How to Win a Fortune.

You'll find some timely suggestions in those little "Want Ads." on the 15th and 16th pages of The Globe to-morrow.

Daily ST. PAUL Globe.

Don't Make An Error.

Hundreds of men make the error of their lives by failing to profit by the "Want Ad." columns of The Globe.

VOL. XI. SAINT PAUL, MINN., SATURDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 9, 1889. NO. 313.

BOSTON ONE-PRICE CLOTHING HOUSE, THIRD STREET.

A St. Paul Clothing House Exclusively Owned and Controlled by St. Paul Men.

NOVEMBER SPORT.

This is the month that, with decoys and other equipments complete, the enthusiastic sportsman thoroughly enjoys himself bagging the thoughtless ducks and geese that mistake the imitation ducks for the real articles.

This is also a great month for Winter Overcoats of all kinds. Our Overcoats are on the second floor of our big store, a light, cheerful and attractive Overcoat salesroom, where you can inspect at your leisure our immense assortment of *Reliable Overcoats.* Passenger elevator to every floor.

$7, $8 or $10 will buy as good an Overcoat here as can be sold anywhere in the world for the money, though you musn't expect too much of an Overcoat for $7, $8 or $10.

$10 to $20 Overcoats that are good enough for any man at these prices, equal in style, make and fit to our most expensive Overcoats; the only difference is the quality of the cloth.

$20 to $48. We sell more Overcoats at these prices than at any others, for the reason *that the men who want good Overcoats come here for them,* and good Overcoats cost money.

Sack Overcoats, Cape Overcoats, Ulster Overcoats, made from French Montagnac, Irish Frieze, Carr's Meltons, English Kerseys, Schnabel's German Chinchillas and Shetlands, and also from the better and more reliable grades of American Overcoatings.

Winter Overcoats like these of ours are all ready for you to put right on and wear, so that you avoid all the unnecessary delay and bother incident to having your Overcoat "made to order."

Just Received, Gentlemen's *Tuxedo Suits* for stag parties, theaters, club or house evening wear. Also, from England, some genuine *Bedford Cord* Trousers for driving.

BOSTON ONE-PRICE CLOTHING HOUSE, THIRD STREET, ST. PAUL.

N. B.—Out-of-Town Orders solicited. Goods sent on approval to any part of the West. Price-List and Easy Rules for Self-Measurement mailed free upon application.

JOSEPH McKEY & Co.

A MILL IN RUINS

The St. Paul Roller Mill Completely Gutted by Fierce Flames,

Entailing a Loss That May Reach Up as High as $150,000.

By Extraordinary Exertions the Adjoining Elevator Was Saved.

Vivid Description of the Destruction Wrought by the Blaze.

The Mill Was the Pioneer in Adopting the Hungarian System.

Its Capacity Was Eight Hundred Barrels, Its Force 150 Men.

Shortly after 10 o'clock last night an alarm of fire was rung in from the corner of Third and Wabasha streets. A few minutes later the alarm was made general, and in less time than it takes to write the entire department, including the West side companies, was upon the scene. A hasty investigation showed that dense volumes of smoke were issuing from the basement of the St. Paul Roller mills, fronting on West Third street, at the foot of St. Peter. The structure is thirteen stories high in the rear, being built into and up the side of the bluff, from the level of the Milwaukee tracks, and the seat of the fire being in the lower and least accessible portion of the queerly-shaped structure considerably increased the difficulties in the way of effective work by the department. But a very few minutes had elapsed, however, before the hook companies had scaled the sides of the bluff on the west side of the burning pile, and sixteen streams of water were being poured into what seemed the

CENTER OF THE OUTBREAK.

Far up into the sky curled a tremendous volume of black smoke, with which there occasionally blended a tongue of flame, and the remark made by a bystander that "the mill was doomed" seemed but too well founded. The attention of the chemicals was devoted to the protection of the immense elevator which adjoins the mill premises, and in which many thousands of bushels of grain were stored. This structure at first seemed bound to go with the mill, being separated from it by less than three feet of space. The scene from the Wabasha street bridge at 11 o'clock was one impressive and striking beyond description. Long before the fire had reached the Third street level, sheets of vivid flame were pouring from the lower windows in the rear, lighting up the surface of the river as it never was lighted in carnival time, showing with weird clearness the determined faces of the thirty or more firemen who stood on a ledge of rock on the west side of the building, half-way down the cliff. On one side of them was the wall of the fire-stricken structure; before them a sheer cliff, descending 100 feet to the river bank; behind them an inaccessible cliff. The outer wall was already

DANGEROUSLY BOWED,

but there came no order to forsake their posts, and half roasted, with death more than likely to overtake them at any moment, there they stood—brave men all of them. Looking from Third street down the bluff to the river, the features of the scene were the bulging side wall, beneath it the lads in oilskins, with nozzles firmly held on the side windows, through which the flames were now bursting, and far below on the Milwaukee tracks a couple of waiting trains unable to pass the conflagration, and a multitude of curious people looking like pigmies at the distance and in the distorting glare which fell upon them. At 11:30 the flames had reached the roof of the mill and broke out in the wooden cupola which was consumed like paper in the fierce heat. Suddenly there was an ominous cracking of the west wall, and a shout went up—a shout of sympathy—for it seemed that the men on that ledge were doomed. Then the crowd fell apart, and, covered with a grimy mixture of soot and water, Chief Jackson stepped to the edge of the declivity and hailed the staunch group of fire fighters. "Come out!" said the chief, and with that order came a new lease of life for those to whom it was applied. Barely had the last man ascended the scaling ladders when the upper portion of the wall fell with

A MIGHTY CRASH,

covering with debris the spot where ten minutes before the men had stood. The two top floors and roof fell in simultaneously, and a few minutes later the remaining ones went down, sending myriad sparks high into the heavens and leaving to stand alone the tottering walls, now a seething cauldron of fierce flames. It soon became apparent that the effort to save the elevator would be successful, the chemicals having done good work in that direction. The mill proper, however, was completely gutted at 12 o'clock, when the fire was under control. The elevator was saved, but the mill was a seething mass of ruins, on which the firemen worked until morning.

THE ST. PAUL ROLLER MILL

was the pioneer flouring establishment of the city and was erected in 1874. After the great mill explosion at Minneapolis in 1878, it was thoroughly remodeled and came out in 1880 as the first mill in America to entirely adopt the Hungarian system of gradual reduction, replacing the old style run of stone with the modern steel roller. The elevator was built about the same time and was enlarged and improved from time to time, to its present capacity of about 400,000 bushels. It was as nearly fire-proof as possible, being covered with plates of corrugated iron, and to this fact coupled with the exertions of the firemen, its salvation is due. The flour mill had a capacity of 800 barrels per day, and at the time of the fire was working double turns, and employing upwards of 150 men in all departments. It turned out the famous brands of Orange Blossom and Red Cross patents. It was owned by the St. Paul Roller Mill company, of which Charles E. Flandrau was president; Kingsland Smith, general manager; George C. Squires, secretary, and Francis E. Smith, treasurer.

It is certain that the mill will be rebuilt at the earliest possible moment, but such cannot be accomplished until next year. This mill was not in the deal with the English syndicate, but negotiations looking to such a sale were on foot.

LOSS AND INSURANCE.

It is impossible at this time to estimate the loss, as the first figures are always subject to change upon investigation and adjustment. The mill proper was valued, with its machinery, at $150,000, and contained considerable flour in store, but the exact quantity cannot now be determined. It was held that the loss will not exceed $150,000 and that sum may be largely reduced when the calculations are made amid less exciting surroundings. The insurance is placed at $110,000, which may not include smaller sums carried by non-board companies. Most of it was placed by S. S. Eaton and the balance by Watson Bros. & Hyndman, all in Eastern companies. The division between the two agencies could not be made last night, nor could it be estimated upon which portions of the entire plant the amount was placed.

ORIGIN OF THE FIRE.

F. E. Smith, the treasurer of the company, was seen at the breaking out of the fire. In reply to questions put he said that the fire was started by the explosion of a lamp in the wheel pit, in which some men were working. The oil caught fire and, in spite of all that could be done to prevent a spread of the flames, they were communicated to the woodwork and some inflammable material which lay near by. The smoke drove the men from the pit and soon permeated the entire building, making any individuol effort to reach the seat of the trouble impossible. An alarm was at once turned in and the remainder of the story has been told above.

But few casualties are reported as having occurred. The most serious injuries received are those of Nick Anson, of Engine Company No. 1, who fell from the roofing of a shed in the rear of the fire, and was badly bruised. Williams, of No. 8, was slightly injured by a falling timber, and one of the men from the west side had his hand badly cut by falling glass.

WRECKED ON A GRADE.

Fatal Collision Between Gravel and Freight Trains.

ALTOONA, Pa., Nov. 8.—A terrible wreck occurred on the mountain about 11 o'clock this morning, caused by a coal train parting and coming down the mountain and running into the rear of a gravel train. It was running at the rate of a mile per minute when it struck. William Stevens, flagman of the gravel train, was instantly killed. The fireman of the freight engine, Harry McKelvey, is probably fatally injured. He jumped while the train was running at the high rate of speed. There were forty men on the gravel train, most of whom were slightly injured. Daniel Shank, of Gallitzin, fireman of the gravel train, is hurt inwardly. Only one brakeman being on the front end of the parted section, the train became unmanageable and all hands jumped while the train was running at full speed. A relief was sent out from this city promptly and the injured were brought in. Several cars and one engine are badly wrecked and the track badly torn up, causing a great deal of delay to traffic.

MINERS MISLED.

Scott Sends Some Pennsylvanians to Spring Valley.

SPRING VALLEY, Ill., Nov. 8.—The prospects of a settlement here are not as bright as a few days ago. The men agreed last Saturday in conference with the coal company's superintendant to a form of contract, and its was forwarded to Hon. W. L. Scott for his approval. Instead of an answer, he has sent in some new miners from Pennsylvania. The contributions for the relief of the needs have fallen off in consequence of the false statements that a settlement had been made, and the miners' relief committee has a large number of persons on its hands in want of food, coal and clothing.

Herds Decimated by Contagion.

ST. LOUIS, Nov. 8.—A report comes from East St. Louis that some eighty head of cattle have died at Panter's Station, six miles east of the National stock yards, or between that station and the yards, within the past three weeks, of Texas fever. It is also said that some of the diseased cattle have been sent to the National stock yards, and there is apprehension that the disease may spread. It is most likely, however, that there will be a thorough investigation of the matter, and if any cattle have the fever they will be quarantined at once.

Big Blaze at Gloucester.

GLOUCESTER, Mass., Nov. 8.—A large fire occurred to-night in Beach Court and Commercial streets. Among the buildings destroyed were the extensive livery stable of W. H. H. Davis and four adjacent buildings. The other structures consumed were of little value. The loss amounts to about $50,000; insurance, $10,200.

Struck a Snag and Sunk.

ST. LOUIS, Nov. 8. — The steamer Anna P. Silver, a large boat plying between this port and the lower Mississippi river, ran on a snag at Pawpaw island, twenty miles from Vicksburg, at 10 o'clock last night, and sank in ten feet of water. She is valued at $25,000, and can be raised.

Reached a Post of Safety.

CLEVELAND, Nov. 8.—A dispatch received from Erie to-night says the schooner Southwest has just arrived there in a badly damaged condition. She has lost most of her rigging, but the crew are safe.

OBITUARY.

LA CROSSE, Wis., Nov. 8.—News has just reached here of the death of Isaac L. Usher, father of Ellis B. Usher, publisher of the Chronicle of this place, and chairman of the Democratic state committee. The deceased was an old pioneer, and formerly a prominent politician, and well known throughout the Northwest. Mr. Usher Sr. was returning from his old home in Maine when he was stricken down and died suddenly at the Fitchburg depot in Boston.

WILLIAM B. HART.

HARRISBURG, Pa., Nov. 8.—State Treasurer William B. Hart died at 2:15 to-night.

The Standard Oil company yesterday purchased the Globe refinery of Baltimore, the Freedom, Pa., refinery, and the Craig Pipe line to the Washington, Pa., oil field. The Globe refinery is one of the largest in the country, and being independent has always been a big thorn in the side of the Standard. The necessity for paying 25 cents a barrel premium on Washington county oil over the market for old line certificates is dispensed with, which alone means fortunes in a year. The terms of the sale are not yet made public.

By the collapse of a scaffold at the insane asylum on Blackwell's island, N. Y., yesterday, six workmen were injured, but none fatally.

DUEL TO THE DEATH.

Kentucky Politicians Meet on Federal Ground and Settle Old Scores.

Col. Swope, Internal Revenue Collector, Carved by Col. Goodloe.

The Latter Lies at Death's Door From a Bullet Wound.

President Harrison Is Visibly Affected by News of the Battle.

LEXINGTON, Ky., Nov. 8.—At 1:40 o'clock this afternoon Col. William Cassius Goodloe, collector of internal revenue of the Seventeenth Kentucky district, and Col. Armsted M. Swope, met in the postoffice corridor. Both men were after the mail that was in their lock-boxes, which are rather close together. They approached these boxes almost at the same instant; and, when each saw who the other was, they glared at each other fiercely, and one of the two, it cannot be discovered which, exclaimed: "You spoke to me; you insulted me." This was followed by some angry words from the other man, exactly what they were cannot be found out. At this instant they straightened up and each drew a weapon at the same moment Swope a pistol and Goodloe a clasp knife. As soon as the weapens were drawn, Swope fired, and Goodloe knocked the pistol down as it went off, the ball entering his abdomen on the right side. Goodloe then

BEGAN STABBING HIS OPPONENT

in the breast with his knife, which forced Swope backwards toward the money order drawer, they having begun the fight about midway the lobby. After several blows had been struck by Goodloe, Swope fired again, missing Goodloe. In a moment after firing the second shot, Col. Swope fell on his face within about ten feet of the door leading into the money order department, and weltering in his blood, died almost instantly. On his person were found thirteen wounds, they being on his back, arms and in his breast. Immediately after killing Swope, Col. Goodloe walked to a physician's office where his wounds were examined. He was perfectly cool and made a disposition of his property in case of death. The cause of the difficulty was a statement made in the Republican convention of May 1, 1888, by Col. Goodloe, that fully two-thirds of the Fayette county delegation in the convention did not speak to Swope. Col. A. M. Swope was about fifty years old and a native of Kentucky. He practiced law at Paris, Ky., until the beginning of the war, when he joined the Union army and rose to the rank of colonel, serving on Gen. Buell's staff. After the war he went to Lexington and resumed the practice of his profession. He has held

MANY POSITIONS OF TRUST

within the gift of the national administrations, and was regarded as one of the ablest men in his party. In the last Kentucky Republican convention he made a strong fight for Senator Sherman before that body, but was unsuccessful in his attempt to have the delegation instructed for the senator, being opposed to Col. Goodloe. In 1877 Mr. Swope was appointed collector of internal revenue for the Seventh Kentucky district, and resigned in 1883. He was an applicant for commissioner of internal revenue under President Harrison, but was defeated, it is claimed, through the enmity of Col. Goodloe. Hon. William Cassius Goodloe was born in Madison county in 1841. His great-grandfather was Gen. Green Clay, who commanded a brigade in the Northwestern campaign under Gen. Harrison. In 1861 he accompanied his uncle, Cassius M. Clay, to Russia, where he was sent as minister by President Lincoln. Mr. Goodloe acted as secretary of the legation until 1862, when he returned and joined the Union army as assistant adjutant general of volunteers. Serving until 1864, when he resigned and commenced the practice of law in Lexington. In 1868 he was elected a delegate to the national Republican convention, and was appointed a member of the committee to notify Gen. Grant of his nomination. In 1873 he was elected to the state senate and the following winter was nominated by the Republican caucus for United States senator.

The only persons who saw the fight were Postmaster McChesney, who was just issuing a money order, William K. Shelby, who was in the money order lobby, and Harry Swift, a postal clerk. They agree substantially upon the statements of the report sent the press from Lexington. Shelby aided Goodloe in reaching a physician's office. Goodloe is now resting easy, and may possibly recover.

GOODLOE IS RESTING EASY.

LEXINGTON, Ky., Nov. 8.—Col. Goodloe at 11 o'clock was resting easy in his room at the Phœnix hotel. His physicians say his condition is more hopeful. He is not under arrest. Public sympathy is about equally divided, but universal sorrow is expressed. The correspondence between the men occurred about the middle of May, 1888. It was very brief, and simply withdrew the remarks each had made about the other. The correspondence is not at present obtainable. Since that trouble they have never spoken to each other, and since their differences were settled by the correspondence they have never spoken of each other, each acting as if the other had never existed.

FOUGHT LIKE WILD BEASTS.

An Eye Witness to the Duel Tells How It Occurred.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Nov. 8.—Harry Swift, the distributing clerk of the postoffice, who was putting the mail into the boxes when the tragedy occurred, says:

"Swope and Goodloe were waiting in the corridors, and Swope had emptied his box and was holding his letters and papers in his hands, when a few words passed between them. Swope's pistol was leveled at Goodloe's head, but his hand was pushed aside just as the pistol went off. The ball struck the glass front of 362, smashing the glass, and the ball glancing upward. Another shot followed the first very quickly, and as the two men were close together, this evidently was the ball which took effect in Goodloe's abdomen. Swope put both hands convulsively against his breast, and staggering forward fell upon his face, just at the front door of the custom house. Both men scowled and snarled like mad panthers, and it was evident from the first that it was to be a fight to the death. No one appeared to be in the lobby, at least no one interfered.

STUNNED THE PRESIDENT.

Harrison Visibly Affected by News of the Duel.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 8.—Col. W. W. Dudley this afternoon, in response to a telegram asking for particulars in regard to the tragedy at Lexington, Ky., received a message stating that Col. Goodloe's wound was very serious, but not necessarily fatal. The dispatch stated that the men met in the corridor of the new government building in Lexington, and that an altercation arose, in which angry words were exchanged which resulted in the death of Swope, and serious wounding of Goodloe. The intelligence of the tragedy and of its probable fatal termination to both persons was a profound shock to a large number of persons in this city. Col. Goodloe had many friends here and was highly esteemed by prominent leaders of both political parties. As a member of the Republican national committee he naturally enjoyed the confidence of the chief public men of the Republican party, and his courtesy, genial nature and generally lovable character gave him a warm place in the affections, not only of those with whom he was in political accord, but of those with whom he differed on national affairs. By marriage he is related to Senator Beck, of Kentucky, his brother, Maj. Goodloe, of the marine corps, having married the senator's daughter. When in the city he was a frequent visitor at Senator Beck's residence, and here he met many of the Democratic members of congress. The president knew Col. Goodloe well and esteemed him highly. The news of his probably fatal shooting was communicated to him and affected him to a most marked extent. The intelligence seemed to stun the president almost as though it had been a near relative. A book which he was holding in his hand at the time fell to the floor, and for a few minutes he paced nervously and abstractedly up and down. He asked that any particulars of the tragedy which might be received should be communicated to him. The subject is the one topic of conversation to-night among public men and in public places.

GOODLOE IS A FAVORITE.

Headsman Clarkson Pays Tribute to His Courage.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 8.—First Assistant Postmaster General Clarkson said to-night: "In the Republican party or the nation, there are few men better known or more widely admired than Col. Goodloe. The announcement of this afternoon's tragedy will be like a personal grief to thousands of persons throughout the North. Col. Goodloe could have had recognition under the present administration, but he preferred to stay in Kentucky because of his business interests. He was a man of absolute fearlessness, manly and generous.

FOUGHT IN A COURT ROOM.

Terrible and Bloody Battle Between Prominent Virginians.

LEXINGTON, Va., Nov. 8.—Reports received here from Brownsburg, a small village of about 300 people in Rockbridge county, fourteen miles north of Lexington, state that that village is in a high state of excitement to-night over a terrible and bloody fight between the leading men of the vicinity. Three persons are dead or fatally wounded, while a number of others are severely injured. The news received from Brownsburg, which is off the line of communication, says that Dr. P. J. Walker, one of the most prominent physicians and surgeons of the state, had threatened the life of Henry Miller, a prominent and wealthy citizen of Rockbridge county, for insulting the former's wife. Miller had Walker arrested and placed under bonds to keep the peace. Between 3 and 4 o'clock this afternoon the case came up in the magistrate's court and the trouble soon started which ended in both sides drawing their weapons. Miller was killed, Dr. Walker fatally wounded and Mrs. Walker, who was in the court as a witness, was killed. Dan and William Miller, sons of the accused, were shot, and Dan seriously wounded, Samuel Beaver and others whose names are unknown are also injured. Full details of the affair are not obtainable. The sheriff and a posse have gone to the scene of the trouble.

GREASERS USE THEIR GUNS.

A Mob in Possession of the Town of Mier.

LAREDO, Mex., Nov. 8.—News has reached the commander of the Mexican troops in Neuvo Laredo, opposite this city, of serious trouble which is now going on in Mier, Mex., down the Rio Grande from this point, about 160 miles. Last Sunday a merchant named Guteris was shot and killed by two custom guards, who claim he refused to stop and be searched on the road between Mier and Camarog. On their arrival in Mier they reported the affair, and the citizens were so incensed they raised a mob and lynched them. About forty or fifty Mexican troops and a body of fifteen or twenty custom guards arrived there too late to save the lives of the guards, and a general battle occurred, resulting in the death and wounding of some ten or fifteen parties. Reinforcements were telegraphed for to Metamores. The town at last accounts was in an uproar.

Supposed to Have Been Slain.

ATLANTA, Ga., Nov. 8.—E. W. Barrett, Washington correspondent of the Atlanta Constitution, was sent to Alabama two weeks ago, to seek an interview with the outlaw, Rube Burrows. He started with a buggy Monday night to drive from Sulligent to a house where Burrows was supposed to be stopping, and has not been heard from since. It is feared that he has been killed. The Constitution has telegraphed the marshal of that district to investigate the matter.

A Whole Family Drowned.

PORTLAND, Or., Nov. 8.—Meager particulars have just been received from Yuaquima City, Or., of the drowning of a number of persons there. Yesterday a family named Parker, consisting of the parents and seven children, and a man named Waggoner attempted to cross in a small boat from Newport to South Beach. When about midway their craft was swamped. All were drowned except Parker.

A Colored Murderer Hanged.

BATON ROUGE, La., Nov. 8.—Louis Nugent, colored, aged thirty years, was executed in West Baton Rouge to-day for the murder of Hamp Sutfield, colored, who was waylaid and shot to death by Nugent on the 14th of last August.

Murdered in Wyoming.

SCRANTON, Pa., Nov. 8.—Word was received here to-day of the murder of Benjamin Fordham, a young man from this city, near Rongia, Wyo. He is supposed to have been killed by five men with whom he was traveling.

Confessed on the Scaffold.

MACON, Ga., Nov. 8.—Willie Williams, colored, was hanged to-day at Abbeyville, Ga., for the murder of Conductor Whigham last June. He confessed.

CRONIN'S CLOTHING.

The Suit and Surgical Case of the Clan's Victim Found in a Sewer.

Forging of Another Link in the Evidence Against the Suspects.

The Conklins and Dozens of Others Positively Identify the Property.

Saloonist Neimann's Testimony Causes Coughlin and Kunze to Grow Pale.

CHICAGO, Nov. 8.—The sensation in connection with the all-absorbing Cronin case to-day was the finding of the surgical case and clothes of the murdered physician, and the forging of another link in the chain of circumstantial evidence that lurks ominously around the conspirators. For some time complaint has been made to the sewer department of the Lakeview station that the sewer at the intersection of Evanston and Buena avenues was flush and running over. To-day two or three sewer-cleaners were detailed to investigate the cause of this trouble. The cover was removed from the manhole in the center of the srreet, and with the long poles the workmen prodded among the rubbish beneath the water. Finally a solid resistance was encountered, and the workmen then realized that it was something more than alluvial deposit that was causing the trouble. After some hooking and digging

TWO VALISES WERE UNEARTHED,

one a leather one, and the other the remnants of a paper one. In the leather valise was found Dr. Cronin's prescription book, with several prescriptions bearing his signature. The paper one dropped to pieces as it was pulled out, and from it rolled out a mass of tattered clothing that bore the evidence of having been cut in strips by a sharp knife. The only intact garment was the vest, which was in the center, and which encircled the doctor's case of surgical instruments. The clothing had evidently been cut and the buttons removed in the hope that they would soon drop apart and be borne away by the waters into the lake. The surgical case and the prescription book bore the doctor's name, and they, as well as every article of outward clothing, were recognized by the Conklins and a dozen other frie nds as the property of the murdered physician. The most damning of all circumstances for the prisoners is the fact that all this was found only one block from the spot where the bloody trunk was discovered after it had been thrown hurriedly from the wagon on the night of May 4, or only a half-mile south of where the body of Dr. Cronin was found in the catchbasin. The paper valise is supposed to have been the one purchased by "J. B. Simonds" from A. H. Ravell & Co., and to-morrow a clerk from that establishment will endeavor to

IDENTIFY THE REMNANTS.

A tragic event which occurred just in front of the court house, while everybody was examining these articles, caused the wildest excitement, and for a time was supposed to be the denouement of this great murder mystery. A shot was heard just at the entrance of Judge McConnell's court, and supposing it to have connection with the sensational trial, the state's attorney and a dozen lawyers and reporters rushed from the state's attorney's office into the street. Stretched lengthwise on the sidewalk was a strong man with a smoking revolver in his hand and brains oozing from his skull. He was quite dead, and as no one could identify him it was at once presumed that his tragic death had some myterious connection with the sensational discoveries of the day. After an hour's investigation by the state's officers, however, it was ascertained that his name was Edward Rehm and that he had been for some time known to be partially insane. His death was doubtless due to suicide while laboring under mental aberration.

BLINDS FROM THE COTTAGE.

They Are Exhibited by Capt. Schuettler in Judge McConnell's Court.

CHICAGO, Nov. 8.—The Cronin trial was resumed this morning, with Capt. Schuettler in the witness chair. He brought with him into court the blind taken from tht Carlson cottage, with the paint-prints of a hand on it. The witness was cross-examined by Judge Wing. The finger marks on the window blind were made with the same yellow paint with which the floor was smeared. One slat of the blind was broken. It looked as though some one had attempted to close the blind hurriedly and did not notice that his hand was covered with the paint. Witness found in the cottage a pail or can of paint, and in it a brush. The paint had evidently been exposed to the air for some time. This paint corresponded to that on the floor. Capt. Schuettler then related how he took charge of the lock and key and other articles found in the cottage. On the redirect examination by Mr. Hynes, witness told of the conversation between O'Sullivan and Capt. Schaack, in which he (witness) took part. On May 28, in which O'Sullivan admitted the contract between him and Dr. Cronin, and also that he (O'Sullivan) had telephoned Coughlin to inform him about a man named

KUNZE AND A HORSE.

O'Sullivan also admitted in this conversation that none of his men had ever been injured and that he had never been sued for damages. O'Sullivan denied positively that he was a member of the Clan-na-Gael. Capt. Schuettler stated how he became possessed of the blind and also told the history of the hair taken from the trunk. Witness had been given two bunches of hair, one by Dr. Egbert and the other by Capt. Wing. Both of these he had given to Dr. Belfield, in the same condition that he received them. On the re-cross-examination by Judge Wing witness went into a detailed history of the key of the trunk. Officer Lorch, he said, gave him the key and he gave it to Capt. Wing. Judge Wing followed up the key from the time Capt. Schuettler gave it to Capt. Wing as far as the witness' knowledge went, and made him describe over again the condition of the Carlson cottage. Officer Edward Hedrick testified to having taken the window blind from the front window of the Carlson cottage and brought it to Capt. Schuettler. Witness identified the piece of blind in court and also the finger marks. Mrs. Lingren, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Carlson, testified to having been at her father's house May 19, when it was first entered by the Carlsons, after the receipt of the

"FRANK WILLIAMS" LETTER.

She told how Charley Carlson and her husband gained admission by climbing through a window, and described the condition of the interior. Mr. Lingren corroborated his wife's testimony, and the piece of window shutter was offered in evidence. William Neimann was then called, and his evidence created a sensation. Neimann's story was that he is a saloonkeeper on School street and Ashland avenue. He opened his place May 3, and that day made a contract with O'Sullivan for ice. The next evening, May 4, about 10:30 o'clock, O'Sullivan came in, accompanied by two men. They staid about half an hour. When asked to describe the men Neimann said one was a tall, light complexioned man, with a mustache; the other was a little man. When asked if he observed those men in court witness hesitated. Kunze grew as white as paper and Coughlin's eyes glared at the witness like those of a wild beast. The strain was intense. When pressed for an answer witness said: "According to my best judgment I think Dan Coughlin was the tall one." Witness, after further questioning, said: "I would not swear to it, but my best judgment is that John Kunze is the little man I saw there that night." The defense tried hard to confuse the witness on dates, but he had them

WELL FIXED IN HIS MIND

by having opened his saloon and secured his license the day before the murder occurred. Andrew J. Moort, a printer, was called to identify the card given by the driver of the white horse to Dr. Cronin. Sergeants Hoefig and Montgomery, of the Chicago avenue station, testified to the frequent telephone messages passing between Coughlin and O'Sullivan, and Officer Kalvalage identified the piece of footprinted floor. Alfred Kettner, a young German watchmaker, said he had known Coughlin for several years, and lent material assistance to the state's desire to show that the big detective was in the vicinity of the Carlson cottage pretty much all of May 4, from noon to midnight. There was a man with Coughlin, the witness said, smaller and younger, rather stout and having a small black mustache, he thought to have been Cooney or Simonds. Officers Hunkler and Robinson testified to seeing men on the sidewalk in front of the Carlson cottage on the night of May 12, and a light inside. Five minutes later the men had disappeared and the cottage was in darkness. The court then adjourned until to-morrow.

TIRED OF SURVEILLANCE.

Alexander Sullivan Asks for a Discharge From Bail.

CHICAGO, Nov. 8.—Allexander Sullivan appeared before Judge Baker this morning with his attorney, to ask for a discharge from bail. Assistant State's Attorney Elliott opposed the motion, saying that the matter was still before the grand jury. Judge Baker set the hearing for arguments on the motion at 10 o'clock to-morrow morning. Mr. Sullivan was held to the grand jury by the coroner's jury for complicity in the murder of Dr. Cronin, but no indictment was ever returned against the attorney.

McKinnon Is Undecided.

WINNIPEG, Man., Nov. 8.—Sergeant McKinnon, of C. P. R. police force, is undecided as yet as to whether or not he will go to Chicago in connection with the Cronin case. Mr. McKinnon knows a good deal concerning the source of Chief McRae's information which led to Burke's arrest, and on this matter he would not care to testify.

ENEMIES OF WHISKY.

Four Hundred Women Attend the National W. C. T. U. Convention.

CHICAGO, Nov. 8.—The sixteenth annual meeting of the National Woman's Christian Temperance union opened its session this morning at Battery D. A full representation from every state and territory was present, and the large building was filled to overflowing. Miss Frances Willard called the delegates to order. The morning and afternoon were devoted to singing and praying and the reading of reports. Mrs. Caroline D. Bull, of Connecticut, the corresponding secretary, read an extensive review of the work of the national union during the last twelve years. She stated that the present year had been one of the best, if not the best year of the work. The dues for 1889 realized the sum of $14,386.59, and the balance now in Miss Pugh's hands is $3,222.40. Gen. Neal Dow, of Maine, the venerable father of prohibition in America, briefly addressed the convention this afternoon and was enthusiastically greeted. The meeting in the evening was a joint welcome to the delegates and an ovation to President Frances E. Willard, the frequent mention of whose name by the several speakers was the occasion of prolonged applause. Miss Willard delivered her annual address. She referred at some length to the different political parties in connection with temperance reform and said: "By parity of reasoning we are free to declare our sympathy with or our criticisms of political parties, and beyond this I do not believe, as a non-partisan party, we can consistently go." Miss Willard recalled but one instance when the union went beyond the consistent position of a non-partisan society, and that she always regretted. That was when last year the convention voted to allow her to be an advisory member of the Prohibition party's executive committee. She had resigned the position that the society's record might be without flaw, so far as the question of non-partisanship was concerned.

Small-Pox on Shipboard.

NEW YORK, Nov. 8.—The steamer Rhynlander, from Antwerp, which was detained at quarantine this morning, was allowed to come up from quarantine to-night. Mrs. Louise F. Deligni, a saloon passenger, was found to be suffering from small-pox, but is likely to recover. The necessary sanitary precautions having been observed, the steamer was released.

Heavy Snow Fall in Texas.

CLARENDON, Tex., Nov. 8.—The deepest snow that has fallen here in twelve years is on the ground now. It is six inches deep. All trains on the Fort Worth & Denver are blockaded north of here, and there are eight engines in snow drifts seventy-five miles north of this place. The drifts are nine feet deep. This is the worst snowstorm that has ever visited the Pan Handle

Psycho Train's Sanity Doubted.

BOSTON, Nov. 8.—Judge McKim, of the probate court, to-day granted a writ of habeas corpus to have George Francis Train brought into court to-morrow morning, when Dr. F. S. Boland will testify as an expert to Mr. Train's mental condition.

Will Not Use Central Park.

NEW YORK, Nov. 8.—The world's fair committee to-day decided not to use any part of Central park as a site, but to use the lands north and west of the park.

BODY IN A BARREL

First Result of the Ghastly Discovery of Lake Johanna.

"A Traitor" Found Engraved on the Improvised Coffin's Top.

Dismembered and Mutilated Remains Wedged in a Tar Barrel.

Hatchet and Saw Had Done Their Work on the Rotting Corse.

A Mystery That May Yet Rival Chicago's Big Sensation.

Story That the Body Is That of Young Kemper, of Virginia.

"A traitor!"

These words, roughly carved on pine slab, were thrust upon Coroner Quinn and his assistants at Lake Johanna yesterday afternoon in a most startling manner. The GLOBE yesterday morning gave the details of a ghastly find on the west shore of picturesque Lake Johanna, by Theodore Delaney, a young hunter and trapper, who lives at 839 Eighteenth avenue northeast, Minneapolis. The matter was reported to Coroner Quinn through the police of Minneapolis and St. Paul, but when he visited the lake Thursday morning, he failed in finding the spot designated by the young hunter. Delaney came to St. Paul yesterday morning and accompanied the coroner to the lake. Arrived at a point on the west shore of the lake, not far distant from the farm residence of Patrick Powers or the district school house, and about four rods from the main traveled road, they saw what Delaney had reported to the Minneapolis police. A withered, bleached human hand protruded from the ground. Near by lay the red-stained hatchet. The spot had evidently not been visited since Delaney pulled his excited hunting dog from the scene Tuesdry night, and fled in fright to the city. A spade was brought into service, and in less time than it takes to tell it, a mutilated and decaying human body was exposed.

THE TRUNK OF THE BODY

was first rolled from the hole, then a piece of old wool ingrain carpet was removed, and under this was found the legs. The body had been cut in two just above the hips. In the bottom of the hole was a heavy tar barrel, with five hoops upon either end. The four uppermost staves had been knocked in, placed bulging side down, and were supported at either end by a piece of a real estate sign board bearing the name of C. C. Mackubin, forming the bottom of a sort of coffin, into which the mangled remains had been dumped. When the barrel was raised to the surface, the exhumers read with great excitement, the words: "A Traitor," carved upon a pine slab that had been secured fast to the barrel head. A careful examination of the remains produced some most puzzling facts. The scalp had apparently been badly lacerated in several places before death; there was a long gash over one eye, two ribs on the right side were staved in, and the left arm was badly fractured near the shoulder. These injuries would all indicate a murder, but there was other evidencee that the body has been in the hands of students in surgery. The scalp had been cut from ear to ear, across the top, and turned down over the face, and down over the back of the neck, after which the top of the

SKULL HAD BEEN SAWED OFF

The job had been done with fine surgical instruments, but was rough, bearin the marks of a novice. In cutting the body in two a hatchet or other blunt instrument had been used to sever the spine. The heart and lungs were in place, but the viscera were missing. In the bottom of the barrel was found the liver and some of the intestines. The remains were badly discolored and decayed, making the exhumation and examination exceedingly sickening. The body was perfectly nude, and not a stitch of clothing was found about the excavation. The remains were those of a man probably thirty or thirty-five years of age. He was smoothly shaven at the time of his death, but a vestige of sandy hair remained. The teeth were regular and well preserved, but for a slight cavity between two of the upper front ones. As nearly as could be ascertained the victim's features had been regular, his ears small, and his hands small and shapely. Coroner Quinn is of the opinion that he was not accustomed to hard labor. He is believed to have been about five feet eight inches in height. The body had evidently been buried three or four months.

Coroner Quinn would like to believe that the body had been operated upon by medical students, and that the peculiar method of burial and the startling inscription upon the slab resulted from a desire to create a sensation, the inspiration being drawn from the notorious Cronin murder. Certain it is that such pranks are often played by foolish students, who profess a recklessness in their handling of dead bodies, but there are reasons to believe that

SUCH IS NOT THE CASE

in this instance. The body was buried in an out-of-the-way place, where it was not likely to have been discovered, and students could not have waited so long without adopting methods to bring the body before the public. Another reason to doubt the theory is that medical students would have used the body to better advantage, not throwing it away as soon as a part of the brain matter was removed. It would seem more plausible that a cunning murderer had adopted these tactics to throw suspicion from an awful crime, should the body be discovered, believing that the public would be quick to lay the matter at the door of some medical college. The remains will be brought to the city to-day for possible identification. In the meantime Sheriff Bean, with his men, will work upon the case, believing something may be learned that will possibly clear up the mystery.

A STARTLING STORY.

A story regarding the horrible discovery was current last night and found

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