

NEGROES DO UP A POSSE

Bloody Fight in Alabama Arises From Attack on a Woman

ELEVEN MEN ARE SLAIN

Three Whites and Eight Blacks Shot and the Former Compelled to Retire

NEGROES FORTIFIED AND MORE TROUBLE IS LIKELY

They Capture the Powder Magazine of a Mining Company and Are in Complete Possession of the Town—Refused to Surrender the Woman's Assaultants.

BIRMINGHAM, Ala., Oct. 19.—Three white men, officers, and eight negroes are reported to have been killed in a race riot at Littleton, Ala., a small town twenty-five miles southwest of this city today. The number of injured has not yet been ascertained. A special train carrying Sheriff Andrew W. Burgh and ten deputies left for the scene of the riot at 11 o'clock tonight. The riot is said to have been caused by a crowd of negroes attacking a white woman, who was crossing a railroad bridge on her way home from a visit.

As soon as the white citizens of the town learned of the incident they began a search of the woman's assailants. The negroes refused to deliver the assailants and armed themselves to prevent their capture.

When the posse arrived the negroes opened fire, killing three of the officers. The posse returned the fire, killing eight of the negroes. Owing to the large number of negroes the posse was obliged to retire.

The negroes are said to be in complete possession of the town and have entrenched themselves. The negroes are said to have captured the powder magazine of a mining company and are strongly fortified.

A newspaper man who has just arrived in Littleton reports the situation fully as serious as reported. So far he has obtained the following list of casualties and says there are many more to come: Unknown man, shot dead.

JOE THOMPSON, white, shot in bowels, serious.
IRA CREEL, white, missing; was with Thompson.
JOHN BAER, negro, shot in heel.
WILL TOLBERT, who shot Thompson, shot in chest, serious.

NURSE IS GIVEN FIFTY THOUSAND DOLLARS

Bequest of Some Grateful Friend Whose Identity Has Not Been Established.

Special to The Globe.

ASHLAND, Ohio, Oct. 19.—Miss Eva Martin, a Chicago nurse, who has fallen heir to \$50,000, the gift of some grateful but unknown friend, has been found in this city after a long search. She has been a nurse in Dr. A. Sharick's hospital here since last June. Miss Martin is a charming brunette of most pleasing manner. Her father died in 1878. Her mother, three sisters and a brother rejoice with her as her good fortune. The young woman naturally feels highly elated, although she stated that she did not have the faintest idea who her benefactor was. She remembers several wealthy people whom she nursed who told her when she left their homes that they would "remember" her, but which one it is she is at a loss to know.

W. J. Birge, cashier of the Atlantic Transportation company, of Chicago, is the only man outside of the attorney in the case who knows the name of the man who bequeathed \$50,000 to Miss Martin, who nursed him through a previous illness. The man was near to death at that time and became greatly impressed with the nurse who was instrumental in prolonging his life. He assured her of his gratitude when he left the hospital and went back to St. Louis, where he died four weeks ago.

His attorney went to Chicago and from Miss Viva Brown, manager of the Society of Nurses' directory, secured the names of two Eva Martins. One of them was located and found to be a stranger. There is no doubt that the Ashland girl is the right one.

MASKED MEN HOLD UP OREGON STAGE

They Levy Contributions on the Passengers and Escape, Probably for Good.

NORTH YAMHILL, Or., Oct. 19.—The Tillamook stage was held up last night by three masked men, three miles from here. The robbers secured \$200 from the passengers and then escaped.

The country is heavily timbered and there is little probability of capturing the robbers.

DAY'S NEWS SUMMARIZED

Weather for St. Paul and vicinity: Fair; fair and warmer Tuesday.

LOCAL—
Jim Younger commits suicide.
Democrats will exert every effort to secure complete party registration on Saturday.

Work will soon begin on the Mississippi river boulevard from Summit avenue to Snelling.
Runaway horse dashes into a saloon through the front window and causes a panic.

Sportsmen complain of the game laws, which they declare are too rigid.
Tony Orinotto shoots at a saloonkeeper, but the bullet lodges in his wife's leg.

Adolph Kadelbock, who is in the Hennepin county jail for burning the barns of farmers because his girl jilted him, says he must have been crazy.
Annual report of the commissioner of education is synopsised.

Three members of posse and eight negroes are killed in a fight at Littleton, Ala., and the posse is compelled to retire.
DOMESTIC—
Several people are killed or injured by an explosion on a boat in Arkansas.
Unknown lunatic is thought to be attempting to kill off the wealthy citizens of Keokuk, Iowa.

Fifty-cent suit at Kansas City will be appealed to the national supreme court.
Again it is declared that the Vatican hopes for the establishment of diplomatic relations with the United States.

Thieves in Chicago smash the window of a jewelry store and capture diamonds worth \$5,000.
Nurse at Ashland, Ohio, is bequeathed \$50,000 by an unknown friend.

FOREIGN—
Week's battle in Venezuela was without result, instead of a government victory, as reported.
Austria tries temperance legislation for the first time.

MOVEMENTS OF STEAMSHIPS.
Port. Arrived. Sailed.
New York...Perugia...Aler.
New York...Ryndam...Grosser Kerfust.
New York...St. Louis.
Quebec...Saxonia.
St. Johns.
N. F. ...Numidian.
Gibraltar...Lahn.

HELP THEMSELVES TO DIAMONDS

Chicago Thieves Break a Jewelry Store Window and Take Precious Stones Worth \$6,000.

Special to The Globe.

CHICAGO, Oct. 19.—Diamonds and other precious stones, valued at \$6,000 and set in thirty gold rings, exhibited in one of the State street windows of the jewelry store of Hyman, Berg & Co., proved the generous loot that repaid the efforts of two burglars today.

In defiance of the half dozen city policemen hurrying through the streets to answer their morning roll call, and again as many private watchmen patrolling the shopping thoroughfare, the thieves threw a cobblestone through a big plate glass window and escaped with their plunder.

Two men, roughly attired, had been loitering about the corner of State and Washington streets for several hours and dropping from sight whenever a patrolman came in sight. A watchman within the store dozed in his corner and another watchman in a store across the street peered through a window and saw the stranger loitering over the way. Suddenly the man stepped out on the walk and hurled a heavy stone through the window. There was a crash of breaking glass and the thief's arm disappeared through the breach in the window. When he straightened up his hands clutched all he could grasp of the rings that had been on display and he darted off to the north, his companion trailing close at his heels.

TRIFLING CASE FOR THE HIGHEST COURT

Suit in Which but Fifty Cents Is Involved Will be Taken to Washington.

Special to The Globe.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Oct. 19.—A suit in which only 50 cents is involved is practically certain to find its way to the United States supreme court and it is said that from a monetary standpoint it will be the most insignificant case ever submitted to that tribunal.
Mrs. P. H. Ludlum, of Kansas City, Kan., came from Caldwell, Kan., to Kansas City over the Rock Island and did not call for her baggage until three days later. She found it in possession of the Union Depot company with 50 cents storage charges against it.

She paid the 50 cents under protest and then sued the Rock Island to recover. She alleged that the checks given to her by the railroad company were legal receipts on the property and that the Rock Island did not have any lawful right to interpose a third party, the Union Depot company. She was given judgment last night and an appeal was taken.

BILL DESIGNED TO LESSEN DRUNKENNESS IN AUSTRIA

Efforts of the Temperance Party Are Beginning to Tell.

VIENNA, Oct. 19.—The bill for the purpose of combatting drunkenness, which is being prepared by the Austrian government, is the first measure of its kind in the history of Austria. It is an outcome of the strong pressure of public opinion and the efforts of the temperance party.

It provides for the imprisonment of persons found intoxicated in a public place over a certain number of times within six months, and restricts the sale of bottled spirits, which, it is declared, leads to home drinking, to holders of special licenses. Only one such license is to be granted for every 500 inhabitants.

MINERS SOON DECIDE

OUTLOOK FOR THE STRIKERS' CONVENTION AT WILKES-BARRE TODAY

SERIOUS HITCH OVER QUESTION OF RE-EMPLOYMENT

Miners Apprehensive That They Will Not Succeed in Getting Work, as the Non-Union Men Are to be Retained—No Doubt of Roosevelt's Plan Being Accepted.

WILKES-BARRE, Pa., Oct. 19.—Delegates to the anthracite mine workers' convention, which will meet in the Nesbitt theater, this city, tomorrow for the purpose of accepting or rejecting the proposition of the president of the United States to end the strike and submit all grievances to the arbitration commission appointed by him, began arriving here today and about one-quarter of the 700 or 800 delegates are now in the city. Many of the delegates are instructed in various features of the settlement, but a majority of them will follow the advice and judgment of President Mitchell.

There is nothing on the surface tonight that gives the slightest indication that the convention will not vote to send the men to work this week with the probabilities still in favor of Thursday as the day of resumption. A noticeable thing among the delegates was their cheerfulness. It was quite evident that they would be glad to get together and decide to return to work after the weary idleness of more than five months.

All of the delegates who were spoken to regarding the action of tomorrow's convention appeared to have no fear that a hitch might occur, which would clear the present peaceful trend of affairs. A good many of the delegates say they have instructions on certain matters which they will place before the delegates.

Only One Hitch.
As already stated in these dispatches, the principal question outside of the great question of accepting or rejecting President Roosevelt's proposition will be that of strikers getting old places. A large number of the men fear that in the general rush to return to the mines some of them may fail to get work. They want some assurance from the convention that they will be able to get the positions they occupied before the suspension was ordered. It is likely this element from the three districts will join forces and make a concerted fight on the floor of the convention for some specific action.

In fact, the strikers are so confident on record that they will not dismiss one man who stood by them during the struggle, it is going to be a serious problem to solve. The debate, it is believed, will take up a great deal of the time of the convention, which is expected to last more than two days.

The meeting, in all likelihood, will be held behind closed doors after formal organization is effected. President Mitchell will be elected chairman, and during the first session, in an opening speech to the delegates, he will lay the plan of arbitration submitted by President Roosevelt before them for action. He will recommend that it be accepted and the men return to work as quickly as the coal companies can provide work.

President Mitchell had many visitors today. Most of the delegates who arrived today called and paid their respects and congratulated him on the near ending of the struggle. Among Mr. Mitchell's callers was Mayor Samuel Jones, of Toledo, Ohio.

One of the Commissioners.
SCRANTON, Pa., Oct. 19.—E. E. Clark, of Cedar Rapids, Iowa, grand chief of the Order of Railway Conductors, who was chosen as one of the arbitrators of the miners' strike disputes, was here today. He said he had not yet received official notice of his selection, but expected to find it awaiting him when he arrives home tomorrow. Mr. Clark said he would certainly accept, if for no other reason than to avoid the complication and delay that might result from one of the commissioners declining. Mr. Clark came here to attend a union meeting that had been called to discuss grievances which the Delaware, Lackawanna & Western railroad men seek to have redressed, but which meeting it was decided to postpone until after the mine strike is out of the way. Mr. Clark met with the local lodge of conductors and left for home tonight.

Talking It Over.
WASHINGTON, D. C., Oct. 19.—Hon. Carroll D. Wright, recorder of the coal strike arbitration commission, spent a half hour at the White house tonight. He discussed in a general way with President Roosevelt the work of the commission and the existing conditions of affairs as reflected in newspaper reports.

President Deals With Another Strike.
NEW YORK, Oct. 19.—The strike inaugurated some time ago among the wood carvers employed by a New York firm having the contract for the carvings at the White house, has been declared off. The strikers demand that the carvings be dressed by hand and not by machine was granted. It is said that President Roosevelt exerted his good offices to bring about the end of the strike.

Czar to Visit Italy.
ROME, Oct. 19.—The Giornale d'Italia announced that the emperor and empress of Russia will come to Italy next December escorted by a Russian squadron.

FAC-SIMILE OF "JIM" YOUNGER'S LAST LETTER.

(A U. G.) October 18th.
Last night
on earth
So goodby Gassie
for I still think of thee
and I forgive me
for this is my only chance
I have done nothing wrong
But politics is all
that Vansant Wolf for and
others of their stripe care
for. Let the people judge.
Treat me right and fair
reporters for I am a
Square Man. A Socialist
and decidedly in favor of
women's rights
Bryan is the brightest
man these united States
has ever produced. His
one mistake is in not coming
out for all the people
and absolute socialism
Come out Bryan.
there is no such thing
as a personal God. God is
universal and I know him
well and am not afraid.
I have pity for the
Pardoning Board they
don't stop to consider their
wives or to think of the
man that knows how to
love and appreciate a
friend in truth.
Goodby Sweet Gassie
Jim Younger

WHAT WAS WRITTEN ON THE ENVELOPE.

*All Relations just
stay away from me
no crocodile tears
wanted Reporters Be
My friend Burn me up.
Jim Younger.*

German Epworth League.
ST. LOUIS, Mo., Oct. 19.—The ninth biennial convention of the National German Epworth League, which began Thursday, ended this evening with a mass meeting. The following officers were elected for two years: President, Dr. P. Munz; secretary, Dr. E. C. Hovighorst; treasurer, H. C. Dickhaut.

JAMES YOUNGER SEEKS LIBERTY IN DEATH

Prevented From Wedding Woman of His Choice, Famous Ex-Bandit Spurns Freedom Within Bounds—Kills Himself

WRITES BITTER LETTER, THEN SUICIDES

Career of Ruthlessness Is Terminated by Act of Violence—His Parole Becomes Irksome Because of Its Limitations, and Younger of the Notorious Brothers Dies Alone—His Right to Marry Denied by the Board of Pardons, He Has Nothing to Live For.

Jim Younger is dead—a suicide.

Actuated by motives which are hardly reconcilable to his character and the tragic occurrences which moulded it—love for a woman, resentment for the laws of society and the workings of politics—the man who, after a quarter of a century of prison penance but recently had gained his liberty, used a bullet as a period to his turbulent career.

Younger shot himself in bed some time yesterday morning, after inditing a weird message to the world, vaguely addressed to "A. U. G.," to whom he referred in the document as "his lassie." His body was found at 4:15 o'clock in the afternoon in his room at the Hotel Readon, Seventh and Minnesota streets. In his brain was a bullet. In his hand was a revolver. Of the dresser were carefully arranged what he had to bequeath to the living of the earth.

Prostrated by sickness, Cole Younger, the last of the famous trio of outlaws upon whom the law had visited its severest punishment, heard the news of his brother's passing. With stoicism broken only by an anxious inquiry as to the nature of his brother's last words, the eldest of the family which has graven its name in the criminal annals of the country, listened to the story of the suicide.

Brother Cole is Stoical.
Satisfied that no significant mention of names or occurrences had been made, the man who, with his two brothers and the James boys, had so many years kept his lips sealed regarding the murderous outlawry of which the law had found them guilty, sank back on the pillow of pain with a sigh of relief.

From all indications Jim Younger terminated his realized dream of liberty because the law forbade him to lead to the altar the woman whose reproached love had been his inspiration during the long, bitter years of his imprisonment in the penitentiary. She was the daughter of a deputy warden—the child of one of the men who held custody over his shackles.

PREPARES FOR HIS DEATH.
Makes Arrangements, Then "Jim" Younger Uses His Gun.

James Younger was last seen alive by K. J. O'Connell, clerk of the Readon hotel, when Younger returned to his room during the evening. At 1 o'clock Mr. O'Connell called on the room, the light was still burning, but he heard no sound within, and did not disturb him.

About 8 o'clock Sunday morning Mrs. Kelly, the housekeeper, paused in front of Younger's door a moment, but hearing the sound of heavy breathing within, supposed his still asleep. It being Sunday morning, she did not call him. She waited until about 4 o'clock in the afternoon and again visited his room. This time she heard no one within, and supposing that Younger had arisen and gone out, she opened the door with her master key. Younger was lying in a natural position in the bed, as if asleep. Mrs. Kelly went over to him and touched his hand. It was cold.

Without waiting to learn more, Mrs. Kelly fled from the room. As she ran up the stairs one of the roomers stopped her, and seeing her crying, asked her what was the matter. Her reply was a request for him to find the engineer. When E. J. Collinder, the engineer, appeared, she told her story and asked him to call the police. Rushing out, Collinder and the roomer sought a policeman in vain. They telephoned headquarters, and the police summoned the coroner. Officer Hinton arriving, took possession of the room.

When the police opened the room for the coroner, everything was in perfect order. On the small iron bed in the corner, with his head toward the single window, James Younger, dressed in his underclothes, was lying as if asleep, his right foot over the left, and his hands across his body. In his right hand, which lay upon his body at the waist line, he held tightly clasped a thirty-eight caliber American roving revolver. From a bullet wound in the right side of his head, about three inches above and back of the ear, coagulated blood and brain matter had oozed upon the pillow. His left hand, with which, from the blood-stained fingers, he must have grasped the wound, lay on his breast. The blood which flowed from the wound stained the iron-gray hair and pillow upon which his head rested. There was but one wound. The bullet had penetrated the skull, ranging downwards through the brain.

The features of the dead man were composed a natural as if he were sleeping. There was no contraction of the muscles of the body, or toes or fingers, save where the hand grasped the revolver.

On a table in the middle of the room

Younger had arranged his papers and some of his possessions. A large brown paper envelope in which were numerous papers bore upon its face his farewell message to the world. An empty red leather purse with a dime on the cover, his watch and chain, a pen and a bottle of ink completed the inventory. His trousers, vest, coat and overcoat neatly folded were on the back of a nearby chair. His overcoat, a white fedora hat, his kid gloves and a silk umbrella were in his clothes bureau. Although Younger was known to have brought a trunk to his room when he came from Minneapolis, it was not found.

Coroner A. W. Fennell, upon examination, concluded that Younger had shot himself between 7 and 8 o'clock in the morning, although it possibly lived a short time thereafter.

John Mason, who occupies a room on the same floor with Younger, declares that he passed the room at 10 o'clock he heard a sound as if some one were snoring and people next door to Younger's room and separated from the following Saturday. The following day he again called O'Connell and told him that he would keep the room another week.

Younger had many conversations with O'Connell, to whom he often spoke of going home to Missouri. He complained of the rigorous winters and said he would like to go back where the flowers bloomed all the year around. He complained, too, that he could not get suitable work. He said that he had a start but that the state authorities would not let him engage in business.

Younger apparently had no work, for he spent the greater portion of his time in his room. He was very friendly with the other roomers at the hotel, speaking with them often and always in a cheerful and pleasant manner. All the roomers liked him for his gentlemanly behavior and his little refinements were forbidden.

WAS FORBIDDEN TO MARRY.
Love Kindled in Prison Comes to Naught Outside.

Love and the anticipation of marrying the woman who had kindled the spot of tenderness in his breast which even rigorous prison discipline could not quench softened the years of duress which James Younger suffered.

When the coveted freedom came which he thought was to bring the realization of the hope which had buoyed his weighted spirit while the best years of his life were being ticked off as ages within the grim, gray walls, he found that liberty meant all to him except the consummation of that one great longing.

The law said Jim Younger might be free. Its construction of the word, however, meant merely the swinging open of two forbidding, cruel iron gates which had for twenty-five years stood between him and the world.

It meant that he might walk abroad and let a generation which had been yet unborn when those doors swung against him point at him and say: "There goes Jim Younger."

It meant that Jim Younger's body was free, but that the relentless hand of the law still clenched his heart strings within the iron grasp—that his heart and the yearnings of his soul were still under the direction of the great state of Minnesota.

The law said Jim Younger could not marry. He was free to walk and eat and drink and work without the walls of the prison which had been his home longer than any other abode since his eyes first opened to the light of day. But its dread influence retained direction of his conscience, and it dictates forbade the exercise of the most holy of human emotions.

Did this but come to pass—were Jim Younger to transgress to the extent of taking unto himself as wife the woman for whom he was free to walk and eat and drink and work without the walls of the prison gates would again creek in his ears, and Jim Younger, paroled prisoner, would once more become a convict—a driven felon.

Less hideous than this, evidently thought he, would be the death to which he went himself yesterday.

During his confinement the quiet, hard-working prisoner attracted the attention of the daughter of one of the deputy wardens. Her interest upon making his acquaintance, soon evolved into love. Even prison rules and regulations and parental espionage could not prevent the love.

On a table in the middle of the room

Continued on Second Page.

REGISTER TUESDAY!

You Cannot Vote unless your name is on the poll list of your precinct.