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BY LEWIS BAKER.

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TODAY'S WEATHER.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 2.—For Wisconsin: Fair; colder; northerly winds, becoming variable. For Minnesota and the Dakotas: Fair, except rain or snow in the Dakotas; warmer; southerly winds. For Iowa: Increasing cloudiness, and rain or snow in western portion; warmer; southerly winds. For Montana: Fair; colder in northern and western portions; variable winds, shifting to westerly.

GENERAL OBSERVATIONS.

UNITED STATES DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE, WEATHER BUREAU, WASHINGTON, Jan. 1, 6:48 p. m. Local Time, 8 p. m. 75th Meridian Time.—Observations taken at the same moment of time at all stations.

Place of Observation.	Barometer.	Exposed Therm.	Place of Observation.	Barometer.	Exposed Therm.
St. Paul	30.12	0	Havre	29.88	42
Duluth	30.18	-4	Miles City	30.00	30
La Crosse	30.12	2	Helena	30.10	48
Huron	30.32	0	Calgary	29.68	42
Pierre	30.26	12	Minnedosa	30.28	-8
Moorhead	30.36	-14	Med'e Hat	29.66	44
St. Vincent	30.38	-20	Qu'Appelle	....	....
Bismarck	30.28	0	Sw't Current	29.88	-2
Ft. Buford	....	....	Winnipeg	30.40	-26

—Below zero.

P. F. LYONS, Local Forecast Official.

SPECIMEN LIES.

To err is human, and to lie is Republican. What a mass of foolish, stupid, inane lies they are sending about just now in an abortive attempt to console each other in affliction and defeat and to sow the seeds of discord among the victorious Democracy. Here, for instance, is a sample lie sent out by the Washington correspondent of the Pittsburg Dispatch (Rep.) Says this Truthful James: "The senatorial contest in Texas has also"—the "also" refers to previous lies—"been brought to the attention of Mr. CLEVELAND. The present senator, ROGER Q. MILLS, was appointed by the governor. He is a candidate for the long term. Gov. HOGG is also a candidate, and it will surprise some people to learn that Mr. CLEVELAND favors the candidacy of Gov. HOGG."

Yes, it will surprise some people—when they learn it. And it surprises them very much to learn that Mr. MILLS "was appointed by the governor." It was the impression everywhere, save in the riotous imagination of this correspondent, that Mr. CHILTON had been appointed by the governor to take the seat of Senator REAGAN, resigned, pending the meeting of the Texas legislature; and that promptly on meeting the legislature turned down the governor's appointee and candidate, and sent Mr. MILLS to the senate for the unexpired term.

Ignorance and mendacity are exhibited in about equal measure in this Washington special to our Pittsburg contemporary. Mr. MILLS was never appointed to the senate by HOGG, nor by any other governor; and if Mr. CLEVELAND mixes at all in Texas politics it will certainly not be for the purpose of opposing Mr. MILLS, who is his warm personal friend and steadfast ally.

GERMANY AND FRANCE.

European politics has temporarily resolved itself into a school for scandals. The Panama disclosures in France are rivaled by the Guelph fund rottenness in Germany. Naturally the, enemies of the existing forms of government in these two countries are making the most of their opportunities to discredit those governments in the eyes of the people. "Mud-slinging" has become the order of the day, and no name is so great as to grant its owner immunity. It little concerns the socialistic agitators in Germany or the anti-republican agitators in France that the mud is being splashed over the innocent as well as the guilty among their opponents. The more and the greater the names that are besmirched, the merrier wax the agitators. It is their deliberate purpose to throw disrepute upon every one and everything connected with the powers that be. This is unfortunate; it will so confuse and commingle the innocent and the guilty that many of the former will suffer and many of the latter will fail to get their full deserts.

A curious feature of these disturbances in Germany and in France is the revelation of popular discontent in each country under governments that are precisely antithetic. Apparently, if France could exchange her republicanism for Germany's royalism, and vice versa, they would be reciprocally and mutually satisfied that the other had gotten the worst of the trade. As a matter of fact, however, neither would be benefited in the items of allaying discontent and suppressing agitators. The fault is in restless human nature, a part of which continually clamors for novas res—for a change from the existing order, unless—as is the case in this country—that order be so firmly established as to make opposition fruitless and bootless.

GOVERNMENT BY AVERAGE.

People with large bumps of ideality are constantly shocked as they look over our congresses and legislatures, our councils and other offices, and find that the best and fittest men in the community very rarely occupy seats in them. They have formed their conceptions of how selections are made in democracies on the ideal plan of people gathering in deliberative assemblies and wisely, carefully choosing from among their number the wisest and fittest to fill the particular place under consideration. This is the theory. Occasionally bodies of citizens, dissatisfied with the frequent departure from theory, take on themselves the task of making this choice in the ideal way, and, as citizens' committees, or by some other title, really do deliberate and select wisely, usually only to find their recommendations rejected in favor of the fellows who know how and hustle.

But, inevitably, government in a republic is one of averages. Average men form the selecting bodies. These bodies are always a fair average of the community they represent. As surely as water cannot rise above its source and must seek its level, so a body of average men will choose an average man for place. There are men the superiors in fitness for the place to the one chosen, but there are also more his equals or inferiors. It it might have been better, it might also have been much worse. So let us accept the inevitable philosophically. There is no need to despair of the republic. The average gets steadily higher, because the process is a constantly educative one.

THE TWENTY-EIGHTH SESSION.

The lobby of the Merchants' warns us that another legislature, the twenty-eighth since the state dropped its territorial swaddling clothes and put on the top boots and pantaloons of incipient statehood, is upon us with all its uncertainties, its possibilities for good, its probabilities of ill. The corridors of the old Mecca of politicians are filled with the usual throng. There is the anxious and ambitious fellow from Wayback, who carried his precinct for JONES for the legislature, and who wants a clerkship and will take up with a job in the cloak room rather than not have anything. There are lots of him, and he is easily distinguishable in the crowd. The presence of the professional lobbyist on the ground shows that this shrewd observer of men is not of the opinion that the dear people have sent impeccable men to make and unmake laws for them, and he saunters about, forming the acquaintance of the new members and quietly sizing them up. He will have them all classified in a day or two as "on it" or not, with a very close guess as to the figure at which they value themselves. There will not be more than a quarter of the members listed on his books, but that will be enough for his purposes.

Then there are the members who want chairmanships of the committees. Some of them want one only that they can reward some faithful worker with a sinecure clerkship. Others want one for the honor there may be in it—a sort of stepping stone to future position. Some, who figure in the lobbyist's books, want one for what there is in it. Chairmen of important committees have been known to quietly pocket bills curtailing the opportunities for profit of sundry interests, or have refused to call their committees together to consider them, or have reported bills back favorably or the contrary, without consulting their committees. These men are all guessing very hard as to who will be the successful candidate for speaker, so that they can throw their strength to him in exchange for the chairmanship they want. This is a very delicate job, for a mistake in tying to the defeated candidate—failure to "pick a winner"—means a back and ignoble seat during the session.

The member is also there who comes up with a scheme or two in his head for the real betterment of things so far as mere law can do it. You can pick him out at a glance. He has a thoughtful face; a far-away look in his eye; takes no interest in the struggle for place which men call "organization;" looks infinitely bored when the candidate for flag-raiser or third assistant sergeant-at-arms importunes his vote. In ninety days he will be the most disappointed man in the lot, but he will be a great deal wiser than he is today. In the glimmer of the dawn of the last day of the session, just before the final adjournment, he will find the measure he has worked for all winter objected to as a general bill, and see it go down into the clerk's basket to give right of way to some bill with a job in it.

Gentlemen, all, the GLOBE gives you a happy New Year and bids you welcome, and promises to stay by you faithfully from now until the end.

THE SAME OLD STORY.

The story that comes over the wire from Denver is but a repetition on slightly different lines of a story that is old and frequent and shameful. Placer gold is found in rich deposits in the valley of the San Juan river in the Navajo reservation, negotiations for the vacation of which had been completed, but no proclamation made throwing it open to settlement. While the impatient prospectors are waiting for permission to enter and reap the golden harvest, a company sends on machinery, men enter and stake out the claims, and the prospectors learn that the reservation had been thrown open some time before, but quietly. The "company" obtained possession of this information to the exclusion of the public, and the rage of the waiting prospectors. The name of the secretary of war is associated with that of the favored company.

The story may be true or not. It is probable. Secretary ELKINS may be connected with the "sooners" or not. There is enough in his former exploits in this region to make it probable that he is. Such things have been done before. The would-be settlers on the canceled railroad grants in Wisconsin found that Senator SPOONER had preserved the benefits of the lands to his companies by an apparently innocent proviso exempting bona fide purchasers. Lumbermen had "in good faith" "bought" the land in the interim between the probable and the actual passage of the bill. We had in our Mille Lacs reservation a similar case of a quiet throwing open of the surrendered lands and a speedy withdrawal, but not so speedy but that favored parties had entered the choice pine tracts. No, there is nothing improbable in the story. Paternalism in government makes just such deals possible and probable.

WHEAT AND PENSIONS.

The St. Louis Republic puts the case in a way to be understood and appreciated in Minnesota when it says: "The entire wheat crop would not pay the expense of government for a single year; and of this enormous expense nearly half is for pensions."

This brings the farmers of Minnesota and the Northwest into a clearer view of the situation than they had yet had.

For every bushel of wheat which the farmer sells an equal sum goes into the national treasury to pay the expenses of government.

For every bushel of wheat which the farmer sells he and the other taxpayers of the country pay into the national treasury a sum equal to the price received for this bushel of wheat.

And every time a farmer sells a bushel of wheat he can reflect that he and the other taxpayers of the country are contributing to keep up the pension lists a sum equal to half the price received for his and for every other bushel of wheat grown in the country.

IT HAS been figured out that if the late JAY GOULD'S fortune were divided into quarter-dollars it would take "240 years, working night and day, to give away one shilling to each person at the rate of ten persons each minute." At last we begin to understand why Mr. GOULD failed to make such a disposition of his wealth. Life is too short.

THE Boston Herald avers that IGNATIUS DONNELLY has deserted the Populists and gone over to the Republicans. It seems to delight IGNATIUS to be in a minority where he can kick. This does the Sage injustice. He doesn't hanker for minorities—they are always thrust upon him.

WE LEARN with deep emotion that when PADEREWSKI heard that the advance sales for his American trip had already realized $10,000 "a flush of pleasure spread over his face." That flush comes high, but it will probably be raised several times again.

"SEND all the navy to sea," shouts the esteemed New York Herald. What! Right in the midst of the winter season of navy yards festivities? Down with such a hard-hearted suggestion! The german favors are all purchased.

WHAT an infelicitous coincidence it is that so many states start into the new year with a meeting of the legislature.

THERE is "something rotten in Denmark," too. Even that toy kingdom has its crisis just like the big fellows.

LONDON boasts of a "Liars' League." Well, we have our American Tin Plate association, anyway.

LEE AND HIS SLATE.

Continued From First Page.

acclamation, and the same courtesy was given Mr. Dowling for first assistant. For second assistant Newell H. Post, of Goodhue, C. A. French, of Wright, and L. B. Miller, of Pipestone, were placed in the held. Mr. French was on the slate and he "went."

The ballot resulted as follows:

French	30
Post	14
Miller	15
Molander	1

There was no choice and the second ballot was commenced. The members seemed to have forgotten that Mr. French was on the "slate," but they were pulled in line after complimenting their local candidates, and Mr. French was elected, receiving 34 votes, to 11 for Post, 14 for Miller and Molander 1. French was declared elected, and the remaining places on the state ticket were rapidly filled.

Over engrossing clerk there was a slight hitch, Bronson Strain, of Otter Tail, J. E. Hall, of Blue Earth, S. B. Molander were nominated. Strain was independent, Hall the Turrel candidate and Molander the state. The ballot resulted in giving Molander a good deal but not enought to nominate the vote standing:

Molander	28
Sarain	13
Hall	20

Judge Strain withdrew in favor of Mr. Hall and tried to break the slate but it could not be done, Molander receiving 37 to 23 for Hall.

A. C. Belyea, of Elbow Lake, was nominated for enrolling clerk and seconded by Cairns, of Hennepin, Boggs, of St. Louis. On motion of Mr. Markham, of Aitkin, Mr. Belyea was named by acclamation. Again the slate scored.

For assistant enrolling clerk three candidates were named, J. A. Maxwell, of Murray county; Edward Johnson, of Fillmore, and S. A. Anderson, of Lac Qui Parle. Johnson was slated and received 41 out of 60 votes and the election.

"If some man will announce the slate we will vote for it," said Hon. William Lockwood.

John Erickson, of Hennepin; John M. Bayer, of Clay; B. M. Dow, of Murray, and Basil Smout, of Faribault, were placed in nomination. In nominating Mr. Smout, Mr. Abbott, of Faribault, called attention to the fact that the Second district, with its great Republican majority, had received no recognition. Mr. Markham, of Aitkin, declared that Northern Minnesota was entitled to some consideration and secured the nomination of Mr. Bayer. The slate failed to work on the instant, Mr. Erickson getting only three votes outside of his own delegation. The ballot follows:

Erickson	15
Bayer	15
Smout	13
Low	16

The second ballot showed no choice, the vote standing as follows:

Erickson	12
Bayer	15
Smout	18
Low	15

The Hennepin delegation gave up at this time, a part of them deserting Mr. Erickson. The ballot gave Smout 26 votes, Bayer 18, Low 8 and Erickson 8. Mr. Turrell wanted Smout elected by acclamation, but Mr. Markham objected, and the fourth ballot elected Smout, he receiving 30 votes to J. M. Bayer 19, Low 2 and Erickson 6. This was the first break in the slate, and pleased the Turrell men. A half-dozen candidates were named for assistant sergeant-at-arms, among whom were: H. L. Hohl, of Houston; J. W. Wells, of Anoka; J. R. Sloan, of Ramsey; W. H. Butler, of the Second district. Wells was on the slate, and led with 23 votes. Hohl had 14, Butler 13 and Sloan 5. Mr. Wells, on the next ballot, receiving 39 votes out of 57.

When the office of chiplain was reached there was a wild rush for the floor. Rev. L. C. Fortin, of Merriam Park, and Rev. Asa Turner and Rev. E. R. Hawley, of St. Paul, were placed in the field with indorsements of their Republicanism that were considerably stronger than had been put forward in behalf of the candidates for other offices. Rev. I. C. Fortin was elected on the first ballot.

This completed the list, and, on motion of Mr. Boggs, a vote of thanks was given the officers of the caucus. Mr. Sullivan put off adjournment long enough to tell that he presumed he had been selected because of his great victory of last fall.

IS HUNTINGTON IN IT?

Report That the Californian Is After J. J. Hill.

Special to the Globe.

DULUTH, Minn., Jan. 2.—R. S. Munger left this afternoon for New York to be present at a meeting of the directors of the Duluth & Winnipeg road, to be held Thursday noon at the Astor house. This meeting was decided at a meeting held in St. Paul last week for the purpose of completing the deal passing the Duluth & Winnipeg into other hands. While Mr. Munger refused to confirm the report that the Duluth & Winnipeg and South Shore roads were to be purchased by C. P. Huntington, he did not deny it. He did say that the road would not come into the possession of J. J. Hill. Huntington is known to have been a heavy purchaser of South Shore stock in New York. Mr. Hill is cutting into Mr. Huntington's San Francisco continental business, and the latter is desirous of returning the courtesy in fields hitherto eschewed by him. Huntington's purchase of roads in this vicinity is the means he has taken to revenge himself upon Hill for the inroad the Great Northern magnate is preparing to make into his Southern rival's territory. The explanation has also been made that Huntington is only acting as agent in the matter, and that, while he figures as principal in the deal, he intends to turn the roads over when the purchase is made to some one else. If true, it can only mean that Huntington is acting for and with the Canadian Pacific, and that the Canadian road is to retain possession of the South Shore road and add Duluth & Winnipeg to its American holdings.

Chess Tournament.

NEW YORK, Jan. 2.—The intercollegiate chess tournament was concluded today, Columbia winning the cup. The final score is as follows: Columbia won 9, lost 3; Harvard won 7½, lost 4½; Yale won 5, lost 7; Princeton won 2½, lost 9½.

In British Honduras.

ROME, Jan. 2.—The pope has founded an apostolic vicariate in the British Honduras, and has appointed Mgr. S. Di Pietro to the office.

ROMANCE AND MURDER

The Old, Old Story of a Runaway Match Repeated at St. Louis

First Love in a Cottage, Then Estrangement, Separation and Finally Murder.

All Parties Highly Connected, and Move in the Best Circles of the City.

White Caps Order All Negroes to Vacate a Town in Ohio Forthwith.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Jan. 5.—At a little after 8 o'clock this evening Harry M. Morgan, of the Laclede Gas company, high in society, shot and badly wounded his brother-in-law, William Barrett, and it cannot now be told whether he will live or die. And now society is furnished with the culmination of a scandal which has been nearing the surface rapidly for the past two weeks. The story is best told chronologically. The parties concerned are among the most prominent society people in the city. Morgan is a son of a Judge Morgan, of New York, who was United States minister to Mexico under Garfield. Young Morgan, after the close of Garfield's administration, traveled about and finally located in this city. At that time Col. W. P. Edgerton was a prominent man in St. Louis, and his family moved in the best circles of society. Morgan became acquainted with Miss Mollie Edgerton, and it was not long before they were engaged. The young lady's parents forbade the match, however, as they thought Morgan too wild. Not being able to marry with the parental consent, the young couple resolved to take things into their own hands. Miss Mollie walked quietly out of the house one afternoon, met Morgan, and they were married. Col. Edgerton soon after removed to Kansas City, where he is now a prominent street railway magnate. The young couple have lived most of the time in St. Louis, and have had four children, of whom only one, Gladys, is living. The story is the story of many

A Runaway Match.

At first they were happy, then mutual coldness and finally dislike arose. Mrs. Morgan reproached her husband with having subjected her to indignities and cruelty and with preferring to take in the town to passing the time with herself. He in turn, charged her with receiving attentions from other men. Some time ago Mr. Morgan informed his wife that he intended bringing divorce proceedings against her, threatening to summon as co-respondents five of the best known society men in the city whose names he mentioned at the time. Mrs. Morgan indignantly denied the insinuations and defied him to do his worst. If the threats are fulfilled society will be shaken to its very center. One of the gentlemen mentioned is a well-known singer, and all are society swells of the first water. At this juncture, however, a truce was declared, and a separation was determined upon. Mr. Morgan left the house and went to the Hotel Rosier. The only child remained with its mother. One fine afternoon in November Mr. Morgan, getting into a carriage with a few necessaries of travel, drove out to the residence of his wife. The little one was

Playing in the Front Yard.

A proposition to take a walk and buy some candy was eagerly accepted. Morgan placed the child in the vehicle, got in himself, and the driver never drew up until the relay depot in East St. Louis was reached. Tickets for New York were purchased, and the child was soon being carried away hundreds of miles from its mother. Its disappearance was soon discovered. With a sinking heart the almost distracted mother notified the police. Her worst fears were confirmed ten days later, when she learned from her husband's lips that he had kidnapped the child. She was told that it was in Paris, and that she would never see it again. Mrs. Morgan at once sought legal advice. She was in the meantime informed that the child had not been taken to Paris, but was in care of her husband's relatives in New York. Mrs. Morgan then placed the case in the hands of Attorney Edmund A. B. Garesche. Saturday night a warrant was secured for abandonment and another for abduction. In the meantime Morgan had left the hotel, and had rented a room in the Lucas building on Eighth and Chestnut streets. It so happened that the window of Morgan's room is directly opposite Attorney Garesch's office. Mrs. Morgan took advantage of this fact to witness

Her Husband's Arrest.

She came down yesterday morning in company with Mr. Garesch, escorted herself in the window of her attorney's office, and watched across the street the detective, deputy sheriff and Mrs. Morgan's brother-in-law approach the sleeping man's room, for Morgan lay abed late. A peep through the keyhole. Barrett recognized the sleeper. "Rat, tat, tat, tat" on the door. A moment later Morgan was under arrest. A writ of habeas corpus was also served upon Morgan, requiring him to produce the child in court before Judge Valliant. He was released on bond with J. C. Calhoun as security. Twenty-four hours and nothing developed. Tonight on Easton avenue, Barrett and Morgan met. The natural result followed—there were words, hot and angry. Morgan drew a pistol and fired. Barrett fell wounded as already told. A moment more and police at hand had Morgan under arrest. He is now in the city prison. Mrs. Morgan will institute suit for divorce tomorrow. Desertion, neglect, cruelty and indignities will be the grounds for the action. Suit for the possession of the child will also be brought in connection with the habeas corpus proceedings. It is expected that the sensational allegations made by her husband will then take the form of a cross bill. Barrett is the husband of Mrs. Morgan's sister. The ball entered his mouth, knocking out teeth and lodging in the rear of the head.

TASCOTT NOT WANTED.

His Whereabouts Known by the Detectives.

CHICAGO, Jan. 2.—"Whether William B. Tascott is in Alaska or not, he did not murder Millionaire A. J. Snell. The man who murdered Snell lives in Chicago and is well known. He does not want to have Tascott captured, and he is furnishing him money all the time to keep away from Chicago."

So said Detective John Dier last night, after being shown the dispatch from Spokane, Wash., published yesterday, to the effect that Jules Beauvois, who recently returned from Alaska, declared that in Sitka, Juneau and other places he saw and conversed with Tascott. Detective Dier passed more than two years making investigations of the mysterious robbery and assassination and in searching for the murderer. He is confident that Tascott was not the slayer of Millionaire Snell, and is equally positive that the deed was committed by a man still living in this city.

"Jules Beauvois knew Tascott in Chicago, and should therefore be able to recognize him in Alaska, although Tascott is much thinner-faced than he was when the murder was committed."

"You have seen him, then, since the murder of Snell?"

"I did not say so, did I?" laughingly replied Mr. Dier. "I have kept pretty close track of him, though, and he could have been arrested a dozen times within the last two years if anybody had wanted him very bad. I have no further interest in the Snell-Tascott case than a desire to see the right man brought to justice for that murder. I worked two years on the case, and spent $1,600 of my own money in following up the matter. As a result I am enabled to declare that Tascott never murdered Snell. The man who did the killing lives in Chicago, and has spent a fortune keeping Tascott out of the way and in covering up his own tracks. There were four men implicated in the robbery and murder—the man who did the killing, two other men and Tascott. Tascott was taken into the scheme under the pretense that robbery alone was contemplated. He was placed on watch on the outside of the house, and the other three men entered. After rifling the safe of valuable papers they made a noise which brought old man Snell into the room, and this man, to whom I have alluded, killed him. At the sound of the shots Tascott, according to his own story and from other evidence I have secured, ran away. He met a policeman not far distant and inquired if the officer had heard any shooting in the block. Tascott remained in town a day or two and then went to St. Paul, where he remained three weeks, during which time he received by express a big pack age of money with instructions to leave the country."

ANOTHER STORY.

Chicago's "Finest" Do Not Believe the First.

CHICAGO, Jan. 2.—The police do not believe the story telegraphed from the Northwest that William Tascott, the supposed murderer of Millionaire Snell, is in Alaska, or the story originating here that well known Chicago men and not Tascott were the murderers. The pursuit of young Tascott has never been abandoned, and Inspector Ross, who has had charge of the case, today made public some of the evidence in his possession on which he bases his belief that Tascott is the murderer. In the office of Custodian of Police Proerty are a small russet leather hand bag, a plain gold ring with a ruby setting and a pile of shirts and other clothing marked W. P. T. The goods were recovered in a St. Paul pawnshop a few months after the murder was committed, and the police believe themselves to have been a few days behind the hunted man at that time. The story related by Inspector Ross described an effort by the police department to place Jennie Clifford, a woman with whom Tascott had been intimately connected, on the secret service pay roll in order that she might follow the then newly developed clew. The offer was refused. According to the story told today, Tascott spent the early part of the night before the Snell murder in the Clifford woman' house. He brought with him the handbag now in the custodian's office, containing a pearl-handled revolver and a number of drills. During the night the Clifford woman examined the satchel, and, being detected in the work by Tascott, was frightened into silence concerning its contents. Shortly after midnight, the story goes, Tascott left the Clifford woman, taking with him the small valise. Its contents were found the next morning in the Snell house on Washington boulevard. They were identified by Tascott's mistress. Several weeks latter the police had traced Tascott to St. Paul, and found that he had disposed of a satchel some of his clothes and a few books at a pawn shop. They were fully identified by the Clifford woman as belonging to the missing man. It has been vouched on good authority by friends of the missing man that he was killed by emissaries of those interested in Snell's death. They affirm that the route mapped out by the police department as that taken by Tascott is correct. They think, however, that the fugitive never reached Winnipeg, although that was his probable destination. They maintain that he was overtaken and killed in the northwestern part of Minnesota. His body, they claim, is concealed somewhere in the unsettled part of the state, and they blame his accomplices in Chicago for his unexplicable disappearance.

MURDERED FOR MONEY.

An Old Man the Victim of Thugs.

BRIDGEPORT, Conn., Jan. 2.—James Beardsley, a millionaire resident of this city and the donor of one of its largest public parks, died at his home last night as the result of injuries received in a struggle with three masked burglars on the night of Dec. 23. Mr. Beardsley was seventy years of age. The robbery was one of the boldest ever committed in this section of the state. Early in the evening three masked men entered the house, which is situated in the suburbs. They placed revolvers at the head of the aged man and compelled him to deliver up about $100 in money and a valuable gold watch. A servant was then compelled to take one of the robbers through the house while he selected such articles as he cared to take away. Mr. Beardsley was kept with a cocked revolver at his head for half an hour while the other robbers were ransacking the place. When the intruders left they threatened every member of the family if they made an outcry. Mr. Beardsley has been prostrated ever since, and steadily failed until death came last night. The detectives are working up a clue that they think will lead to the detection of the thieves, who are now wanted for murder as well as robbery.

ENDED IN MURDER.

Bloody Ending of a Social Party.

CHICAGO, Jan. 2.—As the result of a quarrel as to who should have the honor of entertaining his two friends while they were celebrating the coming of the new year, James Hickey lies dead in the morgue and Neil Wallace and R. T. Wheeler are locked up, charged with murder. At an early hour yesterday Hickey, together with two companions, entered the Orient hotel and, going to the bar room, started drinking. Finally a dispute arose as to who should pay for the drinks, and as the quarrel began to assume a serious character, the bartender, Wheeler, refused to serve them any more liquor. Hickey threatened to whip him if not furnished with liquor, whereupon Wheeler took a revolver and fired at the men, Hickey retaliated by throwing a cash register at Wheeler. At this juncture Neil Wallace, son of the proprietor of the hotel, entered the saloon with a revolver and shot Hickey fatally. Wallace and Wheeler both deny firing the fatal sho

CRIMINAL OPERATION

Results in the Death of a Young Girl.

PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 2.—Miss Elizabeth E. Maxton, a handsome girl of twenty-five years, of Germanton, died at the Pennsylvania hospital from the effects of a criminal operation. She was of a wealthy family and highly connected. Her death was an awful shock to her friends and relatives, for until her death was announced her condition was not known. Miss Maxton came to this city about a week ago to visit her married sister. After remaining with her a short time she left her sister's home, saying she was going to visit a school friend in another part of the city. The next heard of Miss Maxton by her friends she was in the agonies of death. Instead of going to see her school friend, she went to the house of Dr. Masterfield, where the operation was performed resulting in a still-birth. After the operation she attempted to return to her sister, but was too weak and had to go back to bed, where she gave birth to a dead child. A message was sent to her brother, who on arriving found her at the point of death. He had her brought to the Pennsylvania hospital, where died in a short time. Dr. Masterfield has been arrested.

Demolished the Lock-Up.

BETHLEHEM, Pa., Jan. 2.—Last night a young tough named Casey committed an assault and battery on a lad named Miller. Casey was held in $2,000 bail for court and put in the lock-up. He was placed in the dungeon and shackled with a ball and chain. Later in the night some of his friends demolished the lock-up door and dungeon door and tore loose the shackle fastening. They carried Casey to a machine shop of the Bethlehem iron-works and filed off the chain and ball. Casey then fled on a coal train to new Jersey. The police have not been able to arrest his rescuers, one of whom was a girl, Casey's sweetheart. The municipal authorities are greatly excited over the affair.

An Unknown Suicide.

TOPEKA, Kan., Jan. 2. — An eastbound freight train on the Atchison branch of the Santa Fe road yesterday afternoon killed an unknown woman at Kilmer, seven miles from here. It was evidently a deliberate case of suicide, as when the engineer first saw the woman she was lying prostrate on the ground between the rails. An empty chloroform bottle was found near by, and the fact that she was seen walking on the track five minutes before warrants the presumption that she swallowed the poison and then threw herself in front of the approaching train. A scrap of paper in the woman's purse bore the name Lola Dilies.

A Bar Room Brawl.

CHICAGO, Jan. 2.—During a bar room brawl last night Charles Angel was shot and fatally wounded by Frank Metevier. Angel and Charles Metevier, a brother of Frank's, engaged in a fight, and Frank Metevier came into the saloon as Angel and Charles Metevier were struggling, drew a revolver and shot Angel in the head. Frank Metevier gave himself up.

Iron Hall Managers.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., Jan. 2.—Thomas F. Colbert, chief of police, left here for Philadelphia lrst night to bring Somerby and the other indicted Iron Hall managers back to this city to be tried for embezzlement. He is armed with requisition papers issued by Gov. Chase.

Old Enough to Know Better.

ITHACA, N. Y., Jan. 2.—Moses Maybee, a respected citizen of this place, committed suicide this morning by hanging himself in his barn. He was fifty-five years old and a truckman by occupation. No cause is known for the act.

SENSATIONAL QUARREL.

Ed Corrigan, the Turfman, On His Muscle in Chicago.

He Practically Runs the Wellington Hotel for a Time.

CHICAGO, Jan. 2. — A sensational quarrel occurred this evening at the Wellington hotel between Edward Corrigan, the proprietor of the Hawthorne race track, and A. S. Gage, of the Wellington. Corrigan was ordered to give up a room he had engaged and to leave the hotel. He refused to do so, and a hot quarrel ensued which narrowly escaped ending in bloodshed. Sunday a bell boy of the Wellington hotel was arrested for stealing articles from the rooms of guests. He admitted his guilt, and declared that betting on horse races had become such a passion with him that each weak he had lost all his wages and had finally taken to stealing in order to obtain money with which to gamble at the Hawthorne track. The boy was a faithful employe in all respects save his passion for gambling and the thefts which were its consequence. Mr. Gage, on hearing the boy's story, roundly denounced the men who were not satisfied with having horse races during a limited portion of the year, but felt themselves called upon to hold races during the winter. He said the tracks were ruining hundreds of young men and ought to be closed up. These remarks of Mr. Gage were published in the papers this morning and had an irritating effect on Corrigan, who frequented the cafe of the Wellington and often remained at the hotel over night or for several days at a time. At 6 o'clock this evening Corrigan entered the hotel to dine at the cafe, and, as he desire to transact some business, he wanted a room as well. He entered the hotel by the ladies entrance, and as he approached the bar was greeted by a stiff bow from Mr. Gage. Corrigan ignored the bow, according to his own statement, because he had in mind the assertions of Mr. Gage. He made no remark, but went to the desk to engage a room. Clerk Charles A. Moll was on duty and asked:

"Will the room which you have just vacated suit you?"

"No," said Corrigan, with visible anger, "that d——d Gage should never have given me such a room."

"Any man who calls Mr. Gage that," said the clerk, "cannot have a room here."

"Give me the room, and no talk, or I'll catch you by that little blond moustache of yours, and teach you to speak as you should to your betters," said Corrigan. The clerk assigned a room.

"What else could I do?" asked he in a bewildered way. "He is tall, I am not; he is stout, and I am slender; he is accustomed to the toughness of a race track, and I am not. Why, I would not be in it."

A few onlookers reported the matter to Mr. Gage, who did not hesitate as to he action to be taken. He at once wrote a note to Corrigan saying that if he had used the language reported he must vacate the room that had been given him. He was also asked to apologize. The note was handed to Corrigan as he he stood at the telegraph office of the hotel, Gage being not over three yards away. Corrigan read the note and became wild with rage. He called Gage a cur, and, throwing the letter upon the floor, invited Gage to pick it up. A number of Gage's friends who, knowing Corrigan's reputation as a fighter, were close by, and two policemen stood at the door and Corrigan calling Gage a cur several times more, left the office and went to his room, and declared that he would not give it up. An hour after going to his room Corrigan appeared, demanded his bill and paid it. Then he went into the cafe and ordered his supper. At this time his anger had cooled, and he remarked that he had paid his bill and intended to leave the hotel, but would not leave until he was ready to do so. He sat around the hotel office all the evening and at midnight was still there. The hotel people made no attempt to force him from the place, and Corrigan evidently had no object in remaining except to show that he would not go until he pleased.

Saw Mill Explosion.

LIMA, O., Jan. 2.—The Leipsic saw mill at Oakdale exploded with terrific force yesterday afternoon, killing the fireman, L. F. Miller, Engineer F. M. Smith and completely wrecking the building.

To Wind Up Affairs.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 2. — Chairman Carter, of the national Republican committee, arrived in this city yesterday, and is stopping at Chamberlain's, where he received a number of callers today. Mr. Carter says that he has come East to try and settle up the affairs of the committee and to attend to private business.

THE KANSAS FIGHT.

The Senatorial Fight Overshadows All Questions of Legislation.

Democrats Hold the Balance of Power and Are Saying Nothing.

TOPEKA, Kan., Jan. 2.—The intensity of the interest in the fight for senator in Kansas has practically overshadowed questions of legislation. All that has been said and written about the coming session since election has had reference to the selection of Senator Perkins' successor rather than to the passage, amendment, or repeal of laws. The legislature does not open until a week hence, and all matters regarding its organization and probable action are in a chaotic state. Both the senatorial and the legislative questions hinge upon the organization o the house. The Republicans have a bare majority of one in the house, and if they can compel the attendance of every Republican member and keep in line, there seems to be every reason to believe that they will succeed in organizing the house. That done, they will have the power, if they desire to use it, to unseat enough Populists to secure a majority on joint ballot and to elect a Republican successor to Senator Perkins to fill out the unexpired term of the late Senator Plumb, Perkins having been appointed to serve only until the present session of the legislature. On the other hand, the Populists have a majority in the senate of three, and will be unable to unseat the entire minority of eleven members, if necessary, to overcome on joint ballot the majority which the Republicans might secure by the unseating process in the house. The fight then would degenerate into a question of which party would unseat the most members. Both parties disclaim any intention of unseating anybody. In that event, the Republicans will be able to organize the house, the Populists will have a majority of three in the senate; and the four straight-out Democrats, three in the house and one in the senate, will hold the balance of power on joint ballot, the parties in joint session being divided as follows: Republicans 73; Populists 73; Democrats 4. Up to the time that the Populist leaders at their Indianapolis meeting issued the manifesto urging all Populist legislators to support only straight-out Populist candidates for the senate, the chances seemed good for a fusion of Populists and Democrats upon a senatorial candidate, either some liberal Democrat who had adopted the basic Populist principles, like Judge John Martin, or some Populist who had Democratic tendencies, like Congressman-elect Harris. The Populist manifesto, however, seems now to have precluded such a possibility. The Populists are inclined to obey their leaders' order, and the Democrats are perfectly willing to let them attempt to elect with a minority while they (the Democrats) hold the balance of power. Senator Perkins is a candidate for re-election by the Republicans. He has no opposition and will, without doubt, secure the Republican caucus nomination. There are a dozen candidates who will go before the Populist caucus. The leaders among them now seem to be Judge John Martin, of Topeka, who effected fusion on the electoral ticket between the Populists and Democrats, and Chairman Breidenthal, of the Populist state central committee. Mrs. Lease is not seriously a candidate. She has signified her acceptance of a place on the state board of charities, and that is regarded as disposing of her senatorial ambition. She naively announces, however, that she will resign from the board of charities if she is elected to represent her state in the senate. Questions of legislation have barely been thought of in the scramble for senatorial honors, the only important measure that has even been mentioned as likely to engage the attention of the legislature being the scheme of Gov.-Elect Lewelling to create a state loan commission, the objects of which have been explained in these dispatches. Another measure which has been hinted at is to