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FAREWELL TO SAMOA.

Departure of American Survivors of the Apia Disaster.

Admiral Kimberly and a Part of His Force Remain.

Quarters Were Cramped; Provisions Uncomfortably Short.

The United States in High Favor With King Mataafa.

APIA, Samoa, May 1.—The shipwrecked officers and crews of the United States men-of-war Trenton and Vandalia leave here on the steamer Rockton to-day for Mare Island navy yard. Owing to reports which had been received here recently, it was thought that the Oceanic steamship Mariposa would stop at Apia last Sunday, April 28, and take 300 of the men to San Francisco. Preparations were made for the Mariposa's arrival, and the men were selected to be sent away in the steamer. The steamer Lubeck arrived here from Sydney on Sunday and reported that Lieut. J. C. Wilson, who was sent to Auckland and Sydney to charter a steamer, had engaged the 2,000-ton steamer Rockton, belonging to the Australian United Steam Navigation company. The Mariposa did not call at Apia at all, but passed the islands at Tutuila. The mail schooner which went to Tutuila to connect with the Mariposa, had not returned here at the time the Rockton sailed for America, and it was not known whether she had connected with the Mariposa or not. The Mariposa was fully expected here, and most of the mail for America was held to await her arrival. This mail was afterward placed aboard the Rockton. The Rockton arrived here from Sydney April 29, and when she was first sighted ontside of the harbor the Trenton and Vandalia sailors, who have been living in barracks on shore since the storm, greeted her with loud cheering. Lieut. Wilson, who arrived on the Rockton, reported that he had found the greatest difficulty in chartering a vessel. He had fitted the vessel out with berths, mattresses and blankets for the accommodation of 450 men, and had also taken in a sufficient quantity of coal and provisions. Admiral Kimberly decided to send away every man that the steamer could take. The work of

LOADING THE MEN

and baggage on the Rockton commenced the next day. All the survivors of the Vandalia, including 8 officers and 142 men, and 12 officers and 300 men from the Trenton, were sent aboard. Besides the admiral and his staff, 10 officers and 75 men remain here. The Trenton officers who left on the Rockton were Capt. H. H. Farquhar, who is in command of the returning naval forces; Lieuts. R. N. C. Brown, L. L. Reamey and B. O. Scott, Assistant Surgeon S. S. White, Past Assistant Engineers S. H. Main and R. W. Galt, Assistant Engineer C. H. Matthews, Chaplain A. A. McAllister, Boatswain John McLaughlin, Carpenter R. C. Fernald and sailmaker S. H. Boutwell. The Trenton officers who remain here are: Rear Admiral L. A. Kimberly; Lieutenants H. O. Rittenhouse and G. A. Merriam, of the admiral's staff; Lieutenant Commander H. W. Lyon, Lieutenants S. L. Graham and W. H. Allen; medical inspector, C. H. White; fleet surgeon, past assistant surgeon, E. Norflet; pay inspector, A. J. Clark; captain of marines, R. W. Huntington; pay clerk, J. Brady; acting gunners, John Westfall and H. J. Tresselt, Ensign J. J. Flondin and Chief Engineer A. J. Kiersted, of the Trenton, have been transferred to the Nipsic. The surviving officers of the Vandalia, who left on the Rockton, are Lieuts. J. W. Carlin and J. C. Wilson; Lieuts. (junior grade) A. E. Culver and F. R. Heath; Ensign J. H. Gibbons, Surgeon H. P. Harvey, Chief Engineer A. S. Green and Past Assistant Engineer H. Webster. The Rockton was anchored in the bay about a quarter of a mile from sqore, and the men were commanded to go aboard in small boats about 1 o'clock yesterday afternoon. The Trenton's band was first to go aboard, and as the boat left the dock, the band played a national air, and 500 sailors ashore united in

A GREAT CHORUS.

Every boat was cheered heartily as it pushed off from shore. The boats had to pass close to the wrecks of the Trenton and Vandalia. All of the men and baggage were aboard betofe evening, but a few final arrangements were not completed and the Rockton was not to sail until the following morning. Nearly the whole population of Apia was on the beach when the steamer left her moorings and steamed out to sea and for a few minutes loud cheers were heard in every direction. The crews of the men-of-war Nipsic and Rapid and hundreds of people on the beach cheered the departing steamer, and the Trenton and Vandalia men on the decks of the Rockton returned the cheers with a will. The seventy-five men who remain here are in charge of Lieutenant Commander Lyon. It is supposed they will either be sent home in the course of another month or be transferred to other American war ships which may arrive here. The departure of the shipwrecked sailors is greeted with a feeling of relief, as Apia is not large enough to accommodate such a number of men without great confusion resulting, and it has been feared that serious illness might break out in the town owing to the crowded quarters of the men.

Admiral Kimberly received a letter from Mataafa a few days arter he had issued his proclamation advising the natives to give up war, in which Mataafa expressed his pleasure at the proclamation, at the kindness of the United States government, and said all desire for further war with their countrymen is ended. He declares the war to be at an end, because he desires Samoa should find a state of prosperity, and also desires to have Admiral Kimberly act as arbitrator between the two factions and let all work to the same purpose.

Will Pay It Anyhow.

LONDON, May 21.—The manager of the English & Scotttsh Law Life Assurance company states that £830 surplus remains of Pigott's life insurance. He says that Pigott's suicide nullifies the policies, but that, owing to the distressing facts of the case, the full amount will be paid to the suicide's orphans.

Buried in the Past.

BERLIN, May 20.—Prince Bismarck held a long conversation with Herr Windthorst, the leader of the Clerical party, to-day. The chancellor was in a very pleasant mood, and related several amusing anecdotes. He congratulated Herr Hammacher on the conclusion of the strikes in Westphalia, the latter having just received a telegram to that effect. Bismarck thought he might have been a little overheated on the occasion of the Richter incident in the reichstag, which, however, was buried in the past.

THE CLUB GAMBLERS.

London Police Pretend to Be After Them Red Hot.

LONDON, May 20.—The hearing in the case of the persons who were arrested for gambling at the time of the raid by the police last week upon the Field club, was continued to-day, and resulted in the conviction of Mr. Seaton, the proprietor of the club, who was fined £500. The players were discharged. Counsel for the Countess of Dudley whose son, Lord Dudley, was among those arrested, denied that she had had any communication with the police concerning the character of the Field club, or that she instigated the raid. The public prosecutor announced that it was the intention of the authorities to suppress all gambling clubs, hundreds of which at present exist in London.

Right From Apia.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 20. — The steamer Rockton, bearing 8 officers and 150 men of the Vandalia, and 12 officers and 300 men from the Trenton, arrived this morning from Apia, Samoa, in command of Capt. N. H. Farquhar. Admiral Kimberly, ten officers and seventy-five men remain at Apia.

The Trouble Is Over.

BERLIN, May 20.—The miners who are on strike in Westphalia will resume work to-morrow. The committee will remain permanently to watch over the interests of the miners, and the strikes will be resumed if the owners fail to keep their promises. The situation in Silesia is unchanged.

Quietly Married.

PARIS, May 20. — Prince Dhuleep Singh has been privately married to Miss Ada Wetherell, of this city.

It Is a Boy.

LONDON, May 21.—Princess Beatrice, wife of Prince Henry of Battenberg, has given birth to a son.

A PA-IN LAW.

Mrs. Folsom Presents Mr. Cleveland With One.

JACKSON, Mich., May 20.—A very perceptible flutter of excitement ran through this city yesterday when it became known early in the afternoon that Mrs. Emma C. Folsom, mother of Mrs. Grover Cleveland, was about to wed H. E. Perrine, a merchant of Buffalo, N. Y., and that Mrs. Cleveland would be present at the ceremony. Hardly had the rumor found credence before corroborating testimony came in the person of Mrs. Cleveland herself, who arrived on the fast express at 4:50 and was immediately driven to the residence of her aunt, Mrs. John W. Cadman, on Francis street, where the ceremony was to take place. Extraordinary precautions had been taken to keep the affair quiet, and reporters were unable to procure more than the simplest details. Mrs. Folsom arrived here on the 8th to be with her relatives, and to escape the publicity which might attach at the East to an event of such interest, and so cleverly had the matter been planned and managed that very few were cognizant of it until the last moment. Mr. Perrine came on, and has remained quietly at the Hibbard house since Wednesday last. It is stated that considerable telegraphing has been going on between the Jackson relatives and Mrs. Cleveland in New York concerning details, and that the telegrams have been sent to third parties, that the newspapers might get no intimation of the circumstances. The wedding was solemnized at 9 o'clock this evening, Rev. R. R. Balcom, of St. Paul's Episcopal church, officiating. The bride was attired in her traveling costume. The guests present, besides Mrs. Cleveland the family of Mr. Cadman, were Mr. and Mrs. Barry Ritch, the latter a daughter of the groom and their two sons from Buffalo, N. Y.; Mr. and Mrs. Elisha Flinn, of Detroit, M. Harman and Mrs. Frank Welch, of Jackson, the two latter near relatives. Mr. and Mrs. Perrine left on the night train for Chicago and the West for a trip, before returning to Buffalo to reside. Mrs. Cleveland will remain for a few days, the guest of Mr. Cadman, before leaving for home. The other guests will depart for home to-morrow. The city is in a state of pleasurable excitement over the advent of Mrs. Cleveland, who has many acquaintances here who watched her career as first lady of the land with pride and gratification. The groom is about fifteen years the senior of the bride, who is a well-preserved woman of forty-five.

BISHOP'S FUNERAL.

Interment of the Mind-Reader With Simple Ceremonies.

NEW YORK, May 20.—The funeral service over the remains of the dead mind-reader, Washington Irving Bishop, were solemnized this afternoon in Grace Protestant Episcopal church, Broadway and Tenth streets. There was a large attendance. During the morning the face of the deceased was exposed to view in the undertaker's rooms. A large number of friends took their last look. The remains were subsequently removed to the Hoffman house, where the mother of the deceased is living, and from there to the church. The casket was of cedar, covered with black cloth and velvet. On the lid was a silver plate bearing the inscription, "Washington Irving Bishop, Born March 4, 1856. Died May 13, 1889." Directly below this plate was a Masonic emblem. The services were simple and impressive. Rev. Dr. Huntington officiated. The interment was in Greenwood cemetery.

Death of Edward Sanderson.

MILWAUKEE, Wis., May 20.—Edward Sanderson, one of the wealthiest of the coterie of the big millers in the Northwest, died to-night. He has been a sufferer for some time from Bright's disease. Mr. Sanderson was until recently very active in politics, being one of the best known leaders of the Wisconsin Republicans.

Accepted the Cut.

PITTSBURG, May 20.—The nailers at Jones & Laughlin's American iron works have accepted a reduction of 35 per cent on cold nails and 12½ per cent. on hot nails. This is against the Amalgamated association rules, and will probably cause trouble. The feeders refused to accept the reduction and are on a strike.

Four for Fleming.

PITTSBURG, Pa., May 20.—A Charlestown, W. Va., special, says that the result of the legislative committee's investigation of the gubernatorial contest has thus far been a gain of four votes for Fleming.

HORRORS HEAPED UP.

Startling Testimony in the Cook County Insane Asylum Case.

Helpless Patients Kicked to Death and Clubbed to Sleep.

The Pilot Boat Webb Run Down in a Fog and Two Men Drowned.

The Family of a Returning Missionary Murdered for Money.

CHICAGO, May 20.—The insane asylum investigation was continued in the county court to-day. Further evidence was taken to the effect that the attendants were brutal in their treatment of patients. One inmate was cruelly beaten for going to bed with his socks on, and it was a common thing for the attendants to come into the wards with clubs and drive the patients to bed, using their sticks with freedom. It was further in evidence that the food was insufficient in quantity, and that the clothing and bedding furnished were entirely inadequate for the comfort of patients in cold weather. County Physician Todd testified that Robert Burns, who was beaten to death by attendants in the asylum, did not die of consumption, as was stated by Supt. Keirnan in the certificate of death.

One of the most horrible revelations made in the investigation was that reached in the testimony of George Hill, a locomotive engineer now employed by the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern railway. He was admitted to the institution in January, 1888, suffering from a slight mental derangement, and was discharged as cured in the following May. When he went to the asylum an attendant named Lott asked him if he was insane. Hill said he was not. "Well," replied Lott, "we will make you a d—n sight insaner than you are now." Another attendant named Julian ordered Hill to sweep out the room, and on his saying he had not come there for that purpose, knocked him down, kicked him in the body and mouth, knocking two teeth out. Hill tried to cover his face by getting his head beneath a bench, when Julian turned the bench over, breaking Hill's arm. Hill rolled up his coat sleeve in court and showed a huge lump where the ends of broken bones, badly joined, stood out. They knocked him down again, he said, and broke one of his ribs. His arm caused him great pain and he cound not get proper treatment. He tried to see a doctor, but Julian told him if he dared to speak he would kill him right there. One day Hill had an opportunity of conversing with Supervisor Jones, and told him he was badly treated. Afterwards two attendants knocked him down and held him, while Julian repeatedly kicked him in the head and and breast. On getting up, with blood running from his face, Hill said he would have justice some day, whereupon Julian cursed him and knocked him down again. Hill said a new patient named Levy was brought in one day. He did not know enough to go to the dining room, and Attendants Julian and Lott knocked him down, and jumped on his stomach until he was unable to move. Then they picked him up and threw him on a bed. Levy died that night. The court room was as still as death during this awful recital. Judge Prendergast instructed the witness to bring in his wife to corroborate his story, and a physician was detailed to examine Hill's arm and ribs. Several other witnesses testified to the brutality of attendants, miserable quality of food, etc. County Physician Todd testified that Robert Burns, whose death resulted in this investigation, did not die of consumption, as was stated by Supt. Kiernan in the certificate of death.

CRUSHED IN A FOG.

The Pilot Boat Webb Run Down by the Steamer La Normandie.

NEW YORK, May 20.—The fog which has made navigation difficult and dangerous for three days, and which delayed many vessels entering or passing out of the port, leaves behind it a record which includes three serious collisions, one of them involving the loss of two lives. Saddest of all the accidents is that which befell the pilot boat Charlotte Webb, No. 5, which now lies at the bottom of the ocean. The Webb showed her stanchness and the bravery of her pilots and crew several weeks ago in the fearful hurricane off Hatteras, which proved fatal to the steamship Conserva. It was she which picked up and brought to this port one of the ill-fated craft's lifeboats. She left her anchorage at Clifton, S. I., at noon Saturday, with four pilots, a steward and a crew of five men. The pilots had invited Mr. Green, of Brooklyn, a friend of Capt. Malcolm, to join them on their cruise. Even at that time, the fog was very dense, but the pilots could get about the channels with their eyes shut, and so the mist did not deter them from going straight for the ocean in search of inward-bound steamships. As the Webb put to sea, she passed the fog-bound fleet of liners which had huddled together about the bar and near Quarantine, waiting for the fog to rise. The pilot boat rather drifted than sailed, for much motion was

DANGEROUS FOR ANYTHING AFLOAT

in such a fog. By nightfall the Charlotte Webb was sailing about near the Sandy Hook light ship, but as there were no indications that any vessel would get through the fog, Capt. Malcolm decided that they would sail to the eastward and try to get out of the bank. Sail was clapped on and the stout little boat went on with a will. At 8:30 o'clock the pilots had their supper and were feeling rather comfortable save for the still heavy fog. At a while after 11 o'clock the boat was about eight miles to the eastward of the light ship, laying-to, because it seemed almost impossible to get out of the fog. She had all her lights burning, and at intervals the watch used flash lights as signals. The sound of a big steamer's engines was heard at brief intervals, but it seemed to be some distance to the eastward, and the boat was headed in that direction. The throbbing came very much nearer, however, and the Webb's crew had not only used their lights, but also their horn to warn off the approaching vessel. It was impossible to the last moment to tell how near or in what direction the ship was coming. At 11 o'clock, forty minutes, according to John Anderson's statement, Capt. Malcolm was on deck with Charles Fitzgerald, the boat keeper, and three of the seamen.

LIKE SOME HUGE MOUNTAIN,

a form appeared through the mist on the Webb's starboard side, and though a great cry of warning went up from the pilot boat, the prow of the oncoming steamship never swerved. The splash of the water as it was thrown from the bow of the big ship could be heard distinctly as though she was going at full speed. In a minute the crash came. The iron prow of the French liner La Normandie struck the Webb about seven feet forward of the fore rigging and ground through her like an adze into a plank. Capt. Malcolm, it is said by his friends, was standing near the place of collision, and he was hurled by the force of the impact over the low bulwarks into the sea. In the excitement of the moment no thought was given to save him. It was one of those occasions when every man's nature claims self-help. The boat was bobbing ominously forward, pitching her stricken bow under the water. The men who had been below decks scrambled up and tried to climb aloft, all the while calling for help. The Normandie was not checked immediately, though her engines were reversed and boats were lowered, but before the rescuers got to the spot where the collision had occurred, within three minutes after it had taken place, the Webb was sunk and the men were striving to keep themselves afloat by means of the wreckage. When the men were taken out of the water, some little time after the boat had sunk, it was found that Charles Fitzgerald, the boatkeeper, was missing, as well as Capt. Malcolm. Both were drowned. These were the survivors: Pilots James Heines, Robert Hammer, Jr., Alexander Scott, Steward Ansel Freemen; seamen, Dagert Olsen, Samuel Larsen, John Anderson and E. Bradley. Capt. Malcolm's guest, Mr. Green, was also saved. The Normandie was not injured a particle, not even showing a dent in her plates. According to Anderson, the rescued sailors were no sooner taken on board the Frenchman than her captain and chief officer approached them, and, instead of giving them every assistance in their power,

BEGAN SWEARING AT THEM,

"because they had been in the way." They kept up this billingsgate until several of the passengers on the boat interfered and suggested that the men should be treated more like human beings. "They ought to be d—d glad they're alive," the French captain is said to have remarked. It was some time after this that they were taken below and given facilities for drying their clothes. "The Frenchmen," said Anderson, "seemed mad because we had delayed them. They expressed no sorrow for the loss of life or for the accident. They swore at us as though we were to blame." The Normandie put back and cast anchor near the Hook, and at daylight, sighting the Etruria, put the ill-treated men aboard of her and continued her voyage. There, however, their fearful experience of the night caused general sympathy. They were very kindly treated, dry clothing being generously provided, the passengers subscribing $365 to a fund for the Webb's seamen. This amount was divided pro rata among the five seamen. They were brought to this city, whence they went to their homes. James Heines was found at 126 Vanderbilt avenue, Brooklyn, last night, and said that he and his fellows on the pilot boat had heard the steamer's whistles for nearly half an hour, and sent up two rockets and two torches. "It was black as night," said he, "and we didn't have a breath of air. We feared from the loud whistling that a big boat was too near for safety. We were on the point of sending up another rocket when the huge bow of the Frenchman loomed up on our bow, and in an instant she cut through us like a knife going through a cheese. I was with Albert Malcolm, and we sank together. I came up, but Al didn't. I swam about until the Normandie's boats picked me up." The pilots declare that the fault of the collision was entirely with the officers of the Normandie. The steamship, they assert, was going at full speed, in order to make up for the time she lost the afternoon of Saturday, when she fouled with Buoy No. 6 and got its mooring chains entangled in her propeller. They say that they did everything in their power to warn off vessels, and that the steamer's people must have heard the fog horn, even if they had not seen the flash lights. A suit will be begun by the surviving pilots against the French company for damages.

SLAIN BY A SAILOR.

A Missionary's Family Homeward Bound Murdered With a Machete.

NEW YORK, May 20.—Advices from Puerto Limon, Costa Rica, dated May 10, state that news had just been received of a terrible tragedy at Ruatan, an island off the north coast of Honduras. Rev. Mr. Hobbs, a Baptist minister from the United States, had been living at Florus Bay with his wife and little daughter. He was preparing to leave the island for Belize, and had sold his property, receiving for it $500 in gold. Shortly before his intended departure a neighbor called to bid him farewell. He knocked at the door, and receiving no answer, entered the house, the door being unlocked. Finding no one in the hall or parlor, he called. Again there was no response. Alarmed, he searched the house, and opening the bedroom door, a sickening spectacle met his eye. Mr. Hobbs, his wife and child were dead, with their skulls mashed in, their heads nearly severed, and their bodies covered with wounds. They had evidently been murdered in their sleep, and the wounds had been inflicted with a machete. The bodies were cold, and the blood, which was spattered about the room and ran in pools on the floor, was dry and clotted. The murder must have been committed two days before. The money had disappeared; the object was therefore robbery. A shipwrecked sailor of Jamaica named Burrell, who had been taken in out of charity and cared for by the family, disappeared about the same time, and was arrested just as he was about leaving the island on a fishing smack, three days after the discovery of the murder. He obstinately declared his innocence, but a portion of the missing coin was found upon his person, and he has been fully committed for trial.

HIS BROTHER'S WIFE.

A Connecticut Brute Who Deserves the Extreme Penalty.

NEW MILFORD, Conn., May 20.—There is great excitement in this community over an assault committed by Frank Nearing upon his brother's wife, the arrest of the villain, an attempt to lynch him, and his rescue by the law-abiding citizens. On Saturday afternoon Mrs. Charles Nearing, the wife of a wealthy resident of Lanesville came to New Milford to do some shopping. While waiting at the station here for a train to return home, her brother-in-law, Frank Nearing, drove up in a buggy, and told her he would drive her to Lanesville. She accepted his invitation and they drove out of town together. When about a mile out in the country Nearing made improper advances to her and she sprang from the buggy. The young man sprang after her, letting the horse go galloping away. Young Nearing then sprang upon the poor woman and literally tore her dress into shreds. He afterwards left her lying by the road and fled into the woods. Mrs. Nearing, more dead than alive, dragged herself to the house of a farmer, who gave the alarm, and Nearing was captured in the woods about 11 o'clock at night. He was lodged in jail here. At 3 o'clock Sunday morning several hundred masked men forced their way into the jail, overpowered the guards, put a rope around Nearing's neck and dragged him to a tree near by. By this time the entire population of the town had been aroused by the scuffle in the jail. The lynchers, seeing the crowd gathering, began to tighten the rope around Nearing's neck. The foremost men in the crowd advanced on the lynchers and commenced firing on them with their revolvers. At the first fire the lynchers fled, and all made their escape, leaving Nearing lying at the foot of the tree in an unconscious state. He was carried back to jail where he was soon restored to consciousness. A double guard has been placed over the prisoner as a further attempt to lynch him is feared.

STUPID SOLDIERS.

Why the Steamer Hopkins Burned to the Water's Edge.

BALTIMORE, Md., May 20.—The steamship Johns Hopkins was burned to the water's edge to-night. Fire was discovered in the vessel shortly before midnight while she was lying at pier No. 6. She was immediately towed out into and down the stream to Fort McHenry. The city fire department responded promptly to the alarm, but were prevented from going to the steamship by the military authorities at the fort. The only route by which the ship could be reached from the south shore lay through the grounds of the fort, but the soldiers barred the way and would not allow the firemen to proceed. During the parley between the firemen and Uncle Sam's troops the flames were spreading rapidly, their only opposition coming from a tug, which threw a stream on her, but in fifteen minutes she was burnee to the water's edge. The Johns Hopkins was the property of the Merchants' and Miners' Transportation line. She was 1,470 tons gross register, 243 feet long, 38 feet breadth of beam and 16 feet depth of hold. She was built at Wilmington, Del., in 1883.

BOLD BURGLARS.

Two Crooks With Many Aliases Taken Into Camp.

PHILADELPHIA, May 20.—A pair of daring burglars, who have secured $10,000 worth of plunder in this city recently, were arrested here this afternoon by detectives. The prisoners are Isaac Moffatt McKay, alias William Moffit, alias Harland, and James Crofton, who also has a long string of aliases. Both men are from Baltimore, and were released from the Maryland state penitentiary about a year ago, after several years' imprisonment. During the car strike in Chicago last fall McKay is said to have plied his vocation successfully in that city. A telegram was received this evening from the superintendent of the Chicago police asking that McKay be turned over to him after he shall have done penance for his crimes here.

THE OFFICERS WERE GAME,

But Had to Fight the Natives for Some Time.

PARKERSBURG, W. Va., May 20—Three detectives who went to Tyler county to arrest persons implicated in the murder of Jacob Morgan were notified Saturday night while stopping at a residence, that they would be attacked before morning. About 3 o'clock a number of men surrounded the house and demanded the surrender of the officers, who replied with a volley. The battle continued some time, when the assailants retired. In the morning the officers found blood marks in the woods, which would indicate two or three of the attacking party had been injured and carried away. They have obtained reinforcements and are expecting another attack. Tyler county is much excited over the affair.

SUBDUED THE SHERIFF,

Got Their Man Out and Hanged Him.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., May 20.—A special from Wickliffe, Ky., says that at 2 o'clock this morning a mob of about 100 masked men entered the jail and demanded the keys to the cell in which was confined Joe Thornton, the negro who so brutally outraged little Minnie Brown, some ten days since. The demand for the keys was not complied with, and a rope was quickly placed around the neck of the sheriff, when he weakened and handed over the keys. The mob then took Thornton from his cell, conducted him to a convenient tree and hanged him. An effort was made to lynch the negro on last Friday, but owing to the vigilance of the authorities it failed.

SHOT HIS WIFE

Because He Could Not Support Her and Didn't Try To.

CHATTANOOGA, Tenn., May 20.—Louis Bird, a negro forty-five years of age, this afternoon fatally stabbed his young wife, aged seventeen, and then cut his own throat. Both will die. Bird is very worthless, and his wife had left him because he refused to provide for her. He went to the home of his father-in-law, where his wife was staying, and, calling her out, committed the murderous deed.

Flogged Till He Fainted.

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., May 20. — A special from Helena, Ark., says: William Williams, a colored man suspected of being the party to a criminal assault on Mrs. McDonald, a widow living near Poplar Grove, this county, has been missing for several days. To-day his father found him in the woods tied to a tree and almost dead. He stated that a party of men who told him they were White Caps had tied him up to a tree and flogged him until he fainted. He was too weak to free himself, and but for his timely discovery by his father, would have perished.

Just as He Described It.

CHICAGO, May 20.—The man Woodruff, who confessed some days ago to carrying away a body from a barn on the night that Dr. Cronin disappeared, said to-day that the body was taken from a cellar under the barn. Detectives were sent to the place and found the cellar as described, and in it a bundle of blood-stained rags. Blood stains were also found in the barn.

Will Be Lynched.

ATLANTA, Ga., May 20.—Carrie Hewitt, ten years old, daughter of a farmer living five miles from Atlanta, was brutally assaulted by an unknown negro. The brute has not been caught, but the whole country has turned out for the search.

Robbed a Stage.

NEW ORLEANS, May 20.—A Times-Democrat Monroe dispatch says: The United States mail hack running between Bastrop and Monroe was stopped and robbed a short distance beyond Touche this evening by two white men, who carried off all the mail matter.

CAUGHT BY CASUALTY

Deputy Mine Inspector Coulton Killed by a Railway Train.

A Premature Blast Sends a Montana Miner Into Eternity.

Nearly a Thousand Dollars Taken From a Sleeping Car Passenger.

Opening of the Lomsdalen Wife Murder Case at Fergus Falls.

Special to the Globe.

HELENA, Mont., May 20.—J. E. Coulter of Butte, recently appointed deputy mine inspector, and who was on his way here to qualify, met with a probably fatal accident this afternoon. The train on which he was traveling stopped at Winslow to await the train going in the opposite direction. The passengers got out to wait, Coulter among the rest. He was walking along the side of an embankment, which the track skirts, when the delayed train came along, just as he had about reached the track and the pilot struck him on the temple. Coulter was brought to Helena and physicians pronounced his injury fatal.

A fatal accident occurred in the north drift of the Drum Lummon last evening. Con Harrington was in the drift preparing to touch off a fuse for the last blast on the day shift, when the charge exploded, killing him instantly. Jack Harrington was in the drift at the same time. He was thrown down by the concussion but escaped with a few bruises. Just how the accident occurred will never be known.

ALMOST A THOUSAND.

F. M. Dixon Robbed in a Sleeping Car.

Special to the Globe.

SIOUX CITY, Io., May 20. — F. M. Dixon, of Sheldon, came down to this city on an early train this morning to close a real estate deal. He had $965 when he started, which he put under his pillow in the sleeping car berth, and when he got here it was gone. He has no idea who robbed him.

CIRCUMSTANTIAL EVIDENCE

Brought Against Ole Lomsdalen on the Charge of Wife Murder.

Special to the Globe.

FERGUS FALLS, Minn., May 20.—The trial of Ole C. Lomsdalen for murder in the first degree opened this morning. Lomsdalen's wife died suddenly, afterwards Lomsdalen went to Washington territory with another woman, leaving many creditors, and then rumor got abroad that his wife had been poisoned. Lomsdalen was indicted and brought back. The state to-day has proved a motive for the killing in the illicit love which Lomsdalen bore for the servant girl, with whom he lived after his wife's death. The state has also shown that his wife died suddenly with strong convulsions; that Lomsdalen bought strychnine a week before for gophers, and has proved by the expert testimony of several physicians that all her symptoms were those of strychnine poisoning. The state will close in the morning. From the evidence already in the opinion is general that the jury will hardly convict Lomsdalen, the testimony being entirely circumstantial.

RAIDING THE JOINTS.

Officers at Mason City, Io., Growing Very Vigilant.

Special to the Globe.

MASON CITY, Io., May 20.—Officers are just now making it exceedingly interesting for violators of the prohibitory law. Yesterday a systematic raid was instituted, and the restaurants conducted by W. S. Dixon, A. H. Pinney and Delmer Dixon were searched and in each case intoxicants were found. Twenty-two bottles labeled "Health Preserver" were confiscated. Pinney was unable to secure bail, and is "in hoe." As soon as the local authorities are through with them the government will take hold of them. Other raids are expected, which will doubtless prove successful. Ole Osmunson was convicted in the Winnebago county court of a similar offense and sentenced to ninety days.

TEN YEARS IN THE PEN.

A. O. Nichols, of Chippewa Falls, Sentenced for Assault.

Special to the Globe.

CHIPPEWA FALLS, Wis., May 20.—A. O. Nichols, who was tried in the circuit court last week and found guilty of assault with intent to commit rape, was sentenced this afternoon to ten years in state's prison. The sentence was deferred until to-day to allow Nichols' attorney to argue for a new trial. All arguments were overruled by the court as unsufficient. The offense for which Nichols will wear the convict's garb was committed last February. The victim was his sister-in-law, aged fourteen years. The affair created considerable excitement as Nichols was a prominent member of several societies here and bore a good reputation. An effort will be made to appeal the case to the supreme court.

CAUGHT IN THE GEARING,

But May Recover From His Wounds.

Special to the Globe.

SAUK CENTER, Minn., May 20.—What came very near being a fatal accident occurred at the Pangburn feed mill, in this city, this afternoon. Max Trisko, the engineer of the mill, was putting soap on a pulley to keep it from slipping, when he was caught and drawn into the machinery, and his right hand passing through some gearing, was taken off at the wrist. He was thrown into the air and fell, striking on his head, and was injured very severely. He received some internal injuries, but will recover unless they are worse than is now anticipated. He was immediately carried to where he could get the best of medical treatment.

WAS NOT REDDY.

Will Have to Find Another Name for the Winona Suicide.

Special to the Globe.

WINONA, Minn., May 20.—It was believed this morning that the body of the man found hanging to a tree south of the lake, was that of Reddy Barrett, of Minneapolis. The description was perfect for Barrett, and word was wired to Minneapolis for some one to come down and identify the remains. This afternoon a man who knew Barrett well examined the remains and declared positively it was not Barrett. William Lenhart, a blacksmith, identified the remains as that of a man who came into his shop Thursday and said he would like to get some work. He talked a while with Mr. Lenhart, and gave his name as Jake Bernhardt, alias Tip Lewis. He had come in from Lewiston that day, and was looking for work in a blacksmith shop. He had been working for Henry Neeb, in Lewiston, for eight or nine days; was a blacksmith by trade, came from Baltimore, had been in Omaha and traveled a good deal. Mr. Lenhart has seen the dead man and is positive as to his identity. The man, he said, had about a dollar in change with him. Henry Neeb was sent for this afternoon, and is expected in to-morrow morning to identify the body. The dead body was taken to the poor farm this afternoon and will be buried there to-morrow morning after Mr. Neeb has looked at it.

WICKED SIOUX.

Why They Pay Toll on the Pontoon Bridge.

SIOUX CITY, Io., May 20.—John Paulson, a resident of this city, crossed the new pontoon bridge this afternoon and shot at a dissolute woman known as "Dutch Mary." He missed his mark, however, and then turned the weapon on himself, inflicting a fatal wound. He was drunk and jealous of the woman. There is nothing at the new town at the Nebraska end of the bridge except saloons and bawdy houses, and yet 5,000 people paid toll yesterday across.

A Fine Outlook.

Special to the Globe.

PRESTON, Minn., May 20.—The crop outlook in this vicinity was never better at this time of year. Winter wheat is a very heavy stand, though the acreage is small. What spring wheat has been sowed looks splendid, with every promise of a good crop. Oats and barley have generally taken the place of spring wheat, while there is a large increase in the acreage of corn. These crops all give promise of very nearly a full yield. Chinch bugs had begun to make their appearance during the prolonged dry spell, but the plentiful rain of the past week, with the very cool weather, has driven every bug out of sight. Grass is unusually good, and there is every indication of bountiful crops this season.

Looking After Elevators.

Special to the Globe.

FARGO, N. D., May 20.—A. D. Thompson, of the Northern Pacific Elevator company, accompanied by Joseph Lathrop, of Chicago, and D. R. Brice, of New York, was in the city to-day inspecting the property of the company. The party has been making a tour of all the lines along which the company's elevators are situated, and it is rumored that these gentlemen are here in the interest of Eastern capitalists, who desire control of this line of elevators. Crops are reported in a flourishing condition.

"The Ex-Convict."

Special to the Globe.

EAU CLAIRE, Wis., May 20.—Hal Beid in his drama, "The Ex-Convict," stemmed the tide of popular disfavor at the Grand to-night. His first production of the play here can fairly be termed a success. The rendition, as a whole, established a favorable opinion of both the drama and company in spite of the strong prejudice against the author. Part of the play has been rewritten since its previous presentation. There was a good-sized audience and liberal applause.

Moves the Logs.

Special to the Globe.

WAUSAU, Wis., May 20.—The rains of the past week have raised the water in the Wisconsin river several feet, and tributaries accordingly. Crews of log drivers were sent up to-day to places where work had been abandoned because of low water. It is thought that the present freshet will bring down all the logs. The drive between Merrill and Wausau, 6,000,000 feet, reached the Wausau boom last night.

Killed by the Saws.

Special to the Globe.

TOWER, Minn., May 20.—Jacob Ganst, an employe at the Howe Lumber company's mill, fell on the slasher saws today and was terribly cut up. He died in about an hour afterward. He was thirty-five years old, and had a family in the old country. The mill rules permit no man to get over the saws, as he was, and he had been repeatedly told to keep down.

Failed to Indict.

Special to the Globe.

FORT DODGE, Io., May 20.—After two weeks' investigation, the Webster county grand jury fails to indict the seventeen river land settlers charged with conspiracy by the land owners. The settlers are jubilant, and aver that this is their first legal victory, as it is a partial recognition of their rights to work the land from which the evictions have been made.

Boys Badly Burned.

Special to the Globe.

CEDAR RAPIDS, Io., May 20.—The Scandinavian Lutheran college at Decorah burned last night, taking fire from the furnace. A couple of boys named Coleman, fourteen and seventeen years of age, were burned so seriously that they will die. The loss is $12,000, with but little insurance.

Will Shorten the Route.

Special to the Globe.

RED WING, May 20.—Petitions are in circulation asking the postmaster general to establish a mail route between this city and Hager City, Wis., a point three miles distant from here. At present, mail between these points must go round by way of St. Paul, a distance of about 100 miles.

Killed by a Train.

ASHLAND, Wis., May 20.—A freight train this morning at Glidden struck and killed Fred Sauter, who was drunk. The locomotive and two cars were derailed, but no one was hurt. Sauter leaves a family at Menominee.

Closed for the State.

Special to the Globe.

REDWOOD FALLS, Minn., May 20.—In the Lose murder trial the state closed its side of the case to-day. The defense will be opened by Wellington, of St. Paul, to-morrow morning.

A General Denial.

CHICAGO, May 20.—The defendants in the petition for the dismissal of the matron of the home for incurables and certain officers of the institution for cruelty and mismanagement filed their answers to-day. All the charges are denied categorically, and counter-affidavits in answer to those taken by the complainants are made by the matron, by attendants and by some of the inmates. These also deny the truth of the charges.

LOWRY'S GREAT LUCK

An Amateur Auctioneer of St. Paul Falls Heir to a Fortune.

Fifty Thousand Dollars Per Annum and as Many Broad Acres.

He Has Retained English Lawyers to Head Off Chancery Proceedings.

Such a Snap as This Is Well Worth Making a Fight For.

John Wilkin Lowry, or "Jack" Lowry, as he is more familiarly known in this city, has during the past three days blown in something like $200 for cablegrams, and is still keeping the wires hot. The cause of Mr. Lowry's recently developed penchant for cabling is to be found in the difference between £10,000 per annum and the finest estates in Cumberland and $50 per month as an auctioneer in a small way in St. Paul. The comparison first suggested itself to Lowry when on reading a soiled and battered copy of the Carlisle, England, Patriot, he glanced at the advertisements for next of kin and saw the name of John Wilkin Lowry, their to all the broad acres of the Lowry. "Away went Wilkin, and away went Wilkin's hat and wig," for he does wear a wig, the result of a recent attack of fever. The tail end of the advertisement was a thunderbolt in the shape of an announcement that