

THE ST. PAUL GLOBE Has a Larger Circulation than that of Any Other Newspaper Printed Northwest of Chicago, and it is Steadily and Rapidly Increasing, Keeping Pace with the Growth of the Great City of which the GLOBE is Admittedly the Journalistic Representative.

It is the Best Advertising Medium for Those who Desire to Reach all Classes of Newspaper Readers in the Great Northwest, and Especially in Minnesota and Dakota.

A RAMBLE AMONG THE RUINS.

There is no power in descriptive art to limn a picture on paper that would convey a correct impression of the scene of utter ruin and desolation that lies on the track of the cyclone which swept in its whirling fury over St. Cloud and Sauk Rapids. It is the judgment in miniature. It was universal destruction. In the limited scope of its pages the cyclone made as complete a work of devastation as will be seen in that day when the crash of world, and the wreck of matter shall occur. It is one of those things where neither ear nor tongue can perform the office of the eye in conveying to the mind a correct impression of the scene. All that might be told or written could not give a proper conception of the horrible destruction. It is therefore a work of supererogation to attempt to give coloring to what cannot be described when seen.

Alighting from the train at Sauk Rapids, at what was once the depot, the first glance at the ruin wrought by the cyclone struck the heart sick. It is then, for the first time, the real horror of the disaster is realized. Such as it is, the feelings of the writer as he began an inspection of the ruin spread before him. Only a step or two from the platform—all that is left to tell that a railroad station was once there—brings one to the wreck of what a few days ago was a pretty town, peopled by a thriving, industrious population.

THE SCENE.

A little knot of persons, men and women, stand in front of the supply depot, where the relief committee is busy receiving and distributing supplies to the sufferers. Two white tents have been erected for a storage depot. The people speak in bated breath, for the spirit of the still horror of the stricken community. The silver crows are still being loosed, the golden bowls are yet being broken at the fountain, and the mourners continue to go about—not about the streets, for there are no traces of a town left. Sixteen bodies have just been borne to the cemetery and news is brought that three more of the wounded are in a dying condition.

A DAINTY RELIC.

Leaving the little group, we proceed to pick our way among the debris. The first thing to attract attention is a little hat which lies at the edge of a pile of rubbish near the foundation of a house from which the building has been swept away. A gash in the crown shows where a plank was driven into the skull of the wearer. A mother's loving hand had lately made a rent. The mother and the owner of the little hat were both laid in one grave this morning.

A TOUCH OF PARADISE.

Not far off is the wreck of Senator BUCKMAN'S house. Nothing but the lower floor and the cellar wall are left standing. The building, shivered into a million splinters, and elegant upholstered furniture, crushed into as many atoms, lie in a common mass of ruins. Broken bits of plate mirror and tiny splinters of gold-dipped picture frames tell something of the elegance of the furnishings of the mansion. A venerable gentleman and a lady companion stand, gazing the ruins, and their eyes are peeping into the mass of rubbish to see if there is anything that can be recognized. The old man is the father of Senator BUCKMAN'S wife, and was at the house on a visit to his daughter when the cyclone struck it. It was through his presence of mind that the family were induced to find safety in the cellar, where they were secreted while the storm demon was creating havoc above them. They have returned this morning for the first time to see the place where the house stood. On the spot where they now stand was Mrs. BUCKMAN'S conservatory. It occurs to the lady to have some of the plants that she may see the ruin of the flowers. The work is done, and she is surprised to find, there are no flowers in fact, the dirt is still in the vases and not a stem of the plants broken. The flowers are just as fresh and odorless as they were that memorable afternoon when they were buried beneath the fallen building. The tenderest things of all the house contained, these little flowers alone were spared. An angel hand must have protected them, just to remind us that a touch of paradise can always be felt even in the gloomiest precincts of earth.

A MITHFUL FRIEND.

Here and there are evidences of the grotesque humor of the cyclone fiend. It is a devilish sort of fun in the old world, but there is a vein of fun in the old world. A new two-story house stood near the railway depot. The lower story is swept away, not a trace of it remaining—while the upper story, comparatively unharmed, is dropped down to the ground. A Plymouth Rock chandelier steps around with the last vestige of a feather stripped from his head and neck.

A SAMBON OF THE ELEMENTS.

An illustration of the strength of the storm monarch is exhibited in the way the twisted iron girders of the bridge across the Mississippi river. Two spans are lifted from their place, one is thrown up the stream the other down the river. A freight train is lifted from the track—part of the cars are upset on their right side and the others on their left. The door of a large iron safe is found near the river bank. The bolt is still securely fastened in its place. It is a better job of burglary than earthly crooks with dynamite can perform.

MEMORIES.

But the pathetic scenes outnumber the humorous. It is the first day that members of families have ventured out to look upon the ruins of once happy homes. Principally they are women, and are standing with sad countenances and tearful eyes gazing upon the wreck which lies around them. One woman, with the tenderest pathos arrests our attention. A woman on a pile of debris pressing a rag doll to her bosom. Like the others whom we have met in our search, she gives that same appearance of a dazed condition—seemingly unconscious of all around her, except the one tiny object she holds to her heart. When asked the meaning of her strange display of affection, in broken sentences she tells a story that is thrillingly pathetic. Her little girl has just been buried. In her loneliness of heart she wanders forth to seek the site of her former home, where but two days ago, in warm, loving embrace, she pressed the curly head of her five-year-old child to her breast. As she stands among the ruins of that home, to-day the only thing she sees that has escaped destruction is the rag doll with which the child was playing when she fell beneath the breath of the storm demon.

That is why she stands there caressing the doll. It is the only treasure she has left, and for the hour her life is bound up in that little bundle of rags.

HOMELESS.

A poor Swede woman stands gazing on the wreck of her cottage. Did she lose any member of her family? No. Has she any children? Three. How did she save them? A touch of the arm and we are led to the wall of an eight by ten cellar, and as we look down into it we understand that she had the forethought to seek shelter for herself and the three children. The tearful eyes and the quivering lips tell of the poor woman's sorrow. She is a widow, has three children, but no home. The home that her husband left her when he died is now scattered for miles out over the prairie.

A YOUNG HEROINE.

LULU CARPENTER, the thirteen-year-old girl who seized her baby sister in her arms and rushed from the house when the cyclone struck it, died to-day. The baby's life was saved, but a fragment of a pine board was driven through LULU'S body. As she lay dying in the house of a good Samaritan to-day her mind dwelt on the terrible occurrence of Wednesday afternoon, and all her thoughts were in relation to the safety of the infant sister. As her mind wandered in delirium she would constantly repeat the words: "Oh, to LULU, sister, and you will be saved." The mother of MINNIE STEIN, a bright little St. Cloud girl, is another one of peculiar sadness. Her father was killed a little over a year ago in a railroad accident. Her mother was killed in Wednesday's storm, and the home which Mr. STEIN had left his wife and child was destroyed. MINNIE is left fatherless, motherless and homeless, a penniless orphan and the only survivor of the family. Her grief is too deep and bitter for outward demonstration. Man has his misery and suffering in this world; woman has hers; but child grief excites the deepest sympathy and commiseration. It is the struggle of the tender young soul, pure as it came from the hands of its Maker, with sin and sorrow and blackness.

CYCLONE SORROW.

In every single instance where parties sought refuge in cellars they were saved. Commend us to the cellar in cyclonic periods. Eye-witnesses agree in their statements as to the peculiar color and shape of the cyclone cloud. The work of the cyclone commenced in Carley cemetery Wednesday afternoon, and was concluded in the same spot when its victims were buried yesterday. The water was lifted from the bed of the river by the cyclone and dashed over the town of Sauk Rapids.

Mrs. STEIGER, who saw the cloud when it first assumed shape at St. Cloud, and watched its progress until it struck Sauk Rapids, says that it was just fifteen minutes in making the distance.

Mr. JOHN JONES, who is an invalid, sat at his window and watched the progress of the cloud. He does not think that it exceeded ten minutes in making the trip to Sauk Rapids.

A fund ought to be raised to help the poor people of the two towns to rebuild their homes.

"I have been in the habit of laughing at my wife for wanting to go the cellar during a storm," said a prominent Minneapolis gentleman who visited St. Cloud yesterday. "But hereafter I want her to go the cellar every time the wind blows, and I will go with her."

"It may sound like mockery to say so, but I know there was a providence in this thing," said a Sauk Rapids man yesterday. "No man could have witnessed the power of the storm without being convinced that nothing less than an Almighty God could have wielded such a force."

The cyclone bores with a big auger.

A GENEROUS ACT.

That was a generous act of the Jordan union of cigarmakers contributing \$25 to the fund for the relief of the cyclone sufferers, an acknowledgment of which is made through the GLOBE this morning. The cigarmakers' union is composed of laboring men who are usually poor. Their noble conduct should stimulate those who are blessed with an abundance of this world's goods to make contributions commensurate with their means. It is not only to make provision for the relief of the sufferers that is required, but there should also be a fund provided to aid them in getting on their feet again, to help them start in business and to aid in procuring homes for the homeless.

ENGLISH VS. AMERICAN IDEAS.

It is a coincidence that might occur at any time, still, it is somewhat singular that the very evening the people of St. Paul were assembled for a mass meeting, giving an expression of sympathy and support to the GLADSTONE memorial, for home rule in Ireland, there should have been a mass meeting of the English aristocracy in London denouncing the same measure. It serves at least to bring into view more distinctly in their several lights the American and English ideas of government. The English idea was defined in the speech of Lord SALISBURY, who objected to the GLADSTONE measure because it relaxed the grasp of centralized power. And for the very same reason American sympathy is enlisted in support of GLADSTONE'S policy. It proposes to decentralize power and to restore it to those to whom it naturally belongs. It embodies the very same principle that inspired the American colonies to revolution, and which firmly imbedded itself in the American constitution. It is the principle which became fundamental in the constitution of the Democratic party under the leadership of JEFFERSON when the Federalists under HAMILTON'S dictation undertook to give an Anglican construction to the federal constitution. The Federalists gave expression to the English idea in the famous alien and sedition laws, while the American idea found a counteracting expression in the equally famous JEFFERSON resolutions of '78. The principle announced in the Kentucky and Virginia resolutions of 1778 is precisely the same principle which underlies the policy of to-day—a recognition of the right of home rule. Thus it is explained why Irish-Americans are Democrats and why American Democrats sympathize with the Irish cause. Both stand on the same platform.

A NOBLE ORDER.

Midst the confusion that prevailed and while the first flush of horror was yet upon all the survivors in the desolate towns stricken by the cyclone's relentless hand, there was little time to note individual heroisms. Now, to the mind looks back with shuddering awe upon the scene, on a pile of debris pressing a rag doll to her bosom. Like the others whom we have met in our search, she gives that same appearance of a dazed condition—seemingly unconscious of all around her, except the one tiny object she holds to her heart. When asked the meaning of her strange display of affection, in broken sentences she tells a story that is thrillingly pathetic. Her little girl has just been buried. In her loneliness of heart she wanders forth to seek the site of her former home, where but two days ago, in warm, loving embrace, she pressed the curly head of her five-year-old child to her breast. As she stands among the ruins of that home, to-day the only thing she sees that has escaped destruction is the rag doll with which the child was playing when she fell beneath the breath of the storm demon.

they labored long and untriflingly. Regardless of exposure, thinking only of what they might do for the alleviation of suffering, they added by their unremittant efforts a new lustre to the splendid record which their order has always maintained in the performance of deeds of charity. Until far into the night they were busy, and many a poor sufferer has cause to bless their holy zeal. Aid has given to all alike and the hospital of the order thrown open, that a haven of refuge might at once be provided for the sorely stricken. It was a grand work, grandly done. All honor to the noble women. Their reward may not be of this world, but their memory will be enshrined in the grateful hearts of hundreds.

At the recent sailing of an ocean steamer from New York \$2,000 worth of flowers, which three hours later would be thrown into the ocean to prevent sea-sickness, were reserved for the sufferers. It is estimated that several thousand people in the metropolis are suffering almost the pangs of starvation.

It is said that it is a habit with ARMOUR, the Chicago pork packer, on stated occasions to present his employees with suits of clothes. He is more charitable to them than his opponents in the stock market to whom he frequently gives a dressing, and who are lucky to escape with a whole skin.

In India man-destroying tigers are kept in a cage by the city authorities when caught, in order to prevent them from getting at people. In this country the municipal authorities are equally diligent in preventing the people from getting at "tigers" which is equally merciless.

A PROXIMATE Wall Street operator has been swindled by a street fakir who sold him securities that did not exist. He is a superior shrewdness shadower has induced the operator, who has often played a similar game in the stock market, to take the fakir into partnership.

A SOPRANO in New York made a contract with a manager for a season in concert, and although she never sang a note is suing him for \$5,000. It is possible that the people who might have heard her sing could be induced from motives of gratitude to subscribe the amount.

CHATHAM, street, New York, has been relegated to obscurity at the request of an alderman and the name of Park Row extended to it. As the name was not a negotiable valuable one, it is difficult to understand why the alderman wanted to make way with it.

FRED DOUGLAS will lecture in Boston next week and the papers refer to it as "a great historical event." But FREDERICK cares little about the making of his long as he can coin dollars out of the gullible Bostonians, who will seek wisdom at his feet.

PHILADELPHIA has a society lady who is anxious to make her appearance on the stage as the LANTANA. As she is desirous of appearing first in the ballet, her former companions are eagerly disputing the question of "good forms" involved.

Now that the president's engagement to the Buffalo girl is officially denied the stream of visiting belles to the national capital will flow with redoubled force, and Sister ROSS will need to be more wary than ever.

NEW YORK is seriously thinking of boycotting pie and pie dealers. It is supposed that this was the dying injunction of habitual consumers of New York machine-made pies to their sorrowing survivors.

It is said that the reason CLEVELAND never married is to be found in a tenderly-cared-for grave in a country cemetery, a romance of his youth. He will be none the less respected for his constancy.

The London Arts club will tender a grand reception to OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES. With such a worthy object it would be strange indeed if their arts were not pleasing.

SKATING resorts are already putting on their summer gear and soon the typical belle, who is their especial glory, will be following their example.

MIST THE MADDING THROG.

Mrs. Agnes Huntington, the contralto of the Boston Ideal, now playing at the Grand opera house, possesses among her earthly holdings a little gold breastpin that she prizes over all her jewels. It is simple yet elegant, and consists of a plain, gold bar with a tiny gold flower fashioned after the English forget-me-not, about which are clustered pearls.

The ornament, aside from its beauty and simplicity, is a souvenir of some glory, will be following their example.

It is expected that 5,000 people will visit St. Cloud and Sauk Rapids next Sunday. The average number of guests at the Grand Central hotel is 2,000 daily. During the past three days the average has reached 500.

Charles M. Hartwick, special agent for the Northwestern Guaranty Life Insurance company, has taken a creditable interest in caring for the dead.

The death of Joseph Junglen, Annie Sebold and William Shortridge at the hospital to-day makes the number of dead in St. Cloud twenty-two.

Dr. Zier of Minneapolis, who arrived here last evening, has been indulging in his work both at St. Cloud and Sauk Rapids.

AT ST. PAUL.

Sending Nurses to the Wounded—Aid for the Homeless.

Yesterday was a busy afternoon at the mayor's office. Numbers of telegrams were being received from the scene of the cyclone in reference to supplies and assistance needed. To all of these, answers were sent and the officials promptly acted on all requests for hospital supplies and professional assistance. Aid, Kerr of St. Paul went to St. Cloud yesterday morning and took a large party of relief forces. He sent the following telegram early in the day:

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The mayor replied:

Hon. C. D. Kerr of Relief Committee, St. Cloud: Have sent out for male nurses, and will forward them as fast as procured. Edmund Rice, Mayor.

Later the following came:

Sauk Rapids, April 16.—Hon. Edmund Rice, Mayor, St. Paul: Send six professional female nurses and 100 sheets to Sauk Rapids. C. D. Kerr.

This answer was returned:

Hon. C. D. Kerr of Relief Committee, Sauk Rapids: Your request will be complied with as soon as possible. Will advise you further. Edmund Rice, Mayor.

The mayor at once procured the sheets and sent messages to the various physicians to send him the addresses of professional nurses, sending the following telegram to Mr. Kerr:

Hon. C. D. Kerr of Relief Committee, Sauk Rapids: One hundred sheets will go up by 10 o'clock to-day. The mayor and his assistant exceedingly busy during the entire day.

Additional responses to the governor's appeal were received yesterday as follows: The mayor of St. Paul has issued a call for a mass meeting, held on Monday at 7:30 p. m. to provide relief.

G. M. F. Hubbard: Draw me for \$100

RELIEF.

Continued from First Page.

where her home had been, and with her father, was looking over the ruins.

HER FACE WAS PALE. She was a look of deep sorrow. She, too, had a look of deep sorrow. Her eyes were sunken and her whole appearance one of quiet grief. No covering was on her head. She sat upon the foundation stone of her former home, holding in her arms a wax doll which had escaped the fury of a wind that had blown the roof of the widow and homeless. Within the foundation stones of her late home some thing appeared shining, and investigation showed it to be a picture, a tiny, bent and broken one, that it was struck by a large bullet. Some one standing near picked up the picture and it proved to be that of a lady of pleasant features. It was shown to Mrs. Lake, who said, half smiling, "That is a picture of Mrs. Fletcher."

No one knew where it had come from or who had owned it. Some one standing near the possession of Mrs. Fletcher or some friend, but the spot where it was picked up was not more than twenty feet from the spot where Mrs. Fletcher had been found lying dead last Wednesday afternoon.

Sauk Rapids Notes.

A peculiarity of the method of the cyclone is the fact that nearly every person killed or injured was killed or injured in the same way. The appearance of having been lifted bodily into the air and then had their heads beaten against some hard substance. On many of the faces there was a mark as if a dollar which is free from cuts or bruises. A part of this is due partly to the fact that the wind was blowing in all sorts and dimensions, pieces of furniture, household utensils, fragments of stoves and other articles which would be considered the most valuable.

A. A. Morrell of Royalty verifies the report that a part of the roof of Stanton's grist mill was found in Hockman town, thirty miles from the mill site. He also picked up a case from one of the houses, containing a saw, a sawn and a package of deeds and mortgages from the court house, and some law books from the court house. A piece of the mill roof was also picked up a few miles from the mill site. A watchman was to-day stationed on top of the roof of the court house to guard any papers that might be exposed from thieves.

Several persons are reported of persons caught in the act of plundering the houses, and the presence of police, this work has been of great value.

A physician predicts that three-fourths of the wounded will die, because of the nature of their injuries. He says the bones are not broken, but they are crushed as if something had been thrown at them, and the force and lightning velocity, like a bullet from the muzzle of a gun.

The lumber mill which was demoralized had been kept in operation during the day, and yesterday the miller happened to be at work fixing the proprietor's stable, and the roof of the mill was blown away. The lumber mill was in the track of the storm.

The baby reported unidentified was a child of Mrs. Pappenburg, who, with two other children, was killed at St. Cloud. The child was first, but in the confusion of the miller the men in charge forgot it and told somebody that it was not identified, and from this report it was.

Senator Buckman left this morning for his farm in Morrison county. He said he thought there had been more loss there than had been reported. He said he could be of service. He had advised that the best of the wheat in Morrison county had been wrecked.

In view of the fact that there are several persons still unaccounted for a thorough search will be made. A search will be made for the bodies of the missing, and with Sheriff Quinn as chairman.

The first hand of one dead child has been found. The child was found in the palm of the hand of a man who was carrying it. The child was not found, but looks as if it were dead.

John G. Gilman yesterday left word with the chairman of the relief committee that he might draw on him direct if anything was needed and funds were lacking.

The roof of the bank in Sauk Rapids was blown away. The roof was blown away, together with a dish-pan taken from the adjoining hardware store.

Senator Buckman and Messrs. Knowlton and H. M. Scott have been appointed a committee to care for the sick.

Chief of Police Clarke and Detective John O'Connor were among the visitors from St. Paul.

Princeton to-day sent \$24 for the aid of the sufferers; Anoka, \$25, and Elk River, \$200.

St. Cloud Notes.

Mrs. Samuel Fletcher, who was killed at Sauk Rapids, will probably be buried at St. Cloud to-day.

Dr. Woodlee of Minneapolis, stationed at Sauk Rapids, went twenty miles in the country to-day to attend to a case of a man injured by the cyclone. He returned to St. Cloud to-night after a forty miles ride and nothing to eat. He leaves for Minneapolis to-morrow.

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at sight for Sauk Rapids. George C. Stout, mayor, Lake City, April 16.

Gov. L. F. Hubbard: \$100 has been appropriated by the State for the relief of the sufferers at Sauk Rapids and St. Cloud. Draw on the State for \$100. P. E. Newell, president of council, Morris, April 16.

Gov. L. F. Hubbard: Draw on First National bank of Fairbault for \$500, from its citizens in aid of Sauk Rapids and St. Cloud cyclone sufferers. Fairbault, April 15. S. L. Crocker, mayor.

Gov. L. F. Hubbard: City of New Ulm places \$200 at your disposal for cyclone sufferers. New Ulm, April 16. C. Weschke, mayor.

Hon. L. F. Hubbard: Draw on treasurer of village of Morris for \$200, to be applied to cyclone sufferers. Morris, April 16. P. E. Newell, president of council, Morris, April 16.

Gov. L. F. Hubbard: Draw on city of Sauk Rapids for \$200, from St. Cloud and Sauk Rapids. S. McLaughlin, mayor, Watonwan, April 15.

Gov. D. F. Hubbard: I send draft for \$500 appropriated by our city council to aid cyclone sufferers at Sauk Rapids and vicinity. Moorhead, April 16. P. H. Carney, mayor.

THEIR LABOR AMPLY REWARDED.

Henry George, who was at St. Cloud and Sauk Rapids yesterday, clearing up the debris, was rewarded for his services by the city of St. Cloud. He was given a check for \$100, which he will use for the relief of the sufferers.

A. A. Morrell of Royalty verifies the report that a part of the roof of Stanton's grist mill was found in Hockman town, thirty miles from the mill site. He also picked up a case from one of the houses, containing a saw, a sawn and a package of deeds and mortgages from the court house, and some law books from the court house. A piece of the mill roof was also picked up a few miles from the mill site. A watchman was to-day stationed on top of the roof of the court house to guard any papers that might be exposed from thieves.

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THE GOVERNOR'S VISIT.

Governor Hubbard went up to St. Cloud and Sauk Rapids Thursday evening, returning to-day at 10 o'clock. To a GLOBE reporter he said last evening:

About the only result of my visit was a little better organization of the work of relief. I do not doubt that the relief of the sufferers will be more complete than it has been. I will work together for the benefit of the whole district visited by the storm, and forces have been organized to protect property. The relief of the sufferers is the first duty of the government, and I have endeavored to do what I could for their relief. I have endeavored to do what I could for their relief. I have endeavored to do what I could for their relief.

MINNEAPOLIS GENEROSITY.

The city hall presented a busy scene all day yesterday. Besides being headquarters for all committee work connected with the relief, it was the general depot for supplies, and was alternately filled and emptied. The patrol wagons were kept in constant motion, collecting and bringing in goods, which were transported to the depot and shipped to the sufferers. The goods were made up. Provisions, clothes, tenants and bedding were the principle articles, and their collection was easily made, as no refusals met the soliciting committees. The first train to-day to-day heavy cars and others were sent at intervals to the sufferers, and the fourth was started. To-day there will be more of them, as goods come in rapidly last night, and by 9 o'clock to-day the finance committee will have a great sum of money at its disposal. All donations may be sent to the city and county, and need not be in his address and goods will be called for.

Hospital Established.

Dr. S. N. Kilvington returned to Sauk Rapids last night, taking with him ten trained nurses and a force of carpenters to construct a hospital. J. H. Kolfe interested himself in the latter yesterday, and after getting plans from Long Keys, secured the necessary contributions to build a hospital. The hospital is being built by Janney, Semple & Co., of 145 Broadway, and will be ready to receive the patients by to-day. The hospital will be a two-story building, and will be ready to receive the patients by to-day. The hospital will be a two-story building, and will be ready to receive the patients by to-day.

Aid from Indianapolis.

INDIANAPOLIS, April 16.—The board of trade