

MURDERED IN THE STREET

MYSTERIOUS KILLING OF A YOUNG LAWYER IN BUFFALO.

NO CLUE TO THE MURDERER.

Detectives Baffled by the Mystery Surrounding the Tragedy—Three Bullets in His Body—Nobody is Suspected and No Weapon Has Been Found—His Valuables Intact.

Buffalo, N. Y., April 28.—Montgomery Gibbs, a well known young lawyer, was shot on Delaware avenue this evening at 9:30 o'clock. He died immediately after his arrival at the general hospital. As yet there is no clue to his assailant. The whole affair is shrouded in mystery. As far as known to the police, no one was seen to fire the shots and those first to arrive on the scene saw only a man lying on the sidewalk with blood pouring from three wounds and nobody near at hand. The shooting took place at the corner of Bryant street and Delaware avenue, both fashionable and much-traveled thoroughfares. The idea of suicide is hardly probable. Mr. Gibbs was a popular and well-reputed citizen, and an able member of his profession. He had no deadly enemies that his friends are aware of. He was unmarried. Formerly he was a newspaper man, beginning his career on the Telegraph and completing it as city editor of the Republic, both of which papers are now defunct. He was about thirty-five years old. The first intimation of the tragedy was the sound of three revolver shots on Delaware avenue. The general hospital ambulance came in response to a call, and the surgeon pronounced the wounds fatal. The ambulance had hardly reached its destination before its occupant expired.

Buffalo, N. Y., April 29.—2 a. m.—The Gibbs mystery still baffles the detectives, and no arrests have been made. Nobody is suspected. No weapon has been found. The police have searched in vain for footprints or signs of an encounter. Neither is there knowledge or belief of any grudge or enmity towards the dead man. The assassin's purpose evidently was to kill, as the body was found intact; even his coat was buttoned tight. All that is positively known is that Gibbs died from a wound inflicted by a revolver held at short range, and that three shots were heard fired in rapid succession. The mysterious absence of a weapon, as well as the strangest case in the annals of Buffalo crimes.

ASSAULTED AN EDITOR.

A Father Takes the Law into His Own Hands.

Logansport, Ind., April 28.—John Fawcett, a young editor of Monon, is lying at his home dangerously injured by blows dealt by James H. Turpie, the millionaire cattle king, and a cousin of Senator Turpie. Fawcett heard that Turpie would attempt to push him, and was in hiding near Evansville for over a week. Last evening he took a train for Delphi. Turpie was on the train, and Fawcett was assaulted. The cause of the assault is not known. Turpie has been beaten until insensible. His skull is broken in several places, and one arm is broken in several places from attempts to ward off the blows. It is said there is little hope for Fawcett's recovery. Turpie has not been arrested.

To Rejoin His Regiment.

Chicago, April 28.—Lieut. Maney, U. S. A., who was acquitted of the murder of Capt. Heubner and is now in

STRONGE'S MILLINERY

Last week our banner week since we have been in business. Never was a store appreciated more than ours. Our goods throughout are of the most reliable character—styles from moderate to the extreme.

We can supply your wants no matter what you need. Our salesladies are first-class and refined in their manners. No pressing to buy allowed in our store. Our Trimmers are first-class. No apprentices employed to make your Hats.

Monday Specials

50 doz. Ladies' Hats in Neapolitan and Fancy Braids in Larze and Small Shapes, best shapes of the season; regular prices \$2.75 and \$3.00; to start the week they will be placed on 50 feet of tabling and sold at

19 Cents.

135 doz. Children's and Misses' School Hats and Sailors, trimmed and untrimmed, in Flats, and Sailors Rough and Ready, Plain Solid Braids, Fancy Braids, Basket Crowns, Low Crowns, Medium Crowns, Narrow Rims, Wide and Medium Rims. We have them in Black, Brown, Brown and Tan, Navy, Cardinal, Gray, also in Two-Toned Colors. Monday, all day, in the Basement, on 50 feet of tabling, your choice for

19 Cents.

To protect ourselves from dealers we may insist on delivering these goods, for we positively will not sell to dealers at these prices.

Jet Crowns

25 Jet Crowns on Wire (not Thread) made on Saturday. Monday only

10 Cents.

Straw Braid

1,000 yards 6 Strand Braid, in black only. The patterns, regular price, 25c per yard. Monday, 10c per yard.

10 Cents.

STRONGE'S

390 WABASHA ST.

Louisville, has been ordered by Secretary Lamont to rejoin his regiment at Fort Sheridan at once. Adjutant General Martin, at Gen. Miles' headquarters, says that the order places the lieutenant again within the jurisdiction of his commander, Gen. Miles, and means that the war department is through with the case.

AN INDUSTRIAL NAVY.

Bay State Commonwealers to Take the Water Route.

PROVINCETOWN, Mass., April 28.—The commonwealth movement is having its effect on the unemployed in the sea coast towns in this vicinity, and the result has been that the war against the interest-bearing bonds and the legislation opposed by the laboring men will be carried on by an "industrial navy," as well as the commonwealth army. A fleet of boats which is known as "Homes' navy," which is preparing to sail from here to Washington. The fleet is scheduled to start on May 7. It is expected that each day will have not less than two men, and there will be a captain for every ten boats.

Caught After a Long Chase.

SANTA FE, N. M., April 28.—Sheriff Cunningham and Deputy Sheriff Page, of Otero, have just returned from a chase of 1,000 miles of their tracking lieros, bringing their man with them. Liseros is one of the principal members of the Las Vegas secret society, the members of which are engaged on numerous charges of robbery and murder. He is accused of being implicated in the hanging of a man named Maes two years ago.

Indians Try Suicide.

ALBUQUERQUE, N. M., April 28.—Three Navajo Indians confined in the county jail here on the charge of murdering D. M. Smith, at Defiance station, have attempted suicide. The Indians ascended to the top of a cage, jumping over the top and striking the iron bar, breaking his neck, the other falling on the stone floor of his cell. The attempt was made by the three, but failed. The third concluded not to make the attempt when he saw the plight of his companions.

Showers of the Queer Arrested.

KANSAS CITY, April 28.—Robert Salmons, of Dallas, Tex., and James Howard, of Butte, Mont., who have been "solving the queer" in this city for some weeks past, were run down by a patrol of the Burns bureau. The counterfeiter's lodgings were raided, and a lot of metal and plaster of paris moulds were seized. The men believed to be the same who operated in St. Joseph about a month ago.

GARFIELD AND CONKLING.

Senator Dawes' story of an Attempt at Reconciliation.

In the January Century Senator Dawes writes of the feud between President Garfield and Senator Conkling, and thus describes the speech of Conkling before the committee of conciliation, of which Senator Dawes was chairman: "It was at this stage of the controversy that the committee of conciliation came into being. It represented as well as could be all sides of the controversy, were requested to act as that committee by the senate. I believe, of the senator himself, I act as its chairman. Mr. Conkling appeared before that committee in behalf of himself, and the two sides were represented, and was heard in one of the committee rooms of the senate at that length in the receding weeks, and insisting upon the drastic remedy of extermination of the hostile faction in New York as the only cure.

Evil Omens of the Sea.

Some Things That Sailors Dread to See What on Board a Ship. Boston Transcript. About Vineyard sound there are numerous legends of a famous Indian giant. It is said that the rocks at Soconnet are the remains of his wife, who was carried into the sea there. He turned his children into fishes, and smothering out his pipe one day, formed Nantucket out of its ashes. This latter story of Nantucket's origin is well known. The old Nantucket captain who was accustomed to make his reckoning by tasting the earth brought up sounding. One day the lead was dipped in some earth brought on board ship from the island, and the captain, after tasting, exclaimed: "Nantucket's sink, and here we are right overboard. Nantucket's garden." Naturally we would recognize the taste of tobacco ashes.

How Paper Money is Made.

If you will look at the pictures upon a one-dollar bill, you will see cut on a steel plate, and it is ready to be printed, the ink is put on the plate or block, and all the cuts and scratches become filled with ink. Then the plate is carefully rubbed off of the surface, so that none remains except what is in the lines. When a piece of dampened paper is placed on the plate and subjected to very heavy pressure, it sinks into the lines; and when it is taken off it draws the ink out with it, and thus the picture is printed on the paper.

It takes an engraver about six weeks or two months to complete one portrait, and a man who engraves the portraits never engraves any other kind of engraving. Each engraver does only a certain portion of the work on a note; no one is permitted to engrave an entire note; that besides the portrait engravers, there are some who do nothing but engrave the border, etc. It is this way it is possible for an engraver to make a complete note for his own use, if he were dishonest enough to want to do such a thing.

Besides this manual work some of the engraving is done by machinery, for example the background of the portrait and of the borders, and the shading of the letters. The lettering is done by a machine, which can rule several hundred perfectly straight lines within an inch. The shading of the letters is done by a machine which works around the flures on the face and the back of the note is done by a machine. This machine consists of a large number of wheels of all sizes and in all sorts of arrangements, together with a complicated mechanism of eccentrics and rods, all of which is incompressible to any one but an expert.

INDUSTRIAL DEPRESSIONS.

CHAPTER III. LAND SPECULATION AND FINANCIAL PANICS.

We have seen how the constantly increasing price of land finally brings the producers to the point when they have little or no profit from their industry. We have seen how labor and capital, in their attempt to pay these unreasonably high prices, enter into contracts and mortgage themselves beyond their ability, vainly hoping that in some way they will, at the last moment, be able to extricate themselves from their pending ruin. But instead of the mortgage being bettered, it always becomes worse; and, as the weeks and months go by, it becomes harder and harder to get out from under. Each attempt to renew the mortgage is made in the hope that prices of land will take a turn upward before a second renewal is necessary, and thus allow him to save himself.

SMUGGLING AIDED.

Italian Customs Officials Who Are Too Lazy to Examine Travelers' Trunks.

One of the most humorous phases of smuggling through the custom house is connected with the fact that its officials often seem to reserve their gravest displeasure for the very honest people. A writer in the Outlook says that she had bought a dress pattern of Iolen, a sort of wooden goods made in the Tyrol, and packed it in the top of her trunk for the inspection of the Italian officials. One after another the trunks were unlocked and closed again, and nothing was left but an unpretending little straw one which had been over-coming.

"You have nothing in it—nothing, signor?" asked the officer. "Yes, I have," was my unexpected reply. "It is just for my pleasure. I opened the trunk and displayed my neat goods. The train whistled, officials grunted, people jostled past and I knew I was in a fix. I wanted to say, 'Why do you bother me by declaring the trunk?' and started toward an officer, bidding me follow. There I was greeted by another official in these words, spoken with extreme and loud indignation: 'How is this? Just now at the last moment, and the train ready to go!'

One man was weighing the goods, and another pointing a pen in his hand, and half a dozen looking on. "Why is this?" repeated the chief officer. "Why do you declare this at the very last moment?" "I had not declared it at all," I said in my sweetest tones. "But to come to the last moment."

"But there is no time now to look over your other baggage and see what else you have." I laughed. "I put this on top and declared it," I said, "and it is nothing else, I assure you. But be tranquil; next time I pass the frontier I will smuggle everything and nothing, and I promise myself to put you to so much trouble again." "A quiver of a smile crossed his lips, but he growled: "The train is waiting." "Yes," I replied, "and it must still wait until you are pleased to return my goods and allow me to forward more. But just why the banks should make a panic that is sure to bring ruin upon themselves our philosopher (?) does not condescend to explain."

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WHO PAYS THE TAX?

On the Principle That the Consumer Pays the Tax Mr. Post Got Square With the Customs Officers. New York World. Everybody in this country except the minority of the ways and means committee understands by now that the consumer pays the tax. It was set to a New York man to teach it to Canadians in an entirely new way. The New York man is Louis F. Post, who sometimes lectures on the single tax, and is a member of the board of the tax on land is the surest, best and cheapest way of collecting governmental revenue.

He got an engagement in a Canadian town, packed his grip and went. The customs inspector passed over his personal effects and let everything through except the chart. No paper-made chart of cheap American manufacture could come in and take the bread out of the mouth of the well paid Canucks.

He Had Slipped.

Detroit Free Press. "I'd like to ask you," he began in a whisper as he slipped softly into a laundroph street saloon. "If this is a saloon?" "Certainly." "Where is here?" "Yes. What do you have?" "I—I—It slipped my mind just as I came in. Let's see. I've had it before, but it's gone from my memory." "Is it a fancy drink?" "Purty fancy, but very solid." "Tom and Jerry?" "Gin cocktail?" "No." "Congressman's Delight?" "No; it's nothing with any such name. It's fancy, and the glass is about half full of lachry stuff." "You don't mean beer?" "Ah! That's it—that's it—lager beer. Let me write that down so I won't forget it again, and you may gimme a glass with lots of lather in it?"

A Ship Load of Celestials.

SAN FRANCISCO, April 28.—The steamship Oceanic brought from China the 618 Chinese, of whom 461 expect to be landed at this port. The Oceanic was chartered by the U. S. government. The Chinese passengers nearly all wear red caps, but it is strongly suspected that most of them are common coolies and laundry men. They will probably be landed tomorrow and inspected by the Chinese bureau.

Tornado in Ohio.

MANSFIELD, O., April 28.—A tornado struck this place at 7 o'clock. Hoofs were seen in the air, and a large quantity of debris blown on Erie tracks which delayed trains several hours. Telephone wires were damaged so badly that it will be several days before communication can be resumed.

Shot an Alleged Slanderer.

MAKIN, Tenn., April 28.—Miss Fannie Elliott, a prominent young lady of this town, shot Sam Bryan three times today, hitting him in the forehead, shattering the bone. The young lady charges him with slandering her. Further trouble is feared.

DONALDSON'S! GLASS BLOCK—MINNEAPOLIS.

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LAKE NECESSITIES

As May approaches the usual exodus to the lakes takes place, and the thousand and one little items that you "JUST MUST HAVE" press heavily upon you.

The Glass Block Great Sale of Lake Necessities!

comes to your relief. Every item in every department carefully selected, therefore read our advertisement with care. It will save you money and give further proof that it pays to trade at DONALDSON'S.

Upholstery Dept. Wash Goods Dept. Linens. Dress Goods Dept. NAPKINS. Zephyr Gingham. Plain Scotch Muslins. Cotton Cross Stripes. Snow Flake Cross Stripes. Blankets. Summer Comforters and Blankets. Carpet Dept. China and Japanese Mattings. Japanese Rugs. All-Wool Art Squares. GARDEN HATS. MILLINERY DEPT. CHILDREN'S FURNISHING DEPT.

Furniture Dept. Cheap Chamber Suits for the Lake, three pieces, antique oak finish \$12.98. Woven wire spring, regular price \$1.75 for this special sale \$1.25. Excelsior cotton top mattress, well made; regular price \$2.75. Special \$2.00. Porch and Veranda Chairs are among the necessities of the Lake. We have a popular style of arm chair, also a rocker, oak or cherry finish, red seat and back; regular price \$3.50. Special \$2.59.

IF YOU Want a Cook, Want a Situation, Want a Salesman, Want a Servant Girl, Want to Hire any Help, Want to Rent a Store, Want an Agent or Partner, Want to Buy or Sell a Farm, Want to Hire or Rent a House, Want to Trade or Exchange Anything, Want to Find Anything You've Lost, Want to Find Strayed or Stolen Animals, You can do it easily through the Adlet Columns of the GLOBE, the Great Want Medium. POPULAR WANTS.