CRASHED TOGETHER.

Wisconsin Central and Duluth Trains in Collision Near Duluth Junction.

A Boy Riding in One of the Cabs Is Instantly Killed.

Two or Three Train Men So Injured That They May Die.

Several Others Slightly Hurt --The Cause of the Big Accident.

Special to the Globe.

STILLWATER, June 21.—A terrible head-end collision occurred shortly after 1 o'clock this afternoon about two miles this side of Duluth junction, which resulted in the instant death of James Edward Stinson, an eleven-year-old son of J. J. Stinson, superintendent of the Stillwater Transfer company, and the perhaps fatal injury of several others. A complete list of the killed and injured is as follows:

JAMES EDWARD STINSON, instantly killed.

AL BYERS, conductor, Duluth, injured internally.

JOE KELLY, fireman, Duluth, left leg broken; otherwise injured.

WALTER BROOKS, engineer Central, arm and leg broken; badly scalded about the head and body.

C. F. McELROY, fireman Central, injured internally.

W. J. WALTERS, conductor, Central, back injured.

JOHN THOMPSON, Chicago, bruised about the head.

F. W. JAYNES, Mahtomedi, slightly bruised and cut.

E. FITZGERALD, messenger, Adams Express company, badly injured about the head.

REV. W. H. HARRINGTON, face slightly scratched.

Trains in Collision.

The Wisconsin Central passenger train, which runs over the St. Paul & Duluth tracks between this city and the junction, due to leave here at noon, was nearly one hour late when it pulled out of the depot. The train was in charge of Engineer Brooks and Conductor W. J. Walters, and supposing that the track was clear, they never had the remotest idea of any danger. When they neared the junction Engineer Brooks heard the approaching Duluth train, which was going at a speed of twenty-two miles an hour, and he hastily reversed his locomotive, but to no avail; the distance between the two trains had narrowed down to a few rods, and in a twinkling both of the engines crashed together, and are now lying in a shapeless mass at the foot of the embankment where the collision occurred. Engineer C. W. Gage, of the Duluth Engine No. 21,

Jumped From the Cab

before the collision occurred, and escaped without serious injuries: but his fireman, Joseph Kelly, was less fortunate. The Stinson lad was riding with him in the cab, and, in his desire to save him from the impending danger, he remained at his post, grabbed the boy, and knew nothing further until he was extricated from beneath the debris. He was picked up and carried to a place of safety, when it was ascertained that his left leg was broken and that he had received other injuries. Engineer Brooks and Fireman C. F. McElroy, of the Central Engine No. 81, remained in the cab until the collision occurred, when they, too, were hurled to the ground underneath parts of their locomotive. Engineer Brooks, who is, perhaps, the most seriously injured of any of the train hands, was scalded by the escaping hot water and steam, besides having his left leg and right arm broken. He is in a pitiable condition, and his recovery is doubtful. Fireman McElroy, who unfortunately has been in two wrecks on the Central road within the past year, was also terribly injured internally. The Duluth train was in charge of Conductor Al Byers, who was in the baggage car when the collision occurred. Mr. Byers was injured internally, and is severely

Bruised About His Head

and body. E. Fitzgerald, express messenger of the Adams Express company, was also in the Duluth baggage car and received severe injuries about the head and face. Conductor Walters, of the Central, received severe though not serious injuries about the back. As soon as the passengers on the trains realized what had happened, and had sufficiently recovered their senses, they set to work extricating the injured trainmen from the wreck. They were carried to shady spots, and everything that could be done for them was done. Heroic work was done by Misses Minnie Butts and Josie Parle, of this city; H. R. Neide and J. W. Farrington, of St. Paul, and Rev. W. H. Harrington, of Minneapolis, who were passengers on the Duluth train. Misses Butts and Parle tied up the wounds of several of the trainmen and ministered to them as best they could under the circumstances. Jess Long, of White Bear, the brakeman on the Duluth train, ran as rapidly as he could to the junction, where he immediately telegraphed to this city for aid. An engine in the yards here was secured, and shortly afterward departed for the scene of the wreck, pulling a caboose in which were Drs. Merrill, Pratt and Hall, newspaper men and several others. As the train approached

The Wreck,

your correspondent, who was one of the party, hastened to the spot, where, stretched on the ground, lay the poor unfortunates, bleeding and torn. It was a terrible sight. The locomotives were smashed into thousands of pieces, and some of the coaches were tipped over, while others remained on the track. Willing hands were promptly attending to the injured, who were carried to the baggage car of the Central road, in which they were conveyed to this city. The train moved showly so as not to jolt the injured more than could be helped, and when they reached the depot in this city they were taken to their homes in carriages. H. R. Neide, of St. Paul, traveling passenger agent of the Great Northern, while in conversation with a group of reporters stated that he was the first to alight from the train, and he said a terrible sight met his gaze. He lost no time in summoning assistance, and immediately began a work of rescue. The cause of the accident is not known, but it is stated that the conductor of the Duluth train made a mistake in reading the clearance numbers on the train book at Duluth Junction, where all of the trains are required to register. The accident is the worst that ever happened in the vacinity of this city, and hundreds of residents of this city drove out in buggies and carriages this evening to view the remains of the locomotive.

High Water in Vermont.

RICHFORD, Vt., June 21.—The most disastrous flood since 1869 has visited this section. The booms in the Missiquei river broke early this morning and thousands of logs went down the stream, entailing a loss which can hardly be estimated. Another boom has broken further up the river and two miles of logs are coming down. It is feared that the iron bridge and several buildings will be carried away.

SCUDDER'S SUICIDE.

The Story of the Doctor's Death in Jail.

CHICAGO, June 21.—Dr. Henry Martin Scudder, the famous physician who stood charged with the murder of his mother-in-law, Mrs. Mary Dunton, under circumstances with which the country has become familiar, and was awaiting trial in the county jail for the crime, died from the effects of a dose of morphine, apparently self-administered, at an early hour this morning. The doctor had been in good spirits during the day; he chatted pleasantly upon a variety of themes, and at night eat a hearty supper. After supper he seemed to be in a more talkative humor than usual, and his tendencies ran to story and anecdote telling.

At 8 30 the door of his cell was locked for the night. Soon afterwards the night wardens heard a series of deep groans issuing from the cell, and on entering they discovered Dr. Scudder in a dying condition. A physician was called, but his efforts were unavailing. A few moments after his arrival Dr. Scudder died. According to the testimony of George Painter, a condemned murderer who occupied a cell next to that of the doctor, the latter was given small doses of morphine, and the supposition is that he had saved these potions till he had accumulated a sufficient quantity to end his life.

The object of the murder, it was claimed by the prosecution, was a determination to put Mrs. Dunton out of the way after having forged her will so that his wife would become her principal heir. Mrs. Dunton's skull was crushed by a heavy wooden club. Insanity was the plea offered, and the case was several times continued in the criminal court to secure testimony on the point from witnesses in India, where he once lived with his father, who was stationed there as a missionary. His trial was set for July.

It was 3 o'clock this morning when Dr. Scudder's brother, Rev. Mr. Scudder, and his wife were apprised of his death. They were found at Rev. Scudder's residence, on Thirty-third street near Wallace. Mr. Scudder was first informed. He realized that the message about to be delivered to him brought sad news, and his first inquiry was concerning his brother. "Is anything the matter with Henry?" he asked.

He was told that he had died at the county jail and at the announcement Mr. Scudder's face suddenly paled. He sprang from his chair, paced the floor for a moment and then took his seat again without having uttering a word.

"So my brother is dead," he exclaimed at last in an abstracted way, "I had expected this."

After Mr. Scudder had recovered from the first sudden shock of the news, he was able to talk with clearness about his brother's death. He did so before he notified his sister-in-law, who was sleeping in an upstairs room. "My impression is that Henry committed suicide," he said. "For several months he had evinced suicidal tendencies, and in fact we all believed that he could not be trusted alone. He often told his wife he would kill himself some day, and was subject to fits of despondency which seemed to increase in recurrence and duration. Mrs. Scudder always tried to cheer him, and would often succeed, but there still returned the old desire in his mind. He would say that he would some day throw himself under the wheels of a railroad train rather than live."

"How do you think he secured the morphine, on the supposition, of course, that his death was caused by morphine poisoning?" was asked.

"I certainly do not know," Mr. Scudder replied with emphasis. "He was never given any morphine, to my knowledge, although I believe he did take a drug known as sulphinal to induce sleep. When he was first taken to the Detention hospital Dr. Noble noticed the evidences of a suicidal tendency and after he was removed to the county jail I cautioned the officers there against any possibility of him killing himself. We feared he might throw away his food and starve himself to death, but that we thought would be detected by the attendants. Henry had great difficulty in getting his breath at times, and it is possible his death may have been caused by heart failure."

"When did you last see your brother?"

"Yesterday. I told him he was looking unusually well and he seemed to be pleased by the remark. He wrote a letter to his wife which seemed to cheer her up."

Mr. Scudder then excused himself for a few moments, saying he would go up stairs and awaken Mrs. Scudder. What transpired in her room is known only to her brother and herself. There was one scream that resounded through the house—a scream that bore evidence of a heart whose cords had been suddenly snapped by the news that a loved one was dead. Mrs. Scudder sank back on her pillows helpless in grief. "I fear that she does not fully comprehend what it all means," said Mr. Scudder as he descended the stairway fifteen minutes later, "and when a full realization does come, I am afraid it will be a death blow to her reason."

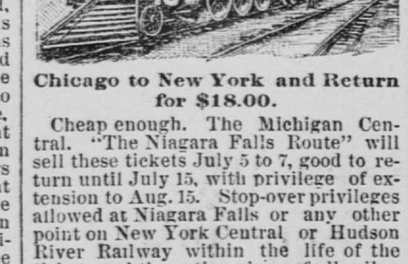
The latest developments in the case do not leave the slightest doubt that the doctor came to his death from the effects of narcotic poison. It is also pretty certain that the morphine or other poison was given him by some one who visited him while in jail. The physicians who have administered all the medicine given the prisoner say it was impossible for him to have accumulated sufficient morphine from the medicine to have caused death, as has been reported.

Fell Out of a Window.

CHICAGO, June 21.—Fred E. Blacher, a member of the Joel Parker Democratic club, of Newark, N. J., fell out of the fifth story window at the Tremont at an early hour this morning and was instantly killed. His remains were sent East tonight, the body being escorted to the train by the club.

Spinning Mill Destroyed.

BELFAST, June 21.—Wilson's spinning mill at Newry has been destroyed by fire. Six hundred hands are thrown out of work.



Chicago to New York and Return for $18.00.

Cheap enough. The Michigan Central. "The Niagara Falls Route" will sell these tickets July 5 to 7, good to return until July 15, with privilege of extension to Aug. 15. Stop-over privileges allowed at Niagara Falls or any other point on New York Central or Hudson River Railway within the life of the ticket, and the option given of all-rail or Hudson River Line Steamers from Albany to New York.

It pays to travel over a first-class line. Do not forget that the utmost comfort, safety and convenience goes with a ticket over the Michigan Central. Its trains pass directly by and in full view of the buildings of the World's Fair, through the most beautiful part of Michigan, across the Detroit River with its fine water views, directly by and in full view of Niagara Falls, down the lovely Mohawk Valley and the incomparable Hudson.

Tickets also sold Chicago to Saratoga Springs, July 5 to 13, at one fare for the round trip, with addition of $2.00 for membership fee National Educational Association, with privilege of extension to Sept. 15. Stop-overs granted as above. For further information apply to W. L. Wyand, Northwestern Passenger Agent, 170 East Third street, St. Paul, Minn.

UNITED AMID CHEERS.

Brilliant Wedding of Herbert Bismarck to Countess Hoyos.

The Elder Bismarck Loudly Cheered on the Streets of Vienna.

None of the Officials of Austria are Present at the Nuptials.

A Great Display of Uniforms and Dazzling Female Costumes.

VIENNA, June 21.—The marriage of Count Herbert Bismarck and Countess Margaret Hoyos, daughter of Count George Hoyos, took place at 11:30 o'clock this morning in the Evangelical church in Dorothea Grasse. The weather was beautiful. Crowds assembled in the Garben and the Kohlmarket, two of the principal streets of the city, through which the carriages containing invited guests passed to the church. Prince Bismarck was loudly cheered as he drove along the streets from the Palffy palace to the church. The pillars supporting the gallery of the church were bound with ferns and flowers and the front of the gallery was also decorated with garlands. Six hundred guests had been invited to attend the ceremony, and at 10:30 the little church was filled with a most brilliant assembly. The majority of the men were attired in gorgeous uniforms, while the toilets of the ladies were extremely brilliant. The Austrian officials were conspicuous by their absence. The Austro-Hungarian aristocracy was mostly represented by Hungarian magnates attired in

Their National Costumes.

These were grouped to the left of the altar, and added greatly to the picturesque scene. Count von Schouvaloff, the Russian ambassador to Germany, was the only ambassador present. Besides him were Count Ernest Hoyos, Count William Bismarck, who wore the uniform of the First Dragoon guards, and Prince Nicholas Esterhauzy. Count Palffy and relatives were seated on the left side of the nave. Members of the Hoyos family occupied the right side of the nave. There was a burst of cheering at 11:25 when Prince Bismarck and Count Herbert arrived. They acknowledged the greeting, and then awaited at the door of the church the

Appearance of the Bride

with the ex-chancellor. He looked a giant beside the group that surrounded him. He was attired in the uniform of the German garde du corps, and wore the helmet, surmounted with a silver eagle. Count Herbert wore the blue uniform of the First dragoon guards. Both father and son wore the red and green ribbons of the Austrian order of St. Stephen. At 11:30 another burst of cheering announced the arrival of the bride. She advanced slowly up the aisle, escorted by Prince Hohenlohe von Below, of the German embassy at Rome. The assembly arose as the bride passed up the aisle, and facing the aisle, bowed to her. Prince Bismarck and Count Herbert followed. As soon as the bridal party reached the altar the choir sang a hymn, after which the pastor of the church, Rev. Herr Schaack, offered a prayer.

The Marriage Service

was then proceeded with, the bride and bridegroom kneeling. When the benediction had been pronounced the organist played a wedding march. As the bridal party left the church they were lustily cheered, Prince Bismarck especially being most warmly greeted. The whole party were then driven to the Palffy palace. Count Kalnoky, the Austro-Hungarian prime minister, was not present at the ceremony. The newly made Countess Bismarck is twenty-two years old. She is tall and slender, with blue eyes and light brown hair, and she was born at Fiume. Her mother, who is the daughter of Mr. Whitehead, inventor of the torpedo of that name, married in 1869 Count George Hoyos, a member of one of the oldest Hungarian families. Count Herbert and his bride started for Switzerland at 5 o'clock this afternoon. Prince Bismarck will go to Munich tomorrow afternoon.

The Wedding Breakfast

was served in the Palffy palace and lasted from 1 till 4 o'clock. Replying to a toast to his health, Prince Bismarck said that his visit to Vienna brought to his mind his true friend—the late Count Andrassy. He said he would never forget the count, to whose support the political success of Austria and Germany was due, and he would always preserve a friendly feeling for Austria-Hungary, because the interests of Germany and Austria-Hungary were identical. Count Herbert Bismarck toasted Count Schouvaloff as Bismarck's truest friend. Count Schouvaloff, after replying to the toast, went to Prince Bismarck and clinked glasses with him and whispered a few words to him.

MAJORITY OF 100.

That Is What the Gladstonians Will Get.

LONDON, June 21.—Mr. Gladstone held a long conference today with Justin McCarthy, John Dillon and Timothy Healey, all of whom are anti-Parnellite. Mr. Gladstone advised that renewed efforts be made to re-establish union in the Irish parliamentary party, pointing out the evil effects that would result to the home rule movement from the continued strike of the Irish factions. He urged that concessions be made on each side in order that McCarthyite and Parnellite candidates should not stand against each other in parliamentary constituencies in the approaching general elections. It is expected in high Liberal quarters that Gladstone's majority in the coming general elections will be larger than that of any recent government. Reports from local Liberal agents declare that the prospects are improving beyond the hopes of the most sanguine. It is estimated that the Liberals will have a majority in Great Britain of between sixty and seventy members of parliament, in addition to the Irish vote, which will be at least eighty, even if the majority in Great Britain does not come up to what is expected. The combined majority, it is said, is certain to exceed 100.

RAVACHOL IS NERVY.

He Tells the Story of Some of His Crimes.

PARIS, June 21.—Ravachol, the anarchist, was placed on trial today. He is charged with five murders and the violation of a tomb for the purpose of plunder. The jury was drawn by lot and their names kept secret in order to guard them from the friends of the prisoner in the event of conviction. Few persons are allowed in the court room.

In spite of the stringent precautions several anarchists obtained admission to the court. Ravachol was frequently seen signaling to somebody in the audience. In response to the president's urgings he described how he murdered the hermit Chambles.

"I found the man in bed," said Ravachol. "I first covered his mouth and nose with my hands. Finding that he did not die quickly enough, I crammed my handkerchief into his throat and then got on top of him, and, putting my knee on his throat, squeezed until he choked to death."

Being asked whether he regretted his crimes, Ravachol declared that they were all due to the fact that society was badly organized and did not provide for the starving. He said he feared the justice of the bourgeoisie only because it was unjust to the working classes. The president, interposing, said:

"Don't speak in behalf of the working classes. You have only the right to speak in the name of assassins. You murdered, in a cowardly manner, an inoffensive old man solely for plunder, and not in the interests of the working classes."

The prisoner's counsel read a letter from the anarchist Mathieu, who is in London, declaring that Chaumartin was the author of the St. Etienne murders, and that Ravachol was guiltless, and appealing to anarchists to save Ravachol. The president then referred to the murder of the curiosity dealer, Rivolier, and his servant at St. Chamoun in 1886. Ravachol emphatically denied that he was guilty of this crime, but he admitted having robbed and burned a villa at St. Etienne.

The prisoners Beala and Soudero, who were also examined, protested their innocence of the murders, and the case was adjourned.

Sedition Denied.

LONDON, June 21.—A dispatch received at the Brazilian legation in this city from Rio de Janeiro states that no seditious movement has occurred in the state of Rio Grande do Sul, and that peace has not been disturbed by the Republicans. The Republicans, it is said, succeeded without recourse to arms in replacing President Pelotas with Senor Monteiro. The dispatch adds that the electors of Rio Grande do Sul alone have the right to pronounce a verdict on this change.

Telegraphers on Strike.

MADRID, June 21.—The telegraph operators through Spain went on strike today. Their grievances are long hours, low wages and irregular payment. They have a thorough organization made with a view to the present strike. The wires in Madrid and some other places are being operated by telegraphers who are in the military service, and must obey orders like other enlisted men, although they sympathize with their fellows. Great confusion prevails owing to the strike.

Crofters' Difficulties.

LONDON, June 21.—In the house of commons today the bill authorizing a settlement of the crofters' difficulties by assisting them to go to British Columbia was opposed by the Radicals, on the ground that there would be plenty of land in Scotland if the game preserves were abolished. Mr. Swinburne thought that Columbia should pay the full interest of the loan, seeing that she heavily taxes British imports. The bill was read the second time.

Gladstone a Peacemaker.

LONDON, June 21.—At a conference today with Messrs. McCarthy, Dillon and Healy, Mr. Gladstone urged concessions to the Parnellites in order to prevent Parnellite and anti-Parnellite candidates from being arrayed against each other in the general election.

Boers in the Saddle.

LONDON, June 21.—Advices from St. Paul de Loando, in the Portuguese colony of Angola, West Africa, state that a large body of Boers has entered the colony and proclaimed a republic. The Portuguese forces are not sufficiently large to repel the invasion, and unless Portugal is able to send reinforcements the Boers will retain the territory already seized and expel the Portuguese from it.

An Island Earthquake.

LONDON, June 21.—Advices from Singapore state that an earthquake had occurred at Tareena, in the Island of Sangir, doing much damage to property. Sangir is a small island of the Malay archipelago. It is thirty miles long, with an average breadth of ten miles. The surface is mountainous and in its center is a volcano.

Killed in a Fight.

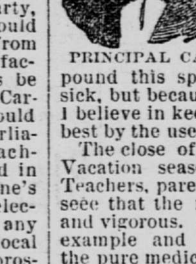
RIO JANEIRO, June 21.—Gen. Castilho holds the capital of Rio Grande do Sul and the principal cities of the state. Gen. Tavares has made Bage his temporary capital, where he is organizing to oppose Castilho. Thirteen persons were killed in a fight at Livramento; conflicts have also occurred at other points, with slight casualties. The federal troops remain neutral.

Near the Close of School.

Principal Camp Gives Some Valuable Advice.

"A Stitch in Time Saves Nine."—Fearful Condition of a Connecticut Superintendent of Schools.—The Debt of Gratitude That Is Due a Dartmouth Professor.

The former pupils of Principal L. L. Camp, of Dwight School, in New Haven, Conn., are scattered all over the country. Many of them occupy responsible positions in business and professional life, which they feel they have won in a large measure through the early instruction and training received from Principal Camp.



PRINCIPAL CAMP.

Probably Mr. Camp has given no advice that is more valuable in the nearly two score years which he has labored in educational fields than that contained in the following letter to Wells & Richardson Co. He wrote:

"I have taken several bottles of Paine's celery compound this spring, not because I was sick, but because I wanted to keep well. I believe in keeping well, and can do it best by the use of this helper of nature."

The close of school is near at hand. Vacation season is almost upon us. Teachers, parents and children should seee that the nervous system is strong and vigorous. Follow Principal Camp's example and keep well by the use of the pure medicine that he took.

The superintendent of schools at Naugatuck, Conn., Mr. Wm. W. Abbott, a Yale graduate, had an experience that exemplifies the marvelous power of Paine's celery compound to restore those who are in the depths of disease and misery. He has written for publication the following statement, under date of May 29th:

"A year ago this spring a combination of circumstances conspired to undermine my health, and last fall the confinement to the school room and attention to discipline attacked what little health I had left, so that by Christmas I was physically a wreck. I had no ambition to do anything; I felt unable to move and was truly miserable, and each day I thought that it would probably be the last that I should leave my bed. It was only by the exercise of the greatest will power that I could hold up my head. When I was so low I was advised to try Paine's celery compound, and did so. After taking one bottle I was uncertain whether I was really deriving benefit or not. After using the second bottle, however, I found that my health was certainly improved. I have now taken four bottles, and my restoration to strength and health is due entirely to the use of this medicine."

The best physicians unite in the statement that Paine's celery compound is of superior value for the weak and debilitated, the nervous, sleepless and all who are run down. It makes people well, gives them new strength and new life. It is pure and harmless, and hence is used in hundreds of families for the children and the aged. In hot, debilitating weather it is particularly valuable.

MINNEAPOLIS.

A GREAT FAKIR HE.

How Edward Gluek Made His Big Plunge From the Bridge.

Slid Down the Embankment and Dropped Into the Water.

Levi Patterson Dies From the Effects of His Awful Fall.

Beckett the Produce Man--The Needle Work Guild --Other News.

Edward Gluek is a pretty clever fellow for an ordinary "dock walloper," and has succeeded in getting himself advertised pretty well. He is the fellow who came here a short time ago to visit his relatives, the big brewer's family, and brought with him a woman whom he introduced as his wife, but who turned out to be a common cyprian. He came up from New Orleans, where he had hustled barrels and boxes on the wharves for a livelihood until his father died, leaving him about $3,000. He spent the money on the cyprian and then married her. After visiting his relatives here for a short time the precious pair went to St. Paul, where the woman left him, going to Cincinnati and entering a house of ill-fame. Edward pretended to become despondent, and raised quite a row, although his relatives refused to allow him to raise any money from them on the strength of it. He was getting into pretty hard financial straits, and concluded that, in order to raise the wind, he would have to create a sensation of some kind. He figured that his relatives would relent and unloosen their purse strings, and his wife, too, might decide that it was better to support him than pay for his burial. Accordingly, early yesterday morning, shortly after the town clocks had tolled the hour of 12, he wandered down to the Washington avenue bridge, intent on doing something that would insure his name appearing in the morning papers.

He met Officer Sieverling, and judiciously told him his name, and that he was related to Gluek the brewer. After the officer had gotten across the bridge young Gluek proceeded to the other end and, sliding down the somewhat steep embankment, jumped into the river, taking good care to call in a tone of voice that would reach the policeman's ears.

"Me Gawd! me Gawd?" is what the officer heard, and turning around, he saw that the man whom he had been talking to but a moment before had disappeared.

It immediately flashed across his mind that the man had committed suicide by jumping over the railing into the river below. He ran to the railing and peered into the blackness beneath. He heard another cry and the splashing of the body in the water. It was Gluek, who was floating on his back, chuckling to himself and churning his arm wildly in order to make a noise. Of course the officer did not know that and so he sounded the alarm. The morning reporters learned of the terrible suicide and chronicled the same in their respective papers. In the meantime the supposed suicide was having a bath and lots of fun, though he found it pretty hard to float down with the current, even though an expert swimmer. When he got down as far as Heinrick's brewery—it seemed the most natural thing in the world for him to steer for the brewery—he swam ashore. The police officers made a thorough search for him in boats, and when they reached the brewery found the supposed corpse waiting for them. The bath had done him a lot of good, and when the officers found him he was in the best of moods. He said he had fallen off the bridge, and told the same story to the police judge when arraigned for vagrancy. He pleaded guilty to the charge, but was released on suspended sentence, his friends promising to ship him off to Cincinnati. In speaking about his plunge into the river he said:

"My feet were braced against the bottom of the railing and as I leaned over I lost my balance and fell over. I hung on as long as I could, and when I struck the water I hurt my side, but had strength enough to swim about 400 feet down stream until I could make a landing. I had been drinking some."

The absurdity of this statement is made apparent by a visit to the bridge, from which he claims he fell. In the first place the iron railing is nearly five feet high, and it would be impossible to fall over it, as he says he did. In the second place, had he fallen from the bridge over where the water is deep enough to allow for a man's body being submerged, he could not have reached the river without first breaking through a labyrinth of telegraph wires, which are strung along on either side. The bridge is also eighty-five feet from the roadbed to the water and including the railing, over which he claims he fell, ninety feet. Were it possible for him to have escaped touching the telegraph wires in his descent, he would either have been paralyzed or killed outright, from the shock of striking the water. The water is very shallow in the river, except near the St. Paul end of the bridge, where it is possibly fourteen feet in depth. This particular spot is the only place under the bridge deep enough to submerge a man standing upright. The current is also so swift, that not even a professional jumper, with diving clothes on, could make the descent from the bridge and live.

A GLOBE reporter and one of the bridge watchmen, who was on duty at the time Gluek claimed he fell off, made investigation, and found the exact place where the wonderful "dock walloper" slid down the bank. The bruises he had on his hands and which he claimed were caused by clinging to the railing when he found himself falling, were received by clinging to a small sapling. He evidently found himself going down the embankment at too rapid a rate and grasped the sapling to stop himself, for it is bent double and almost uprooted. The watchmen referred to, says he saw a man answering Gluek's description going down toward the embankment and he is pretty sure that it was he. He says it is impossible for a man to fall off the bridge, as claimed by Gluek.

Taking it altogether, young Gluek accomplished considerable by his little swim down stream and has much to congratulate himself for. He may congratulate himself that he did not rip his trousers in an unmentionable place when he slid down the embankment, that he had a bath, that he did not select the garbage dump to jump off from, that he escaped the workhouse, that he got a ticket to Cincinnati, and that he got a lot of newspaper advertising.

PATTERSON IS DEAD.

The Druggist Died as a Result of His Injuries.

Levi N. Patterson, the druggist, who was precipitated, together with his horse and carriage, over the bridge abutment at Third street north and Fourth avenue, died at 3 o'clock yesterday morning, three hours and a half after the accident occurred. The terrible shock he received when he fell resulted in a complication of internal injuries, causing his death. Aside from this, both his legs and left arm were broken. The coroner now has charge of the case and will hold an inquest tomorrow morning, beginning at 9 o'clock.

Mr. Patterson was a member of the firm of druggists, King & Patterson, doing business at the corner of Third avenue south and Twelfth street. He was forty years of age and leaves a wife and a fifteen-year-old son to mourn his loss. He was a prominent member of the order of Odd Fellows, also the Hennepin Masonic lodge. He came to this city twenty-four years ago from Mankato and was universally respected.

His tragic death will no doubt lead to a big law suit with the city and the Great Northern road as co-defendants. The place where the accident occurred is a dangerous one, and the manner in which the abutments were guarded shows flagrant neglect on the part of the city. Third street was left unbridged, after the Great Northern had lowered its tracks, although the approaches and abutments were completed. The approaches begin a block from the abutments on each side of the track, forming a gradual and easy grade. On the north side of the tracks where the accident occurred, the approach at one time was guarded by what the city was pleased to term fences, but which in reality were only single rails, laid upon forks or bucks. On the north side these rails have been down for some time, having been taken away by truckmen and expressmen, who delivered goods to the houses on either side of the approach. There were no red lights to warn the traveler at night that there was danger ahead. In fact, the easy grade rather invited people to traverse it and then be precipitated on the railroad tracks below.

THE EPWORTH LEAGUE.

The Third Annual Convention Is Now in Full Sway.

The state Epworth league began its third annual convention last night in the First M.E. church, on the East side. The meeting was preliminary to the business sessions, which begin this morning. A prayer meeting was held, led by W. C. Rice, of St. Paul, following which L. U. McKee, of Osage, delivered an address. His remarks were apropos of the occasion, and outlined in a general way the purpose of the league and the good it was accomplishing. Following is today's programme:

Forenoon—9—"Tarrying for Power," consecration service led by R. N. McKaig, D. D., Minneapolis. 9:30—"The League at the Table of Our Lord," led by William McKinley, D. D., St. Paul. 10:30—"The League in Social Life," Miss Damaris Schofield, Spring Valley; report of credentials committee; roll call; president's annual address, E. G. Hornbrooke, Winona; secretary's annual report, M. P. Hanson; treasurer's annual report, E. Hoerger, Fairbault.

Afternoon—2, opening service, W. T. Coe, Minneapolis; 2:15, "Cabinet and Committee Work," Miss Clara Grant, Winona; 2:45, "Subdistrict Conventions," George R. Hare, Mankato; 3:15, district reports, the presiding elders; 4, "Winning and Welcoming," J. E. Manchester, Alexandria; 4:30, "Gleanings From the Field" (half-minute speeches), by delegates.

Evening—7:30, "Sing Them Over Again to Me;" 8, address, H. C. Jennings, Red Wing, "Epworth League Legislation at the General Conference and the Future of Our Work."

MYSTERIOUS BECKETT.

The Produce Merchant Turns Up in Indianapolis.

H. E. Beckett, the produce merchant who disappeared from the city so mysteriously, last week, has turned up in Indianapolis, his former home. He has written to the Pratt Paper company of this city for a recommendation. The sudden disappearance of M. Beckwith is one of the most unaccountable occurrences ever known in this city. He formed a partnership with Mr. Helmuth a few months ago, and without any notice or explanation, suddenly left the city for parts unknown. He stated to the parties with whom he boarded that he was going to Chicago, and sent his family ahead. The first that has been heard from him was in the letter referred to above where he asked his former employers for a character. It is not known that Mr. Beckett had any cause whatever for his action. He is not known to have been in debt or have done anything wrong for which he could be held or harrassed. Mr. Helmuth will continue the business of the former firm.

Now for Needlework.

The Minneapolis branch of the Needlework guild was organized yesterday morning at a meeting of ladies held at the residence of Mrs. H. G. Harrison, 1112 Nicollet avenue. Mrs. J. W. Stewart, of Glen Ridge, N. J., president of the National guild, was present, and explained the purposes of the organization she represents. She explained matters so satisfactorily that in a short time several hundred ladies had enrolled their names as members of the local institution. The guild was soon formally organized and divided into branches. Mrs. J. S. Pillsbury was elected honorary president, Mrs. Frank Allport general president, Mrs. Anson Jackson general secretary, and Mrs. H. G. Harrison general treasurer. The ladies who will have charge of the various branches are Mesdames S. P. Farrington, S. Clarke Taylor, Alex Clerihew, J. T. Moore, J. C. Cray, C. E. Reynold, E. C. Turner, Carroll Thorpe, F. E. Fairburn, P. D. McMillan, W. L. Bigelow, Irving Worthington, G. W. S. Schuman and Charles D. Woods.

A Pleasant Wedding.

Miss Florence Shuey, the well-known organist of St. Mark's church, was married yesterday noon to John C. Vanderwater, of New York. The marriage ceremony was held at St. Mark's, a large number of people attending. Rev. H. P. Nichols performed the Episcopalian service. Miss Shuey's only attendant was her sister, Miss Fannie Shuey, and the groom's best man was Dr. C. H. Garretson, of New York. The bride wore a suit of ashes of roses, Melrose cloth, with hat and gloves to match. She carried bride's roses in her hand, and wore a bunch in her corsage. A wedding breakfast to the bridal party followed at the home of the bride's parents on Highland avenue. Later in the afternoon the happy couple left for a trip to New York.

He Hugged Women.

A big strapping fellow, who gave his naue as Louis Johnson, was arraigned in the police court yesterday, charged with disorderly conduct and fined $20. Officer Gingras arrested him the night before at the corner of Hennepin and Washington avenues for acting in a manner "unbecoming a gentleman." Johnson stood at the corner, and as the people came out of the Bijou theater he began grabbing women about the waist and hugging them fervidly. He hugged two two or three of them, and received as many slaps in the face. Nothing daunted, however, he put his arm around a lady's waist, who resented it it more forcibly than the rest. Her name was Mrs. Wolf, and her husband who is employed as a clerk in the Palace clothing store, was with her. When he saw Johnson's actions he called Officer Gingras, who promptly arrested him.

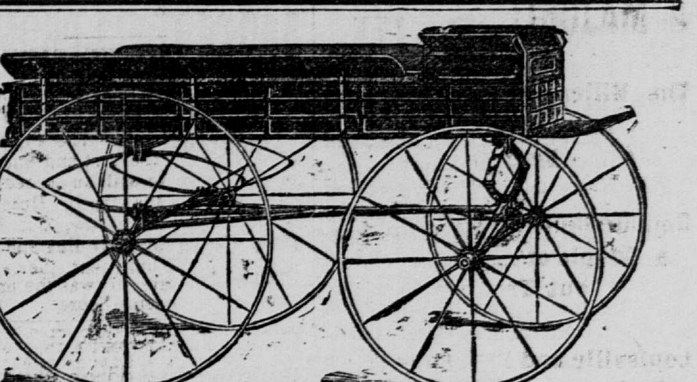
Attention, Royal Arcanum!

The councils of Minneapolis and St. Paul will hold their annual picnic at Spring Park Thursday, June 23. Trains leave the union depot, Minneapolis, at 9:20 a. m., 1:30 and 4:55 p. m., via the Great Northern railway, and leave St. Paul a half hour earlier. Tickets can be had from members at the union depot in each city.

Gun Club Tournament.

The monthly sweepstakes tournament of the Minneapolis Gun club occurs tomorrow. There will be twelve events, including four sweepstakes, as follows:

10 singles, 9 singles and 3 pairs, 15 singles, 10 singles, 10 singles and 3 pairs, 15 singles, 10 singles unknown angles, 10 singles and 3 pairs, 10 singles, 15 singles (club badges), 5 pairs (club badges), 25 singles (Diamond badge).



DELIVERY WAGONS

Without the Flaring Sideboards,

$60.00 !

Same, hung on Duplex Springs, $55.00.

SURREYS!

We show the Finest Canopy Top Elliptic Spring Surreys in Minnesota for $110. Just think of it. The above is a genuine "Buckeye" Surrey with double fenders, lamps, wing dash, hung very low; is light, stylish, high finish, curtains to bottom on three sides. We repeat, only

$110.00 !

Where can it be equaled for $150.

Everything we sell is at equally low prices.

We are MOVING the vehicles now. The ridiculous prices are doing it.

If needing anything in our line, now is your time. Your dollars look like wagon wheels to us.

J. H. Mahler Carriage Co.

THIRD AND OLIVE STREETS, ST. PAUL.

MINNEAPOLIS GLOBULES.

Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Carr left last evening via the Soo to spend the summer in Europe.

Prof. John E. Bradley says he will not accept the principalship of the Academy of Northfield, recently offered him.

Jailor Otto Johnson, who was bitten some time ago by W. N. Baker's bulldog, secured a verdict of $28 in the municipal court yesterday.

The funeral of J. W. Luce occurred yesterday afternoon at 3 o'clock. The services were held at the family residence, 1904 Chicago avenue.

R. G. Evan's, Minnesota's national committeeman, will leave for Washington tomorrow to attend the meeting of the national committee.

There will be a meeting of the Homeopathic Medical society at the residence of Dr. Roberts this evening. Articles of incorporation will also be adopted.

Mrs. M. L. Allison, wife of Prof. John Allisod, editor of the Minneapolis Herald, died in Escanaba, Mich., at the Oliver house, kept by her son, W. R. Allison, on the 17th inst.

The real estate exchange will hold a meeting today to approve all the blanks that have been ordered printed. After this the exchange will get down to business in good order.

The Young People's Society of St. Andrew's Episcopal church will give a lawn social Thursday evening at the residence of their rector, Rev. William Wilkinson, 1213 Logan avenue north.

The Dean heirs have served notice on the park board, that the board must live up to its agreement, and construct a drive through the Dean tract given to the board, and build a bridge under the H. & D. tracks.

On Saturday, should the weather continue warm, the bathing houses at Lake Calhoun will be opened. Up to this time the water and air have been so cold that there has been no demand for the bath houses.

The officials of the health department are indignant over a report in a morning paper that there is a case of smallpox. They say that the case referred to is only chickenpox and the patient is already in the quarantine hospital.

Z. Demueles, chairman of the park committee on police, says that he has investigated the charges against Park Policeman Walton, and found that the officer was in the right when he arrested the young lady in Elliot park.

Inspector James Doyle left last night for Oshkosh, to bring back J. E. Wilson, the fakir, wanted here for swindling a macaroni firm, and a dozen of would-be traveling salesmen. The inspector was armed with the necessary requisition papers.

Game Warden Stetson will start on a tour of inspection next week, visiting the streams where he has ordered fishways. Between sixty and seventy orders have been placed, and the game warden intends seeing that they have been properly fulfilled.

The old Tribune building has again been sold. Arthur N. Wright, of Boston, the recent purchaser, has disposed of it to the New England association for $100,000. The building will be remodeled and known as the New England Association building.

Marriage licenses were issued yesterday to Patrick Burns and Alvena Lickes, Axel Iorward Berg and Dora Bjoring, James Monan and Emma Feeney, Seuter M. Goodhue and Nellie A. Wright, Albert Frank and Ada L. Kellner, Charles White and Elizabeth A. Walsh, Edward J. Brown and Elizabeth A. Ward, William Ditzler and Cecilia Goldsworthy, William James Nottage and Theodore Snotwell, William O. Morrill and Mabel Dunn.

AMUSEMENTS.

As a matinee attraction "Uncle Tom's Cabin" retains all of its former popularity. The audience at the Grand yesterday afternoon completely filled the entire lower floor and nearly all of the balcony. There will be but two more matinees this week, Thursday and Saturday.

Notwithstanding the fact that the attraction has recorded two previous engagements in this city within a year, "The County Fair" still seems to draw splendid crowds at the Bijou. Last night's audience was a large one and the pleasing picture of New England life scored the same complete success that it did on Sunday. A matinee will be given today.

The sale of seats opens this morning for the coming engagement of Jacob Litt's stock company in "Rosedale."

DISTRICT COURT BRIEFS.

According to the report of Receiver Truesdale, filed yesterday, the working of the St. Louis road for three months ending March 21 last, resulted in a net profit of $105,431.43.

Cunningham & Haas have commenced proceedings against the Twin City Packing company to recover the sum of $6,565.45, being $1,839 for live stock sold and the balance in unpaid promissory notes.

Lucius Glynn, the traveling man who asked $5,000 damages from the Burlington road for being fired off one of their trains, failed to convince the jury he was wronged, and a verdict was returned yesterday in favor of the company.

In the suit of the Plymouth Clothing Company against the American Express Company to recover $119, the value of a parcel of goods lost in transit, a district court jury yesterday returned a verdict for the full amount claimed and interest.

Arthur Metcalf, as administrator, sued the Great Northern to recover $5,000 damages for the death of Edward J. Miller, who was killed last October by striking his head against a semaphore. After hearing the plaintiff's evidence yesterday, Judge Lochren dismissed the case.

The park board deposited the nice little sum of $7,031.10 with the district court yesterday to await owners. The money in question is the assessed value of eight plats of land taken by the park board for the purpose of forming Powderhorn park. All the lots are in Lawrence & Reeves' addition to Minneapolis, and the reputed proprietors are nowhere to be found.

WHITELAW IS TOLD,

And Now He Will Follow Little Ben to Waterloo.

WHITE PLAINS, N. Y., June 21.—The committee to inform Whitelaw Reid of his nomination arrived at Ophir farm today, and upon being introduced to Mr. Reid, Senator Dubois, acting as spokesman, said:

Mr. Reid: The national convention recently held in Minneapolis selected a representative from each state and territory from among its delegates to notify you that the great Republican party of the nation had selected you as its candidate for the vice presidency. It is now my pleasing duty to give you the formal notification. This honor, one of the highest which a free and thoughtful people can bestow, came to you unsought and with a unanimity rarely witnessed. Your constant effective advocacy of Republican measures for many years and the honor and dignity with which you represented our country abroad have merited for you this distinction. The American people appreciate the patriotic and skillful diplomacy by which you opened the market of France to the product of the American farmer. This securing of a market is the ultimate object of all nations in modern times, and the success you met with will command for you the hearty approval of the people of the United States. The Republican party believe that with the great standard bearer you can carry the party to victory in November next.

In reply Mr. Reid said:

Mr. Chairman and Gentlemen: Your visit at my home and this formal statement deepens on my mind the expression which the known act of the convention has already produced. The occasion is too great for the expression of merely personal feelings. Even my natural and heartfelt sense of gratitude for the confidence shown and the high trust devolved seems in this case too unimportant to those you represent for more than a word. The party which has guided this country on its path of unparalleled prosperity, with but four years interval since 1860, gives official notice through its duly authorized representatives in forty-four different independent states and five territories of its choice for the second office within the gift of 65,000,000 freemen who cover the continent. I wish also to express once more the profound sense of responsibility, and a most earnest desire to discharge the trust you have reposed to the satisfaction now of those you represent, and, if successful, for the best interests of the country afterwards, there are the overmastering motions of the hour. Not having sought the great honor you confer, as you have just testified, I am more prompt in saying that as a Christian and a Republican I will not shrink from the duty you impose. There will be a more convenient opportunity for expression of political convictions as may be thought appropriate to the times and the actual issues, but, having already carefully considered the statement of our party principles put forth by your convention, I may say at once that I accept and adopt them in full. They are the principles of the party, under the sway of which the country has attained its phenomenal growth and prosperity, under which the plain people have ruled, labor has been freed, honored and better rewarded than elsewhere. The largest example of equality that the world has yet seen has been secured, and education, morality and the general welfare have been promoted. To reject these principles and this party would be to indict the glorious history of the nation for almost the past third of a century. You find a natural leader in the eminent public servant, the substantial results of whose wise and faithful administration furnish such inspiration for the canvass. I had expected to find associated with him my distinguished friend who now adorns the office of vice president. As the delegation of my state and with it the representatives of the people at large have thought it politically wise to adhere to the doctrine of rotation in office, it gives me the right to claim not merely the earnest support of a united party, of which we are sure, but the best counsel and the most watchful personal assistance of all its tried and experienced leaders without exception, to the end that this great commonwealth may again throw its decisive vote as it did four years ago, and indisputably can do it again, on the Republican side. I cannot suppress on this occasion, in which he would have taken such a cordial interest, one word of affectionate recollection for my friend in so many presidential campaigns, the great statesman whose present cruel bereavement, following hard upon two similar blows, has touched the tenderest sympathy of all, not merely of his political associates, but of both parties, and of the whole country. My state, and I may think I may venture to add, my profession, will appreciate the manner in which this nomination has been made and announced, taking an added grace, as it does, from the unanimous vote and the character of this body of representative men from every section of the country. The political sky is bright with promise. It seems a Republican year, and, invoking the favor of Almighty God upon us, we may courageously face the battle with confident hope of victory at the end.

Teachers' Excursions East.

The Wisconsin Central Lines are selling Cheap Excursion Tickets to Eastern points, via Chicago. Tickets good to return until September 30th. For details call on C. E. Stone, Passenger and Ticket Agent, 163 East Third street.