Country and City Buyers
Should send their orders to advertisers in
THE GLOBE!
And always mention where the advertisement was seen.

Daily ST. PAUL Globe.

IF YOU WANT TO BUY
Go to those who advertise in
THE GLOBE!
And don't forget to tell where you saw the advertisement.

VOL. XII. ST. PAUL, MINN., WEDNESDAY MORNING, APRIL 9, 1890. NO. 99.

READY FOR SACRIFICE

A City Ticket, With All the Trimmings, Named by Republicans.

Willing Kiefer, Coy Nichols and Unknown Miller Head the List.

The Slate on Aldermen Goes Down, but Over a Strong Protest.

Burger, Lowenstein & Co. Hold Their Spring Opening of Novelties.

The Sacrificial List.

For Mayor.....A. R. KIEFER
Comptroller.....S. H. NICHOLS
Treasurer.....CONRAD W. MILLER
Municipal Judges, ...W. T. BURR, ...G. J. LOMEN

Aldermen at Large—
JOHN FISHER, PAUL QUEHLE,
A. H. WILDER, B. R. BRYANT,
C. E. KELLER, CHAS. MICHAUD.

Ward Aldermen—
First ward.....JOHN COPELAND
Second ward.....MATT LEITHAUSER
Third ward.....G. A. SANDBERG
Fourth ward.....KARL SIMMON
Fifth ward.....T. M. NEWSON
Sixth ward.....J. G. MacNAMARA
Seventh ward.....W. H. SANBORN
Eighth ward.....A. F. GAUGER
Ninth ward.....HENRY HINKENS
Tenth ward.....W. M. TODD
Eleventh ward.....D. M. SULLIVAN

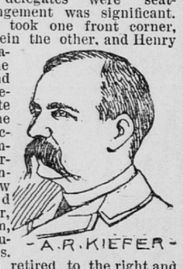
Justices of the Peace—
East district.....ERIC OLSEN
West district.....A. G. WEDGE
Sixth ward.....W. H. R. McMARTIN
Tenth and Eleventh wards, J. R. BLACKBURN

Constables—
East district.....ADOLF SCHLITZ
West district.....W. E. TANNER
Sixth ward.....P. M. ARBUCKLE

Nature wept plentifully during the Republican primaries, Monday night, and the sun came out after yesterday's convention just long enough to wink and laugh at the result, and then retire. It was a told-you-so affair from beginning to end. Capt. Joe Burger, Sam Lowenstein and Henry Johns ran the convention, with Sam Nichols and Darius Reese in the background, and whatever this choice aggregation wanted went through with a rush. The ticket was forced down the throats of the convention with a show of enthusiasm. Though Charlie Berryhill made a plaintive appeal; though young Mr. Sanborn grew shrilly eloquent; though Timothy Palmer shook the rafters with a torrent of rhetoric; though the labor element of the Ninth ward and the Scandinavian representatives of the Sixth made sturdy stands, the whole ticket, cut into suitable chunks and oiled by Sam Nichols, was crammed through the convention with a whoop. From the bland Col. Kiefer to the fickle E. R. Bryant, the slate obtained, and when the convention adjourned it was with the sanguine assurance from a prominent delegate that—"Well, a part of our ticket might possibly pull through," and then he wearily ambled around the corner and called for chloride of lime.

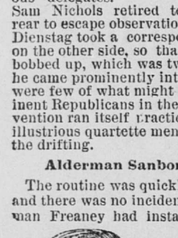
Down to Business.

There was no time lost in getting the convention under way. After the caucus experience of the preceding night there was nothing to be done, and very little buttonholing was in order. Judge Burr read the GLOBE and got on his hustling clothes, and to good effect. Friends of Horton and Lomen were both confident, but were afterwards upset by a neat little coup d' etat, which showed that Timothy Palmer is a nice talker and a poor diplomat. Of course the Kiefer and Nichols men were easy and smiling, and the Ninth ward contingent restless and unhappy. When the delegates were seated, the arrangement was significant. Capt. Burger took one front corner, Sam Lowenstein the other, and Henry Johns and Darius Reese the center, and thus this precious quartette wielded the body and dictated the nominations. Hermann Stockenstrom, the new count, and Capt. Bobleter, of New Ulm, were conspicuous delegates. Sam Nichols retired to the right and rear to escape observation, while Moritz Dienstag took a corresponding position on the other side, so that whenever he bobbed up, which was twice a minute, he came prominently into view. There were few of what might be called prominent Republicans in the hall. The convention ran itself practically, while the illustrious quartette mentioned directed the drifting.



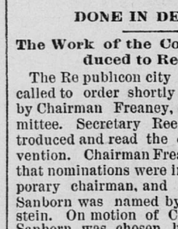
Alderman Sanborn Talks.

The routine was quickly disposed of and there was no incident, after Chairman Freaney had installed Ald. Sanborn as chairman, until the latter had been made permanent presiding officer. Then he made a speech. It was quite an effort, too. He glorified the Republican party in general and the party in St. Paul in particular, in very smooth, neatly-rounded sentences. The convention liked that part of it and seemed pleased with the speaker, so he felt encouraged to proceed and give the Australian law a real good send-off, and denounced those wicked Democrats who were unfeeling enough to say they did not like it. He showed the achievements of the Republican party under that law and declared that wherever it secured a fair vote and honest count, the party of high moral reforms would always come out on top. He cited instances. There was New Hampshire, once heavily Republican, but now ready to come into the Democratic fold; and there was Rhode Island, where the Democrats always elect their governor and a Republican legislature counts him out. There is West Virginia, where the Republicans of the state senate refused to pass the Australian law. There is Montana, which was so heavily Republican two years ago, but is now, thanks to the honesty of the Australian law, solidly Democratic. Ald. Sanborn did not tell all of these things, but he probably overlooked them. And when he concluded and sat down to enjoy the storm of applause his face beamed with all the glory of a latter day saint.



WALTER H. SANBORN.

Another interval passed and then Darius Reese got a whirl. He nominated Col. Kiefer, and, probably because he could not think of much to say about Kiefer, he indulged in a boyish tirade against his betters. Darius is young and has much to learn. He is a good speaker, with several disagreeable mannerisms, but will improve when age shall have taught him diseretion. He talked too familiarly of certain scarlet localities of the city, and then, considering he is feeding at the public crib himself, should not be over bold in alluding to others.



The Nominee's Talk.

Col. Kiefer, when his cue came, made a short, very deliberative speech, the key note of which was: "You've nominated me, now elect me," with the accent on the doubt. The gallant colonel is no orator, but he is a great promiser, and promised everything, briefly expressed, if he should chance to be elected. Capt. Burger and Col. Sam Lowenstein, the convention bosses, nodded approvingly when he concluded.

There came very near being a fight over the nomination of aldermen at large. The dapper little Mr. Ness wanted to be on the ticket, and did not hesitate to say so. The Ninth ward delegation, with local defeat staring them in the face, wanted to patch up a peace by putting Hellman on. But Henry Johns had too carefully builded that slate to have it destroyed, and so the shrill falsetto of Charlie Berryhill went for naught. And the scheme by which Swenson was kept off the ticket for treasurer was a cute one. The friends of Lomen recognized the fact that if Swenson went on another Scandinavian would have no show. So they bulldozed Swenson into declining, and thus set up the pins for Lomen.

A Neat Coup.

Judge Burr's friends also executed a coup d'etat. There was a danger that between the friends of Horton and Lomen he would be crushed between the upper and nether millstones. His friends hearkened to the warning notes of the GLOBE, and he was saved by a motion to nominate by acclamation. The nationality cry beat Horton. Once it was raised, he was doomed. He was butchered to make a demagogue holiday. They ruthlessly slaughtered Capt. Bunker as a German; they never mentioned the name of an Irishman; but when the potent sound of Scandinavian was heard, they fell down and worshiped.

About all left to comment upon is the platform, and there is little of it, beyond a large if. It indorses the eight-hour law, with a proviso. It declares for day work on public improvements, with a proviso. It is a very poor sop to the labor element, and the labor element will accept, with a proviso.

DONE IN DETAIL.

The Work of the Convention Reduced to Record.

The Republican city convention was called to order shortly after 10 o'clock by Chairman Freaney, of the city committee. Secretary Reese was then introduced and read the call for the convention. Chairman Freaney announced that nominations were in order for temporary chairman, and Ald. Walter H. Sanborn was named by Col. S. Lowenstein. On motion of Capt. Burger Mr. Sanborn was chosen by acclamation. With the brief statement that "it was not a time for speeches," Mr. Sanborn said: "What is your pleasure?" Capt. Burger moved the appointment of a committee of one from each ward as a committee on credentials. Before this was seconded Sam Nichols moved that a temporary secretary be elected. E. M. Kuby was chosen, and on Capt. Burger renewing his motion it was passed, and the chair appointed the following committee on credentials:

First ward.....Joseph A. Sansom
Second ward.....Joseph Burger (Chairman)
Third ward.....H. L. Williams
Fourth ward.....Matt Jensen
Fifth ward.....Benjamin Kastok
Sixth ward.....E. R. Bryant
Seventh ward.....Charles J. Berryhill
Eighth ward.....John W. Hilliard
Ninth ward.....H. Larson
Tenth ward.....John M. Partridge
Eleventh ward.....C. C. Brown

Delegate Fitzgerald moved that a committee of five on permanent organization be appointed, and the chair named the committee as follows: M. W. Fitzgerald, John G. Elmquist, E. H. Milham, Frederick Beyer and Charles Wanzer.

After a half-hour's session the committee on credentials reported that no credentials had been presented from the Second precinct of the Ninth ward, and the chair announced that unless the credentials were presented that precinct would fail of representation. This "riled" a delegate from that precinct, who arose and announced that he had the honor of being a delegate and that he and the rest of the delegation favored Henry Hinkens for alderman and Col. Kiefer for mayor. This announcement was greeted with laughter, but it didn't answer for the credentials, and they were sent for at once. The committee then made their report through Secretary Berryhill. The list is as given in yesterday's GLOBE, and the report of the committee was adopted on motion. Sam Nichols then moved that the delegates occupy the front seats and that outsiders retire to the rear. This was subsequently amended, the

Continued on Fourth Page.

WITH CYCLONIC FURY

Wind Gets in Its Devastating Work in Michigan and Ohio.

Farm Buildings Blown Down, Unroofed and Otherwise Damaged.

Many Persons Caught in Collapsing Dwellings and Killed.

Every Street in Mayersville, Miss., Is a Raging River.

CHARLOTTE, Mich., April 8.—A terrific cyclone passed over the northern part of the city about 4 o'clock this morning, doing several thousand dollars damage. The heaviest loss was to the Richardson Mill company, the roof being torn off the main building, entailing a loss of $2,000. Mayor Packard's barn was torn to atoms. A wing to Mr. Barhat's residence was wrenched from the main part and lifted into an adjoining lot, completely demolishing it. The house of Dr. Rosenkrans was dislocated, one end being damaged to the extent of $500. The steam heat evaporator company suffered a loss of about $100. Outhouses, smoke stacks and chimneys were generally demolished and trees and shrubs uplifted. The roof was blown off John Childs' barn, and much damage was done to Chappel's brick and tile works in Carmel. The wreck was as great as the one the Republican party suffered here yesterday.

FARM BUILDINGS WRECKED.

The Cyclone Does Great Damage in Allegan.

ALLEGAN, Mich., April 8.—A cyclone from the southwest struck the northwest portion of Trowbridge township at 8 o'clock this morning, preceded by a heavy wind and rain storm. It destroyed the barn, kitchen and fences of George Frayer. His neighbor's house and barn were carried forty rods and totally destroyed. John Germain's barn was turned completely around, and his corn crib, sheds and fences are a total wreck. It also unroofed houses and barns, and tore down fences in Watson township. The south part of Allegan village was shaken up and a number badly frightened, but no lives were lost, though several were injured at Trowbridge.

TWIN CYCLONES AT NORWALK

A Factory Demolished and Several Persons Injured.

CLEVELAND, O., April 8.—A cyclone struck Norwalk, O., about 5 o'clock this afternoon. The storm came from the northwest, and swept a track about half a mile wide from the eastern limits of the city quite a long distance in the country. The umbrella factory of Sprague & French was in the path of the cyclone. A part of the building, in which about thirty young women were employed, was crushed like an egg shell. Many of the girls escaped, but others were caught in the falling building. Dora Palmer, aged nineteen, received fatal injuries and died in a short time; skull crushed. Nellie Harding was seriously injured about the head and upper part of the body. Miss Brush had her collar bone broken and was otherwise injured. Several other girls, whose names are not given, received injuries. Barns belonging to Col. Sprague, O. M. Hames, John Copsey, John Myers, Charles Rarer, Dr. L. A. Severcool, William Ferrin, D. Zwick and John Parker were blown down, and other small buildings were wrecked. Trees were uprooted and fences torn down in all directions. The force of the wind was unprecedented in that section. At 7 o'clock this evening another terrific storm visited the city, the wind blowing a gale and hailstones as large as hickory nuts falling, smashing windows and demolishing green houses. Damage by the storm is reported around about Norwalk.

PRECIPITATED INTO A GULCH.

Four Men Killed by the Collapse of a Derrick.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., April 8.—Near West Point, a few miles out on the Chesapeake, Ohio & Southwestern road, to-day, a derrick in use repairing a trestle, fell and killed four men. A rope which held the derrick in place broke while a large beam was being lifted into place, and the derrick came down, carrying over its supporting beams and sweeping the men from the trestle. They were precipitated 125 feet into the gulch below. Tom Bruse and —— McDonald were instantly killed. —— Lilly and —— Corum were fatally injured. Foreman Howard and several others were badly hurt.

MYERSVILLE SUBMERGED.

Every Street in the Town Is a Roaring River.

MYERSVILLE, Miss., April 8.—The water is two and a half feet deep in this town. The water is from the Skipwith break, which is now 1,000 feet wide. The south end of the broken levee has been made secue, but the north end is still caving. On this end a mat has been placed, but the caving has not reached it yet. When it does, and the mat sinks, it is thought that this end will be secure against caving. Below Myersville there is a great deal of dry land on which much of the stock from the surrounding country is kept. The water in the Bogue Philia country is still rising, and spreading out towards the east. Much country that was free from the overflow of 1882 will be under water in a few days.

SLUGS OF ICE FALL.

Illinoisans Stunned by a Shower of Congealed Aqua.

ROBERTS, Ill., April 8.—A tremendous hail-storm at Roberts, Ill., had been threatening for several hours, and at 7:30 p. m. great slugs of ice began to fall. The storm continued about ten to twelve minutes with considerable violence, and nearly all window glass on the west side of the houses had been broken. Some of the slugs measured seven to eight and a half inches in circumference, and some weighing as high as seven ounces. So far as we have been able to learn no lives have been lost, although several have been severely stunned.

Drowned in the River Thames.

DRESDEN, Ont., April 8.—Last night two young ladies, Miss Ettie Snarey, aged seventeen years, and Miss Tres Huffman, aged nineteen, were crossing the river in a small boat, accompanied by a young man named Charles Hart, when the boat was swamped and the young ladies were drowned, Hart being unable to save them owing to the swift current.

STILL ON THE MAP.

Prophetstown Damaged, But Not Wiped Out by Wind.

PROPHETSTOWN, Ill., April 8.—The cyclone which struck this village last night wrecked a large amount of property and injured a number of persons. The Chicago, Burlington & Quincy depot was moved from its foundation, and the large elevator near by destroyed. Cars were blown from the track, and one being sent through a switch three miles with brakes set. Several houses were blown down. Those most seriously hurt were: Mrs. Ed Hammond, collar bone broken and internal injuries; Clark Reynolds, bruised; Mrs. Clarke Reynolds, bruised and cut; Katie Reynolds, severely bruised and hurt internally.

MADE A GOOD JOB OF IT.

A Michigan Farmer Adopts Three Methods to Kill Himself.

CHELSEA, Mich., April 8.—Jacob Wurster, aged sixty-five years, committed suicide this morning by cutting his throat and abdomen with a razor, then shooting himself near the heart and finally taking paris green. After cutting himself, severing the windpipe, he put the razor into a trunk, and after the shooting he put the revolver under the bed. About two years ago his wife committed suicide by sitting on the railroad track and being struck by the day express. Since then he has shown symptoms of insanity, which is thought to be the cause of the present tragedy.

Lightning Does Great Damage.

EAST LIVERPOOL, O., April 8.—A great electric storm passed over this city about 11 o'clock to-day. The Methodist Episcopal church steeple was knocked down and the church damaged several thousand dollars. The telephone central exchange was burned and service destroyed. The operators were compelled to fly from the room.

Summer Cottages Blown Down.

BATTLE CREEK, Mich., April 8.—A tornado passed north and south through this city last night, leveling buildings, fences and wind mills. The summer cottages at Goguac lake, two miles south, were blown down, but fortunately no lives were lost. The loss is not yet estimated.

Crazy Kelly's Brutal Crime.

MEDFORE, Wis., April 8.—A man named Willard Williams, nicknamed "Crazy Kell," went to the house of Judge Clinton Texton, of this city, this morning, and addressing Miss Maggie Pritchard, a niece of Mrs. Texton, said, "Are you Maggie Pritchard?" She said "Yes," and he then said, "You must die," and fired at her, killing her instantly. He then shot himself. He is alive, but will probably die.

Missouri Kids Elope.

ST. JOSEPH, Mo., April 8.—George Laney, a boy seventeen years old, was arrested to-day for eloping with the thirteen-year old daughter of William Davis. Laney and the girl went to Atchison yesterday, where they claim they were married. Returning here they began housekeeping in an old boat on the river bank. There they were discovered by the girl's father. The child was returned to her parents.

A Cyclone Devastates Collins.

COLLINS, O., April 8.—A very heavy and serious cyclone passed through this place at 5 o'clock this afternoon. Between fifteen and twenty buildings, mostly dwellings, were completely wrecked and several people injured. Mr. Houff and daughter were seriously hurt. There is terrible excitement throughout the community.

Celeryville Wrecked by Wind.

KALAMAZOO, Mich., April 8.—A cyclone passed over the city early this morning. The gale descended in northwest part of the city, and the roof of the Woodward avenue school was raised and damaged $1,000 worth. Several sheds and chimneys were also blown o er.

Oberlin Flooded by Rain.

CLEVELAND, O., April 8.—A heavy rain storm visited Oberlin, O., to-night, flooding cellars of business houses on College street to a depth of four feet. The water rose rapidly in Plum creek, and people on the flats expect to be compelled to leave their homes before morning.

Shot Down by a Tenant.

PEORIA, Ill., April 8.—Andrew J. Wallace, better known as "Whispering Andy Wallace," on account of his loud voice, and well-known in this city, was to-day shot and instantly killed by James Connell, a tenant of one of his farms. The tragedy occurred about three miles north of Delevan. Particulars are meager, as there were no witnesses.

Hail Damages Fruit Trees.

BURLINGTON, Io., April 8.—A heavy hail storm passed over this section of the county this evening, doing considerable damage to fruit trees. Reports say stones as large as hen's eggs fell at some places, smashing windows and conservatory roofs.

Killed by a Thunderbolt.

MOUNT CLEMENS, Mich., April 8.—Mrs. Fred Eberlein, of Frazer, was instantly killed by lightning which accompanied the cyclone which passed over this neighborhood this morning.

Cyclonic Winds in Colorado.

DENVER, Col., April 8.—The most terrific wind storm for many years swept over this city early this morning. Many houses were unroofed, and the walls of several buildings in the course of erection were blown over. No one was injured.

An Ocean Steamer Ashore.

HALIFAX, N. S., April 8.—It was reported here to-night that a stesmer was ashore on the neighboring coast, but nothing to verify the rumor could be learned.

Stabbed a la Mexicana.

Special to the Globe.

TRACY, Minn., April 8.—At a dance held in G. A. R. hall last night a row took place between Jim Smith, a liveryman, and George Haywood, a brakeman, both residents of this place. After a hot discussion, Smith left the hail and was followed by Haywood, who attacked him, stabbing him four times in the back with a pocket knife. The wounds were not serious, however, and Smith is on deck to-day. Haywood was arrested at Sleepy Eye this morning, and will appear for trial here to-morrow.

PUGNACIOUS PHELAN.

A Tennessee Congressman Challenges an Editor to Mortal Combat.

Piqued by the Quill Driver's Criticism, He Wants His Blood.

Teller Kimball Steals $50,000 From a Worcester Bank and Skips.

Three Sure Methods Adopted by a Wolverine to End Life.

WASHINGTON, April 8.—A report gained wide circulation to-night that it was probable a duel would be fought between Congressman Phelan, of Memphis, Tenn., and John M. Fleming, editor of the Knoxville (Tenn.) Sentinel. It was said that Mr. Phelan had sent a telegram to Mr. Fleming which would probably induce the latter to issue a challenge. A reporter called on Mr. Phelan to-night, and during his presence at Mr. Phelan's house, Mr. Phelan was notified by wire from Memphis that Col. Fleming had written an editorial reply to his dispatch. It was also stated that Col. Fleming had admitted that he had not published the dispatch in full. Mr. Phelan said as part of the message had been printed he would supply a verbatim copy of it. He, however, refused to make any statement whatever or discuss the matter at all. The following is a copy of the message:

Washington, D. C., April 6, 1890.—John M. Fleming, Knoxville, Tenn.: When I wrote from Aiken I had not seen your letter to Memphis Commercial. You are a liar, a cow ard and a scoundrel. Will await your message here and come to Knoxville to arrange preliminaries. JAMES PHELAN.

Mr. Phelan's dispatch to Col. Fleming was based on a letter of the latter to the Memphis Commercial, an independent paper of that place. A Tennessean who is conversant with the facts says that in replying to some criticisms of Col. Fleming on Phelan's school history, Phelan had said Fleming had worked for an advance copy of the book or of another book he had written on Tennessee, and that the criticisms were due to pique because he had not been given an advance copy. This Fleming denied, and Phelan wrote an apology to Fleming's paper, the Knoxville Sentinel. Previous to this, Phelan had made the same charge in a letter to the Memphis Commercial. Phelan also wrote an apology to this paper. Fleming replied in a letter to the Commercial, refusing to accept the apology, which the editor of the paper had pronounced ample, and in a sneering tone intimated Phelan had practiced deception from the first. This letter Phelan did not see for some days until his return from Aiken, S. C.

FLEMING SAYS NAY.

He Has No Desire to Die on the Field of Honor.

KNOXVILLE, Tenn., April 8.—The following is the reply in part of Col. Fleming to Congressman Phelan's telegram published in this afternoon's Sentinel:

"When I say to you that the reading of your wrathful telegram excited first amazement, then amusement, tempered with pity. I tell you a simple truth. You say you will await your (my) message here and come to Knoxville to arrange preliminaries. What message, pray, do you expect from me. Did you imagine that such ebullition of puerile rage could seriously disturb me for one single moment, or did you intend it for a challenge to hostile combat, or had you the superlative vanity to suppose that I would feel calledon to challenge you? Let me assure you your epithets affect me not in the way designated ordinarily. It would be otherwise, but inasmuch as my letter to the Memphis Commercial, to which you refer as having exerted your wrath, simply, plainly and incontestibly proved you to have been deliberately and meanly guilty of moral offense, implied in your first epithet, you ought to see that your own scurrility is but evidence, the importance of conscious guilt. This as explanation. Now, my dear exasperated historian, consider in what a grotesque position you have placed yourself. You hold a seat in congress from a district in Tennessee. You have assumed to become a teacher of the children of the state as a historian in public schools. You ought to know, and are presumed to know the constitutional and legal penalties against the "giving, sending or accepting of a challenge to fight a duel."

GONE TO JOIN ENO.

The Teller of a Worcester Bank Steals $50,000.

WORCESTER, Mass., April 8.—It was discovered this afternoon that Frederic Kimball, teller of the People's Savings bank, of this city, who went away on Wednesday last, on a short vacation for his health, took with him about $50,000 in first-class securities belonging to the bank. It is not known yet whether Kimball is also a defaulter as the bank examiner only arrived in the city this evening. A letter was received by Mrs. Kimball from Montreal, P. Q. to-day, which had been sent by Kimball to the postmaster at Montreal to be re-mailed by him to Worcester. The postmaster indorsed this fact on the envelope, thus spoiling Kimball's scheme to obtain a good start on the officers who are on his track. Kimball is a powerful young man, an athlete and dog fancier, his St. Bernard dogs taking prizes at all dog shows. The bank has assets of over $5,000,000, and will not be affected.

SOLD WHAT HE STOLE.

A Chicago Jekyll and Hyde Plays the Game Once Too Often.

CHICAGO, April 8.—Clarence P. Wikoff, a trusted employe of the wholesale drug firm of Fuller & Fuller, has been arrested, charged with having systematically robbed the firm of over $1,000 worth of druggists' sundries during the past three months. He has disposed of his stealings to retailers. Wikoff, in order to dispose of the property stolen, lived a dual life. Outside of the store he passed as Chauncey J. Thomas, going into business under that name as a manufacturer's agent. He had a lot of stationery printed, upon which his business address was given as 709 West Madison street, which place was his sleeping room. His stationery consisted of bill heads, statements, blank orders for country customers and printed blanks for price quotations. Knowing many of the Fuller & Fuller company's country customers, Wikoff mailed them quotations on the articles at a few cents below the lowest rate quoted by his employers. If Wikoff had confined his thriving trade to country orders, he would probably have operated in safety for an indefinite time. But he became ambitious, commenced to work up a local trade, and was soon detected. Wikoff is twenty-four years old, and is well connected in this city, his father being one of the Fuller & Fuller company's best customers.

SHOT HER OWN FATHER.

Heartless Deed of a South Omaha Woman.

OMAHA, Neb., April 8.—George Nicholson, of South Omaha, has had a great deal of family trouble. Yesterday he threatened the existence of his son-in-law, John Burbank, with an axe and chased Mrs. Burbank, his daughter, with a pitchfork and was barely prevented from stabbing her with it. She had her father arrested for assault with intent to kill. The old man was released on $1,000 bail. Father and daughter met on the street this evening and renewed the quarrel. It ended by the girl drawing a revolver and shooting the old man in the right leg and thigh. As he was falling she placed the pistol to his head and pulled the trigger, but the cartridge snapped. Mrs. Burbank is under arrest. The doctors cannot find the ball that entered the old man's thigh, and fear that the wound will prove fatal. Nicholson is sixty years old. Burbank is one of South Omaha's business men.

STOLE HALF A MILLION.

Manager Hilger's Defalcation Caused the Sistare Failure.

NEW YORK, April 8.—The assignment of W. H. M. Sistare and Harold Coleman, of the firm of G. K. Sistare's Sons, bankers and brokers at No. 14 Broad street, to Henry J. Dawson Jr., was filed to-day. George Reed, of Detroit, Mich., and M. Feldmeier, of New York, are the only preferred creditors. The preferences to the former are $10,000, and to the latter $5,000, both being for money due on stock transactions. Henry S. Bennett, counsel for the assignee, says that no one can yet tell the amount of the defalcation. He states that the deficit caused by Hilger may amount to $600,000. He added that additional evidences of Hilger's wrongdoing were constantly being discovered. "The books," he said, "have been falsified, and with this the case it will be impossible to tell what the shortage is until they have been thoroughly examined. We find, too, that he made drafts on the New York house

Under the False Pretense

that they represented business conducted by him for the firm's Philadelphia customers. With such matters to be straightened out, it is impossible to say how the firm stands, though every possible effort is being made to reach the result at the earliest moment." Some singular things were learned today in regard to a lawsuit for $25,000 which is pending against the firm. The suit was recently brought by Stephen K. Stanton, of this city. It is based upon a promissory note drawn in 1886 and bears the names of William H. M. Sist are and George K. Sistare as assignees, though both declare that the signatures are not theirs and not authorized by them. They say that the note was drawn by Alexander M. Stanton, their former manager at Detroit, who is a brother of the plaintiff. They add that Stephen K. Stanton was aware that his brother had no authority to sign their names to the notes and that no mention was made of the note for three years, although it is payable on demand. They also charge that Stephen K. Stanton received from his brother securities belonging to the firm, among which was $25,000 worth of stock of the Detroit Steel and Spring company. The bringing of t is suit is said to be one of the causes which led to

The Present Suspension.

Mr. Sistare was closeted with his lawyer, M. S. Bennett, of No. 45 Broadway, all the forenoon. He declined to talk. Mr. Bennett said that no statement of the condition of affairs can yet be made, and that negotiations are on foot looking to the tiding over of the present embarrassment. It was subsequently learned that some kind of an agreement had been drawn up and signed by Mr. Sistare, which he now refuses to carry out upon the advice of his lawyer. The agreement provided for the placing of $100,000 in the hands of the firm at once, presumably by one of the railroads whose stock the firm has been handling. The lawyers representing this railroad threaten to take summary action against Mr. Sistare if the agreement is not carried out.

SYRACUSE, N. Y., April 8.—The Cayuga Wool Manufacturing Company of Auburn is in the hands of a receiver, because of the failure of R. Townsend & Co., who handled their product. The liabilities amount to $20,000. The nominal assets amount to $135,000 and are probably worth $80,000. The receiver will run the mill until the material on hand is manufactured.

MADE A BIG HAUL.

Midnight Marauders Victimize a Minnesota Postmaster.

LA CROSSE, April 8.—The little town of Dakota, near here, on the Minnesota side, was the scene of a bold burglary Saturday night. Entrance to the residence of M. C. Harrington, postmaster and merchant, was effected through one of the windows. They wrecked a large safe and carried off the whole of its contents. The safe contained $300 in money belonging to Mr. Harrington, $100 belonging to the postoffice department, $100 belonging to a grain buyer here, six $100 checks payable to bearer and an unknown amount of postage stamps. The whole aggregates about $1,500. There is no clew.

BETRAYED HIS TRUST.

A Supposedly Honest Pennsylvanian $30,000 Short.

DOYLESTOWN, Pa., April 8.—James Monroe Shellenberger, one of the best known men in Bucks county, hos disappeared, and he is about $30,000 short in his accounts with various estates of which he had charge. He was last heard of at Atlantic City, Sunday. Mr. Shellenberger was a member of the state board of charities and chairman of the county Democratic standing committee.

Robbers Travel in Pairs.

SACRAMENTO, Cal., April 8.—The stage from Michigan Bluff to Auburn was stopped by two masked men one and a-half miles from the latter place yesterday afternoon, and about $30 secured from the passengers. The express boxes contained no valuables. One of the robbers had a shotgun and the other a revolver. William Muir, one of the passengers, advanced on the robbers and defied them to shoot, and succeeded in frightening them away, although he was unarmed himself.

Only Two Excuses for Duels.

BERLIN, April 8.—It is stated that Emperor William will appoint a court of honor to deal with quarrels between officers in the army. The emperor will only permit a duel to be fought for a blow or an insult to a lady relative or fiancee when the offender refuses to apologize.

GAVE PAPA THE SLIP.

Anna May Wyatt, of Wabasha, Elopes With Ex-Convict Poole.

Linked by a Justice After Driving All Night in a Storm.

Mrs. Chaska's Chicago Cousin Jailed for Stealing Her Jewels.

Premier Greenway Will Not Fill Martin's Old Shoes Very Soon.

Special to the Globe.

ROCHESTER, Minn., April 8.—A sensational elopement is reported from the village of Oronoco, ten miles north of here. Last Thursday morning at about 1 o'clock a well appearing young couple came to Clark's hotel in Oronoco and applied for lodging, saying they were man and wife. Their team was reeking with sweat and the buggy plastered with mud, showing that they had been driving fast and long. The landlord, having his suspicions aroused, pressed them closely with questions; and they, realizing that they were suspected, and becoming sensible of the folly of the course they were pursuing, told him that they were eloping; that they intended nothing wrong in representing themselves as they did, but the lateness of the hour prevented them from obtaining the services of a minister, and that it seemed to them that there was no other way of obtaining shelter until marring without arousing surprise, which was something they wished to avoid. They said if a minister could be obtained they wished to be married at once, for they feared that pursuers were on their track. Although it was the unseemly hour of 2:30 o'clock in the morning, Mr. Clark at last yielded to the tearful entreaties of the girl and the solicitations of the young man, and conducted them across the river to the residence of the justice of the peace, V. Riefsulder. They swore that they were of age, and, the young man being in possession of a license, the justice saw no reason why he should not marry them. They continued their flight Sunday and went directly to Chicago yesterday morning. The groom's name is William Poole. He is a resident of Wabasha county, about twenty-two years old, and has a somewhat checkered and shady record. He shot one Strickland in Wabasha county three years ago, for which he has been doing time at Stillwater penitentiary, and was only released about two weeks ago. The bride's maiden name was Anna May Wyatt. She is eighteen years old, and is a prepossessing young woman. Up to the time of her elopement she lived with her parents in Wobasha county, who are very nice people, her father being a well-to-do farmer. The engagement of the young couple antedates Poole's incarceration at Stillwater, and the girl's relatives having fears, which the subsequent developments prove to have been fully warranted, had taken great pains to prevent her from meeting Poole on his return from the penitentiary. But the vigilance of dissenting friends and relatives was no match for the scheming and artifices of a determined and loving couple. Poole went to Wabasha Saturday afternoon and took out a license, and the flight was made about 9 o'clock that night from a card party which the two were attending at a neighbor's house. They drove twenty miles through the mud to Oronoco, arriving there at 1 a. m. Sunday. The bride's father is very much grieved and incensed, and those who know him say it will not be well for the young man to appear in his presence for some time to come.

STOLE HIS COUSIN'S JEWELS.

A Young Chicagoan Jailed for Robbing Mrs. Chaska.

Special to the Globe.

SIOUX FALLS, April 8.—Charles Shaw, a sixteen-year-old lad with smooth face and curly hair, arrived in this city today under the protecting wing of a deputy United States marshal. Shaw hails from Chicago, where he claims his parents live in affluence. He says he accepted the invitation of his cousin, Mrs. Cora Bell Fellows Chaska, to visit her at her winter quarters, on the Cheyenne reservation, and becoming tired of it, a week ago left for his home in Chicago. Soon after he had gone Mrs. Chaska missed her diamonds, valued at several hundred dollars. Shaw was arrested at Watertown charged with the theft, and his arrival in this city is due to the fact that the United States grand jury is desirous of investigating into the matter. Mrs. Chaska, who, it will be remembered, is the school teacher who married a full-blooded Sioux Indian, has been subpœnæd and will testify before the grand jury to-morrow.

GREENWAY'S FABRAN POLICY

Manitoba's Premier Is Making Haste Very Slowly.

Special to the Globe.

WINNIPEG, Man., April 8.—Premier Greenway cannot find an attorney general for his cabinet, though he has been diligently endeavoring to do so for two or three weeks. He is loth to step out of office himself, though that appears to be the only solution of the difficulty, and is now using his little stock of diplomacy to avert the necessity of such a personal sacrifice. He evidently intends to take time to arrange matters to suit his object, as he announced to-day that the office of attorney general would not be filled for several weeks yet. He was staggered with the popular favor the announcement first made in the GLOBE that Col. McMillan would be an acceptable premier was received by people generally, and he is now realizing that his hold on the office is not as firm as he imagined.

RULED BY A COMBINE.

Sale of North Dakota School Land Leases Retarded.

Special to the Globe.

FARGO, N. D., April 8.—Interest in the sale of school land leases increased to-day and bidding at times was spirited, occasionally bringing the price of a lease up to about the actual value. However, some splendid quarter sections, with from 75 to 125 acres broken and ready for crop, brought less than enough to pay taxes. There seems to be an understanding among a majority of the bidders not to compete for certain lands and again to run the price up on certain other pieces. Dalrymple Brothers, who own several great farms and have been cultivating adjoining school sections, evidently did not get into the combination, and as a result were compelled to bid what compared with other prices seemed an outrageous figure or lose what labor they already had expended on the land. One hundred and twelve pieces of land were disposed of to-day at an average of $40 each. The sale continues to-morrow.

RUN DOWN ON LO'S LANDS.

A Fugitive Murderer From Superior Captured by Prospectors.

Special to the Globe.

LA PRAIRIE, Minn., April 8.—A man was arrested here to-day who is undoubtedly the one wanted for a murder committed in Superior last fall, when he killed a companion with a broad ax. Yesterday while J. Tidd, P. T. Finnegan, Frank Angree and Charles Lash were coming down from Winnebagoshish reservation they saw a man on the trail on Ball Club lake, who took to the woods. They got near enough to get a good sight of him and noticed that he walked lame. They stopped some time at White Oak, and after leaving there they saw the same man walking down the banks of the Mississippi. He avoided them and led them to think he was crazy. By strategy they succeeded in capturing him, but not until he had fallen into the river in trying to escape them. When caught Tidd said to him: "Well, we have caught you at last." "Yes," the man said, "but I led you a big chase. I knew you were after me for the last three months." He wanted to know where they were going to take him. Tidd, half suspecting who he was, said he guessed he would take him to Superior. The man begged them not to take him there, but to give him a trial here. He mistook Tidd for an officer. He was brought to Grand Rapids and watched all night, and to-day Deputy Sheriff Elmstire took him in charge and brought him here. He is now guarded and awaiting the arrival of the authorities from Superior to identify him. He fully answers the description of the murderer, and shows himself to be a vicious man.

SQUINTED TOO SOON.

Curiosity Almost Kills a Foolish Resident of Hastings.

Special to the Globe.

HASTINGS, Minn., April 8.—This afternoon while Charlie Woods, a nineteen-year-old son of C. A. Woods, checkman for J. B. Cook & Son, of St. Paul, was engaged in trying to get a charge out of an old single-barrel shotgun, he met with a serious accident. He placed the breech of the gun into the fire in order to discharge the load, but his curiosity was so great that he could not wait to let the fire take action on the powder before looking into the barrel. Just as he was looking into it the powder ignited and the charge struck him in the face, tearing one side of it all to pieces and breaking his jawbone. He may recover.

STATE LANDS SELL WELL.

Auditor Braden Secures Long Prices at Duluth.

Special to the Globe

DULUTH, Minn., April 8.—State Auditor Braden sold state lands in