

VETERAN IN SERVICE

PROF. J. G. DONNELLY'S QUARTER CENTURY AS A SCHOOL PRINCIPAL.

CITIZEN AND EDUCATOR

Came From Ireland to Minnesota and Began Teaching in Small Settlements—His Ability Recognized, and He Became Superintendent of the West St. Paul Schools and at Same Time Conducted One.

Prof. J. G. Donnelly, principal of the Gorman school, will soon complete a quarter of a century as principal in the public schools of St. Paul. Without exception he has served longer in the capacity of a principal than any other school official now on the pay roll of the school board.

Prof. J. G. Donnelly, principal of the Gorman school, will soon complete a quarter of a century as principal in the public schools of St. Paul.

At Webster, Rice county, of this state. In 1867 he taught in St. Albas academy, Milwaukee, a Parochial institution. A year later he taught for a term the district school at Holland, Michigan, and the following term at Berlin, twelve miles distant from Grand Rapids.

In 1889 West St. Paul was annexed to St. Paul, and three small schools were opened up by the school board. Prof. Donnelly was elected the same year as superintendent of these schools.

In less than a year Mr. Donnelly re-



PROF. JOHN G. DONNELLY.

turned to his old school on Granite street. The people living in the neighborhood held several indignation meetings and circulated a petition which was signed by nearly everybody in the Rice school district.

SEVEN FEET OF SNOW.

Colorado Has Never Before Experienced Such Storms.

DENVER, Feb. 4.—Trains are again running on regular schedule from Denver to Como, on the South Park road, but beyond Como the rotary is still blocked by the snow.

MINERS MAY STARVE.

Critical State of Affairs at Independence Due to Storm.

ASPEN, Col., Feb. 4.—The situation at the mining camp of Independence, eighteen miles from here, is critical to the extreme. Starvation stares the inhabitants of the town in the face.

AN ELOPEMENT FRUSTRATED.

Baldwin was assigned to what is known as Prison No. 4, on the Coosa river, near Wetumpka.

WAGNER'S WIDOW ILL.

Relict of Famous Composer Stricken With Pneumonia.

BELLEVILLE, Mo., Feb. 4.—Cosima Wagner, the widow of Richard Wagner, the dramatic composer, is dangerously ill of pneumonia at Vienna.

TRAVELED AS TRAMPS.

Two Princeton Young Men Tell of Their Odd Experiences.

From the New York World.

Two members of Princeton university, made a remarkable experiment during the Christmas holidays in practical sociology as applied to a study of the tramp problem in New Jersey.

They put on old clothes, placed revolvers in their pockets—the exact things a true "hobo" would not have done—and left Princeton with not a penny in their pockets.

Walter Wyckoff, who made himself

CARED NOT FOR HER LOVER'S CONVICT GARB.

A Strange Romance of Alabama That Began With a Shooting and Culminated in a Forbidden Marriage in a Convict Shack.

An Alabama woman of culture and personal attractions married a state convict a few days ago, and two heroes are now again the story of the nuptials, says the New York Herald.

It is an extraordinary narrative, this romance of the Southland—the clay hills of Georgia and the black belt of Alabama. Even Opie Read's stories of Dixie life are tame beside this tale of truth.

A more dramatic wedding cannot be pictured. In the center of a rude dispensary, close to a convict stockade, a felon, melancholy in his prison garb, held the eager hand of a fashionably attired woman, whose fair face looked out from the somber background like a cameo.

In front of them a burly magistrate, with one powerful arm thrusting back a frantic interrupter, hurriedly read the marriage ceremony and pronounced the queerly mated couple man and wife.

Such was the wedding of "Dr." W. S. Baldwin and Miss Eugenia Ray, at Dolive, in Mobile county, Alabama, on Jan. 14. But this marriage forms only one chapter in the remarkable story of love, heroism, tragedy and pathos.

Stretching its roots to a period of several years, this drama involves two of the most prominent families in Alabama and Georgia, and reaches for its details into courts and capitols, schools and churches, hospitals and death rooms.

BEGAN WITH A KILLING.

In the spring of 1895 a university student went from Cuthbert, Ga., to visit his cousin at Fitzpatrick's Station, on the Alabama & Georgia railroad, nineteen miles south of Montgomery.

In the midst of the cotton growing season, where the plantation lites of the working negroes keep time with hoe and shovel, this young Georgian found much to please and interest him.

There was a petite, coy Southern girl, Gena Hutchinson, whose brown eyes won the visitor's heart. He decided to establish himself at this growing village of 200 souls.

There was another suitor for the girl's favor, however, and Baldwin's path was studded with thorns. Miss Hutchinson seemed to find Frank Eldson more attractive than his Georgia rival. Bad blood sprang up between the two men.

Baldwin had studied at the University of Maryland and at the Vanderbilt university, in Nashville. Three courses in medicine had fitted him for a physician's practice, and the neighborhood looked up to him as a man of unusual education.

Still, some ugly stories were told about him. It was said that Eldson found it convenient to tell some of the colored people that he had killed these tales himself. Back at Nashville, it was rumored, Baldwin had wooed a Louisiana girl and won her hand. This story went on to say that he married at the bride's Louisiana home, but that after a few weeks he left his young wife.

In after months Baldwin acknowledged this report was true, but declared a divorce had been obtained.

One bright Sunday afternoon Baldwin, Miss Hutchinson and Eldson met in the little postoffice at Fitzpatrick's station. No effort was made by either man to conceal his bitter enmity for the other.

A few heated words were spoken and Eldson reached for his hip pocket. Even before the Alabamian could draw his gun Baldwin's revolver spoke. There were three shots, and Eldson lay mortally wounded.

In the court proceedings that followed there was little to show that Baldwin was either rewarded by Miss Hutchinson's love or that the Georgian had stood between the girl and Eldson.

Baldwin's relatives hastened to his side. Money and influence, plentiful and extensive, were forthcoming to urge his release. An effort was made to secure Baldwin's liberty by writ of habeas corpus. This was unavailing, and finally, after a few months' delay, Baldwin went to trial at Union Springs, in Bullock county.

Some of the ablest counsel in the state were engaged in his defense. They were gratified by a verdict fixing the prisoner's penalty at ten years' confinement in the state penitentiary.

Baldwin's father, however, was eager

to appeal the case. The late Col. H. Clay Tompkins, one of the South's most eminent lawyers, advised the father to be made to distrust the judgment of the trial court. Baldwin finally accepted the sentence. His head was shaved and he donned the convict's striped suit.

His education, quiet demeanor and gentlemanly ways won for him the position of "trustee." His acquaintance with medicine gave him practice and rendered him of especial value at the "stockade." He was soon transferred to Mitleyene, where there is a stockade and where two hundred convicts are employed to work in the large lumber mills. Baldwin was made physician for these convicts.

It is there that Miss Eugenia Ray's personality entered into the story. Miss Ray is a member of one of the best connected families in Montgomery. Her father is a large planter, and is also connected with the oil mills and other industries of Montgomery. He owns a handsome home at Highland Park, one of the fashionable suburban towns, and his three daughters have been members of the most select coteries.

Eugenia, who is the second daughter, was graduated with distinction at a Montgomery seminary in the spring of 1896, and immediately she was possessed of a fad popular among Southern girls to teach in a village school. Mitleyene is a small village, but Miss Eugenia went there.

It was a lonely life at first for this young girl just from the social graces of the "sweet" girl graduates. There were no young men of her set in the village, but in the home of a neighbor Baldwin boarded as a "trustee." Baldwin excited the pity of the young woman. Frequent were the opportunities for the meeting of the two, and gradually the girl's pity changed to affection.

The little school had no class room in session many weeks before Baldwin was a daily visitor to the class room. To and from the school the couple strolled the pine fringed path together. They were constant companions.

Then came the school vacation, and Miss Ray returned to her home. That was in the summer of 1897. Letters continued the love assurances between the convict and his sweetheart.

A CONVICT HERO.

Next came the yellow fever. The restrictions of quarantine law forced Miss Ray to remain in Montgomery. She could not return to the village school at Mitleyene. Thousands of persons were fleeing from the dread plague to the North. The parted lovers longed for each other's companionship in the trying days of the epidemic.

Love led Baldwin to heroism. As a medical student he represented that he was an unusually competent nurse. The convict inspectors testified to his capabilities in the sick room. Baldwin volunteered to nurse the yellow fever patients at Montgomery. At such an hour such an offer was valuable to the state. It was accepted.

An extraordinary course was pursued. Gov. Johnston, with the consent

of the board of pardon, undismayed, Miss Ray pleaded personally with the governor for executive clemency. Her eloquence was in vain. Again and again she visited the capitol, but Gov. Johnston was firm in his refusal.

In the meantime Baldwin was transferred to the stockade at Dolive, in Mobile county. On Jan. 9 Miss Ray made her last visit to the governor. She was accompanied by her mother. But Gov. Johnson remained obdurate.

On the following Wednesday Miss Ray left home on the pretense that she was going to visit a girl friend. Thursday, Jan. 22, she told this friend she was going to McGehee's Switch, a nearby point. Instead, she boarded the train for Mobile.

There she spent the night. The following morning she was met by friends of Baldwin and escorted to Dolive.

Another friend had meanwhile obtained a marriage license at Daphne for Baldwin and Miss Ray. The convict Lessee John D. Hand intercepted the envelope containing the license. He thought this would prevent the marriage. But the lovers had enlisted the sympathy of Judge of the Peace Burns. This magistrate—stalwart, aggressive and weighing fully 300 pounds—himself procured a duplicate license, and declared that the couple willing. The wedding would be performed.

THE DRAMATIC WEDDING.

The bride-elect was met at the railroad by Baldwin and a small group of friends. They all embraced each other and hastened to the shack in which Baldwin had been conducting a dispensary for the convicts. But Lessee Hand, learning that he had been outwitted, hastened to the scene. He reached the place just in time to see the couple take their positions in front of the magistrate. Hand grabbed Baldwin by one sleeve of his prison garb and attempted to jerk him out of the room. The powerful justice of the peace shoved Hand back and thrust himself between Baldwin and the interrupter. The magistrate fumed for a moment, stamped his feet, said some harsh things to Hand, and then declared the couple married. Baldwin was taken back to the stockade.

The convict's girl wife remained at Dolive until the Thursday following. The couple were kept apart, however, the intervening time. Mrs. Baldwin is now at her parents' home in Montgomery, thoroughly gratified over the marriage and confident that her husband will yet prove the nobility of character which she is convinced he possesses.

The Ray family is much chagrined over the affair. They refuse absolutely to talk about it. Baldwin enjoys something of a practice as an unlicensed physician, and he may be able to support his wife with some degree of comfort during the remaining six years of his term as a convict. He will not be permitted, however, to enjoy the society of his wife during that period.

Baldwin's father is a physician at Cuthbert, Ga. He serves as a surgeon for the Central railway of Georgia. The



W.S. BALDWIN.



MRS. EUGENIA BALDWIN, NEE RAY.

ALABAMA LOVERS WHO WEDDED IN A CONVICT SHACK.

COL. SEXTON DEAD.

Grand Army Commander Passed Away This Morning.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 5.—Col. James A. Sexton, commander of the Grand Army of the Republic, who has been ill here for several weeks, died this morning at 8:10 o'clock. Mrs. Sexton was with him.

AGUINALDO WANTS ALL.

Lays Claim to the Entire Philippine Archipelago.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 4.—Aguinaldo has broadened his claims, or at least his agent here, Anconillo, has done so for him. In another one of the series of communications which he has addressed to the state department, Aguinaldo asserts his jurisdiction over the entire Philippine group. This is a notable extension, as heretofore there was nothing to show that he spoke for anything more than the Tagals, and even though there may have been an attempt to make him or central group was part of the Philippine confederation, this is certainly the first time that any suggestion has been made touching the Sulu archipelago.

GAMBLING MUST GO.

Arrest of a Club Director and Deportation of a German Officer.

BERLIN, Feb. 4.—Herr Von Krecher, a retired officer of the guards and a nephew of the president of the Prussian diet, has been arrested on the charge that, as a director of the club Der Harmonien, he invited a number of wealthy visitors to his residence.

Prince Henry XVIII. of Reuss, commanding corps at Dusseldorf, has been relieved from duty and ordered to leave the country within three months, and it is believed this action is due to a recent mysterious gambling incident.

ICE FROM NOZZLE.

Did More Damage at McTague Than the Fire Broke Extinguished.

From the Chicago-Tribune Herald.

When the wind was blowing a gale and the thermometer was 15 degrees below at McTague, Wyo., a fire place. The guests of the house escaped without injury and saved nearly all of their effects.

The feature of the fire was that the extreme cold made it an exceedingly difficult matter for the department to cope with the flames. The water was forced through the pipes to the nozzle, but as it left it it was quickly frozen into cakes of ice. These had no effect on the fire, and the frame building was allowed to burn to the ground.

The fire was not then made to save adjoining buildings by giving them a very thorough ducking, but the owners objected, on the ground that the ice was doing more damage than the fire was good. The chief of the fire department refused to do this, and the department refused to give them any aid until the weather moderated.

In the meantime the street from curb to curb had become a sea of ice, and an impromptu skating rink was presented to the citizens. Fortunately, the wind abated and the fire engine was stopped and the only damage done by the fire was to the hotel.

In the meantime, however, all traffic is suspended on the main street, and in its stead the whole population of the city began to block business by enjoying the winter pleasure of skating on an improvised rink. A game of hockey was begun yesterday, but the police interfered after half a dozen plate-glass windows had been broken by the enthusiasts.

The loss on the building was about \$1,000, but the damage to property by the unusual conditions presented will exceed several thousand dollars.

WOMEN IN JAPAN.

Japan is going to have a woman's university, the Nihon Yoshi Daigaku, in place of the former Academy of Nobles, at Tokio.

TAPE WORMS.

A tape worm eighteen feet long at least came on the scene after my taking two Cascarets. This is a sure cure for the tape worm for the past three years. I am still cured. Cascarets, the only cathartic worthy of notice by sensible people.

GEO. W. BOWLES, Baird, Mass.

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