Daily Globe.

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STORY OF STARVATION

The Shocking Narrative of the Famine-Stricken Homes of the Cape Verde Islands,

And the Dreadful Voyage Which Four Score Persons Experienced on a Fishing Schooner.

Disastrous Fire at Hull, Quebec--Many Coal Barges Sunk by High Water at Pittsburg.

Two Persons Killed and Two Others Fatally Injured Through a Father's Carelessness.

A Terrible Story of Destitution.

Special to the Globe.

BOSTON, May 9.—A story that is unmatched since the days of the African slave trade is told in connection with a case to-day before United States Commissioner Hallett. Deputy Marshal Gallup this morning brought from New Bedford John Gomez, a Portuguese, who is charged with violating about all the provisions of the passenger-carrying act. Last fall Gomez chartered the little fishing schooner Spring Bird, eighty tons, of Provincetown, for a trading cruise to the Cape Verde Islands. He took out a very small cargo of miscellaneous merchandise and cruised about among the islands trading for some time. He sailed for home April 1, and reached New Bedford on the 1st inst. Instead of a cargo he brought back on the little vessel eighty-two human beings. The report made by Gomez to the custom house authorities was that the vessel brought thirty-five passengers and forty-seven crew. As a matter of fact, however, according to the stories of those on board, the cargo comprised about seventy-five men, women and children of the Cape Verde islands, who for thirty days were huddled in a semi-starving condition in the hold of the schooner. Their narrative, told by means of interpreters, is a shocking one. The captain admits he made up

HIS CARGO

of the natives of the island, who were anxious to get away from their famine-stricken homes at any price. They paid, he says some $25, some $20, some in miscellaneous personal property and others in mortgage on their native property, etc. The condition of the islands is described as dreadful. All business is paralyzed and hundreds are dying of starvation. It is a common sight to see men and women drop in the streets exhausted by hunger. The captain says he could find no other cargo to bring back, and so filled with a load of men, women and children. There were no accommodations on board for passengers. The poor people were turned into the hold and told they must get along as best they could upon the rough ballast, without beds, mattresses or anything with which to make decent resting places. Four young girls, however, were given accommodations with the captain in the small cabin. These girls were 13 to 15 years old, and serious charges are made against the captain regarding his treatment of them. The vessel set sail for New Bedford on April 1, and the sufferings of those on board began at once. There was not food enough, according to the statements of the passengers, for half their number. After the vessel was three days out the only food they received was

A SMALL PORTION

twice or three times daily of a hard cake made by mixing a course meal which looks like sawdust, with water. Deputy Marshal Gallup has some of the rations in his office. A morning meal consisted of a hard, dry cake about four by two inches and an inch thick and a two gill cup of so-called coffee. Supper was one ordinary griddle cake, made of precisely the same mixture of meal and water and a cup of alleged tea. This was the bill of fare for almost the entire voyage. Men crawled about the ship, it is stated, bent almost double with hunger, and the women and children could do little more than moan their distress. It was expected the trip would be made in twenty days, and the additional ten days greatly increased the suffering. When the ship reached New Bedford nearly all on board were in a most exhausted condition. On approaching his destination the captain arranged to land at dark. It is said on good authority that other vessels which are bringing in large cargoes of Cape Verde natives to New Bedford pursue the same tactics, making such report as they please to the custom house authorities, but escaping inspection by landing their passengers after business hours. On being arraigned before Commissioner Hallett to-day Capt. Gomez obtained a continuance until the 18th inst., and gave bail in the sum of $2,000.

MANY BARGES SUNK.

About $30,000 in Coal Barges Go Down at Pittsburg.

PITTSBURG, May 9.—At a quarter to 6 o'clock this morning $30,000 worth of property in coal barges was sunk in the Monongahela river, between Dam No. 1 and the point bridge. The wrecks, however, are strewn along both the Monongahela and Ohio rivers for several miles. The cause of the disaster was the sudden and rapid rise of the river. The coal men were looking for high water, but it came sooner than they expected. at 5:30 o'clock this morning a fuel flat, which had broken from its moorings somewhere up the river, came drifting rapidly down the swiftly-running stream, which was rising at the rate of six inches an hour. Just below the dam it struck against a flat of sixteen barges belonging to the Coal company of Cincinnati. The force of the shock was so great that the lines parted and the entire tow started down the river. Before the runaways had gone far they encountered twenty barges belonging to O'Neill & Co., and further down three barges of the Birmingham Coal company, and one each of Brown & Sons and Smeathen & Wilson. The steamboat Alarm, Fred Wilson and Dippold started in pursuit, but they only recovered eleven of the barges. The other twenty-seven were sunk and the contents strewn along the rivers. No further damage occurred. The losses are as follows: Malument company, thirteen barges sunk, $13,000; Neill & Co., nine barges sunk, six damaged, $12,000; Birmingham company, three barges sunk, $2,000; W. H. Brown, one barge, $1,000; Smeathen & Wilson, one barge, $1,000. There are 5,000,000 bushels of coal now awaiting shipment, and a great portion will go down the river within the next forty-eight hours.

A FAMILY WIPED OUT

Through the Carelessness of Its Head Member.

FORT WAYNE, Ind., May 9.—As the day express, which left Chicago at 3:25 p. m. via the Fort Wayne road this afternoon, was passing the little station of Inwood, six miles east of Plymouth, Ind., at six o'clock this evening, a horrible accident occurred, and four lives will be lost thereby. John Wymer, a young farmer living a mile and a half east of Inwood, started from his home this morning accompanied by his wife and two pretty little daughters, aged 3 and 4 years, and drove out to visit some friends. After spending the day they started back and reached Inwood station just as the express was due. As his wagon was passing over the track it was struck by the engine and both horses were killed instantly, as was also Wymer and the oldest child. His wife and the other child escaped instant death, but are suffering great agony and cannot recover. The bodies of Wymer and the other child are mangled so as to make them almost unrecognizable and they present a sickening appearance. The girl's head was completely severed from the body and lay ten or fifteen feet away, while Wymer was simply a shapeless mass of flesh. An eye-witness said to an Associated Press reporter:

It is an awful accident, but no one is to blame except Wymer himself. Just before they came down this far Wymer had a friend in the wagon with him. This gentleman strongly urged him not to attempt to cross the track, but Wymer paid no heed to him. Then the friend got out of the wagon and left Wymer to take the chances if he wanted to. Wymer was foolish, but it is too late now to talk about that.

After the train had moved out the dead and dying were laid on the floor of the little station, there to await the arrival of medical aid, although there was no hope that either mother or child would live until it could reach them. The coroner at Plymouth was notified and will probably hold and inquest to-morrow. Much sorrow was expressed among the residents of Inwood and the passengers at the unfortunate event, by which an entire family will be wiped out of existence through the recklessness of its head member.

Off the Track.

Special to the Globe.

ATCHISON, Kan., May 9.—An accident occurred last evening on the Burr Oak branch of the Central Branch railroad by which two passengers were severely injured and several cars were wrecked. The train was a westward-bound mixed freight and passenger, one coach being attacked. About a mile east of Burr Oak the freight car next to the coach jumped the track, throwing the passenger car on its side. J. F. Allison of Kansas City and W. W. Means of Burr Oak were the only passengers who received serious injuries, though all were roughly shaken off. Two other freight cars were also dragged from the track and damaged.

Disastrous Fire at Hull.

HULL, Que., May 9.—Fire broke out at about 1 o'clock this morning in Ald. Landus' bakery, and, spreading rapidly, soon destroyed all the houses on Lake and Duke streets, and on Main street as far as Pond's stone block, at the corner of main and Slide streets, where it was checked. The area covered by the fire is about ten acres. One hundred and fifty families were burned out. The new postoffice, a handsome structure costing about $250,000, was destroyed. The other losses are estimated at $100,000, on which there is an insurance of $25,000.

Pitched Over a Dam.

PHILADELPHIA, May 9.—Four boys were in a row boat on Wissahicken creek this afternoon when the boat pitched over the dam at Riverside, where the creek empties into the Schuykill river. A large crowd of persons on shore witnessed the accident, but Patrick Broderick, aged 15 years, James Ahearne, aged 14 years, and William Rynd, aged 15 years, were drowned before assistance could be brought them. Patrick Fury, aged 14, was rescued. The bodies of Broderick and Aherne were recovered.

The Fall of a Bridge.

UTICA, N. Y., May 9.—The new iron bridge being built at Lyonsdale, Lewis county, gave way yesterday, precipitating seven workmen and a wreck of twisted iron into Moose river, twenty feet below. Two men escaped by jumping on a pier, one workman, W. A. Wilcox of Port Leyden, in leaping to an abutment lost his foothold and was fatally injured. The others swam ashore, although one of them had sustained severe injuries. The accident was caused by the giving way of a temporary trestle.

The Zephyrs in Anger.

Special to the Globe.

ALBIA, Ia., May 9.—About 1 o'clock this afternoon a heavy storm visited this city. The roof on the opera house block was blown off, damaging the Democrat office and a clothing store underneath considerably. The roof of Marken's block was blown off, and damage of about $500 was done to the school building. The upper story of Elbert & Fall's large stock barn was demolished. No stock was killed.

A Tornado in the Night.

Special to the Globe.

MONTICELLO, Ind., May 9.—About 4:30 this morning a cyclone passed over our slumbering village, demolishing shade trees, bulletin boards and outhouses. The direction of the storm seemed to be toward the Northwest. It was too high to do any serious damage. Seveveral barns were moved from their foundations, a portion of the roof was torn off the Presbyterian church and the chimneys were blown off.

A ST. LOUIS SENSATION,

In Which a Millionaire's Daughter and a Californian Figure.

Special to the Globe.

ST. LOUIS, May 9.—St. Louis society is all agog over the developments in the marriage of Miss Olive Harding, for the last few years a leading society belle, and N. Milliken of San Francisco. Miss Harding is the daughter of Roger Harding, millionaire president of the Valley Distilling company. She spent last winter in California and made the acquaintance of Mr. Milliken, who has shown himself to be a true Lochinvar from out in the West. Miss Harding is petite and pretty, and her manner is grace and modesty combined. The pair fell desperately in love with each other at the golden gate, and when Miss Harding returned home, Mr. Milliken followed. The young lady's parents froze Mr. Milliken out in short order, and requested him not to call on Miss Olive. This had not the desired effect and the girl was locked in. Mr. Milliken was equal to the occasion. A few nights ago he

PLANNED AN ELOPEMENT

secured a carriage, and at 10 o'clock at night the young lady succeeded in eluding the vigilance of her parents and met him. He drove to Bellevue, Ill., where they arrived at 3 a. m., and the next morning were married. The young bridegroom happened to be in that unfortunate condition which is termed "dead broke," and could not pay the hotel bill. After a scene the landlady accepted a check. Then the landlord of his St. Louis hotel seized his baggage, and he found himself in his honeymoon without a change of linen. His paper was protested on all sides, and, driven frantic by creditors, he sought refuge with friends of his wife, where the pair are now quartered. The elopement occurred last week, and was kept a secret until to-day. No one knows who Mr. Milliken is, but he has been successful in borrowing money and giving checks.

The Burglar Recognized.

HOBOKEN, N. J., May 9.—The man arrested in this city last night on suspicion of being the burglar who shot George S. Coe in Englewood last Wednesday night, had an examination this morning before Recorder McDonough. The prisoner gives his name as John Hugg. He was badly wounded about the head, and while his wounds were being dressed Louis Coe, the brother of the victim, who beat the burglar with the butt end of a revolver until he fell unconscious on the ground, arrived at the station. He was accompanied by Marshal Jamison of Englewood. When brought into the presence of the prisoner, young Coe at once identified him. Hugg protested his innocence, and said that he had been in Shadyside all of Thursday and Friday and denied all knowledge of the shooting. He was taken to Englewood. Tomorrow he will be brought before the wounded man.

A Broker Kills Himself.

NEW YORK, May 9.—Titus B. Lutimer, a petroleum broker doing business at No. 51 Exchange place, committed suicide by shooting himself, at his home, to-day. He was deranged at the time.

DIVIDING THE SPOILS.

Dr. Talmage Preaches to His Tabernacle Congregation on the Return from the Chase.

Hunting the World in the Morning and Dividing Christian Spoils in the Evening.

A Warning to Young Men Who Spend Too Much Time in Sowing Wild Oats.

Men Pass Into God's Kingdom Quicker Than Lightning Zig-zags the Sky.

Dr. Talmage's Sermon.

Special to the Globe.

BROOKLYN, N. J., May 9.—The subject of Dr. Talmage's sermon this morning was, Return from the Chase. The text was from Genesis xlix, 27: "In the morning he shall devour the prey; and at night he shall divide the spoil." He said: There is in this chapter such an influence of simile and allegory, such a mingling of metaphors, that there are a thousand thoughts in it not on the surface. Old Jacob, dying, is telling the fortunes of his children. He prophecies the devouring propensities of Benjamin and his descendants. With his dim old eyes he looks off and sees the hunters going out to the fields, ranging them all day and at nightfall coming home, the game slung over the shoulder, and reaching the door of the tent the hunters begin to distribute the game, and one takes a coney and another a rabbit and another a roe. "In the morning he shall devour the prey, and at night he shall divide the spoil." Or, it may be a reference to the habits of wild beasts that slay their prey, and then drag it back to the cave or lair and divide it among the young. There is nothing more fascinating than the life of a hunter. On a certain day in all England you can hear the crack of the sportsman's gun because grouse-hunting has begun; and every man who can afford the time and ammunition and can draw a bead starts for the fields. On the 20th of October our woods and forests will sound with the

SHOCK OF FIREARMS,

and will be tracked of pointers and setters because the quail will then be a lawful prize for the sportsman. Xenophon grew eloquent in regard to the art of hunting. In the far East people, elephant-mounted, chase the tiger. The American Indian darts his arrow at the buffalo until the frightened herd tumble over the rocks. European nobles are often found in the fox chase and at the stag hunt. Francis I. was called the father of hunting. Moses declares of Nimrod: "He was a mighty hunter before the Lord." Therefore in all ages of the world the imagery of my text ought to be suggestive, whether it means a wolf after a fox or a man after a lion. "In the morning he shall devour the prey, and at night he shall divide the spoil." I take my text, in the first place, as descriptive of those people, who in the morning of their life give themselves up to hunting the world, but afterward, by the grace of God, in the evening of their life divide among themselves the spoils of Christian character. There are aged Christian men and women in this house who, if they gave testimony, would tell you that in the morning of their life they were after the world as intensely as a hound after a hare or as a falcon swoops upon a gazelle. They wanted the world's plaudits and the world's gains. They felt that if they could get this world they would have everything. Some of them started out for the pleasures of the world. They thought that the man who laughed loudest was happiest. They tried repartee and

CONUNDRUM AND BURLESQUE

and madrigal. They thought they would like to be Tom Hoods, Charles Lambs or or Edgar A. Poes. They mingled wine and music and the spectacular. They were worshipers of the harlequin and the merry andrew and the buffoon and the jester. Life was to them foam and bubble and cachination and roystering and grimace. They were so full of mirth they could hardly repress their mirth even on solemn occasions, and they came near bursting out hilariously even at the burial, because there was something so dolorous in the tone or countenance of the undertaker. After awhile misfortune struck them hard on the back. They found there was something they could not laugh at. Under their late hours their health gave way or there was a death in the house. Of every green thing their soul was exfoliated. They found out that life was more than a a joke. From the heart of God there blazed into their soul an earnestness they had never felt before. They awoke to their sinfulness and their immorality, and there they sit to-day at 60 or 70 years of age, as appreciative of all innocent mirth as they ever were, but they are bent on a style of satisfaction which in early life they never hunted; the evening of their days brighter than the morning. In the morning they devoured the prey, but at night they are dividing the spoil. Then there are others who started out for

FINANCIAL SUCCESS.

They see how limber a man's hat is when he bows down before some one transpicious. They felt they would like to see how the world looked from the window of a $3,000 turnout. They thought they would like to have the morning sunlight tangled in the headgear of a dashing span. They wanted the bridges in the park to resound under the rataplan of their swift hoofs. They wanted a gilded baldrick, and so they started on the dollar hunt. They chased it up one street, and chased it down another. They followed it when it burrowed in the cellar. They treed it in the roof. Wherever a dollar was expected to be, they were. They chased it across the ocean. They chased it across the land. They stopped not for the night. Hearing that dollar even in the darkness thrilled them as an Adirondack sportsman is thrilled by a loon's laugh. They chased that dollar to the money vault. They chased it to the government treasury. They routed it from under the counter. All the hounds were out—all the pointers and setters. They leaped the hedges for that dollar and they cried: "Hark, away! a dollar! a dollar!" and when at last they came upon it and had actually captured it their excitement was like that of a falconer who has successfully flung his first hawk. In the morning of their life, oh, how they devoured the prey! But there came a better time to their soul. They found out that an immoral nature cannot live on government bonds. They took up a Northern Pacific bond and there was a hole in it through which they could look into the

UNCERTAINTY OF ALL

earthly treasures. They saw some Ralston, living at the rate of $25,000 a month, leaping from San Francisco wharf because he could not continue to live at the same ratio. They saw the wizen and paralytic bankers who had changed their souls into molten gold, stamped with the image of the earth, earthy. They saw some great souls by avarice turned into homuncuii, and they said to themselves: "I will seek after higher treasure." From that time they did not care whether they walked or rode if Christ walked with them; nor whether they lived in a mansion or a hut if they dwelt under the shadow of the Almighty; nor whether they were robed in French broadcloth or in a homespun if they had the robe of the Saviour's righteousness, nor whether they were sandaled with morocco or calfskin if they were shod with the preparation of the gospel. Now you see peace on their countenance. Now that man says: "What a fool I was to be enchanted with this world. Why, I have more satisfaction in five minutes in the service of God than I had in all the first years of my life while I was gain-getting. I like this evening of my day a great deal better than I did the morning. In the morning I greedily devoured the prey; but now it is evening, and I am gloriously dividing the spoil." My friends, this world is a poor thing to hunt. It is healthful to go out in the woods and hunt. It rekindles the lustre of the eye. It strikes the brown of

THE AUTUMNAL LEAF

into the cheek. It gives to the rheumatic limbs a strength to leap like the roe. Christopher North's pet gun, the muckle-mounted Meg, going off in the summer in the forests, had its echo in the winter time in the eloquence that rang through the university halls of Edinburgh. It is healthy to go hunting in the fields; but I tell you it is belittling and bedwarfing and belaming for a man to hunt this world. The hammer comes down on the gun cap and the barrel explodes and kills you instead of that which you are pursuing. When you turn out to hunt the world, the world turns out to hunt you; and as many a sportsman aiming his gun at a panther's heart has gone down under the striped claws, so while you have been attempting to devour this world, the crowd has been devouring you. So it was with Lord Byron: So it was with Coleridge. So it was with Catherine of Russia. Henry II. went out hunting for this world and its lances stuck through his heart. Francis I. aimed at the world, but the assassin's dagger put an end to his ambition and his life with one stroke. Mary, queen of Scots, wrote on the window of her castle:

From the top of all my trust
Mishap has laid me in the dust.

The Queen Dowager of Navarre was offered for her wedding day a costly and beautiful pair of gloves and she put them on, but they were poisoned gloves and

THEY TOOK HER LIFE.

Better a bare hand of cold privation than a warm and poisoned glove of ruinous success. "Oh," says some young man in the audience, "I believe what you are preaching. I am going to do that very thing. In the morning of my life I am going to devour the prey and in the evening I shall divide the spoils of Christian character. I only want a little while to sow my wild oats and then I will be good." Young man, did you ever take a census of all the old people? How many old people are there in your house? One, two, or none? How many in a vast assemblage like this? Only here and there a gray head, like the patches of snow here and there in the fields on a late April day. The fact is that the tides of the years are so strong that men go down under them before they get to be 60, before they get to be 50, before they get to be 40, before they get to be 30; and if you, my young brother, resolve now that you will spend the morning of your days in devouring the prey, the probability is that you will never divide the spoil in the evening hour. He who postpones until old age the religion of Jesus Christ postpones it forever. Where are the men who, thirty years ago, resolved to become Christians in old age, putting it off a number of years? They never got to be old. The railroad collision, or the steamboat explosion, or the slip on the ice, or

THE FALLING LADDER

or the sudden cold put an end to their opportunities. They have never had an opportunity since and never will have an opportunity again. They locked the door of heaven against their soul, and they threw away the key, and if they could now break jail and come up shrieking to this audience I do not think they would take two minutes to persuade us all to repentance. They chased the world and they died in the chase. The wounded tiger turned on them. They failed to take the game that they pursued, mounted on a swift courser they leaped the hedge, but the courser fell on them and crushed them. Proposing to barter their soul for the world, they lost both and got neither. While this is an encouragement to old people, who are unpardoned, it is no encouragement to the young who are putting off the day of grace. This doctrine that the old may be repentant should be taken cautiously. It is a medicine that kills or cures. The same medicine given to different patients in one case saves life and in the other destroys it. This possibility of repentance at the close of life may cure the old man while it kills the young. Be cautious in taking it. Again, my subject is descriptive of those who come to a sudden and radical change. You have noticed how short a time it is from morning to night in winter—eight or ten hours. You know that

A WINTER DAY

has a very brief life. The heart of the longest day beats twenty-four times and then it is dead. How quick the transition in the character of these Benjaminites! "In the morning they shall devour the prey, and at night they shall divide the spoil." Is it possible that there shall be such a transformation in any of our charters? Yes, a man man may be at 7 o'clock in the morning an all-devouring worldling, and at 7 o'clock at night he may be a peaceful distributive Christian. Conversion is instantaneous. A man passes into the kingdom of God quicker than down the sky runs the zig-zag lightning. A man may be anxious about his soul for a great many years; that does not make him a Christian. A man may pray a great while; that does not make him a Christian. A man may resolve on the reformation of his character and have that resolution going on a great while; that does not make him a Christian. But the very instant when he flings his soul on the mercy of Jesus Christ, that instant is lustration, emancipation, resurrection. Up to that point he is going in the wrong direction; after that point he is going in the right direction. Before that moment he is

A CHILD OF SIN;

after that moment he if a child of God. Before that moment, hellward; after that moment, heavenward. Before that moment devouring the prey; after that moment dividing the spoil. Five minutes is as good as five years. My hearer, you know very well that the best things you have done you have done in a flash. You made up your mind in an instant to buy or to sell or to invest or to stop or to start. If you had missed that one chance you would have missed it forever. Now just as precipitate and quick and spontaneous will be the ransom of your soul. This morning you are making a calculation. You are on the track of some financial or social game. With your pen or pencil you are pursuing it. This very morning you are devouring the prey; but to-night you will be in a different mood. You find that all heaven is offered you. You wonder how you can get it for yourself and for your family. You wonder what resources it will give you now and hereafter. You are dividing peace and comfort and satisfaction and Christian reward in your soul. You are dividing the spoil.

Jay Gould's Hand.

CLEVELAND, May 9.—The announcement is made here that the United States Express company, which has operated since 1854 on the New York, Lake Erie & Western and New York Pennsylvania & Ohio railroads, will on Saturday next, at the expiration of its yearly contract, be superceded by the Pacific Express company on those lines and their branches. The Pacific Express company is controlled by Jay Gould, who, it is said, desires by means of the Erie to gain an eastern outlet for the express business of his southwestern system. It is hinted that the United States Express company will transfer its business from the Erie to the New York, Lackawana and Western and will have a western outlet over the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern. These changes are to be decided upon at a mesting in New York this week.

Weather Indications.

WASHINGTON, May 10, 1 a. m.—For Minnesota: Clearing and fair weather, slightly warmer, southeasterly winds.

SALTED BY UNSALTED.

The Zenith City Twirlers of the Sphere Take the St. Paul Team Into Camp.

A Game in Which Bad Blunders in the Field Are the Most Conspicious Feature.

The Eau Claire Team Teaches the Cream City Lads Another Lesson in Base Ball.

Jack Dempsey to Reach St. Paul on Wednesday—The Mitchell-Burke Mill in Chicago.

A Bad Knock-Out.

The St. Paul Base Ball club appeared in their first game of the season against the Duluth nine on the West Seventh street club grounds. About 1,000 people sat around the diamond and shivered through a game interesting only as a comedy of errors. The grounds were in horrible condition, rendered so by a cold, drizzling rain that sifted down from a sky heavy with lowering clouds. It was cold, because there was no sunshine to temper the strong northeast wind that swept across the open field. The game started a few minutes past 3 o'clock. It opened with the Capital City club at the bat. But little betting was indulged in, but what was done gave the St. Paul club the benefit and it looked as though they had a good show to win since they were playing on their own ground and the men seemed much the heaviest and gave promise of outbatting their opponents. The Duluth's put Watson in the box and he was held by Dillon behind the bat. Watson is a swift pitcher and a sure thrower, and the St. Paul boys batted him freely, but were unable to hold bases, so sharply was the ball covered in the field. The first inning they went out without making a score. The crowd was

CONSIDERABLY SURPRISED

when the Duluth's went to bat and rolled up three runs before they were sent to the field again. Wilmot was in the box and Cleveland stood behind the bat. Wilmot has a swift and puzzling delivery, but is a wild thrower and several runs were let in on his errors. He has a faculty of worrying a catcher to death and tiring him out. In the second inning neither side scored. In the third each rolled up three runs, and in the fourth the St. Pauls won two runs and gave the Duluths a whitewash. The score now stood six to five in favor of the Duluths, and St. Paul stock took a slight rise, but dropped on the fifth inning, when they were shut out and the Duluths' score ran up to ten, leaving it two to one in their favor. At this point the St. Paul boys got badly rattled, and the entire nine succeeded in rolling up errors. Raycraft was put behind the bat in the second inning, and remained there throughout the game, but he failed to hold Wilmot down any better than Cleveland had done. Wilmot struck two men with the ball during the game, and gave several others bases on balls. Blackstock in the left field dropped two easy flies, and Jacobs and Adams both tried to capture a pop-up and muffed it. Adams, however, redeemed himself in the eighth inning, when he caught a fly in the right field after a long backward run. In the sixth inning, through inexcusable errors, the Duluths added four more to their score, while the Capital Citys got but one. In the next two innings both clubs were given goose eggs, and the St. Paul boys went to bat on the first half of the ninth with a score of 14 to 6 staring them in the face. They succeeded

IN ADDING ONE

to their string before they went out. The game closed with a score of 14 to 7 in favor of the Zenith city club. It cannot be denied that of the two clubs the Duluth shows up in the better shape. While their pitcher is not so effective as Wilmot, the field is splendidly cared for, and Jones, in the left field, made a running catch that set the audience wild. As base runners they greatly outplayed the St. Paul club. Every man is a swift runner and always on the alert. They are hard workers and play well together, never losing their head, and with their other creditable qualities they are gentlemen. The catching of Dillon was one of the most interesting features of the game. He caught through the game without an error and put out eleven men. Raycraft could have done much better had he faced a pitcher whom he could have depended upon. As it was he put out thirteen men. Vanzant, on first base for Duluth, put out ten men, and Duryea, holding the same bag for St. Paul, put out six. The base hits made by St. Paul were 7, with a total of ten; by Duluth, ten, with a total of eleven. In reviewing the game it should be remembered that yesterday was the first time the St. Paul club had played a game together, and it is probable that in the game Tuesday, they will make a better showing. Jacobs and Adams each made a two-base hit. Wilmot served a three-bagger. Dillon, Duluth's catcher, made a three-bagger. The next game here will be played to-morrow by the same clubs, commencing at 4 o'clock sharp. To-morrow Duryea and Raycraft will be the local battery.

St. Paul.	R	B	P	A	E	Duluth.	R	B	P	A	E
Adams, 3b rf	1	2	1	0	0	Reid, 2b....	2	1	3	2	0
Frazee, rf cf	1	0	0	0	0	Jones, lf...	0	1	2	0	1
Clev'l'd, c 3b	1	2	2	2	0	Cody, rf....	0	0	0	0	0
Douthe't, 2b	1	0	1	2	1	McMillan, ss	2	0	0	2	1
Bl'kstock, lf	0	1	1	1	1	Vanzant, 1b	1	1	16	1	2
Jacobs, s s.	1	0	0	0	2	Baldwin, cf.	3	2	1	1	0
Wilmot, p..	2	2	0	10	1	Rourke, 3b.	3	1	0	0	0
Duryea, 1b	0	0	7	2	1	Dillon, c....	2	2	11	3	1
R'ycr'ft, cf c	0	0	12	0	0	Watson, p...	1	2	0	8	1
Totals....	7	7	24	17	6	Totals....	14	10	27	17	6

SCORE BY INNINGS.

St. Paul.....	0 0 3 2 0 1 0 0 1—7
Duluth.....	3 0 3 0 4 4 0 0 *—14

Earned runs, Duluth, 3; three-base hit, Wilmot; two-base hits, Adams and Dillon; bases on balls, off Wilmot 4, off Watson 2; struck out, by Wilmot 9, by Watson 8; umpire, Hogan.

Eau Claire Beats Milwaukee Again.

Special to the Globe.

MILWAUKEE, May 9.—About 800 people shivered in the cold blasts this afternoon and watched the Eau Claire ball tossers again defeat the local club in handsome style. O'Donnell proved quite an easy mark for the visiting batsmen, especially in the last inning, when they earned three runs. The local batters could do but little with Murphy after the first inning. Pickett earned a run for Milwaukee on a home run drive over right field fence. The second base playing of Sexton and the catching of Nagle were the particular fielding features. The Milwaukees distinguished themselves by making five sharp double plays.

Milwaukee.	R	B	P	A	E	Eau Claire.	R	B	P	A	E
Sexton. 2b..	0	1	5	6	1	Roberts, 2b.	2	3	1	3	2
Pickett, 3b.	1	1	1	5	1	Doran, 3b..	2	3	1	3	1
Sullivan, cf.	1	0	6	3	2	Cantilion, rf	1	0	0	0	0
Dough'ty, ss	1	1	0	3	3	Nagle, c....	1	1	1	1	0
Holmes, rf.	1	0	0	0	0	Lynch, ss..	2	1	1	1	1
M'Cull'm, cf	0	0	1	0	1	Sheehan, lf.	0	1	3	0	0
Isaacson, 1b	1	1	13	0	1	Murphy, p..	1	2	0	11	0
Almin, cf..	0	1	1	0	0	M'Ginley, cf	2	1	0	0	0
O'Donnell, p	0	0	0	7	0	N. " 1b	0	0	10	0	0
Totals....	5	5	27	24	9	Totals....	11	12	27	20	4

SCORE BY INNINGS.

Eau Claire.....	4 0 0 2 0 0 0 0 5—11
Milwaukee.....	4 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0—8

Earned Runs—Milwaukee 1, Eau Claire 3; two-base hits—Eau Claire 3; home run—Pickett; total bases—Eau Claire 15, Milwaukee 8; struck out—by O'Donnell 3, by Murphy 9; left on bases—Eau Claire 7, Milwaukee 8; bases on balls—Off O'Donnell 3, Murphy 4; bases on being hit—Off O'Donnell 1, Murphy 2; passed balls—Sullivan 3; time of game 2 hours. Umpire—Hengle of Chicago.

Louisville Plays Brilliantly.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., May 9.—The Louisvilles redeemed themselves to-day and played a brilliant game. They outplayed St. Louis club at every point. The visitors made only three hits up to the last inning. Score:

Louisville.....	0 0 1 2 0 0 2 0 0—5
St. Louis.....	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 4—4

Earned runs, Louisville, 2; St. Louis, 2; two-base hits, Merrick, Mack and McGinnis 1, Gleason 2; three-base hits, Mack; passed balls, Kerin's 3, Kemmler 1; wild pitch, McGinnis 1; first base on balls, Louisville 3, St. Louis 3; stolen bases, Wolf, Stanson, Merrick and Gleason; umpire, Kelly.

BURKE VS. MITCHELL.

Their Eight-Round Glove Contest To-night in Chicago.

Special to the Globe.

CHICAGO, May 9.—An event that has been looked forward to with much interest in sporting circles is the eight-round glove contest to take place to-morrow night at Battery D between Jack Burke and Charles Mitchell. Both men have been prominently before the public for two years past as pugilists of more than ordinary ability, and the fact of their having met so frequently before without other result than a draw lends additional interest to the present contest, all the more so, as each has determinedly stated that there "will be no draw this time. Four times have the men faced each other in the squared circle, the first time in England on the Ascott race course, when both were as yet in their teens. Upon that occasion they fought for an hour and thirty-seven minutes with bare knuckles until darkness compelled a cessation of hostilities, the result being a draw. Shortly after both left for America, and again they met in the Germania assembly rooms at New York, where, at the end of four rounds, the contest was again declared a draw. Some weeks later they met in four rounds at Madison Square garden. The contest was so sharp and the work so determined that Capt. Williams

PUT A STOP TO IT

before the third round was finished. Their next and last meeting occurred in this city at Battery D last fall, and six rounds were contested before the referee again declared the meeting a draw. Neither man claimed to be at his best at this last contest and the work of both, while warm, showed this to be true. Now, however, there can be no reasonable excuse upon the point of condition, and both men have doubtless recognized the necessity, if only for the sake of their professional reputations, of making the coming battle a decisive one. Burke has been training at Madison, Wis., during the last week, and Mitchell at Beloit. Both will arrive to-day and will decide upon a referee this afternoon, so that there may be no delay upon the stage. In addition to the Burke-Mitchell contest, Tom Warren, the champion feather weight of America, will endeavor to stop Harry Nolan, a new arrival, in six rounds, failing to do which he is to forfeit $100. Nolan is said to have stopped Barnes, the Englishman, with whom Warren had so desperate an encounter upon two occasions, the first time at Newark, N. J., in six rounds and the last time at Buffalo in sixteen rounds. The contest promises to be a warm one.

Will be in St. Paul Wednesday.

John S. Barnes yesterday received a telegram from Jack Dempsey saying that he would be in St. Paul, on Wednesday of this week, sure. It is rumored that Tom Jefferson will back Paddy Norton, for four rounds before Dempsey. Mr. Barnes says he will exert himself to secure some one to go before Dempsey, $50 to be deposited as guarantee of appearance, on making the match. During his stay the pugilist will be the guest of Barnes.

Tom Jefferson says he has a man who will stand up before Jack Dempsey if arrangements can be made. The unknown is white.

THE SQUARE RING.

Patsy Cardiff Ready for Dempsey--Minneapolis Notes.

Ed W. Moulton, the ex-American sprinter and veteran sporting man, writes the following to the GLOBE:

I will arrange for Patsy Cardiff to meet Jack Dempsey in a six-round glove contest either in Minneapolis or St. Paul. Cardiff is only too anxious to meet Dempsey or any other man in America, excepting Sullivan. I will also furnish an unknown lightweight who will accept Dempsey's challenge to stand before him four rounds with regulation gloves. I will meet Prof. Barnes and arrange preliminaries any time convenient to him. ED W. MOULTON,
Minneapolis.

MINNEAPOLIS SPORTS.

Another leading sporting event for Minneapolis this week, is the catch-as-catch-can wrestling match on Tuesday evening at Leland rink. Matsada Sorikichi, the Jap, and Adon Butler, the champion light weight, are the contestants, and the conditions are the best three falls in five, for $500. The best judges are anticipating a close match. Catch-as-catch-can wrestling is short, sharp and decisive and the match will not be drawn out to a wearisome length.

To-night the six-day bicycle race between John S. Prince and Albert Schock will begin at Washington rink. It will undoubtedly be one of the leading sporting events of the country. Schock is the champion for long distance and Prince the champion for speed, and in the race skill and endurance are brought face to face.

If the weather permits, the Northwestern league season will open to-day with a game between Minneapolis and Duluth. The Minneapolis grounds near the Short Line junction are in admirable condition, and unless more rain should fall, to-day's game will occur at 3:30.

E. R. Mohler is Moulton's unknown, and if he faces Dempsey he can be depended on to make it warm. He was born in Minnesota, is 24 years old and a glutton for punishment.

A firemen's tourniment is talked of in Minneapolis, open to all firemen, with special free-for-all races open to volunteer hose teams, hook and ladder races, etc.,

In the Schock-Prince race this week, F. W. Eck will be Prince's judge and Henry Schock will act for his brother. C. W. Ryder is referee and J. E. Ward stakeholder.

Small Talk.

It took Fred E. Van Mesheke forty-nine days to travel from New York to New Orleans on a bicycle. He is en route to San Francisco and if he keeps up his present pace he will probably arrive there about the time that the robins nest again.

The Firemen's Base Ball club and the Pioneer Press club will play on the league grounds to-morrow forenoon. The proceeds of the game will go to the fund for the relief of the cyclone sufferers at St. Cloud and Sauk Rapids.

Jack Burke and Charley Mitchell spar eight rounds to-night at Battery D, Chicago. This is the third time these men have met in the United States.

Joe Lannan, the South Boston slugger, who was so badly done up here last fall by Pat Killen, is quite ill in Boston.

Sutcliffe, the pitcher, has been blacklisted by the Denver ball club.

TALKED 1,600 MILES.

Wonderful Work of the Turnbull Inter-Ocean Teleph