in the way car and engine were broken out by the severe hailstorm through which they passed. The storm was of short duration, but was terrific while it lasted. The hailstones were so large and fell with such force that large indentations were made on the cars, which looked as though they were made with a hammer. The train crew says the rainfall was the heaviest they ever witnessed, almost drowning them out of the way car. Strange as it may seem, the second section, which was only about five minutes behind the first, was not in the storm at all, the heavy hail entirely passed before this section came along.

A CONDUCTOR'S STORY.

Commodore Knowlton Tells of His Observations in the Stricken City.

Probably the most interesting account of the storm at St. Louis that was heard in the city yesterday was that given by Commodore Knowlton, the well known conductor on the Missouri Pacific, who sat at his home in the fated city and was a witness of the work of destruction. He has seen many storms in various portions of the country and knew full well the portentous meaning of the dark cloud with its green tint as it spread itself out over the city during the few minutes prior to the opening of the storm.

Mr. Knowlton fortunately was out of harm's way, although the wind blew a gale and threw him and the tall trees of his home were whipped and twisted about as if mere toys in the hands of the wind. The air was hot, the wind blew almost from the south and the clouds shifted about uneasily.

Then came the change, and as the cloud lowered and spread out over the city the wind came sweeping from the north. There was an awful roar and a violent fall of rain, mingled with sleet and ground in resisting the wind and darkness that was appalling settled down over the city. There was a lull during which there was much vivid lightning and heavy thunder.

After the storm Mr. Knowlton left his home and went to the depot to be ready to take his train out on time. He remained in the depot during the night and tells of a serious fright the people had about 11 o'clock, when another darkness appeared and the fear of a repetition of the tornado almost caused a panic. The depot was crowded all night and there were many sufferers there as the hours wore on, seeking a moment's rest from their work. The street were so blockaded that passage was almost out of the question and carriages seldom tried to pass. Lanterns flickered here and there as the searching parties hunted about the debris.

"People appeared to be seized with a sort of paralysis when they realized the awful extent of the damage and heard with bated breath of the frightful loss of life. Fires in various portions of the city cast a glare upon the dark lowering and added fresh horrors. Men talked with each other in whispers, their faces blanched with a dread they dare not utter. Loved ones at home sat in mute despair as they waited for tidings from members of their families down town. It was a night of horrors, such as few are ever called upon to endure."

AN EYE WITNESS.

Talk With a Man Who Saw the Storm From the Window of a Ten-Story Building.

Henry Engelbrecht, a young man who works for the Prudential Life Insurance Company, whose office is at the corner of Seventh and Chestnut streets, St. Louis, was seen last evening by a Journal reporter at the home of Fred Rauter, at 1318 Nebraska avenue, Kansas City, Kas. Mr. Engelbrecht was in a ten story building at the time of the storm, but the building was not wrecked. A number of adjoining buildings in better were totally destroyed. He also stated that he was on his way home when the storm was until yesterday morning as he went to his home, at 2331 Pine street, about thirteen blocks distant from the building in which he works.

Mr. Engelbrecht left St. Louis yesterday morning at 8:15 o'clock, over the Missouri Pacific railway. He said that all Eastern trains left the city nearly on time over the terminal bridges. He also stated that for a radius of fifty miles outside of the city the ravages of the storm could be seen. At Ellendale, about fifteen miles out, several houses were blown down and large trees uprooted.

KANSAS CITYANS AROUSED.

Meetings Held to Sympathize With Tornado Victims and Render Assistance If Necessary.

Just ten years ago the 11th of this month Kansas City was visited by a tornado bringing death to scores of homes within its borders. So it was with a feeling of more than the ordinary sympathy that thousands of citizens met in Turner hall last night to pass resolutions of sympathy as well as to hear short addresses by several persons concerning the St. Louis calamity and the recent destruction of lives and property in other places in Missouri and in Kansas and other neighboring states. Mayor Davis was chosen chairman and H. J. Latshaw secretary. The committee was appointed to draft suitable resolutions: George W. Warder, Joshua J. Williams, Max Meyer, W. W. Morgan and Webster Davis. Here is a copy of the resolutions which were adopted:

"Whereas, We have heard with profound sorrow of the destructive and terrible calamity which on yesterday befell our sister city of St. Louis and its vicinity, and

"Whereas, Our hearts, our homes and firesides have in the recent past viewed other of our neighboring and friendly cities, and brought home into many of their homes and families and have entailed large losses, and in some instances, the loss of dear ones; and

"Whereas, The people of Kansas City, mindful of the bonds of brotherhood that bind us to our fellow men, and sensitive to the misfortunes of our neighbors, hereby express our sympathy for the bereaved and our deep and earnest sorrow for the misfortune with which they have so met; and be it further

"Resolved, That we, the citizens of Kansas City, do hereby pledge our sympathy, our tears of regret and our distributing and material evidence of our sympathy as the citizens of Kansas City may opportunely."

Just before the committee returned to make the reports a large number of members of the Commercial Club entered the hall, having just left a meeting of their own of the character. During the evening there were several speeches made—all touching the same point of sorrow for the stricken city.

In referring to the St. Louis disaster, Webster Davis said that we, the people of this city, should let St. Louis know that Kansas City was sympathetic. He said that Kansas City was prepared to do all in its power to alleviate the suffering at St. Louis, "Perhaps we can do a little more," said Mr. Davis, "than we have so far done. We can do something for the sufferers."

Gardner W. Fisher and A. R. Meyer spoke briefly.

Mayor William Warner after a few words concerning the resolutions, said:

"In the presence of great suffering and sorrow, it seems to me that nothing more than a spoken word is needed. We have heard the call of our sister city, and we are ready, every man, every woman, every dollar, every ounce of our energy, for the benefit of the Missouri city, and for the benefit of our neighbors."

James Green said that all day long he had been waiting for work to come. Thinking of the disaster at St. Louis, Kansas and other places, he referred to the terrible storm in Kansas City ten years ago. It was the worst sky storm in the world. He had been expecting should go out, as he thought, in a tornado.

Alderman Morris made a few remarks in which he said that he felt like going into the river and thinking that that is what Kansas City has not yet visited.

The committee was appointed to submit the resolutions consisted of A. R. Meyer, George W. Fisher, John H. Sosland, H. J. Morrison, Joshua J. Williams, Mayor William Warner, Max Meyer, Webster Davis, H. J. Latshaw, James Green, H. J. Williams, Gardner W. Fisher, Henry Tapley, W. W. Morgan, W. Hunter and Mayor James M. Jones.

Resolutions to the same effect were passed yesterday by Kansas lodge No. 20, Knights of Pythias, in relation to the tornado and its victims in St. Louis.

Rabbi Harris of the Temple Association sent a letter to Mayor Davis, stating that it would donate all of the profit derived from the music entertainment at the Arabian at Akem last night, if it was needed. Both resolutions and letter were read at the Turner hall meeting last night.

Commercial Club Takes Action.

The resolution, indicative of the feeling felt by the Commercial Club for the stricken city of St. Louis, was adopted at a meeting of its members last night:

"Whereas, Our sister city, the metropolis of the Mississippi valley, St. Louis, has been afflicted by a great calamity; therefore be it

"Resolved, by the Commercial Club, of Kansas City, That the profound sympathy of the members of this club, more than words can express, goes out to our bereaved and stricken fellow citizens of St. Louis, and also to the bereaved and stricken people in other parts of our state in the path of the destructive and devastating storm of last night."

The club met at about 8:30 o'clock, with President R. A. Meyer in the chair. He explained quite briefly the object of the special call he had issued and on a motion by Major William Warner, selected this committee to draft an appropriate resolution: Major Warner, George W. Fuller, William E. Kirchmaier and Judge James Gibson. The resolution was addressed to Mayor Cyrus P. Walbridge on its being signed by President Meyer and Secretary Condeling.

Secretary Condeling received this telegram yesterday evening from a friend in St. Louis, about whom he had become much worried: "We are all right, but the half has not been told of the appalling calamity that struck the city."—"E. D. FILTON."

Sympathy From Board of Trade.

Secretary Charde, under instructions from the board of trade, sent the following telegram yesterday to C. H. Spencer, president of the Merchants' exchange, in St. Louis:

"The terrible destruction to life and property in our sister city, St. Louis, and surrounding country, has cast a gloom over Kansas City, and the members of the board of trade sincerely sympathize and condole with your people in the terrible calamity which has befallen your city.

"R. E. TALPEY, President.
"W. D. CHARDE, Secretary."

"TORNADO" IN WASHINGTON.

A High Wind Makes People Nervous and Does Some Damage at the Capital.

Washington, May 28.—For the third time in ten days Washington has experienced a tornado, and for twenty minutes this afternoon the wind swept the city and the rain beat down with a violence suggestive of the St. Louis horror.

With the newspaper stories of yesterday's tornado fresh in mind, the sudden sweep of the storm caused much suffering to nervous folks. The wind came from the southwest at the beginning, about 3:30, and with rapidly increasing velocity swung around to the northwest and north, and tore along, sweeping away roofs from a number of buildings, including the Lotheran Memorial church, uprooting scores of trees all over the city and doing other injury. Much damage was done to the splendid foliage in the executive mansion grounds, and two of the finest of the large old trees were torn up by the roots, making four lost in a week from storms. The wind acted like a genuine tornado in the White House grounds, cutting the trees and great limbs away in a clean but narrow path across the east lawn.

At the capitol, the storm caused a temporary suspension of business. In the house, members rushed through the lobbies to the portico and watched the storm. Governor Dingley, of Maine, who temporarily occupied the chair, was for several minutes almost the sole occupant of the house. The meteorological instruments in the house lobby showed remarkable changes. The temperature fell thirteen degrees in fifteen minutes. The force of the wind for the first five minutes averaged sixty miles an hour, gradually increasing to seventy-one miles for the last five minutes. The wind at the height of the storm suddenly shifting from southwest to northwest.

The barometer had been gradually falling all day, until this storm came on, when it began to rise. During the progress of the storm it rose 10-100 of an inch.

The storm left behind a path of destruction from Georgetown to Anacosta. In addition to the large number of roofs carried away, skylights and plate glass windows were wrecked, wagons overturned and awnings carried away. The destruction of shade trees was perhaps the greatest ever experienced here. The damage to property is estimated at $15,000. So far not one serious accident has been reported. Harry Gates, a young white boy, was struck by a falling brick and it is feared he will die.

Alexandria, six miles below Washington on the Potomac river and its surrounding country district was also visited by the storm and houses were uprooted and trees and stables blown down.

PENNSYLVANIA TOO.

Heavy Wind, Amounting to a Tornado, Visits the Keystone State—Several Killed.

Norristown, Pa., May 28.—The storm which passed over this place this afternoon wrecked a number of small bridges and uprooted many trees. The coroner has been notified that two men were killed at Jarrettstown, near here. At Hatboro considerable damage was done. Mills and other buildings were unroofed and sixteen barns destroyed. John Walters, a Reading railroad section hand, was killed in a barn where he had sought shelter.

Trenton, N. J., May 28.—A heavy storm this afternoon swept over from the Pennsylvania shore, after having blown down several tobacco warehouses and barnes in Langhorne, Pa. At Whitehorse, south of Tefton, a barn was blown down and a man named Duffy, who had sought shelter there, was badly hurt. The storm went on to Allentown, Monmouth county, where a number of small buildings were wrecked and several persons injured.

At Langhorne, Pa., George Wenterk was killed by the destruction of a barn in which he had sought shelter. The tobacco houses of James and Samuel Headly and Henry Decker were wrecked. At Wheat Sheaf, on the Pennsylvania railroad, the station was blown down and the tobacco houses of James Lovett, Andrew Cresler, Caleb H. Taylor, Henry Lovett and E. S. Kirkbride uprooted. Near Whitehorse, George Newell, while driving a wagon, was caught by the tornado and fatally hurt. Harrison Dillon, colored, was also badly injured.

York, Pa., May 28.—A wind storm, amounting almost to a tornado, struck near Hanover to-day. It demolished six barns, blew down Albert Fritz's dwelling house and a school house in Pennsylvania township. On a farm owned by a Mrs. Myers, a building housing some live stock was lifted up and demolished, but the stock was unhurt. The storm swept a clean path through the wooded lands, showing that it was confined to a narrow space.

Carlisle, Pa., May 28.—A heavy storm passed over this city to-day. Lightning struck a trolley car while running in the central part of the town. Mrs. Florence Butler and daughter, of Hagerstown, passengers, were badly scared.

TWENTY MEN IN THE RUINS.

Tornado Wrecks Part of a Mill at Columbia, Pa.

Columbia, Pa., May 28.—A tornado struck this city this afternoon, wrecking the polishing department of the Columbia mill. About twenty men were buried in the ruins, one of whom, Isaac Haverstock, was killed. Of the others, nine were seriously injured.

The roof was blown off Hallman & Ferris' lumber mill at Wrightsville, the gable end of the Lutheran church was blown in and thousands of dollars' worth of lumber blown into the Susquehanna.

The Frederick division of the Pennsylvania road is covered by trees, lumber, etc. Great damage was also done in this county in the track of the storm, which lasted but a few minutes.

A TOUCHING INCIDENT.

The Widow of Henry Ward Beecher at the Grave of Her Husband.

Last Sunday the people of Brooklyn decorated the graves of their soldier dead. One of the most touching incidents of the day was witnessed at the City Hall square, in which stands the bronzed figure of Henry Ward Beecher. The plaza, the square and city hall steps were thronged with persons, as were all the streets which converge at that busy center.

While "Love divine, all love excelling," Beecher's favorite hymn, was being sung, a closed carriage drove up to the square. Two or three uniformed men sprang forward, opened the door and led an old silver-haired woman through the dense crowd. She was plainly dressed. She moved slowly, bent and frail, until she stood before Beecher's statue. Its base was wreathed in flowers. She looked up, her lips trembled, tears glistened in her eyes. She brushed them hastily away. The singing became only an echo. Women looked eagerly forward, men doffed their hats.

General Isaac S. Catlin and Rev. Dr. Lyman Abbott hastened down the city hall steps, and Mrs. Henry Ward Beecher, with her sweet and motherly face uplifted to the great throng, took her seat on the platform.

MUSIC AND THE DRAMA.

The benefit performance at the Auditorium to be given this evening in aid of the Kansas City, Mo., Orphan Boys' home, by the stock company, is assuming the proportions of an event of more than usual social importance. Mrs. Richard Keith, who is the president of the society which is raising funds for the purpose of building the home, has been nobly assisted by large numbers of prominent ladies in selling tickets for the performance.

Apart from the fact that the entertainment is to be given for charity, the bill which the stock company will present is a large and varied one. It will commence with three scenes from Henry IV., in which that unctious comedian, William F. Owen, will appear as Falstaff. Henry Jewett, the popular leading man of the company, will recite that powerful poem, "Shamus O'Brien" (this item by special request), and the evening's entertainment will finish with the uproariously funny three-act comedy, "Pink Dominos."

PEFFER AS A POET.

An Eastern Criticism of the Kansas Statesman-Bard.

Peffer is a poet as well as a Populist. Since the day when loving Sappho burned and sung there has been none like Peffer. This is a true bill. Peffer has written an epic of 20 pages. He names it "Myriadrama." He does not descend to the frivolity of rhyme. Peffer's muse pulls on high rubber boots and wades in at a gait that would make Homer tired. It is blank verse—very blank. At one crisis Peffer's muse takes a stroll among the primroses. He does a turn with love and meets his pollah, and, peff of his beard, beloved! collaborates with the lady in a kiss. Here's what he says of it:

His noble form
Bent down, and in the forehead of his fair,
Pure listener he pressed a fervent kiss,
And took her lovely in his arms—
A tender, long and fond embrace.

Escaping alive from his gay dangers, Peffer talks of war. He is an expert of carnage, as he served as a private in an Illinois regiment that fought, bled and died in the late rebellion. This is a specimen of the great Populist-poet's war song:

Amid the trembling tramp of heavy rushing horse,
The deafening war of constant cannonade.

Having made war medicine, our poet plunges backward to creation's dawn and jumps sideways at the "First Man" descriptively, as follows:

See Eden fair
And lovely in her pristine garb, where, arm
In arm, in holiness enshrined, the happy pair
First roamed in peace.

Returning from Eden and Adam and Eve, Peffer becomes reckless and general. His verse, while vague, is satisfactory, however. You know that something is happening, even if you don't understand. It runs away with the emphasis and majesty which pertain to a man while falling downstairs with a kitchen stove. Mind this:

Spread out the map of man's misfortunes,
His struggles and defeated hopes, and marks
The spots where, in the dim perspective of
The years, each had its origin and death.
Look o'er the wasted fields of war—the wide domain
Of power's stretch, where fiery passions held
High carnival o'er graves of heroes slain;
Where battling millions, swaying on the verge
Of death, like angry waves at sea, poured out
Their blood-like rain.

It would appear at this stage of his great work as if the poet had concluded to fight, Marquis of Queensberry rules. After the above round Peffer rested one minute while his seconds plied towel and fan. At the call of time, however, he stepped briskly to the center of the ring and got in the following stunning right-hander, to-wit:

Wherever man has struggled in his hopes;
Wherever freedom lurked, wherever truth
Was