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The St. Paul Globe

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WEATHER FOR TODAY.

Minnesota—Fair, continued warm Monday, followed by thunder storms Monday night or Tuesday; cooler Tuesday, except near Lake Superior; variable winds.

Wisconsin—Fair; continued warm Monday; Tuesday cooler, probably thunder storms; fresh to brisk south to west winds.

Iowa—Fair; continued warm Monday; Tuesday cooler, probably thunder storms; south to west winds.

North Dakota—Cooler Monday, with showers, probably thunder storms. Tuesday showers; westerly winds.

South Dakota—Cooler Monday, with fair in eastern, showers and probably thunder storms and cooler in western portion; Tuesday showers, cooler in eastern portion; variable winds.

Montana—Showers and continued cool Monday; Tuesday fair; west to north winds.

ST. PAUL.

Yesterday's observations, taken by the United States weather bureau, St. Paul, P. F. Lyons observer, for the twenty-four hours ended at 7 o'clock last night. —Barometer corrected for temperature and elevation.

Highest temperature	90
Lowest temperature	69
Average temperature	80
Daily range	21
Barometer	29.62
Humidity	56
Precipitation	0
7 p. m., temperature	88

7 p. m., wind, southwest; weather, cloudy.

RIVER BULLETIN.

Station.	Danger Line.	Gauge Reading.	Change in 24 Hours.
St. Paul	14	2.9	—0.1

—Fall.

YESTERDAY'S TEMPERATURES.

	*8pm	High		*8pm	High
Battleford	44	44	Boston	64	78
Bismarck	70	80	Chicago	82	86
Calgary	48	50	Cincinnati	80	84
Duluth	52	60	Cleveland	78	86
Edmonton	50	62	Denver	68	74
Havre	52	54	Marquette	88	92
Helena	50	50	Montreal	58	68
Med. Hat	52	54	N. Orleans	72	82
Minnedosa	62	84	New York	78	83
Qu'Appelle	64	76	Omaha	82	88
S. Current	48	64	Philadelphia	80	88
Williston	66	72	Pittsburg	80	86
Winnipeg	78	92	St. Louis	82	88
Buffalo	54	56	St. Marie	74	84

*Washington time (7 p. m. St. Paul).

OCEAN LINERS.

BOSTON—Arrived: Steamer Hibernian, Glasgow.
NEW YORK—Arrived: La Gascogne, Havre.
MOVILLE—Arrived: City of Rome, New York for Glasgow.
QUEENSTOWN—Sailed: Ivernia, Liverpool for New York.
NEW YORK—Arrived: Graff Waldersee, Hamburg.

MONDAY, MAY 14, 1900.

THE STREET CAR STRIKES.

No intelligent workingman, whether or not he belongs to a labor union, can read the details of the strikes which have been in progress for a few days past in Kansas City and St. Louis without a sense of pain. Brute force as a weapon in the hands of any man or number of men has never yet been known to accomplish good results. But when it is used in opposition to public authority it involves a crime even against those who use it.

The circumstances of both the strikes mentioned suggest the old, old inquiry, Will workingmen never understand their own interest and welfare? One does not need to go into the details of the controversy in either case. Indeed the merits or demerits of the cause of the men or their employers have but little bearing on the situation as it has been developed. The street car men themselves, with their friends and sympathizers, have eliminated that feature of the matter entirely. The general public does not know and does not want to know what the matter in issue may be. All they know or care to know is that the men resorted to violence and have put themselves outside the pale of the law. This being the case, they will be beaten, and the general public, who would otherwise probably sympathize with them, will probably say that they ought to be beaten.

In all such contests the weaker is certain to go to the wall. The man on strike is almost invariably the weaker. When he appeals to force he inevitably is. He just appeals to public authority to array itself against him, and to make the accomplishment of his purpose impossible.

Success in such a struggle is peculiarly difficult in the case of a street car man. The employment rarely has anything permanent about it for the ordinarily ambitious man. It is a makeshift employment with most of those who go into it. It represents a kind of occupation in which general intelligence and industry alone are needed. Very little training suffices to familiarize one with its duties; and hence the field from which men can be secured to take the place of those who are dissatisfied is an exceptionally broad one. Men who fight under such conditions ought to be careful how they enter upon a trial of brute strength or endurance.

The intervention of the courts in the Kansas City strike shows very clearly the folly of the course pursued by the men. Of course they and those who sympathize with them will, in a vague way, argue that the court in this case merely complied with the wishes of the employing corporation. But that sort of talk is mostly fudge, and is not entitled to serious consideration. Assuming even that the order issued by Judge Hook is a splendid exemplification of government by injunction, the fact remains that there would have been no opportunity to appeal to government by injunction were it not for the folly of the men themselves. They have played into the hands of the opponents of their demands, which are doubtless entirely just and reasonable, and they cannot hope to divest themselves of the responsibility by any loose talk about government by injunction.

LOOKING AFTER MR. DUFFY.

In that most interesting of all the literary departments of our ancient contemporary—the department of official publications—there has appeared within a day or two a very touching expression of the exalted nature of the political activities of the reform politicians who, in the city departments at least, will be turned out quite generally after the 5th of the next month. It was in the form of an ordinance, and in the language of officialism it is known as Board File No. 11705. It was introduced by Ald. Kenny, and is a model in its way of literary technique and finish. It, moreover, requires no little knowledge of antecedent conditions, as well as of the formalities of legal terms, to comphehend its import. Here, for instance, is its first section, stated in all the pomp and circumstance of Ald. Kenny's well known familiarity with the verbiage of the law:

The Common Council of the City of St. Paul do ordain as follows:

Section 1. That section 1 of Ordinance No. 430, entitled "An Ordinance in Relation to Markets," approved Aug. 6, 1884, be and the same is hereby amended by striking out the words "shall at its first meeting in June of each and every year," and inserting in lieu thereof the words "shall, in joint session, on the second Monday in January, 1902, and annually thereafter;" and further, by adding to said section 1, after the words "said city" the following words and phrases, to wit: "And the term of office of the present market master is hereby extended until said second Monday in January, 1902, and until his successor shall have been duly elected and shall have qualified," so that said section 1 as so amended shall read as follows:

To the uninitiated this tells of the need which exists in the cause of reform and retrenchment that the term of the present market master should be extended until the second Monday of January, 1902. To those who know nothing of the political and personal associations of Ald. Kenny in his own ward this touching official recital simply means that Paddy Duffy is going to hang on to a much-coveted job, even after that section of the great American public which does its voting in St. Paul had plainly declared that Mr. Duffy should go into retirement for a more or less extended period.

The second Monday in January, 1902! How thoughtful of Mr. Duffy and Mr. Kenny! They might have extended Mr. Duffy's term till the second Monday in June, 1902, just as easily, and thus have enabled Mr. Duffy even to officially outlive the term of the incoming mayor and council. Not only thoughtful, indeed, must we account this seizing of time by the forelock on the part of Mr. Kenny and Mr. Duffy, but dignified withal, and as revealing unthought-of powers of reserve!

There are a few other incidents attending the enforced retirement of many of the reformers which are nearly as dignified, and which savor quite as much of broad statesmanship and profound respect for the public will and judgment; but it is doubtful if there has been any such incident which reveals so much of modesty as this, since had Mr. Kenny and Mr. Duffy only willed it they might have added three full months to the extended term of Mr. Duffy as market master.

It must be regarded as involving a serious reflection on the good taste, as well as on the political judgment, of President Donahower, of the board of aldermen, that he is the only member of either branch of the council, Democrat or Republican, who felt called on to register his official disapproval of this really dignified and highly meritorious performance of Mr. Kenny and Mr. Duffy.

DAVIS VS. HANNA.

The very gingerly way in which the Republican boss politicians of this vicinity are trying to handle the struggle which is in such active progress in the ranks of their followers in connection with the selection of the delegation to the national convention from this district is quite interesting. Of course, it doesn't amount to anything. The outside world is being told that it is just a healthful expression of interest, no more. Yet it goes to the very heart of the division which exists in the Republican national organization and which would have split the party into warring factions long ago, were it not for what has been so expressively referred to as the cohesive power of public plunder. It is, in miniature, the revolt against the sordid and corrupt dominion of the trusts, as embodied in the leadership of Mark Hanna.

Of course in actual operation it will not make the slightest difference. Whether Mr. Sharood or Mr. Merriam goes as district delegate, the result will be just the same. The will of Senator Hanna and of the vast moneyed interests which he represents in his political character will dominate the next convention of the Republican party as it did the last, and as it will continue to do until that organization is driven out of the control of the national destinies.

To a mere looker-on in Vienna it is quite engaging to observe the apparent readiness of Senator Davis to measure swords with Senator Hanna by opposing the election of the old enemy, Merriam. It is but such a short time since the latter statesman was in absolute control of the local situation and exercised on the political atmosphere hereabouts so elevating and redolent an influence. And, now, to think that the rift within the party lute, which had so long been covered out of sight by the medium of honeyed phrases, reveals itself altogether unexpectedly!

Let us pray that this interesting revelation of political enmities, deep and abiding as they are, may not be permitted to pass out of the general view. Merriam's was a name to conjure with in these parts when Davis and his friends spoke only in a minor key, and county and delegate conventions were manipulated so as to cast contempt on the man who now throws down the gauntlet to those who did Merriam's bidding, whatever it might be, in the past, and, strangely enough for such characters in political life, they now reveal some sense at least of gratitude for favors done, rather than for those which are yet to come. But their quest will be in vain. The tides of political fortune have turned against Merriam up in his old home. The test of strength, if it comes, must be one between the senator from Ohio and the senator from Minnesota. Disinterested folks will watch the outcome with much of interest.

Ella Wheeler Wilcox finds time between baking biscuits and dusting the parlor furniture to write an occasional poem of passion. Even peeling potatoes and toasting muffins is not prosaic to that romantic woman.

J. A. Gabrielson, a Northwestern student, is evidently imbued with the idea that knowledge is power. In order to get funds with which to pay his tuition, he held up and robbed a Chicago druggist.

It is now in order for the New York directory man to get on a hustle. Chicago's name collector announces that his figures show that that city has passed the 2,000,000 mark.

It is all well enough for the market man to quote iron as firm, but when he says money is easy he rather presses the limit.

It has been decided that Zamboagne is in the Philippines. Conceded. But where is Aguinaldo?

The leaks in the pipes, it seems, were not the only ones in the Chicago water department.

St. Louis was as quiet as Philadelphia yesterday. The street cars were not running.

Scientist Huxley has finally struck the toboggan. He has begun writing poetry.

MUSIC AND THE STAGE.

METROPOLITAN.

When Dunne & Ryley inject a little more ginger into "A Rag Baby," this week's attraction at the Metropolitan, those who saw the fetching farce when it first appeared as "one of Hoyt's" will be able to place it in their memories. The cast which presents the attraction this week is excellent and contains several comedians whose place in popular favor is established.

Mathews and Bulger are here again. Sherrie as Old Sport, the man whose joy is to "clasp the hand that clasped the hand of Jeffries," and Harry, as Tony Jay, one of "A Rag Baby's" most entertaining characters. Bessie Tannehill is another of the old school who makes a hit as Miss Pratt, the boarding school principal, and little Mary Marble, as Venus, somewhat rough, but clever just the same, carried her role in a way to establish her as one of the breeziest members of the cast.

Hoyt used to say that "A Rag Baby" was "just any old thing." Mostly farce and fun, its success as an entertainer depends much on the cast. The company which handles it this season gives an entertaining presentation, but fails to draw from it the best which it can afford. The play contained much, however, that was clever and pleasant. Several specialties are introduced which are of sufficient excellence to win recalls and applause. The pony ballet and the English dancing girls, as well as the eight mascots in songs and dances, were very good. Wiseman's serenaders, a male quartette, sang several very pretty ballads, and Mary Marble and a chorus were well received. Walter Jones, as an "average policeman," made a hit and scored several on his facial expression. Miss Maude Courtney rendered a number of the old familiar airs, displaying a very pleasing voice to good advantage and winning her fair share of appreciation.

Mathews and Bulger made the hit of the evening, however, in their specialties, and produced a corkscrew melody of topical songs which was something new and novel. The chorus was good, and the songs were sung by people trained in the business, a recommendation in itself. Philip Ryley was acceptable in a dual role, and David Andrada was fair. George H. Wiseman, Nicholas Sebastian, Tony Hart and Gertrude Wood appeared in minor roles.

"A Rag Baby" will have a second performance this evening.

Miss Anna Eva Fay, whose clever exhibitions mystified and startled the patrons of the Metropolitan opera house last week, will return to that theater for another series tomorrow night.

GRAND.

Patrons of the Grand opera house will be treated to an agreeable surprise this week in "Kidnaped in New York," an absolutely new melodrama, without any features of the old-fashioned blood and thunder dramas, in which some person is killed in every act. The play has for its groundwork a crime committed in New York city two years ago—the theft of a child named Marion Clarke, who was recovered after her abductors disclosed their identity by attempting to secure a ransom for the child. The only familiar scene in the drama is the kidnapers' den, and even that is changed to a degree that makes it more acceptable.

The story told in the drama is that of the kidnaping of the four-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Clarke. Mr. Clarke is a wealthy broker, and in the endeavor to recover his child he never loses sight of the necessity of catching and punishing her abductors for their crime. The drama opens with the story of a safe robbery, in which Henry Brandon is unjustly accused, arrested and sent to prison as the robber, when Sig. Mazzeotti, leader of a band of Italian criminals, is the guilty one. Barney Gilmore takes the part of Mr. Dooley, newspaper correspondent and detective, who has a clew to Mazzeotti's real calling and guilt. Mazzeotti has the confidence of the Clarke family, finds them at their summer home on the Hudson and plans the abduction of the child, which is accomplished in Central park, with the aid of Birdie Bolen, an adventuress, who is employed as governess for the child by Mazzeotti's suggestion, in the place of Mary Brandon, the daughter of the unjustly accused man. Dooley loves Mary Brandon, who will not listen to him while the stain upon her name stands as a result of her father's conviction. Dooley's task is therefore to prove Brandon innocent, prove Mazzeotti guilty and recover the child.

The part of Baby Clarke is taken by little Bessie Burt, scarcely five years old, with such winning intelligence and childlike grace that the audience is at once in love with, and all sympathy for, her.

George Leslie, as an actor, and Lillian Shirley, as "Crullers," the "pride of Mulberry bend," accomplish wonders in the way of saving the performance from becoming irksome. Leslie has new gags and new business as a tramp dancer, and Miss Shirley sings a new song about "hot air" that goes home to the sensibilities of the occupants of the front rows and meets with the warmest approval of the gallery gods. Her dancing might be considered more effective or fetching than decorous, but the first nighters were of the opinion that it was good form. As Birdie Bolen, the adventuress and accomplice of the king kidnaper, Miss Mina Shirley performs a difficult role admirably, winning the approval of the audience in her adroit dual part of governess and accomplice of the king of kidnapers.

Al W. Martin's big scenic and dramatic production of "Uncle Tom's Cabin" will be seen at the Grand the coming week.

NOTHING NEW IN IT.

Washington Times.

The attorney general has telegraphed to the federal district judge in Minnesota for his celebrated decision in the Ortiz case, that the constitution goes with the flag. Mr. Griggs might have saved himself the trouble. He will find it almost verbatim et lit. in the first Magoon opinion upon which Mr. McKinley founded his December convictions as to his "plain duty."

SMART SHORT STORIES.

"Patsy, me bye," said the elder McFadden, hastily pulling his feet off the stove as the odor of burning sole leather intermingled with the fumes from his pipe, "they don't raise byes loike they used to. Why, whin Oi wur but little owlder than yersilf Oi cud lick anny lad in the warrud. Oi wur a tirror, an' Oi feared no mon, but——"

"An' phat changed ye?" inquired Patsy, ingenously.

"Will," resumed McFadden, puffing with a retrospective air, "whin Ellen Dugan——"

"At yer palaverin' agin." This time he was interrupted by the entrance of Mrs. McFadden. "Dinnis McFadden, it's a wake now yez hov played the envalid, an' me a-savin' up to buy a boisickle. Av yez ain't riddy to start fur the gas wurruks wid yer dinner pail tomorry mornin' Oi'll envalid yez fur two wakes this toime."

And the erstwhile terror, furtively sliding the pipe into his coat pocket, said:

"Oi'll be riddy, Ellen."

* * *

"Vat ees eet, Jean?"

"Monsieur, ze doctaire comes today to vaccinate monsieur."

"Nevaire! I vill die first. Eet ees degrading! Eet ees an insult!"

"But, monsieur, eet ees also ze law."

"Shameful! How can I suffaire a beast of a doctaire, wi hees brutal weapone, to stab me—me, ze Count de Mooscalonge? Nevaire!"

"But eet ees ze law, monsieur."

"Perfidious law! Ah, I have eet! I have eet now! Beautiful! Listen. You will prepaire ze swords."

"Ze swords, monsieur?"

"Prepaire ze swords. On ze point of one sword, monsieur ze doctaire will rub his vaccinate mattaire. See? Zen he will diffaire from me on ze Dr-r-yfus questione. I will feel insulted. I will challenge ze doctaire. He will accept, naming swords as ze weapons. We will fight at once, and here ze doctaire takes ze prepared sword. See? One-two-three! Ze doctaire pricks me slightly in ze arm. Ha, ha! Honor is satisfied! I am vaccinate!"

* * *

A story that Senator Vest tells relates to his candidacy for the legislature in 1861 against A. S. Walker. The canvass was exceedingly exciting, says the St. Louis Republic, because of the near approach of war, and all the questions incident to it were discussed with much animation. Charges and countercharges were made. Both sides knew that about six votes either way would determine the contest, and on the day before election Walker raised the point on Vest that he had stolen some pigs. The only way that Vest could meet the charge was to acknowledge smilingly that he had the pigs in his pen and in his possession. If he had gone further and said that he had bought them—which they hoped he would do—they had witnesses to show that he had not bought them, but Vest was too shrewd to be caught in the trap and turned the accusation off with a laugh and the remark:

"One can't account for the way his boys get pigs."

LITERARY NOTES.

The New Amsterdam Book company announce the fourth edition of "Vengeance Is iMne."

An American girl and Napoleon are two central figures in the latest novel, "Vengeance Is Mine."

London "Truth," the oracle of modern British social life pronounces "Vengeance Is Mine" as the best novel of adventure within a decade.

Dr. Andrew Balfour, author of "Vengeance Is Mine," has left England for South Africa, where he will make a study of typhus fever among the British troops.

Harper's Bazar, for more than thirty years the recognized authority on the fashions and domestic matters, will appear after May 1 in a new form, as a weekly magazine for women.

McClure's Magazine for May contains short stories by Conan Doyle, Robert Barr, Clinton Ross, and several other writers. It will also contain a true story of a fine old fire-department hose, by J. Lincoln Eteffens.

The Ecumenical conference is using a pamphlet of hymns and tunes made up of selections from the hymnals published by the Century company. The aggregate sale of the hymn-books issued by that company is nearly three million copies.

"To Have and To Hold," Miss Mary Johnson's romance of the Jamestown settlement, has had an unprecedentedly rapid sale. It has been out ten weeks and has been ordered at the rate of 20,000 copies a week, the two hundredth thousand being reached on April 28.

It will be with peculiar satisfaction that teachers will learn that a text book of English History, by so able and fair a writer as Mr. J. N. Larned, is announced for publication in the fall by Messrs. Houghton, Mifflin & Co. Many students of history are already familiar with Mr. Larned's valuable "History for Ready Reference."

Little, Brown & Co. published April 28 "Empress Octavia," a romance of the reign of Nero, by Wilhelm Walloth, author of "The King's Treasure House," etc. The work is translated from the German by Mary J. Safford. Nero and the various members of his court—Petronius, Seneca, Tigellinus, Poppaea Sabina and others—are introduced, and also the Empress Octavia, whose love for a young Greek sculpture forms the theme of the story.

Truth for May is not only accompanied by a beautiful supplement, but contains several other pages of more than usual interest. The supplement is a reproduction of Paul de Longpre's fine painting, entitled "Spring's Message." The color pages include fac-simile reproductions from two of E. A. Burbank's famous Indian pictures; a view of the city of Pittsburg; the home of Gen. Miles at Washington; an exquisite reproduction from the painting, "The Hero," by Helmick, and a full-page portrait of Maxine Elliott.

It is announced that Messrs. Herbert S. Stone & Co., are about to bring out new editions of the earlier works of Mr. G. Bernard Shaw which were not copyrighted in this country. This firm is the authorized representative of Mr. Shaw in the United States and alone has the permission of the author to issue his books. The first novel will be "Love Among the Artists," which though one of Mr. Shaw's earliest books is also one of his cleverest.

Mr. Stanley Waterloo's new novel, "The Seekers," has called forth a striking tribute from Dr. Dowie. This eminent preacher, who claims to have performed miraculous cures and holds crowds enthralled by his emphasis if not by his eloquence, says that "the hottest place in hell is reserved for Stanley Waterloo." Mr. Waterloo has therefore abandoned his project of going to the war in the Transvaal, and is remaining in Chicago by way of fitting himself for so noble a vocation.

The May number of the Ledger Monthly contains, among other features: "How and Where Queen Victoria Lives" with six photographic illustrations; "Women in Business," by G. H. Dierhold; "A New York Girl's Fads and Fancies," by Edith Lawrence, with four illustrations; Roy, Rough Rider," a novelette by Virginia Niles Leeds, illustrated by Christine S. Bredin; "When Charles III. Was King," by Latta Griswold, illustrated by C. S. Bredin; "Some of the Newest Hats," by Mathilda Verlet, with nine illustrations; "Cultivation of Physical Beauty," by Stella Stuart.

"More About Debased Autographs," being various criticisms of "autograph editions" of popular books. The frontispiece is a portrait of Ernest Seton-Thompson, artist, naturalist and writer, accompanied with a biographical sketch. A valuable feature of this number is an article on the selecting of Sunday school books. Two charming analyses of the historical novels of "Richard Carvel" and "Janice Meridith" are given; "Great Writers by Great Writers" and the "Authors' Calendar series are continued. Of timely interest are the pages of Decoration day poetry. There's a good short story, "Love Is Not All," reviews and pictures of all the notable new books, lines of best selling books, magazines, etc. John Wanamaker, Philadelphia and New York.

In the next issue the Bookman will begin the publication of a series of illustrated articles dealing with the subject of the foreign stage in New York. There have appeared from time to time in the newspapers short descriptions of certain phases of the East side stage, but this is the first attempt to treat the subject in anything like a complete and adequate manner. The first paper, to be written by Mr. Norman Hapgood, will treat of the German theater. This will be followed by articles on the Yiddish theater and the Italian theater, the series to be concluded in the September number with a paper on the Chinese theater, by Mr. Edward W. Townsend.

VISITED BY FIRE ALSO

EIGHTH WARD HAD A SERIOUS VISITATION EARLIER.

Fire totally destroyed the home of Anton Logar, 606 Lafond street, also a barn in the rear and another barn in the rear of George Schmidt's home, 604 Lafond street, causing an aggregate loss of $2,000. A horse in Logar's barn was burned to death, while a buggy was destroyed. Mr. Logar carried $700 insurance on his home. Mr. Schmidt had no insurance on his barn.

The fire started in the Logar barn, from some unknown cause and quickly spread to the house. Before the department arrived it had communicated to Schmidt's barn, and when the fire-fighting apparatus reached the scene the flames were beyond control. Adjoining property was protected with difficulty.

YOUNG GIRL'S CLOSE CALL

ROSIE STIRGIE IS RUN DOWN BY RUNAWAY TEAM.

A team of horses belonging to Horrigan & Morehead, liverymen on Ninth street, near Pine, ran away on the West side yesterday afternoon, creating wild excitement along the route of the mad gallop, running down Miss Rosie Stirger, of 148 Robie street, at South Robert and Plateau streets and smashing the buggy to pieces in a collision with a lamp post at the same corner.

Miss Stirger was riding a bicycle when the horses dashed up behind her. She had barely time to abandon the "bike" and get out of danger, when the horses trampled the wheel to pieces. She escaped unhurt. The runaway started on South Robert street, near the bridge.

ON HER WAY TO CHURCH

MRS. MARY WICKERSHEIM DIES OF INTERNAL HEMORRHAGE.

Mrs. Mary Wickersheim, wife of Theodore Wickersheim, one of St. Paul's oldest settlers, died very suddenly yesterday forenoon, while on her way to church.

Mrs. Wickersheim had apparently been in good health, and in fact assisted her husband in the rush of trade at his St. Peter street store Saturday night until 11 o'clock.

Yesterday morning, after disposing of her usual domestic tasks she started with a friend for the First German M. E. church, three blocks from her home, where she has been a devout worshiper for many years. She had not gone far, however, before she was seized with a severe internal hemorrhage, and died before medical aid could reach her.

Deputy Coroner Hesselgrave inquired into the circumstances and determined that no inquest was necessary.

Mrs. Wickersheim was fifty-eight years of age, and today would have marked the twenty-eighth anniversary of her marriage, for which preparations had been made.

The funeral will take place from the family residence, 437 Neill street, at 1:30 Tuesday afternoon, followed by services Tuesday from the First German M. E. church, Olive street and Van Slyke court. The interment will be at Oakland.

CLARA IS WHITE.

But Her Associations Last Night Were Very "Shady."

Mrs. Clara Johnson is the name given by a comely young married woman who was locked up at the central station last evening because her husband complained that she had left her home and gone to associate with negroes. Lieut. Davis arrested the woman at the request of the husband. The woman was found at the home of "Toots" Bevenue, 72 West Tenth street. The husband says he has been married to the woman for four years, and hopes to reclaim her for the sake of their children.

"Toots" Bevenue says the woman applied at his home for shelter two days ago, and that he accommodated her with a front room. The charge against the prisoner is disorderly conduct.

Alex Oldberg's Funeral.

Alexander F. Oldberg, who died at Lake Elmo, Minn., was buried yesterday in Oakland cemetery. The funeral was in charge of the Odd Fellows, and the services were held at his home.

The postoffice band played the funeral march.

Not Badly Hurt.

Andy Rowan, living at 75 Robinson street, fell down whole trying to board a moving street car at South Robert street and Chicago avenue shortly before 12 o'clock last night. He complained of having hurt his right foot, and was taken to the Ducas station, where Dr. Johnson examined him, but could find no evidence of serious injury.

Dr. Folwell's Lecture.

Dr. William W. Folwell, of the state university, gave a very interesting lecture last night on "Labor and Life" at the Church of the Good Shepherd.

NEWS FROM SKAGWAY

DEMOCRATS ISSUE A CALL FOR A CONVENTION.

VICTORIA, B. C., May 13.—The steamer Amur has arrived from Skagway. She brings news that the Yukon river opened at Dawson on the morning of the 8th, and steamers are now running regularly from Lebarge through. Preparations are being made by several of the small owners outside of the combination to carry passengers from Bennett to Nome at $75, and the Skagway-Alaskan announces that the Klondike corporation, limited, the Gloria, Nora and Dora will adopt the low rate and give battle to the White Pass and C. D. company pools.

The Democrats of Skagway have issued a call for a primary on the 21st inst., preparatory to the Juneau convention one week later.

FILLED CHICAGO PULPITS.

Sixty-Eight Churches Turned Over to M. E. Conference Delegates.

CHICAGO, May 13.—The pulpits of sixty-eight churches in Chicago and its suburbs were turned over today to visiting ministers to the Methodist general conference.

The principal services were at the auditorium, where Rev. Thomas Allan, the fraternal delegate from the British Wesleyan conference preached the sermon.

THREE KILLED IN STORM

Continued From First Page.

the outlines of a woman's form beneath the debris on the basement floor. The woman was in great agony, and the urgency of the situation only made it more difficult to give prompt relief. Assistance was given by a dozen willing hands and lanterns were secured, but the awkwardness of the position made it difficult to render assistance. Entrance to the basement was finally secured, and it was some little time before the unfortunate woman could be released from her position. She was pinioned under a pile of the flooring that went through the floor with the mass of brick. When released, bleeding and torn, it was evident that she was fatally injured. Her groans were fewer, her breathing was hard. Her left arm was broken in two places, and one of her legs badly fractured, as well as numerous external cuts and bruises.

No doctor being near, and the telephone line out of order, it was impossible to secure the immediate services of a physician. The injured woman was removed to the home of Father McNulty, where she died within a few minutes after the accident occurred.

From the position of the unfortunate woman, when taken from the basement, it was evident that she did not come in direct contact with the chimney in its downward descent from the roof to the floor. She occupied the front pew, and from the indications it seems probable that she followed the chimney to the basement, rather than having been crushed by its prodigious weight. The chimney remained intact during its entire downward flight, but left a great mass of mortar on the floor around the hole in the floor. The hole extends from a point about where the feet of an occupant of the pew would be, and when the chimney came flying down, but a few inches in front of her knees, its great weight and the force of the shock drew Miss Mullen downwards, and several sections of the floor were precipitated upon her.

The church was well filled with people at the time of the accident. The approaching storm was unheeded by the worshipers within, and the first warning that any one had of the wind was the terrific grinding of the roof timbers and the sudden apparition of some large object passing rapidly downward to the floor, which gave beneath it like paper. Father McNulty admonished his congregation to remain seated, but as no one knew what the extent of the storm would be, the rocking of the building, together with the darkness which prevailed, made it a very difficult problem to face. Father McNulty finally regained order, and after the storm had passed the congregation was dismissed. The tragic death of Miss Mullen naturally cast a deep gloom over the entire congregation.

The aperture in the roof and the floor is oblong in shape and cut through as clean as if it had been carefully sawed out.

Miss Mullen's body was removed to the morgue by Coroner Nelson.

Father McNulty, seen at his home, describing the accident, said:

"We opened the service at 8 o'clock, and it was a few minutes after that I heard a tremendous crash, and when I looked around there was a hole both in the roof and the floor. The wind blew quite a gale, and several loud peals of thunder frightened every one in the church. I had not the slightest idea that any one of my congregation had been killed. The woman that occupied the pew right back of Miss Mullen was uninjured and was running about the church, frantically waving her hands and crying. We tried to pacify her, and it was some time before we got her quieted down. She was taken into one of the side rooms, and while we were busy with her I first heard Miss Mullen groan in the basement, and then we went to work to get her out as quickly as possible.

"I had just completed giving instructions to a class of young people, and on the sides and back of me there were quite a number of children. Miss Mullen was, however, sitting alone, which accounts for the fact that the accident was not even more terrible. The chimney came through very close to the sanctuary and was perhaps not more than a dozen feet from where I stood at the time. The distance from the level of the floor to the basement floor is about twelve feet, so you can see that the fall, together with the sharp contact with the mortar and bricks, caused Miss Mullen's death, rather than being crushed by the brick as would be naturally supposed.

Miss Mullen had been employed at the home of Sherman E. Day, for a number of years, and was about twenty-five years old. Mrs. R. C. Fosdick, of 643 Ashland avenue, is a sister, and she has two brothers who are said to live in St. Paul.

LIGHTNING STRUCK HIM.

John M. Lang, a Farmer, the Third Victim.

John M. Lang, a farmer living two miles east of the city, on the Stillwater road, was struck by lightning during the storm, early last evening, and instantly killed. The bolt struck the roof of a porch where Mr. Lang was sitting, and darting downward, entered his body about the chest. Mr. Lang dropped from his chair, dead, without uttering a sound.

When so suddenly stricken Mr. Lang was sitting on the porch, in front of his home, watching the storm. There was quite a high wind and lowering clouds, but previous to the fatal bolt there had been no lightning. Suddenly a vivid flash lit the sky directly over the house, there was a deafening crash and Mr. Lang fell lifeless to the ground. Other members of the family inside of the house were uninjured. The bolt struck Mr. Lang about the chest, blackening the flesh, and passed down his right side, entering the ground from his right foot, its course being plainly marked.

Mr. Lang was sixty-eight years of age and had lived on the farm many years. He is survived by a wife and four grown sons, all of whom resided on the farm. Deputy Coroner L. A. Nelson viewed the body.

RUMORS OF ANOTHER.

But the Coroner Had No Information of It.

A rumor was current during the evening that a man named Shmidt, living on Manitoba avenue, had been killed by the storm, but the matter was not reported to the coroner and it could not be confirmed.

DAMAGE TO PROPERTY.

Detailed Reports From Various Portions of the City.

The telephone poles on the south side of University avenue, from Dale street out to Lexington avenue, were all broken right off in the middle and left lying out in the middle of the street with the live wires attached to them, making it very dangerous to walk on the avenue.

At the time that the storm struck University Avenue Car No. 616, of the interurban line, with Conductor Sophus Parelius in charge, and C. Strom as motorman, and which had on forty-two passengers, was on its way to St. Paul. When the car got to St. Albans street, a telegraph pole broke in two, and struck the top of the front end of the car, sliding along the top. At the same time a flash of lightning struck the car, and, breaking all of the windows, scared the passengers, who were mostly women. This accident stopped the car, and the passengers immediately started for the back door, but the conductor noticed that the live wires were up against the gates, and he kept them back, telling them to keep cool. After the storm was over they were let out through the front end of the car. The street railway company put men to work clearing the path right away, and every time they tried to move the wires a grand display of fireworks about a block long, illuminated the darkness. The wires finally had to be cut near the car that was stranded, as it was in danger of catching fire.

The sidewalk on the west side of Dale street, from Minnehaha street to Como street, from Minnehaha street to Como avenue, a distance of a half a mile, was torn up in sections from eight to fifteen feet long and scattered all over. On Eifelt street, between Lafond and Blair streets, and on Farrington avenue, between the same streets, the sidewalk was taken up and scattered broadcast.

The sidewalk on the west side of Edgerton street from the bridge out to York street, was taken up smooth and clean and scattered all over the street.

A strip of sidewalk about fifty feet long, on Maple street between Wakefield and Hudson avenues, was torn up and blown a long ways.

At East Seventh and Arcade streets, a piece of sidewalk was taken up and blown away.

A large billboard at Whitall street and Payne avenue, was blown down.

A plate glass window in Raudenbush's piano store, Sixth and St. Peter streets, was blown out by the wind. The window is valued at $150. This is the third time wind storms have done damage to the large windows in this building.

The police patrol box at Third and Jackson streets, was blown over by the wind.

A large sign on Robert street, between Fourth and Fifth streets, was blown down and carried up the street by the wind.

The sidewalk on Fairview, between Arch and Pennsylvania avenue, was also badly damaged.

A large plate glass window on the St. Peter street side of the Colonnade hotel was broken by the wind.

The chimney on the residence of J. R. White, at 569 Iglehart street, was blown down.

The Interurban line was entirely blocked last night and the best they could do for the convenience of the public was to run a car from Fifth and Wabasha out to Dale street and back.

TO MOB A CONDUCTOR.

Seventh Street Passengers Were Sorely Tempted During Storm.

In the neighborhool of East Seventh street the storm was particularly severe, and for a short time caused a suspension of street car as well as all other traffic in that thoroughfare. A motor car, with open trail car, left the Duluth avenue car house a few minutes after 8 o'clock and met the storm half way up the Earl street hill. More than half of the forty passengers in the trailer were women in summer costumes. The first sharp flash of lightning ran along the trolley wire and threw the wheel off, leaving the cars without lights. With the patter of the first raindrops came the preliminary gusts of the wind storm, and people on the trail car crowded forward, intending to pass to the motor or closed car.

Like mythological Cerberus, the conductor stood on the front platform, between the cars, and refused to open the gates or permit the passengers to move forward to a place of shelter. He said it was against the rules of the company for passengers to have the protection of a closed car when there was an open one handy where they could get thoroughly wet, badly frightened and perhaps injured. In less than three minutes a sheet of blinding rain and hail, propelled by a sixty-mile wind, descended and blew the canvas curtains in all directions. The women occupants of the trail car were obliged to stand on the seats, and even then more than half of them were thoroughly drenched, because the wind blew the rain through the car without the least hindrance.

Another flash of lightning along the trolley wire sent a current through the armature that burned the fuses out in the controller connections, and the car came to a standstill. The passengers again asked to be allowed to ride in the closed car, but the conductor was obdurate. By the time the wind and hail had subsided the fuses had been replaced, and the car once more moved towards its destination. Two men in the car urged the necessity of thrashing the conductor and throwing him off the car so the women would get shelter, but such radical actions were not approved of by the passengers.

BLOCKADED BY LIVE WIRES.

University Telephone and Trolley Lines Badly Mixed.

Communication between the cities was seriously interfered with last night, the wind prostrating twenty-one poles of the Northwestern Telephone Exchange company, carrying that company's trunk line along University avenue, between Dale and Milton streets. The poles, with their network of wires, fell across the lines of the street railway company, effectually blockading them as well, for the night.

Four years ago this summer the trolley poles of the street railway from St. Albans street west to Lexington were leveled by a wind storm, which swept practically the same district as that wind swept last night, although on that occasion there was no loss of life.

WAS REALLY CYCLONIC.

Storm Is So Described by Auditor Johnson, Who Saw It Pass.

County Auditor William R. Johnson, whose home in the Eighth ward is in the direct path of the storm, left his home a few minutes before the rain began, and was on an interurban car when the crash came.

He says that the rain fell in sheets, making it impossible to see any distance from the car, and branches of trees pieces of boards and other rubbish could be seen flying through the air or being whirled along over the ground.

Mr. Johnson estimates that the storm was of but eight minutes' duration.

ST. PAUL THE CENTER.

Seems to Have Borne the Brunt of Last Night's Storm.

Reports from the surrounding country indicate that St. Paul was the storm center. The hail and wind were severe in Minneapolis, but no serious damage was done, and reports from Hopkins, a few miles southwest of that city, report that it did not even get a wetting.

The Omaha road reports rain as far east as Woodville, Wis.

The St. Paul & Duluth reports rain and hail all along the line, which would indicate that the storm, which came from down Kansas way, was headed for the Lake Superior region.

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