MINNEAPOLIS.

BISHOP WHIPPLE ILL.

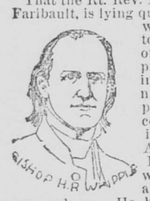
The Venerable Prelate Too Sick to Administer Confirmation Rites.

An Old Abscess Trouble Starts Anew From Change of Temperature.

Typographical Union to Make a Fight for Employers of Union Labor.

High Water Not Causing Further Removals of Flatters at Present.

That the Rt. Rev. Bishop Whipple, of Faribault, is lying quite ill in this city, will be painful news to the many friends of the venerable prelate. He arrived in the city Saturday night, with the expectation of holding confirmation services yesterday at All saints' and St. Paul' churches, but was taken ill with an abcess of the nose and ear. He has been a sufferer from an affection of the nose for some time, and for this reason he has been spending the winters in the South. He returned home a short time since, and it is thought that the suddon change in the temperature brought on the old trouble.



He is stopping at the residence of George H. Christian, of Eighth street south, and is attended by Dr. Morton, who does not apprehend any serious consequences. A Tribune reporter called at the house last evening, when it was stated that he was resting quite easily. The confirmation services were necessarily postponed.

EMPLOYERS OF UNIONISTS

To Be Given Stpong Support by Typographical Union.

At the meeting of the Typographical union yesterday afternoon, a resolution was adopted and ordered forwarded to the council committee on printing, requesting them to recognize no bids for city printing excepting those from firms employing union men exclusively, and using the union label. A resolution of a similar nature was ordered sent to the county commissioners. The idea of uniting with other unions for participation in the Memorial day parade was received with favor. An effort will be made to have union men take a part in Memoriol day exercises.

Two ladies were admitted to member ship yesterday, and several others were present at the meeting. The ladies have not been in attendance much, and their presence and interest yesterday was appreciated and the thanks of the union tendered them.

TRAVELERS HOME.

Oratorical Contest Echoes — Col. West and Daughters Back.

C. S. Pattee and B. H. Timberlake returned yesterday morning from the interstate oratorical contest at Columbus, well pleased with their trip. Mr. Timberlake presented Pattee's caso to the convention, and did it so well that he was taken for a lawyer. He was asked by several how long he had been engaged in the practice of law. Owen Morris, the St. Paul lawyer who presented Hubbell's case, took second place in an interstate contest about ten years ago, when he was a student at Carleton. The Carleton men had been on the ground several days when Timberlake and Pattee arrived at Columbus, and the delegates seemed inclined to favor the claim of the Carleton man, but when the affidavit of Gov. McGill was produced showing that a clerical error had been made Pattee's case was won. Hubbell refused to take his seat in the convention as a delegate and the university men claim that he is therefore not entitled to have his expenses paid by the state association. Pattee was third in thought and composition, but the judge on delivery from Pennsylvania ranked him last, so that his place as a result of the averages was seventh. His position on the programme was also against him. He followed the orator from Ohio, and the friends of that speaker were leaving the house as Pattee started to speak.

Col. John T. West returned home yesterday from an extended tour of the country, having been absent two months, during which time he visited almost every large city in the country. He returns in splendid health, and more enthusiastic for Minneapolis than ever. His two daughters returned with him from a visit of six months in New York. The young ladies will visit New Orleans next month, where they will act as bridesmaids at the wedding of a friend.

Jessie Bartlett Davis, of the Bostonians; H. C. Barnabee and wife and W. H. McDonald and wife, of the eame company, are at the West.

Camille Cleveland and Robert Gaylor and wife, of the Sport McAllister company, are at the Nicollet house.

A RARE DAY.

Mill City People Relish Spring and View High Water.

Yesterday was almost an ideal day in Minneapolis, and the clear blue sky and balmy air were welcome assurances of the sweet and gentle springtime. The atmosphere was crystalline in its rare and sparkling purity, and it was more exhilerating than wine. On every side could be seen evidence of the advent, at last, of that most delightful season of the year, especially grateful in this climate, after the rigors of an exceptionally severe winter. The grass plots and parks of the city were clothed in greenest verdure, while the bursting buds and twitter of the robin red breast as he plumed his gaudy wing, all told the story of the flight of winter, and the reawaking of nature. But, more than in all else, there was the sweet and subtle perfume of the coming summer in the air, which breathed a more exultant song than ever sprung from the heart of poet.

It was a splendid day for outing, and all Minneapolis was out in its best bib and tucker. The street car lines leading to the open-air resorts were crowded with pleasure-seekers, and Lake Harriet and the park at Minnehaha were especially thronged. All the drives were crowded with fine turnouts, and the army of wheelmen in Minneapolis were out in large numbers. All in all, it was a rare, delightful day, and it came as sweet and as welcome as a benediction.

Large numbers of sightseers were attracted to the swift-running waters of the Mississippi. The falls were the particular center of interest, and every accessible spot in the vicinity of the great apron was occupied by venturesome visitors. The bridges, particularly in the vicinity of the flats, were occupied all day. The water rose some yesterday, but there was no further damage reported. In the mill-pond the rise was quite large, but it is questionable if considerable of this may not be due to the shutting down of the mills, which causes more water to pass over those portions where the gauges are located. At the East side pumping station the rise was over two inches. The water there is within thirteen and a half inches of the floor. However, this causes no uneasiness, for the engineer says the pumps would operate just the same if the water were a foot over the floor. The Minneapolis Mill company put in a gauge Saturday at the crest of the government roll dam which showed a rise yesterday of six inches. A the was is very swift just there that would indicate a greater rise further back. At the North side pumping station a small rise was reported during the day, but at 9 o'clock last night there had been a fall of half an inch since 4 o'clock. The pumps at that station are now in readiness for work if necessary.

On the flats below the falls the situation had not changed much from that reported yesterday. The water appears to have risen a little, perhaps an inch. No more families had moved out, but two or three are planning to leave today. This is the section to the north of the Washington avenue bridge. Several houses there are in bad shape. Among the East side flats, near the Tenth avenue bridge, the water is dangerously near, but no families are contemplating moving out as yet.

DAVID'S FAREWELL.

The New Jerusalem Pastor Goes to Chicago.

Rev. J. S. David, of the New Jerusalem church, delivered his farewell sermon to a good-sized congregation yesterday. In his remarks preceding the sermon he spoke his farewell to his congregation, reviewing the growth of the society and the progress of the cause. He then went on to remark the change for the better that was going on in the world outside the church organizations, showing that old prejudices were being removed and the light of deeper and broader Christianity was pervading every quarter. His words of farewell were given with touching allusions to his work and all the endearing ties that bound him here. There were many moist eyes in the congregation as he spoke of these relations with the society and his approaching departure with them. The subject of his address was "The Hidden Way of Perception," which he treated in a scholarly manner. Mr. David has been the pastor of the church for about four years. He will remove with his family to Chicago about May 20.

CARNIVAL CHORUS.

Rehearsal at Central High School Hall Wednesday Evening.

The rooms at the New York Life building were not large enough to accommodate the carnival chorus last Wednesday, and it was understood the next rehearsal would be at Century hall. The place has been changed, however, and Col. Johnson wishes it widely announced that the next rehearsal will take place at Central High School hall Wednesday evening at 7:30. A larger contingent of gentlemen is wanted at this meeting.

W. S. Brackett has prepared a new diagram of Exposition hall, which will first be used for the sale of seats for the great Sousa concerts. The sale opens Wednesday morning at 9 o'clock at Dyer's music hall. It is expected that there will be a rush for seats.

Unfortunates Restrained.

Charles Pack, of 2626 Bloomington avenue, was yesterday seized with a violent fit. He was taken to the city hospital, and is thought to be insane.

Charles Berg, 807 Emerson avenue, yesterday became insane on the subject of religion and was confined in the North side station. He stated that he had an interview with Christ Sunday night, in which he was told that the conduct of some prominent people in the city did not meet with favor on high.

Henry Morris was yesterday placed in the central lock-up and held for the St. Cloud reformatory, from which he escaped some time ago.

Cut an Artery.

Frank Wollman, a fireman of No. 8 engine house, while out fishing yesterday, accidently cut an artery in his left wrist. He was conveyed to his home, at the corner of Fourth street and Fifteenth avenue, in a fainting condition from the loss of blood. A doctor was called who stopped the flow. He had a narrow escape.

A Grocery Scorched.

Fire broke out in the basement of R. M. Chapman's grocery, corner of Nicollet avenue and Eighth street, about 3 o'clock yesterday morning. The fire department checked the flames before the floor was burned through. A quantity of provisions in the basement was destroyed and the stock of groceries on the first floor was somewhat damaged by the smoke, which was very dense. The inmates on the upper floors were awakened by Officer Averill, who found some of them nearly smothered. All escaped. The loss is estimated at about $1,200.

Amusement Notes.

Robert Gaylor's company opened a week's engagement yesterday with a Sunday matinee. A good audience in the afternoon and a crowded house at night greeted the performance. "Sport McAllister" is the name of a nameless play of the broadest farce order, with many taking specialty features. Everybody sings well and dances well. The staging is good, the costuming is of the best, the situations are very ludicrous. The young ladies of the company are decidedly "in it," and the men of the organization can all do a good turn. It is a question of just how much one will laugh at it. Mr. Gaylor is as spontaneous and as taking as ever. Miss Craig sings and dances herself into the good graces of the audience. Miss Camille Cleveland is vivacious and pleasing, and sings uncommonly well. The public is likely soon to hear of H. E. Darce doing much more pretentious work if theatrical managers keep an eye out for a good thing.

The Bostonians will begin their engagement at the Grand this evening, and as many of their local admirers as the spacious theater will accommodate will assemble to greet them. The bill this evening will be that perennial favorite, "Robin Hood." Tomorrow and Friday "The Knickerbockers" will be given, and Thursday and Saturday "The Ogallalas."

Seized Her Cloak on Sight.

Alice Maloney, who works at the Warwick hotel, attended the rowdy dance at Windom hall Saturday night, where some one stole her cloak. Last evening she discovered the missing garment on a young lady walking along Washington avenue. She immediately collared the wearer and hauled her up and down the street until she found Sergant Rankin, to whom she told the story of her loss. The other girl stoutly denied having taken the cloak, but was willing to leave it to the owner. No arrest was made.

New I. & M. Train.

The Milwaukee road has put on another train to Chicago, which runs over the Iowa & Minnesota division, by way of Austin and McGregor, Io. The train, with through sleeper attached, leaves Minneapolis at 3:50 in the afternoon, and arrives in Chicago the next morning at 8:30 o'clock.

KILLED BY REDS.

The Indians Still Making Trouble in Colorado.

DURANGO, Col., May 7.—Henry Hunt, a cowboy just in from Mancoas, reports that a tragedy occurred at Cross Canon, Rolobers county, near the Southern Ute reservation, Friday morning, and it is attributed to renegade Navajoes. Lee Sheets and Sam Eldinth, a cow puncher, were rounding up horses for the Bar H outht, when some Indians appeared and claimed the stock. The punchers refused so give up the horses, and the Indians opened fire, killing Eldinth. Sheets was slightly wounded, and escaped to the ranch. The Indians fled for the reservation and drove off the stock. Nothing further is obtainable, but the cattlemen are worked up over the incident, and are desperate. The courier from Farmington arrived at 11 o'clock with a message to the effect that cavalry troops capturod Costizna, the chief of the Navajo renegades, Friday afternoon on the reservation. No resistance to the military was made. He will be turned over to San Juan county authorities and placed in jail.

TURKS WEDDED.

Quite a Notable Event at Sioux Falls.

Special to the Globe.

SIOUX FALLS, S. D., May 7.—A Turkish wedding took place in the Catholic church here this afternoon. Abraham Deeb Sarvoye, a Turk who sells goods to peddlers in the Northwest, was the bridegroom, and Miss May Hebebb, a Turkish peddler, the bride. The couple tried to get married a week ago at Brookings, but the brother of the prospective bride failed to arrive, and she was not willing to let the ceremony proceed in his absence. Several Turks from various parts of the Northwest were here to attend the ceremony, and a grand jubilee took place afterwards in celebration of the event.

DONE IN SELF-DEFENSE.

A Hired Man Forced to Kill His Employer.

CHICAGO, May 7.—The quiet suburb of Maywood was aroused to a high pitch of excitement this morning over the shooting of Frederick Heller, a well-known citizen, which occurred at 1:30 at his home. Heller and Oliver Atkins, a man in his employ, and who boarded with him, quarreled, and Heller attacked Atkins with an ax. In self-defense, Atkins shot his assailant, the bullet passing into the abdomen, inflicting a fatal wound. An excited mob of neighbors gave chase to Atkins, but he gave himself up to the police in time to save himself from the hands of his pursuers.

Seeking to Lynch Him.

KNOXVILLE, Tenn., May 7.—George Spencer, a painter over fifty years of age, committed an assault today on the nine-year-old daughter of John Breen, a prominent citizen. He was soon after arrested and identified by the girl. Tonight the jail is surrounded by a mob of 500 men, determined to lynch Spencer. The jail is guarded by seventy-five deputies, armed with Winchesters, and it is feared that a bloody battle will take place before morning.

Asleep on the Tracks.

Special to the Globe.

SIOUX FALLS, S. D., May 7.—John R. Holland, a carpenter for years of age, was run over and killed by a Great Northern switch engine at 1 o'clock this morning. Holland was intoxicated, and is supposed to have gone to sleep on the track. Holland's wife and five children are all sick.

White Cap Troubles.

HAZELHURST, Miss., May 7. — The Copiah rifles, thirty strong, have just left here for Brookhaven in response to a telegram from Gov. Stone. The White Cap trouble in Lincoln county is assuming serious proportions.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

Is a positive cure for all those painful

Ailments of Women.

It will entirely cure the worst forms of Female Complaints, all Ovarian troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Falling and Displacements, of the Womb, and consequent Spinal Weakness, and is peculiarly adapted to the *Change of Life*. Every time it will cure

Backache.

It has cured more cases of Leucorrhœa than any remedy the world has ever known. It is almost infallible in such cases. It dissolves and expels Tumors from the Uterus in an early stage of development, and checks any tendency to cancerous humors. That

Bearing-down Feeling

causing pain, weight, and backache, is instantly relieved and permanently cured by its use. Under all circumstances it acts in harmony with the laws that govern the female system, and is as harmless as water. It removes

Irregularity,

Suppressed or Painful Menstruations, Weakness of the Stomach, Indigestion, Bloating, Flooding, Nervous Prostration, Headache, General Debility. Also

Dizziness, Faintness,

Extreme Lassitude, "don't care" and "want to be left alone" feeling, excitability, irritability, nervousness, sleeplessness, flatulency, melancholy, or the "blues," and backache. These are sure indications of Female Weakness, some derangement of the Uterus, or

Womb Troubles.

The whole story, however, is told in an illustrated book entitled "Guide to Health," by Mrs. Pinkham. It contains over 90 pages of most important information, which every woman, married or single, should know about herself. Send 2 two-cent stamps for it. For

Kidney Complaints

and Backache of *either sex* the Vegetable Compound is unequaled.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Liver Pills, 25c., cure Biliousness, Constipation, and Torpid Liver. By mail, or of druggists.

All druggists sell the Vegetable Compound, or sent by mail, in form of Pills or Lozenges, on receipt of $1.00. *Correspondence freely answered.*

You can address in strictest confidence, LYDIA E. PINKHAM MED. CO., Lynn, Mass.

FOR THROAT AND LUNG complaints, the best remedy is

AYER'S Cherry Pectoral

In colds, bronchitis, la grippe, and croup, it is Prompt to Act sure to cure.

THE GATES CLOSED.

Thousands of Chicago Working People Turned Away From the Fair.

Other Thousands of Pass-Holders, However, Able to Enter.

Charles W. Clingman Serves Notice of Appeal to the Courts.

Fair Officials Will Try to Get Clingman to Withdraw His Complaint.

CHICAGO, May 7.—The rule to close the gates of the world's fair on Sunday was rigidly enforced today, at least so far as the ticket-purchasing public was concerned. The fortunate hundreds who hold passes were admitted, however, and allowed to wander about the grounds at their will. It was a beautiful day, and thousands of workingmen, some of them with families, went to the fair grounds under the apprehension that the gates were to be open. And when these toilers were turned away they left in anything but a good humor. It was highly aggravating to them to see the favored hundreds, even thousands, enter the grounds on passes while they who worked all the week were excluded. The validity of the law of congress closing the gates is to be tested in the courts this week. Charles W. Clingman, who is a stockholder in the fair, has served notice on Secretary Edmonds that he will appeal to the courts to open the fair Sunday. In his letter he, in the interest of the working people, and as representative of other stockholders, demanded that the people be admitted Sunday the same as every other day in the week.

"I demand this," continued he, "not only for my interest financially as a stockholder, but more especially for the people who could not see the exposition on any other day except Sunday. Having made this demand on you in writing, I have placed the matter in the hands of my attorney, who will commence legal proceedings at once against the exposition if my demands are not complied with."

President Higinbotham had not learned of Mr. Clingman's letter when a reporter asked him what he intended to do about it. He read the letter carefully. "We shall be compelled to defend the suit if one is brought," he finally said.

"Resist Sunday opening, in other words," the reporter remarked.

"Yes, that is the position in which we would be placed, although nearly all the members are in favor of a seven-day fair. However, I do not think anything will come of this notice. I believe Mr. Clingman can be convinced that his plan is not the proper one, and that it is better to let matters rest as they are at present."

FINDER AND FOUND.

The Duke of Veragua Meets the Aborigines of America.

CHICAGO, May 7. — There was a strange meeting this afternoon. The Duke of Veragua, the descendant of Columbus, was brought face to face with the descendants of the people discovered by Columbus 400 years ago. The descendants of Fernando Cortez met the representatives of the Spanish crown today. Wild Cossack horsemen faced the representatives of the czar of Russia. The representatives of Queen Victoria, Emperor Wilhelm and the French republic were presented to representative warriors, skilled in horsemanship, of those several nations. Indians who fought the United States government at Wounded Knee, a little more than a year ago, shook hands with army officers who helped to put the red men down at that uprising. It was a strange, but harmonious mixing of extremes in the presence of nearly 20,000 people from every continent on the globe.

The Duke and Duchess of Veragua and their suite, and the army and navy visitors attended the show in a body today, and so it was that the meeting was brought about. Before the performances began the duke was formally presented to the Indian chieftains. Immediately before the first act of the show little Johnny-Burke-No-Neck, an Indian lad picked up on the battle field after the slaughter at Wounded Knee, and who is yet scarcely six years old, led by his mother, went over to the box occupied by the duke and duchess and handed them a large bunch of American Beauty roses. The duke received the flowers with a polite bow and handed them to the duchess. He then shook the little fellow by the hand, and presented him to the duchess, who, taking him on her knee, thanked him and then his mother for the kind remembrance. Meantime the band played "Hail Columbia" while the great audience gave vent to loud cheers. The ducal party and the visitors from the foreign navies and armies then viewed the riding done by Buffalo Bill's horsemen of all nations and the wild Western scenes produced in the arena, and after the show was over he sent for Buffalo Bill to come to his box, and there, after presenting him to the duchess, expressed himself as highly pleased with the entertainment. It was unlike anything he had ever seen.

BICYCLES BY THOUSANDS.

A World's Fair Day to Be Set Apart for Wheelmen.

CHICAGO, May 7.—Preparations have been made for a day to be set apart for bicycle riders at the world's fair. It is to be known as "Wheelmen's Day," and it is the intention to make it one of the most notable events of the great exposition. While the exact date has not been fixed, it will probably be within a day or two, and either the day before or the day after the Pullman road race will likely be selected. It is the intention to bring together on this occasion the largest number of wheelmen ever formed in line. The men who are back of the movement estimate that at the very lowest they can form a line for parade containing from 25,000 to 30,000 wheelmen. All the bicycle clubs, leagues and organizations are asked to take part. The parade will be formed in the lake front park, and from there proceed to Jackson park by way of Michigan avenue and the Grand boulevard. It is said that the entrance into the fair grounds will be made at the main gate in the Midway Plaisance. Through this they will ride into the main grounds and then in and out and around the labyrinth of smooth roadways they will go, escorted by a platoon of world's fair guards mounted on wheels. After having made a complete tour of the grounds, the riders will make an exit at some of the southern gates. As now arranged there will be a morning and night parade.

DIED OF PERITONITIS.

A Chicago Cholera Scare Duly Exploded.

CHICAGO, May 7.—H. B. Winong, medical inspector of the department of health, with an assistant, paid an early morning visit to the world's fair grounds, where they inspected the Turks who had just arrived from the East. One of these, Abraham Gahoudi, died in New York, near Hornellsville, early Saturday morning. It was reported at the time that the dead man was showing strong symptoms of cholera. On arrival here the car containing the Turks was stopped until a thorough examination could be made. It was learned beyond question that Gahoudi had died of peritonitis, the result of a kick in the groin. The entire party was then permitted to disembark without further delay.

A FORGOTTEN STORY OF INVENTION.

Sad Fate of the Man Who Was the Discoverer of Steam Power.

There lived in Normandy, where he was born, in 1576, a man named Solomon Caus. He was an engineer and architect, and had held several important positions. He wrote a great many scientific works and papers, of which, however, no one took much notice during his life, says Invention, and finally was seized with an idea which made his friends and relatives fear that he was mad. After pestering the king and the cardinal at Paris, he was ordered to be taken to Bicetre—the mad house—and there shut up. This was done. They had just one way with mad people in those days. They shut them in iron cages and fed them through the bars like wild beasts. They did this to Solomon Caus. For a long time he stood behind those bars all day and called to those who would listen and to them repeated the story he had told the cardinal. He became the jest of the place. Some of them even gave him writing materials, and then, amid the misery of his surroundings, he wrote down his ideas and amused his jailers so much the more. However, it could not be long before such a life, such surroundings would shatter any brain. In time Solomon Caus was as mad as every one believed him.

It was in 1624 that an English noble man, Lord Worcester, went to Paris and visited Bicetre. As he was passing through the great court, accompanied by the keeper, a hideous face with matted beard and hair appeared at the grating and a voice shrieked wildly: "Stop! stop! I am not mad. I am shut up here most unjustly. I have made an an invention that would enrich a country that adopted it." "What does he speak of?" the marquis asked his guide. "Oh, that is his madness," said the man, laughing. "That is a man called Solomon Caus. He is from Normandy. He believes that by the use of steam of boiling water he can make ships go over the ocean and carriages travel by land, in fact, do all sorts of wonderful things. He has even written a book about it which I can show you." Lord Worcester asked for the book, glanced over it and desired to be conducted to the cell of the writer. When he returned he had been weeping. "The poor man is certainly mad now," he said, "but when you imprisoned him here he was the greatest genius of the age. He has certainly made a very great discovery." After this Lord Worcester made many efforts to procure the liberation of the man, who doubtless would have been restored to reason by freedom and ordinary surroundings, but in vain; the cardinal was against him, and his English friends began to fancy that he himself had lost his senses, for one wrote to another: "My lord is remarkable for never being satisfied with any explanations which are given him, but always wanting to know for himself, although he seems to pierce to the very center of a speaker's thoughts with his big blue eyes that never leave theirs. At a visit to Bicetre he thought he had discovered a genius in a madman, who delares he would travel the world over with a kettle of boiling water. He desired to carry him away to London that he might listen to his extravagances from morning till night, and would, I think, if the maniac had not been actually raving and chained to the wall."

Thus in Bicetre died the man to whom, after his works were published, many people gave the credit of being the discoverer of steam power, and it is said that from the manuscript written in his prison Lord Worcester gathered the idea of a machine spoken of as a "water-commanding engine," which he afterward invented. Historians have denied that Caus died in prison, but there exists a letter written by Marion de Lorme, who was with Lord Worcester at the time of his interview with Caus, which establishes the fact beyond doubt.

DANGERS OF HYSTERIA.

Is It Ever the Cause of Supposed Outrages Which Lead to Lynchings?

A paper of unusual interest which Dr. Ludwig Bremer, the eminent neurologist, prepared for a medical journal on certain forms of hysteria in women, has been issued in pamphlet form. It is based on a case which recently was heard in court, which Dr. Bremer states as follows:

"A woman forty-nine years of age, married, and the mother of a sixteen-year-old daughter and a son over twenty-one, claimed that she had become paralyzed about two years ago by an elevator accident in one of the large dry goods stores of our city. She was the only passenger at the time going from the ground to the second floor. She asserted that by a sudden stop of the elevator she had been thrown forward from the seat, had landed on her head, and that ever since her lower extremities were paralyzed, sensation, however, remaining normal. She brought suit for $20,000 damages agains the firm in whose store the acciden was claimed to have occurred."

He then gives a resume of the testimony, shows that the woman had manifested forms of hysteria before, had written anonymous letters to people in the neighborhood, and reasons very closely to the conclusion that to the expert it was a plain case of abasia. The jury found for the defendant. Dr. Bremer then discusses hysteria in all ages in a most interesting manner, assigning it as a cause of many wonderful things reported in the Middle Ages and many of the reported assaults, attempted robberies and other crimes reported by women today, and then suggests this interesting idea:

"Reading the accounts of mob justice in certhin parts of our country and weighing the facts leading uy to it, I am fully convinced that in those regions in which lynch justice still holds sway many an innocent victim of hysterical allegations has been swung from a tree, riddled with bullets, or treated to a coat of tar and feathers. I cannot help suspecting that the epidemic of rapes committed as reported by negroes in certain parts of the South savors somewhat of epidemical hysteria on the part of the victims.

"(In order to prevent any possibility of misrepresentation, I desire to state distinctly that the negro, owing to a peculiar sexual organization, is more apt to commit sexual outrages than the white of the same degree of education.)

"Even in countries where people are unwont to take the law in their own hands or act on the spur of the moment, where the slow and even course of justice is not disturbed, and where the real or suspected criminal is accorded all the fairness that law and order dictate, instances of judicial error, following the accusations of hysterical women, are by no mean rare."

Method in It.

Puck.

"What does Larrington see in Harrington's personal appearance to admire so much? He is always talking of 'handsome Harrington.'"

"Why, don't you know?—they are said to look very much alike."

Couldn't Break the Sabbath.

Washington Star.

There is something inexpressibly touching in the statement that the New Orleans Athletic club stopped a prize fight precisely at midnight on Saturday because such a contest would be illegal on Sunday.

A RAILWAY HORROR

Continued From First Page.

tion into the accident will probably begin tomorrow.

SCALDED TO DEATH

Awful Result of the Collapse of a Steamer's Flue.

CAIRO, Ill., May 7.—The steamer Ohio collapsed a flue at 7 o'clock this morning near Bellmont, Mo., scalding twenty-two men, six of whom died before reaching the hospital here. The dead are:

THOMAS WOODS, captain of the watch.
HAMPTON COLLINS.
W. W. HURSHMAN.
THREE OTHERS, names unknown.

S. W. Carew, of Danville, Va., will probably die. W. H. Dickey, of Newport, Ky., seriously injured.

C. J. Pallman, of Orange, N. J., badly scalded.

John Ralph, hands scalded.

Aaron Johnson, Memphis, second cook, slightly burned

D. R. Randolph, Covington, Ky., badly scalded.

Edward Ross, burned all over the body.

All the above are white. The following colored are all badly scalded, and several will probably die: Gilbert Childress, Holden Tate, Fred Neil, Charles Jackson, Charles Thomas, James Howard, Evans Freeman, William Jackson, William Henry, Albert Robinson and George Washington. Cyrus Myers, the second mate, is missing and supposed to have been blown overboard. The dead and injured were brought to Cairo by the steamer Aegus, and the injured were taken to the Marine hospital. The steamer Ohio belongs to the Cincinnati & Memphis Packet company.

The steamer Ohio plied between Cincinnati and Memphis. When a few miles below Columbus, Ky., it burst one of the flues in the larboard boiler. The men were eating breakfast at the rear end of the boiler when the end was blown out, and the escaping steam and boiling water poured out over all the men, and two of whom jumped overboard in their agony. The others were blown back and the boat filled with steam. The cabin passengers and officers were horrified when the steam cleared away at the terrible sight on deck. Skin hung in shreds and peeled off the bodies of the unfortunate victims. Their groans and screams were horrible. The injured men were taken to the hurricane deck and made as comfortable as possible. One man died on the way to Cairo, three more at the wharf boat and one at the hospital. The doctor says ten more will die. The boat headed for the bank and tied up. The cabin passengers were uninjured, they being on the deck above.

The Nellie Speer took the Ohio in tow and brought her to Cairo, arriving at 10 p. m., where the passengers will be forwarded by rail to their destination. The boat is uninjured excepting the one boiler, which will be plugged here, and the boat will leave in a few days for Cincinnati. The mate and boy jumped overboard. The boy was rescued and will die. The mate was lost. All the men that were in the gangway were literally roasted as if in a cauldron. Cattle on board were scalded and had to be killed.

Later — Another negro died at the hospital at 10 p. m. Bales of cotton and rags, with other heavy freight, were blown against the back end of the boat, a distance of 100 feet.

WRECKED A TRAIN.

The Terrific Force of a Texas Cyclone.

GAINESVILLE, Tex., May 7.—A cyclone yesterday did considerable damage to property in the city. Many residences were unroofed, and small houses were demolished. Several business houses had stocks of goods ruined by water, among them Gill, Water & Gerrhart, London & Davis, Waples Platter Grocery company and the Drein company. These losses ranged from $2,000 to $3,000 each. Three miles south of this city Mr. and Mrs. Blackburn were fatally injured by their residence collapsing near Fair Plains, on the Santa Fe. A train was completely lifted from the track, with the exception of the engine. The train was in charge of Conductor Tom Terrell, and in the caboose were Trainmaster J. T. Byrne, Roadmaster T. S. Maple, Conductor F. A. Taylor, of the Galveston & Houston branch, and Brakeman S. A. Gunn. The train had come to a stop, and was hurled into a ravine thirty feet away, the cars being turned completely over twice in their journey. Brakeman Gunn was killed outright, Conductor Terrell received a scalp wound, Roadmaster Maple was cut on the head and injured internally, and Trainmaster Byrne received a scalp wound, and his wrist was broken. Conductor F. A. Taylor was badly cut over the face, and will probably die. It destroyed several frame houses. At the town of Bean O. T. Lyons' lumber yard was wrecked, and three business houses were unroofed and the stock ruined. At Luella the school building was completely destroyed.

BOATING ACCIDENT.

A Girl Loses Her Life at Grand Rapids, Mich.

GRAND RAPIDS, Mich., May 7.—Emma Bottman and Cornelius Smallenge took a boat at North Park this afternoon for a row on the river. Sortly after leaving the float Miss Bottman insisted upon rowing. The swift current carried the boat against the crib, and Smallenge stuck out his foot to push the boat off, and capsized it instead. He grasped Miss Bottman by the hair, but the struggles of the woman wore him out, and both disappeared beneath the waters. Other boaters, seeing the accident, rowed to the spot, and several men dove for the bodies. Smallenge was brought up just alive, but his recovery is in doubt. Miss Bottman's body has not yet been found.

CRUSHED BY A ROOF.

Two Men Killed and Another Seriously Injured.

KILSEY, Ill., May 7.—Near the hour of 7 o'clock this morning, while workingmen were engaged in tearing a temporary casing from beneath the new built Crown kiln, the roof, a brick one, collapsed, burying under the debris three workmen, killing instantly Caleb Charr, owner of the factory, aged fifty-eight, and William Keim, aged twenty-eight. Elias Reid, aged twenty-three, was extricated terribly crushed, but rational, seriously injured internally, with all probability of dying. All the men have families.

THE RAGING MISSISSIPPI.

It Will Be Dangerously High in the South.

GREENVILLE, Miss., May 7.—A petition signed extensively by merchants, planters and members of the board at a meeting held yesterday, was presented to Judge Williamson praying that the spring term of the circuit court be not held, in order that every white citizen of Washington county may do duty in watching and guarding the levees. The judge ordered that no court be held. The petitioners say that the impending flood in the Mississippi river will, in all probability, reach the height of the flood last year. The gauge here now reads 42.10, a rise of one foot in twenty-four hours, which is the most rapid rise ever recorded when the river was at so high a gauge.

Brother and Sister Drowned.

DETROIT, Mich., May 7.—Willoughby Compton, aged nineteen, and his sister Florence, aged twenty-two years, were drowned in the Detroit river this afternoon. While in a rowboat they tried to cross the tow line of a barge, which capsized their craft and threw them into the water. The bodies have not been recovered.

Small Arkansas Cyclone.

CAMDEN, Ark., May 7.—A young cyclone visited this section last night, doing damage to buildings, blowing down trees and destroying garden and field products. No lives were lost. All trains are behind several hours.

COCKFIGHTING IN COLOMBIA.

Laws for Making the Sport Decorous as Becomes a Sabbath Event.

The first page of the Gaceta Municipal of Carthagena, under date of Dec. 31, contains the rules and regulations relating to cockfights, etc., and is a curiosity to people who are not up in that exciting sport, says the Panama Star and Herald. These are published in what is styled the "legislative section," and are preceded by the usual official formula, thus: "Resolution No. 26—Regulating the cockpits of the district. The municipal council of Carthagena, in the use of its legal faculties, resolves," etc. And from articles 1 to 25 we have all the law and gospel relating to this elevating amusement, which is still further consecrated to the work of the education of the masses by being held usually Sabbath afternoon.

"Article 1 of this unique code provides that the persons who 'assist' at the cock pit shall observe the rules of good education and obedience to the judge of the cock pit who presides at the fights." Then follow minute directions as to weighing the birds, inequality in weight being a bar to further negotiations; unless by consent a bantam cannot tackle a middleweight or go in for a mill with the "cock of the walk." Particular care is taken that no bird shall be greased (doped is the word, we believe) or carry on his sparse plumage any noxious substance by which his antagonist may be poisoned and his fighting power thus diminished. Fines are imposed for any such offenses as these, and are rigorously collected by the proper officer. Owners of birds must also notify the judge whether the fight is to be with natural or artificial spurs, much as in the prize ring bare knuckles or gloves of any sort enter into serious consideration.

In the prize ring, when a combatant has had enough of the sport and sees no chance of victory, his seconds can throw up the sponge and that is the end of it. Not so with the cocks in this legally constituted amphitheater, as witness the following from the concluding paragraph of article 7: "When the cocks require exciting to the fight those handling them may, with the consent of the judge, use a long feather for the purpose." The method by which the game creatures are urged to further effort is not stated, but is no doubt familiar to the habitues of such places.

The element of excitement is sought to be carefully suppressed in these sapient rules, for the spectators must not "talk to the man at the wheel;" that is, give directions to the artists who handle the birds. Nor must they clap their hands nor extend their arms toward the center of strife. Particularly they must not give rude blows on the barriers which surround the pit, "because these acts give proof of mala educacion which should not be tolerated."

Strict compliance with the Carthagena rules would infuse into the atmosphere of a cock pit, although in the excitement of hot and doubtful combat, something of the solemnity and somnolence which claim possession of a Scotch Presbyterian congregation on a hot Sunday afternoon.

The legislative acumen necessary for the successful codification of rules so detailed and precise must evidently have been sharpened by considerable experience in the noble and everlasting pastime of cockfighting on the part of the city fathers. But their labors are not entirely in vain, when it is born in mind that the Gallera is a contributor to the municipal funds of the magnificent sum of $1,500 per annum.

LADY BOUNTIFUL FOOLED.

The Two Little Urchins Were Not So Hungry as They Appeared.

Boston Herald.

It was a poor shivering little boy and his brother who accosted my Lady Bountiful in Temple place, and their plaint was:

"Won't you please give me five cents? I'm so hungry."

She was a tender-hearted little woman, and yet she was wondrous wise. She had read and heard stories of the danger of giving money to beggars on the street, and although they looked so young and innocent, she decided that it was better not to trust them. My lady was in a great hurry, too, but the possibility of their really being hungry was appalling.

So she said, "You come with me, and I'll see that you get something to eat," and escorted her gamin friends to a luncheon counter which she and her acquaintances patronize when they are exhausted with the fatigue of matching silks and selecting bargain gloves. Putting 50 cents into the hands of a little waitress whom she knew, she said:

"Please see that these little fellows have something to eat. I think that the money I have given you will be enough."

The smiling faces of the youngsters seemed already to reward her for her trouble, and she went on her way rejoicing.

She was so delighted with the success of her experiment that she seriously thought of writing an essay for one of the magazines upon "The Scientific Method of Helping the Poor."

It happened that a friend was with her the next time she went to lunch in that establishment, to whom she was telling the story of her clever method of providing for the little boys' needs.

"You see," she explained, sweetly, "no drunken father or mother could take that money from the children, and I secured them at least one good meal."

Just then the little waitress stood beside her chair and exclaimed:

"Oh, Miss Bountiful, I have been hoping to see you! You remember those two little boys you brought in here the other day?"

"Why, yes; I was just speaking about them. Did they enjoy their dinner?"

"Well, yes; although they were not very hungry, I guess. All they wanted was a five-cent piece of pie, and they didn't even finish that. Each one asked for his 20 cents change, and, of course, I had no right to keep it. So I gave it to them."

The young lady and her friend have no faith now in that particular scientific method of helping the unfortunate classes.

Fixed for the African.

PARSONS, Kan., May 7.—George Swope, a negro hailing from Fort Scott, met with an unexpected reception last night in an attempt to burglarize a pawn shop here. He succeeded in forcing the back door when a gun which had been set inside was discharged, and he received the contents in his right hip and thigh, inflicting wounds which will probably prove fatal.

BEECHAM'S PILLS Cure SICK HEADACHE. 25 Cents a Box. OF ALL DRUGGISTS.

An Amicable Arrangement.

Nebelspalter.

Lady of the house (to the new girl)—I cannot allow you to keep a follower of your own. There is a corporal who comes to our house every Sunday. He is accustomed to our ways, and all my former servants have had him for a sweetheart. You can have him, too.