

ONE THOUSAND DEAD.

ST. LOUIS STRUCK BY A TERRIBLE CYCLONE.

Buildings Blown Down and Many Buried on the River Bank. The Hospitals are Full of Injured and the Morgue is Filled with the Dead.

Chicago, Ill., May 28.—One of the greatest disasters of recent years overwhelmed the city of St. Louis last night in the shape of a cyclone which began shortly after 5 o'clock and for thirty minutes tore its awful way through the city with a velocity of over eighty miles an hour.

Although reports from there are very meagre owing to the almost total destruction of telegraph wires, it seems certain that the number of dead and wounded will amount to fifty thousand and the damage done amounts to millions of dollars.

The city hospital which fortunately survived the storm, is filled to overflowing with mangled men, women and children, and the morgue within two hours after the end of the storm was so full of corpses that it was necessary to provide other quarters for the reception of the dead.

In addition to those who were killed in their houses and in the streets, hundreds of dead are beneath the waters of the Mississippi river. Of all the steamers on the levee when the storm broke out but one is now afloat. All the others have gone down, in many instances every soul on board being lost, and others, not over two or three, being able to reach a place of safety.

Among the boats destroyed is the excursion steamer Great Republic, one of the largest steamers on the lower river. Not a man escaped from her, and it is said she was crowded with excursionists when the storm came.

The center of the city is a wreck. Many buildings have been demolished, and others partially wrecked. The streets are utterly impassable to street cars and in many places progress on foot is a matter of great difficulty.

To add to the horrors of the night the electric light plants were rendered incapable of service and the gas lamps are also shut off, leaving the city in total darkness.

Fire also broke out in several portions of the city and the fire departments were unable to make an effective fight because of the choked up condition of the streets and the large number of firemen who were engaged in the imperative work of rescuing the dead and wounded.

The only authentic information from the stricken city last night was sent out by the agent of the Associated Press, who managed to reach an outlying telegraph office and send a brief dispatch as follows:

"Tornado blowing at the rate of over eighty miles an hour struck St. Louis last night and raged for half an hour with great fury, and as a result hundreds of lives are lost on both sides of the river. Many buildings are blown down and many river steamers sunk with all on board. It is impossible at the present time to estimate the number of lives lost, as the hospitals are full with the injured and the morgue is filled with the slain, while great numbers of the dead and maimed are lying among the ruins in all directions. A portion of the East end of the Eads bridge is destroyed. The grand stand at the fair grounds is down, the woman's portion of the jail is down and the immense Cupples block is partially destroyed. The Waters-Pierce oil works are burning and other buildings in various sections of the city are on fire."

The Western Union Company announces that because of its inability to keep up its wires it would be impossible to send out any more messages to-night from St. Louis or its vicinity. The reports regarding the duration of the storm are conflicting.

Little Rock, Ark., May 28.—Charles H. Brobst is the operator at Carondelet. He was swamped with railroad messages last night, but found time to render valuable assistance to the Associated Press in obtaining news from St. Louis.

Carondelet is seven miles from the center of the city and is the nearest point that has any telegraphic communication whatever with the outside world.

At 1:30 yesterday morning Mr. Probst in conversation with an Associated Press man at Little Rock said: "You, nor I, have any idea of the awfulness of the calamity which has befallen St. Louis. I have no definite information, but from what I have been able to learn from the few people who have come out here from the city I know that the result of the storm is indescribable."

"A boy has just come into my office who went to the city to see the wreck. He says that the streets are piled full of debris, that in many places the city is under water and that the dead and dying are scattered everywhere. Women and children are shrieking in the streets mingling their voices with the piteous moans of the wounded, many of whom are still pinned in the debris of ruined buildings and who must perish before assistance can get to them."

"The boys say people seem to have lost their reason and many are running wildly about in the dark and dreary night moaning from excessive grief at the loss of friends and relatives. Everywhere a state of confusion exists, and notwithstanding the heroic efforts of those who escaped with their lives to render assistance to their less fortunate fellow-citizens, little progress can be made until daylight appears, for, with the exception of such lights as is afforded by burning buildings the whole city is shrouded in darkness."

Mr. Probst says that he has seen about a dozen persons from St. Louis since the disaster, but everyone was in such a state of excitement as to be absolutely unable to give any details of the destruction. He believes that the death list will run up into the thousands.

Chicago, Ill., May 28.—It is reported that the limited train from Chicago to East St. Louis over the Alton road was blown into the river with a section of the bridge and 200 lives were lost.

Little Rock, Ark., May 28.—The operator at Kirkwood, ten miles from St. Louis, says that a passenger train was on the Eads bridge when the storm struck it, and that the train was plunged into the river.

Kansas City, Mo., May 28.—A special states that ten people were killed in a tornado which struck the village of La Balle, Franklin county, this evening, and that the town of Renick, ten miles from Moberly, in Randolph county, was completely wiped out. Nothing more definite from either place.

The Senate.

Washington, May 28.—The senate yesterday defeated the proposition to increase the beer tax 75 cents per barrel by the vote of 34 to 27. The vote was taken as soon as the filled cheese bill was taken up. The beer tax proposition being submitted as an amendment. With these amendments disposed of the cheese bill was further debated, but not disposed of.

The debate on the bond bill proceeded after 2 o'clock, Mr. Hansbrough, of North Dakota, for and Mr. Daniel, of Virginia, against the bill. Mr. Elkins' remarks against the bill, Mr. Butler and Mr. Perkins.

Shortly before 6 o'clock Mr. Butler sought to have time set for a vote on the bill, suggesting to-morrow, Friday, or Monday at 5 o'clock. There were objections, however, whereupon he moved a recess at 6 o'clock until 11:50 a. m. to-morrow. There was a brief parliamentary obstruction which was terminated by an adjournment without an agreement having been effected.

Hermann Mystery.

Salt Lake, Utah, May 28.—No positive information has yet reached the officials here as to the whereabouts of the Rev. Francis Hermann, although the police department has been at work for the past five days for some clew that would assist in locating him.

The officers now assert openly that never before have they been able to forge so complete and strong a chain of circumstantial evidence in any case of great concern as in this. They now are directing their efforts to learn what became of Annie K. Samuelson. The disappearance of her trunk and the purchase of a large wooden box by the minister a few days before disappearance leads to the theory that she did not share the probable fate of her friend, Henrietta Clausen.

Movement of Troops.

Havana, May 28.—In the engagement between Gen. Suarez Valdez and the insurgents the latter carried away 130 wounded. Gen. Altamira at the farm of Herresa, has surprised the insurgent camp commanded by Cardillo and others. The Spanish cavalry charged under fire and the insurgents fled in disorder toward the neighboring heights. The Spanish artillery fired three shots at the enemy and the latter disappeared. The rebels left eight killed, forty-six saddle horses, a number of rifles and a quantity of ammunition behind them, and retired with twenty-four wounded.

The troops recaptured a Spanish soldier who had been made prisoner by the insurgents at Moncrao.

Two Hundred Dead.

Seattle, Wash., May 28.—A special from Victoria says: From the brightness and glory of holiday festivities Victoria was yesterday plunged into the darkness and horror of a terrible accident, which sent a thrill of unutterable sadness through the thousands of guests and filled the city with mourning.

An electric car on its way from the city to the scene of the military parade and sham battle, crashed through the Ellice Point bridge, and without a moment's warning, many souls were plunged into eternity.

The Czar's Amnesty Granted.

Moscow, May 28.—In addition to the acts of clemency already reported, the Czar's amnesty has been granted also to the German preachers of the Baltic provinces who were imprisoned for offending against the Russian church laws. The fetes were celebrated with the greatest splendor throughout the south of Russia, and it was made a general holiday all over the empire. French officers visiting Sebastopol were given a splendid reception.

Coyne's Body Found.

Ogdensburg, N. Y., May 28.—The body of Joe Coyne, a professional baseball pitcher, has been found floating in the St. Lawrence. He was last seen alive on November 20. Coyne was a resident of Bridgeport, Conn.

DAIRY AND POULTRY.

INTERESTING CHAPTERS FOR OUR RURAL READERS.

How Successful Farmers Operate This Department of the Farm—A Few Hints as to the Care of Live Stock and Poultry.



THE filled-cheese bill, which passed the house last Saturday, imposes an annual tax of \$400 on every manufacturer of filled cheese, \$250 per annum on wholesale dealers, and \$12 per year on retail dealers, and is payable on the 1st day of July each year. Manufacturers failing to pay this tax are subject to a fine of from \$100 to \$3,000, wholesale dealers failing to pay it are subject to a fine of from \$250 to \$1,000, and retailers omitting to pay it are subject to a fine of from \$10 to \$500. Manufacturers must file with the commissioner of internal revenue a statement of the location of the factory, and must conduct it under such surveillance of revenue officers as the commissioner may require and file a bond of not less than \$5,000 to comply with the regulations of the department and the provisions of this act, and failing to do so shall be liable to a fine of from \$500 to \$1,000.

Filled cheese must be packed by the manufacturers in wooden packages only, branded with the words "filled cheese" in black-faced letters not less than two inches in length, on the top, bottom, and sides of the package, the brand to appear in four places on the side at equi-distant points from each other. These marks or brands must be placed both upon the cheese itself and upon the wooden package in which it is packed and sold, and all sales by the manufacturers must be in the original stamped package. Retailers must sell only from the original stamped packages and shall pack the cheese when sold in packages marked or branded under regulations to be prescribed by the commissioner of internal revenue.

Every person knowingly selling or offering filled cheese in any other form than in new wooden or paper packages, properly marked and branded, or who packs filled cheese in any manner contrary to law, or affixes a stamp denoting a less amount of tax than that required by law, is liable to a fine of from \$50 to \$500 and imprisonment of from thirty days to one year.

All wholesale and retail dealers must display in a conspicuous place in their salesroom a sign bearing the words "Filled cheese sold here" in black-faced letters not less than six inches in length, and failing to do so may be fined \$50 to \$200. Every manufacturer of filled cheese is required to affix by pasting on each package a label on which shall be printed, besides the number of the manufactory and the district and state in which it is situated, these words:

"Notice.—The manufacturer of the filled cheese herein contained has complied with all the requirements of the law. Every person is cautioned not to use either this package again or the stamp thereon again, nor to remove the contents of this package without destroying said stamp, under the penalty provided by law in such cases."

Every manufacturer of filled cheese who neglects to affix such label to any package containing filled cheese made by him or sold or offered for sale by him, and every person who removes any such label so affixed from any such package, shall be fined \$50 for each package in respect to which such offense is committed.

The bill also provides that in addition to the annual taxes already named there shall be assessed and collected a tax of one cent per pound on all filled cheese manufactured, to be paid by the manufacturer thereof and any fractional part of a pound in a package shall be taxed as a pound. The tax levied by this section shall be represented by coupon stamps and the provisions of existing laws governing the engraving, issue, sale, accountability, effacement and destruction of stamps relating to tobacco and snuff, as far as practicable are made to apply to stamps provided for this purpose.

Whenever any manufacturer of filled cheese sells or removes for sale or consumption any filled cheese upon which the tax is required to be paid by stamps without paying such tax, it becomes the duty of the commissioner of internal revenue, upon satisfactory proof, to estimate the amount of tax which has been omitted to be paid and to make an assessment therefor, and certify the same to the collector. The tax so assessed shall be in addition to the penalties imposed by law for such sale or removal.

All filled cheese imported from foreign countries must, in addition to any import duty imposed upon the same, pay an internal revenue tax of eight cents per pound, such tax to be represented by coupon stamps and such imported filled cheese and the packages containing the same shall be stamped, marked, and branded, as in the case of filled cheese manufactured in the United States.

Any person who knowingly purchases or receives for sale any filled cheese which has not been branded or stamped according to law, or which is contained in packages not branded or marked according to law, shall be liable to a penalty of \$50 for each such offense.

Every person who knowingly purchases or receives for sale any filled cheese from any manufacturer or importer who has not paid the special tax herein provided for shall be liable, for each such offense, to a penalty of

\$100, on a forfeiture of all articles so purchased or received, or of the full value thereof.

Hints on Poultry Raising

Don't start depending entirely on an incubator unless you have had experience and also have on hand capital enough to make good the almost certain loss it would give in the hands of a beginner. But get a few good hens warranted early layers and sure setters. Procure eggs for hatching from some reliable dealer who will warrant them fertile.

As to the breed, I don't know of any all-round, good general purpose hen better than the Wyandotte. One can never sing its praises loud enough. They are good layers and the chicks grow rapidly and are soon ready for broilers, which is an important part of the poultry business. Have your chicks on the market when other people are just hatching. It is a clear case of the "early bird" every time in poultry raising to get the largest profit.

Give the fowls a snug, well lighted house where neither eggs nor water will freeze, with a covered run if possible, and feed in the morning a mash of equal parts, wheat, bran, middlings and barley chop, cooked the night before. At noon give steamed wheat seasoned with salt and scraps from the table and occasionally a little finely chopped meat or liver with the noon or evening feed, a pound to every twenty-five hens is about the correct quantity. Then at night give corn and wheat scattered among the chaff or litter of leaves on the floor or on the ground outside. A wide range and plenty of exercise will do away with the complaint so many people make of the large breeds eating more food in proportion than the smaller ones, and not giving as good results in eggs and so they will if not properly attended to. Corn, especially, is a warmth giving food and for that reason as a winter night food has no equal.

In large flocks of poultry the utmost diligence must be exercised in order to keep them free from vermin and disease, either of which will thin out a flock in a very short time. A good plan is to commence with clean premises and clean them daily. Utmost cleanliness should be the watchword of the poultry man or woman. Select after careful consideration, the breed you like best and can care for best and work on that line until you can improve on it. Poultry farming should, to be successful, be commenced in a small way; one can then learn by experience without so much loss.

The best results are obtained by keeping no cocks except for breeding purposes. Keep one cock, the very best you can get, to eight or ten hens whose only business for the time being is to lay eggs for hatching. If they must be confined in a yard have it a good generous one and keep them supplied with fresh grass sod and green cabbage or other vegetables, and by all means have their drinking vessels cleaned and filled with fresh water daily.

Margery Brown.

Artichokes for Hogs.

Many years ago I was advised to raise artichokes for my stock. My first crop was planted in 1890. The yield picked up was 1,200 bushels per acre or at that rate. There were enough to tubers left in the ground to re-seed it. The plot has not been planted since and the ground seems to be full of them. I keep the field highly manured and plow and cultivate every year. Last year I raised nearly 1,200 bushels. It is claimed by some that after the first year the hogs get more exercise than artichokes, and that they soon become a mean weed, but I do not find it so when properly cultivated and thinned. Some also say they are difficult to eradicate. This I find no hard task. I know of many that lost all the first year. Two men that bought seed of the writer and started patches have not one now on account of the sheep breaking into the patch. Sheep eat off the tops, and no tops no tubers. I feed them to my brood sows instead of mill feed. They do fine with little grain added. All stock eat them, as do also the poultry. They mature in the fall when all other vegetation is at an end, and are ready in the spring as soon as the frost is out of the ground. Thawing and freezing does not injure them while in the ground. I do not know of any other crop that will give so much good food as will artichokes.

Simon Cox.

Silver Wyandottes.

My experience with fowls covers six years. I now keep the Silver Wyandottes exclusively, and think there is nothing like them. I have owned the following varieties: Light Brahma, Dark Brahma, Buff Cochins, American Dominque, Indian Game, Silver Penciled Hamburgs, Houdans, Black Langshans, all varieties of Leghorns, Plymouth Rocks, and varieties of these. My poultry house is 12x22 feet, and is lathed and plastered. I feed in the morning corn and oats ground, cooked and fed warm. At noon they get only water, and at night whole corn. Our markets here are very poor, and prices are very low. I have got eggs every day this winter. I have been very fortunate in regard to the health of my fowls. I believe that if one has the right kind of a house and feeds proper food, his fowls will keep well. I have doctored some, and have cured fowls of roup and of canker mouth.—C. H. Messenger in Farmers' Review.

Dog Skins for Fur Coats.—St. Paul works up 225,000 dog skins into fur coats every year. The dog used is imported from China, where it is known by the name of "monk." The city also makes up about 450,000 coon skins into coats.

CHILDREN'S CORNER.

INTERESTING READING FOR BOYS AND GIRLS.

How a Brave Young Teacher Saved Her Pupils from a Mountain Lion—A Cat Adopts a Family with Remarkable Results.



By life's still storms not once dismayed— Fair Adeline!

My Dee I never told this maid— Sweet Adeline!

Afraid I would the picture mar— I gazed and sighed and stood afar.

Just as she worships some bright star— Add seems that one is lonely pair— Fair Adeline!

I had no words to tell this maid— Sweet Adeline!

The love I felt—unhappily— I stammered most outrageously;

My words came slowly, haltingly— My longing heart they disobeyed— Fair Adeline!

One night I tried—Fuf-fuf-fuf— mail—

Sus-sus-sus-sus— Adeline!

Waw-waw-waw-waw— will you be mum— mum—

Right there I sunk, no words would come.

Although it seemed to me for some— Long hours on my knees I stayed— Near Adeline!

All, fortune is my sorry pair— Sweet Adeline!

Her mother sternward came to say— "Bid him good night, my daughter, pray—

It's getting near the break of day!" The words of love I should have said— Were all—delayed!

A Brave Young Teacher.

In a town in the Rockies, a short while ago, a young girl, who taught in the little schoolhouse of the place, performed an act of heroism worthy of the highest commendation. One of her scholars had a pet antelope, a sweet, docile little creature, that followed its mistress to the school, remaining quiet near the door during class hours.

One day it lay as usual near the door, lazily basking in the sunlight, while the children pored over their studies. Suddenly there came a light thud and a scream. There, with his fore feet crushing the little creature, crouched a big mountain lion, savagely switching his tail from side to side and eyeing the children. The little lion, screaming wildly, ran to the farthest corner, huddling there in a heap. The teacher, though pale with fear, did not for a moment lose her nerve, but searched the room for some means of rescuing her little scholars. Hanging on the wall near the door was a shotgun, and she determined to obtain it, although to do so she had to pass the lion. Summoning all her courage, she advanced down the room, facing the savage beast, who stopped tearing at the antelope and growled ominously. Nothing deterred in her purpose, however, she passed by him and took the gun from the pegs. The lion turned his head and curiously watched her as she retreated up the room again. The gun being empty, it was necessary to return to her desk to procure some shells and load it. Savage from its taste of blood, the lion left the antelope and prepared to spring upon the group of children. He made one leap over the benches, which landed him in front of the teacher's desk, and his eyes catching sight of her, he changed his purpose, and, swinging around, was about to spring upon her. Noticing this, the teacher, who had been watching for a good opportunity to shoot, instead of waiting for him to make the leap, walked quickly up to him and before the astonished brute could recover she placed the muzzle of the gun in his ear and pulled both triggers. The recoil knocked her over and she fell to the floor senseless. The lion did its work, however, for the lion's head was almost blown to pieces and the brute lay a quivering heap upon the floor. The children ran screaming down the road and men hastened to the schoolhouse, to find the brave girl recovered, but wildly trembling. After learning the circumstances they seized a chair, and, seating the girl in it, carried her, with the dead lion, through the town, cheering and praising her brave act.

An Astonished Cat.

In a certain home in a little village in the West a Maltese cat had, by its affectionate nature and intelligence, gained a large circle of friends and admirers.

Chiquita, as she was called, had a very peculiar disposition. She had been known to refuse to catch a young mocking-bird that had toppled out of its nest, and she would lie in the sun for hours paying little or no attention to the cries of the parent birds, which had no confidence in the cat tribe, and occasionally darted down and pecked at her long soft fur.

When the cat wanted game, she watched the gopher-holes and lifted out the clumsy, shy animals by thrusting her paw into the hole. Sometimes she wandered off into the woods that extended down to the little town and the

supreme court of New York has decided that a surgeon making an autopsy without the permission of the relatives of the deceased is liable to be sued for damages.

No man is exactly what his bride hopes he is.

Dear Far at Sea.

According to a Forest and Stream correspondent Ben Lewis and Joe Sidelinker, codfishers of Tiverton, R. I., found a large buck a mile and a half from Sachuest Point, R. I., bound for Navesink Highlands, and going at least five miles an hour. They stunned him with a paddle after a hard chase, and then took him to Providence, where they sold him.

A number of like instances have been reported in the last fifteen years—six or eight, perhaps—where deer, like this one, were voyaging apparently from one pasturage to another.

Bears, also, have been found swimming miles from land, in both fresh and salt water. It was the traveler's instinct that was working in them.

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lost her own "mother" in the great flood that came in their strange progress upon the mounds and other high places that they found her to find.

One spring it was reported that puss had a family of twelve kittens and almost every boy and girl in the vicinity went to see and admire the little balls of fur that so perfectly imitated their mother. By one morning a young visitor discovered one of the kittens dead. The next day another died, and by the end of the week the entire family was gone. The cat was greatly distressed at the loss and wandered about the house crying loudly. No long afterwards, when one of her young friends had called to consider her, he saw puss coming through the tall grass with something in her mouth. She came fully jumped the fence, ran along to the shed and in the corner of the wood house leaped into the box that had been the nest of the lost kittens. A moment later she came out and disappeared, going to the box, the visitor found a little fuzzy bunch of fur, with long ears and soft chestnut brown eyes—a baby wild rabbit. He could hardly believe his eyes, but there it was, cuddled in the hay unharmed. A short time afterwards puss bounded in again with another rabbit, and when she went out the boy followed her and was led to a bush nest of a wild hare in the grass of a neighboring field, in which were several more young. These she took, one by one, and transferred them to the new home. What the mother hare did when she discovered her loss no one, of course, knew, but it soon became known that puss had adopted a family of rabbits and she had more visitors than ever.

No one believed that the new brood would survive this remarkable change, but day by day the little creatures grew and soon became active and frisky. To the astonishment of the cat these new kittens developed an enormous growth of ears; in point of fact, they soon became all ears, and as they frisked about her they presented a remarkable appearance.

She now began to bring them rats and mice and birds, but the long-eared kittens paid not the slightest attention to this food supply, and eagerly devoured the tender bits of cabbage and clever brought them by the young friends of puss. Finally they grew so large that they were put in a room with a window through which puss might pass in and out.

The foster-mother continued to bring them birds and game for a long time, until one day the family was taken out in the yard, and then, in obedience to their wild instincts, they one and all deserted the faithful mother and ran out into the woods and fields and probably rejoined their own parents.

Various animals have been known to adopt others, as the old dog at Central Park that brought up a family of lions, but in all probability never before was a cat known to adopt a family of rabbits.

CHARLES F. HOLDER.

His Was Real Courtesy.

A young lady spending a rainy evening at the house of an old gentleman, wanted a cab to take her home. Her host started off to fetch the cab. "Do let the maid go," said she. "My dear, the maid is also a woman," was the grave reply.

The man was the late George Higginbotham, Chief Justice of Victoria. His courtesy towards women was regardless of rank or personal attractiveness. He would take off his hat to his cook, and bow to her as graciously as though she were a duchess.

A man was trying to lead a heavy draught-horse along the street. The animal refused to be led, and then the man made several ineffectual attempts to mount the refractory creature. At that moment the Chief Justice came along, and seeing the man's difficulty, extended his hand—as a mounting block.

The man put his foot in the hand and mounted upon the horse's back, and the Chief Justice passed on.

His courtesy made his manners good, but it did not soften his sense of justice. A lawyer tells this anecdote: "I had once to appear before him in chambers on behalf of a charming client who had some property, but would not pay her debts. The case was heard in his own room, and he was courtesy itself. He stood when she entered. I think she dropped her handkerchief, and he left his seat to pick it up. Nothing could be gentler than his manner, and I was congratulating myself on an easy victory; but when the facts were heard, the decision came that my client must pay or spend six months in prison."—Youth's Companion.

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