# THE ST. PAUL GLOBE

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## It Pays to Advertise in The Daily Globe

The Increase in the Total Cash Advertising Carried by The Globe for the Last Five Months Over the Same Months in 1902:

| | |
|---|---|
| March..... | 2,771 Inches |
| April ..... | 6,715 Inches |
| May ..... | 3,219 Inches |
| June..... | 3,787 Inches |
| July ..... | 3,487 Inches |
| Total Increase. | 19,979 Inches |

*Increasing Business With the Globe Increases Business for Business Men.*


MONDAY, AUGUST 10, 1903.

## CUT OUT THE KANGAROOS.

For the benefit of the management of any future carnival or similar entertainment in this city, we suggest that the kangaroo court and its officers be omitted from the programme. These were the only features of the very successful carnival just closed that called out popular remonstrance or protest. And the remonstrants have the right of it.

This is a jest that too readily turns into earnest. It was a novel and sportive way of raising funds, and as planned there was no special harm in it. It was intended to apply only to a certain number of well-known persons who would take it in good part; and had some of the qualities of a hazing expedition in college, where no one can tell whether the pursuer or the pursued gets more fun out of it.

When it comes, however, to going to places of business and hauling men away for the sake of the fine, some of them fail to perceive the fine point of the joke. In some cases this led to unpleasant consequences, that would have been multiplied had the practice been continued. And it is a fact that many people were kept from visiting the carnival at all by their idea of the kangaroo policemen. This is a form of horse play that the average man, unaccustomed to invasion of what he considers his personal rights, does not exactly appreciate. The carnival would have been a greater success without the kangaroos, and future amusement schemes can very well do without them.

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Gen. S. M. B. Young may be all right as a warrior, but let us hope that he will never do anything to cause babies to be named after him.

## THE ANTE-MORTEM STATEMENT.

A little child died the other day at Bunker Hill, Ill. With his dying breath he said he had been given some candy by a Mrs. Ida Guller. The boy's father had lately supplanted the husband of Mrs. Guller in a situation. The manner of the boy's death left no doubt that he had been poisoned. It was shown that Mrs. Guller had recently bought some poisonous tablets. This combination of circumstances made it clear to the authorities of Bunker Hill that the woman had deliberately and with incredible fiendishness poisoned the child in a spirit of revenge. The woman was put in jail and has since suffered indescribable anguish of mind and body.

The community in which she lived condemned her; she was believed to have committed a crime so heinous as to shut her out from all human sympathy. Her husband was shunned by the townspeople. No doubt of the woman's guilt was permitted to qualify the feelings of the people.

Now it appears that there is grave doubt of the woman's guilt. It is suggested that the child obtained the poison by some underhand means and, fearing punishment said the woman gave it to him. It has been shown that Guller did not supplant the dead boy's father, but that the man resigned his place voluntarily. It has been shown that the poison taken by the little boy was in the form of tablets used in preserving milk and that the boy could easily have taken some of them. There was no possible motive for the crime, and the only connection of the woman with the case is made through the statement of the child before he died.

The courts have very properly treated with much reserve ante-mortem accusations unless the conditions as to proper surroundings and reckoning with the mental condition of the person making the statement are right. A layman might suppose that a person at the point of death would divest himself of animus in making an accusation. That this is not always the fact is proved by instances innumerable. Men and women have died by the hand of the executioner for crimes they could not possibly have committed and solely upon the deathbed accusation of an irresponsible person.

The stigma of this dreadful crime may lie upon Mrs. Guller forever, but it would be barbarous to hold her legally responsible on such testimony as that of a frightened child, who had committed a fault and had taken refuge in the natural method of dodging responsibility. A deathbed statement is too often damning.

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If those Folsom convicts do not give themselves up or carry signs the pursuing officers will wipe out the rest of the population. All citizens look like convicts to them.

## FOR BETTER ENFORCEMENT.

It is true of our immigration regulations as it is of almost everything else with which the authorities deal, that what we want is not a lot of new laws but a stricter enforcement of those that we have already. Congress was besieged for years to reform the postal laws relating to second-class matter, when it was found that an energetic officer could remedy most of the abuses complained of without any action by congress whatever. And so in every department it is true that indolent officials sit at comfortable desks and write voluminous reports upon the great things that could be done if only the laws were altered in certain described particulars. Then they go to their clubs and enjoy themselves; whereas they could accomplish precisely the same results if they should go out and hustle with the means at their command.

We should much like to see this method applied to the regulation of immigration. The newspapers are full of articles describing the deadly peril in which our institutions stand by reason of the increase in volume and the decrease in quality of immigrants to the United States. A more stringent law is demanded, and the debate consumes a considerable portion of every session. Very little that is practical comes from the conflict of opposing theorists, and the complaint continues.

Now Commissioner Sargent says that six hundred of the immigrants who landed at New York last year are inmates of penal or charitable institutions in that city, although eight thousand of the same class were sent back to Europe during the year. He says that all agents of this government abroad will be pressed to co-operate in securing the exclusion of undesirable comers.

Beyond a doubt that is all that is needed. This country wants to receive the industrious, the frugal, the honest workers of the world, whether they come up to a certain standard of education or not. It does not want the idle, the diseased, the vicious. And the most complex system of laws would fail to hold the one while losing the other.

An intelligent and vigorous discharge of their duties by the executive officers of the immigration bureau at home and their coadjutors abroad is all that is necessary. The present laws are stringent enough to reach all of those who ought really to be excluded. The steamship companies that bring them in will cease doing so when they are forced to carry them back, as they must under the law, at their own cost. We can keep the immigrants who are so valuable an addition to the resources of this country and get rid of their opposites when our public officials do their whole duty.

And we could get along for years with little or no additional legislation on this or on many other matters, if the public servants could only be persuaded or compelled to enforce with earnestness and intelligent discrimination the very complete laws on almost all possible subjects that already exist.

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One shudders in contemplating the chances taken by the crook who touched Senator Ben Tillman for his passes.

## THE WOMAN AND THE WORM.

A case is to be tried shortly in the Chicago courts that will, when the newspapers give it publicity, excite the interest, not of the dwellers of the Windy City alone, but of the dwellers in all cities. For it concerns privileges that the woman shopper has heretofore regarded as inalienable. It touches upon wrongs that the shopmen have long believed to be irremediable.

Briefly, the case is: A Chicago woman entered a dry goods store for the purpose, it is charitable to presume, of making a purchase. A cursory view of the stock did not, in her mind, justify her in the expenditure of any money. Samples, she concluded, were the most satisfactory, indeed, the only aids to that laborious process known in feminine phraseology as "making up her mind." So she began collecting them and, as the afternoon waned so did the salesman's temper. It was when the lady proceeded to remove her bonnet in order that she might follow the sample quest more comfortably that the worm turned. The weary salesman politely requested the shopper to leave the store.

Naturally the lady's feelings were injured and she has brought suit. A Chicago judge must decided whether the shopper is entitled to the same courtesy as the purchaser; and how widely those two words differ in meaning only the sex that shops can explain. And this is precisely the reason why even an anti-suffragist will be tempted to sigh for a woman judge, even another Portia "informed thoroughly of the cause" who would measure out to her sister plaintiff the justice that, of a surety, she does not hanker after nor expect, but which would open her eyes if it did not chasten her spirit.

But confronted by an irate lady and a package of samples representing as many colors as Joseph's coat, what can a male judge do? Uninitiated in the gentle art of shopping, how can he be expected to realize that the case is a striking exemplification of that inhumanity toward humanity of which women who shop are guilty? Familiar only with the strenuous shopper of the comic supplements, how is he to know, unless he be a very Daniel, that the joke conceals a problem? He cannot, and therefore the worm's turning will probably have no permanent value. It may not even establish a precedent for a long-suffering proprietor, hoping against hope that "she who shops and walks away will come to buy another day," will hardly have the courage to support his employe in any extreme stand he may be exasperated into taking.

The modern woman, priding herself on the fact that she knows her Kant, is falling into the habit of including ethics in whatever creed she professes. Ethical consideration is much more dependable than the tender heartedness on which her less up-to-date sister is wont to rely. It is fairness and squareness opposed to good nature mixed with a little hysteria and, in lieu of a modern Portia to settle the Chicago case as it should be settled, it is a beacon light of hope for the men and women who serve behind the counter. And the beacon light will not grow dim even if the Chicago woman wins her case.

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It is hinted that Mr. Bristow has been dealt with and will, in his report on postoffice delinquencies, exonerate Mr. Perry Heath. But Mr. Heath is probably not as much interested in Mr. Bristow's exoneration as he is in the statute of limitations.

## THE DRAMATIC SEASON.

The days are close upon us when the plans for the dramatic season are made at the head center of things histrionic New York; and St. Paul, as is every other city, is interested in them. Managers from all over the country will congregate in New York this month and make the principal bookings for the winter, and upon the success of their undertakings will depend that of our theatrical season.

Now there is no doubt that the managers of the two important St. Paul theaters are hard-working, conscientious men who have labored for years to give the best dramatic productions to this community that they could obtain, and they have succeeded in spite of the apparently lukewarm interest taken by the public in their efforts. We are in the habit of saying in St. Paul that we do not have the best in a dramatic way, and not until the plays and operas are a year old in the East. But this fact, if it be one, is not due to lack of enterprise on the part of our managers, but because the most successful offerings of opera or plays do not leave the East for ten months or a year if they are playing to steadily good houses.

We get whatever is valuable in plays just as soon as it is possible to get them; and sometimes our local managers have brought some tremendous piece at great expense all the way from New York to St. Paul without any stops between.

And how has the public received these successes when they do come, and in what way has it responded to the invitation of the managers to support them in their work? Very meagerly indeed. It is unpleasant to have to admit that the public has been disloyal to its own interests in this matter, but in this case it must be done. The theatrical managers have done their part, and have tried and are constantly trying to wake enthusiasm in us for the best dramatic offerings. Too often they have seen some high-priced actor or actress play in this city to a handful of people.

The success of the dramatic season depends upon the public. It is manifestly unfair and inconsistent to complain that we do not have the best, then when the best comes ignore it. We have not now the excuse of hard times, so let us resolve that it shall no longer be said of this city that its theatrical taste is not of the best. The managers stand ready to do their part; let the public give cordial and enthusiastic support to their efforts to bring the noted actors and the great plays. Theatrical managers seek to gratify the public taste. Let the public of this community show them by increased attendance upon high-class plays that they will support the best more liberally than they will the low-grade melodramas and the degenerate problem play.

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The necessary limitations surrounding the press will make it impossible to print the remarks that will be exchanged concerning Col. Roosevelt when Gen. Miles meets up with his old pal Col. Cody.

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Geronimo has joined the church. Inasmuch as he is too feeble to take a scalp if he could get his hands on one, Geronimo is not so foolish an Indian as you might think.

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Prof. Langley made a fatal mistake when he overlooked the necessity for fastening bladders on his airship to keep it afloat in case it fell into the water.

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There is some excuse for the Kaw river going on a rampage occasionally. It is compelled to run through Kansas City.

## Contemporary Comment

### In Union Is Strength.

The proposition to unite the Trans-Mississippi congress and the irrigation congress is not received with favor by all the members, and those who are chiefly interested in irrigation questions seem to be especially opposed to it.

There is, however, not much reason for maintaining two such organizations. Two sessions of delegates coming from much the same country occupy too much time, since all the work of the irrigation congress could be transacted at the meetings of the other organization.

The Trans-Mississippi congress should embrace not only the entire region west of the Mississippi geographically, but it should represent it in all its varied interests. The welfare of the gulf coast is of importance to the whole interior and so is the welfare of the Puget sound country. Irrigation is one of the features of Western development, but it is not the whole. As a part it might well be considered at meetings of the Trans-Mississippi congress.

The united effort of the people of the Trans-Mississippi region would find more effectual and emphatic expression in favor of irrigation in the larger congress than it can in a congress devoted especially to that subject, since the Trans-Mississippi congress, being more general and broader in its scope, would be supposed to express more clearly the views of all the people.—Denver Republican.

### Long or Short Campaigns.

Can presidential campaigns be shortened? It is often complained that as conducted they seriously interfere with business, and the business community naturally complains of this. If the business community needs relief from this quadrennial agitation we doubt whether it can be given it in any other way than by lengthening the time between periods of agitation by extending the presidential term. Questions relating to candidates and policies have a fashion of intruding themselves. The agitation comes up from the people, whose canvass of possibilities cannot be suppressed, and the issues come up from the people, let the politicians rough hew them as they may. The period of agitation is determined less by the managing politicians than by the degree of public interest in public questions and their exponents. In 1896 McKinley and the Republican leaders elected to make it a tariff campaign, but the people elected to fight it out in the main on the money issue and they had their way. It is the same with regard to all else. If the people want a long-drawn-out campaign they will have it, whether the convention be dated early in the year of the election or late.—Pittsburg Telegraph.

### Edward's Address Pleases.

In the address which King Edward has just issued to the Irish people there is a tone of warm feeling and sincere good will. Coming at the close of the royal tour in Ireland it is to be hoped that this tactful expression of royal urbanity will have a conciliatory and otherwise beneficial effect.

But the utterances of King Edward to the Irish people in this instance are more than merely perfunctory. The note of sincerity that runs through them cannot fail to strike a responsive chord, and it will not be forgotten that whatever may be the defects of the new Irish land bill, the fact that King Edward has openly approved of that measure marks a decided advance in kingly policy.—Buffalo Enquirer.

### One Side of Lumber Question.

It would be well for the jobbers of Duluth to bear in mind that Secretary Hitchcock and Commissioner Richards are going about it faithfully, honestly and intelligently to open up these reservations. They are taking this action in obedience to the Morris law. In acting promptly and consuming no unnecessary time they are only granting the requests of the people of Duluth and others in the northern part of the state, and in asking the president to take the matter out of their hands and extend the time for ten years Duluth jobbers would be playing into the hands of Minneapolis lumbermen who have always vigorously opposed the opening of these reservations.—Duluth News-Tribune.

### History Stands Corrected.

Just 111 years ago last Monday Columbus started on his famous trip and found us.—New Prague Times.

## At St. Paul Theaters

### "Shamus O'Brien" at the Metropolitan.

The largest Sunday night audience which has been seen at the Metropolitan in years was there last night to witness the initial performance of that popular Irish melodrama, "Shamus O'Brien," with which the Ferris Stock company opened the week's engagement.

Every seat on the three floors of the house, as well as all of the boxes, were taken, and hundreds of people were turned away. The threatening weather, which made it impossible for the people to spend the evening at the parks, was largely responsible for the large audience.

The play, which was new to St. Paul theater-goers, was well received, and the audience expressed its sentiments by applauding the heros and hissing the villains and traitors.

Frederick Montague appeared in the title role to the satisfaction of all. Harry Langdon, as Shadrick O'Finn, the traitor and informer, was seen at his best, and the hisses he received upon his every appearance indicated that he was performing his part well.

One of the features of the evening was the singing of "The Wild Irish Rose," by George Russ Fiske, who was recalled several times. William Kent, a St. Paul boy, who joined the company this week, took the part of "Larry," and was accorded most generous applause. Lillian Allen, as Mrs. O'Brien, was seen to excellent advantage, and the roles of Kate O'Reilly and Mary Donoughmore, assumed by Emily Batlo and Blanche Alexander, were well cared for.

"Shamus O'Brien" will be seen at the Metropolitan the rest of the week, with the usual Wednesday and Saturday matinees.

## Among the Merrymakers

### A Champion.

"Did I understand you to say," queried Col. Stilwell, "that you regard love-making as all moonshine?"

"You did," answered the disappointed youth.

"I am sorry to disagree with you. But I came from a portion of Kentucky where 'moonshine' is one of the most business-like institutions on earth. I cannot sanction these disrespectful references to it.—Washington Star.

### Where Censure Was Expected.

The Rev. Mr. Newthought—Why, good morning, Mr. Breezy. Going into the country, eh, to stay over Sunday? Back Monday morning, I suppose?

Breezy—Ye-ees.

Newthought—I see you have your golf sticks with you.

Breezy—Yes, I—that is, I—the fact is I—

Mr. Newthought—Exactly so. How I envy you.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

### Stentorian.

"Miss Swellman has a splendid voice for grand opera."

"The idea! I didn't know she sang at all."

"She doesn't, but she can outshout anybody else in her box party, and even drown the brasses in the orchestra."—Philadelphia Ledger.

### To Good to Be True.

Jones applied for his gas meter. "Certainly, sir," said the polite clerk; "of course we will install it. Moreover, the company will deposit $10 with you as a guarantee against swindling." However, at this moment Jones awakened.—New York Times.

### His Place Found.

"I see you didn't bring your husband along. The last time he came he rocked the boat."

"Well, he's safe enough now. I left him home rocking the cradle."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

### That's All.

The "honor 'mongst thieves"
Of which some prate
Is merely his honor,
The magistrate.
—Philadelphia Press.

## PERSONAL MENTION.

Hon. John G. Brady, governor of Alaska, was in St. Paul yesterday. Gov. Brady arrived in the city from the West Saturday night, and after spending the day with friends here, will depart this morning for the East.

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Merchants—Mrs. J. W. Hayes, Mrs. J. W. Sheerer, Cedar Rapids, Iowa; A. H. Geegensen and wife, Miss Luella Brown, Mrs. Axel Jacobson, Alexandria; J. R. Howard, Sauk Center; H. J. McArthur, Omaha; A. B. Kelly, Northfield; W. H. Smith, Washburn, Wis.; F. Watson, Chippewa Falls; F. H. Alexander and wife, Summitt, S. D.; James Hurley, Pine City; F. L. Morrison, Eau Claire.

Windsor—E. A. Arnold, Superior; F. F. Pierce and wife, Bay City, Mich.; John Schick, Davenport, Iowa; Carl Brede and wife, Clinton, Iowa; H. J. Stone, Morris; William Riek and wife, Cedar Rapids, Iowa; C. W. Brown and wife, Winnipeg; Edwin B. Force, Duluth; J. W. Brown and wife, Morris.

At the Ryan—H. J. Latham, Phoenix, Ariz.; C. B. Morrison, Dixon, Ill.; T. J. Tompkins and son, Pasadena, Cal.; C. P. Larson, Eau Claire; E. D. Steele and wife, Mankato; Miss E. Barthell, Seattle; C. A. Pearson, Theodore Hardes, Vancouver, B. C.

## TODAY'S WEATHER.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Aug. 9.—Forecast: For Minnesota—Partly cloudy Monday, showers in eastern and southern portions; Tuesday warmer, variable winds.

For Upper Michigan—Partly cloudy Monday with probable showers; Tuesday fair, fresh winds mostly west.

For Iowa—Partly cloudy Monday, probable showers in northern and western portions, cooler in northwestern portion; Tuesday fair, warmer in western portion.

For Montana—Generally fair Monday and Tuesday, cooler Monday in north and west portions.

For North Dakota—Fair Monday; Tuesday fair, warmer.

For South Dakota—Showers Monday, cooler in central and eastern portions; Tuesday fair, warmer.

For Wisconsin—Fair in south, showers in northern portion Monday; Tuesday fair, warmer in western portion, variable winds.

St. Paul—Yesterday's temperatures, taken by the United States weather bureau, St. Paul, W. E. Oliver, observer, for the twenty-four hours ended at 7 o'clock last night—Barometer corrected for temperature and elevation. Highest temperature, 63; lowest temperature, 54; average temperature, 58; daily range, 9; barometer, 29.86; humidity, 82; precipitation, .14; 7 p. m. temperature, 62; 7 p. m. wind, east; weather, cloudy.

Yesterday's Temperatures—

| | *8pm | High | | *8pm | High |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Alpena | 62 | 66 | Jacksonville | 76 | 86 |
| Battleford | 60 | 72 | Los Angeles | 70 | 80 |
| Bismarck | 60 | 62 | Marquette | 54 | 58 |
| Buffalo | 68 | 72 | Memphis | 82 | 86 |
| Boston | 60 | 62 | Medicine Hat | 74 | 78 |
| Calgary | 60 | 72 | Milwaukee | 64 | 72 |
| Chicago | 64 | 66 | Minnedosa | 54 | 58 |
| Cincinnati | 78 | 84 | New Orleans | 84 | 90 |
| Cleveland | 70 | 72 | New Yrok | 70 | 72 |
| Denver | 78 | 78 | Oklahoma | 78 | 84 |
| Des Moines | 72 | 78 | Omaha | 78 | 84 |
| Detroit | 70 | 76 | Philadelphia | 76 | 80 |
| Duluth | 58 | 64 | Qu'Appelle | 56 | 56 |
| Edmonton | 52 | 76 | San Francisco | 52 | 56 |
| Galveston | 92 | 88 | St. Louis | 82 | 84 |
| Grand Rapids | 64 | 70 | Salt Lake | 88 | 90 |
| Green Bay | 62 | 70 | San Antonio | 84 | 90 |
| Havre | 74 | 76 | Ste. Marie | 56 | 60 |
| Helena | 80 | 82 | Washington | 78 | 86 |
| Huron | 68 | 80 | Winnipeg | 50 | 64 |

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

River Bulletin—

| | Danger Line. | Gauge Reading. | Change in 24 Hours. |
|---|---|---|---|
| St. Paul | 14 | 6.2 | —0.1 |
| La Crosse | 10 | 6.4 | *0.2 |

*Rise. —Fall.

# AN EPISODE OF THE SURF.

BY G. M. WHEELOCK.

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It was a hot night in midsummer—the lights at the end of the long pier sent out slender reflections over the dark water—seeming almost like ghostly skeleton fingers beckoning to the angry, seething sea, as though inviting it to rush up and envelop the shore and its crowd of careless, pleasure-seeking humanity.

Two men were seated together in silence, seemingly oblivious of the gay throng coming and going around them. At last the elder, slowly removing a fragrant Havana from between his teeth and measuring his words as though the fate of an empire depended on what he was about to say, turned to the younger, and in a voice controlling with effort some strong emotion, he said: "Bob, you have known me for twenty years—do I look like a murderer?"

For a few minutes Dick surveyed his companion in startled amazement, wondering if he was suffering from temporary aberration, then believing his hearing must have played him false, he faltered: "Wha—t did you say, Bob?"

"Yes, I have no doubt you are surprised, but I have carried the secret long enough; it is time I unburdened to someone, and better to you than anyone else in the world, for you have been true to me, Bob. What your friendship has meant to me in my loneliness you can never know.

"You did not know I was a widower—no, very few know it, for I have kept a page in my life carefully sealed, and few of my friends today know of the sad incident which has kept me alone all these years.

"Ten years ago tonight I married one of the best little women it was ever a man's fortune to woo and win. I was living in the South at the time, and shortly after my marriage my wife's health failed, and the doctor ordered rest and salt air. We came to this very seashore town, although it was then but a wilderness by the sea. You will wonder that I come here year after year when you hear my story, but I seem to be drawn by a fascination I cannot explain or resist. We had been here about three weeks, and my wife seemed to be rapidly improving in the bracing salt air and pleasant surroundings, when, as luck would have it, there came to the hotel, which was the only one in the place at that time, a young lady, rich in all the qualities which go to make up a charming, healthful personality.

"My wife, for some reason or other, took a strong fancy to her, and would have her accompany us on all of our expeditions of pleasure. You have guessed the result—I fell under her influence—an abject slave to her charms. I have to this day, Bob, believed that she hypnotized me, for God knows I loved my wife.

"Realizing my infatuation and the inevitable result if I did not leave the place, I suggested to my wife that we change our plans somewhat and shorten our stay at this resort; but she, being blind to the state of affairs, as wives always are, stange to say, pleaded with me, saying the climate had benefited her so much, and that she felt herself getting stronger each day, until in the end I weakly yielded.

"Well, to make a long story short, it was next to the last day of our stay, and I was congratulating myself that the next evening would find us at least fifty miles away, when the plan was made, the execution of which ruined my whole life. We were to take our farewell dip together, Miss H——, my wife and self—it was an ideal day, the water was just the temperature of perfection, and in our enthusiasm and to make the most of our last day we grew a little reckless.

"I had become separated from the women in some way, and was enjoying my bath, when I heard a scream and saw a figure disappear beneath the water in the place where Miss H—— had stood just a few moments before. Seized with a sudden horrible fear, I hurried toward the spot and caught the floating suit in one hand just as the body came to the surface for the last time. I seemed to have but one thought—Phyllis—for I had even come to thinking of her by her first name—was drowning, and I loved her madly, insanely. I held her close with one arm and struck out slowly for shore with the other. In the intensity of my emotion, and scarcely knowing what I did, I learned over and said: 'Phyllis—darling—for my sake, do not die—I love you, love you, love you.' Will I never forget these words? They seem to be burnt into my brain in letters of fire—all these years they have haunted me.

Was it imagination, or did the figure in my arms tremble convulsively? In looking back, I long to believe it was a fantasy of my brain.

The incident had occasioned no excitement, as the bathers were numerous and noisy, and no attention was drawn to me until I staggered on the beach and laid my unconscious burden down—and then—my God, Bob—the body was that of my wife, and the dreadful truth rushed over me. In her weakened and frightened condition, my words had killed her.

"My brain reeled, and I can scarcely remember what followed. I have a confused recollection of the people gathering hurriedly around—of a physician being summoned—of his white, anxious face as he worked over her, and then his verdict—life was extinct.

"The world thought she had drowned."

# JAILER BATTLES WITH CONVICTS

### His Nervy Act Prevents the Escape of Two Desperadoes.

CHEYENNE, Wyo., Aug. 9.—Tom Horn, murderer of Willie Nackell, and Jim McCloud, murderer of Ben Minnick, broke jail this morning, but were recaptured. Horn and McCloud overpowered Jailer Proctor at breakfast, bound him hand and foot, carried him to the sheriff's office and compelled him to open the safe for the keys. After opening the outer door of the safe Proctor grabbed his gun, and a terrible struggle ensued. Horn and McCloud grappled with Proctor for possession of the weapon, the jailer shooting at every opportunity. He succeeded in inflicting two flesh wounds on Horn. After fighting twenty minutes Horn and McCloud, hearing persons approaching in the hall, made a dash for liberty. A general alarm was given, and thousands of citizens with guns turned out. Horn was captured about 300 yards from the jail, stealing along an alley. McCloud was caught in a barn, where he put up a fight. A fusilade of rifle shots dislodged him after a few minutes. Deputy Sheriff Proctor sustained several cuts and bruises, but after the affair was over he casually said to the cook:

"Have breakfast ready for the prisoners at 9 o'clock, and give Horn and McCloud their fill."

Horn is not seriously wounded. There is a strong talk of lynching.

# MILLS ARE WAITING FOR NEW COTTON CROP

### There Will Be No General Resumption for Six Weeks.

FALL RIVER, Mass., Aug. 9.—The shutdown of the mills in this city will not be more extensive this week than last, and rather less than that of the week before.

The curtailment may be summarized as follows:

Operatives, 7,500; spindles idle, 750,000; reduction of production, 100,000 pieces; saving to the mills in weekly wages, $50,000.

Twelve corporations and sixteen mills are affected.

This condition of affairs is likely to continue for six weeks, or until the new crop of cotton is on the market. The official quarterly statement of dividends paid by Fall River mills shows that for the last three months corporation shareholders have received $300,000. This is a slight increase of the total dividends paid for the preceding quarter. This apparent prosperity in face of the present curtailment of production is in a measure explained by the fact that recent dividends represent earnings made by the manufacture of goods from cotton bought at much lower figures than the ruling price of cotton today. Future dividends based upon the present cost of production are anticipated with less satisfaction. The recent purchase by the Fall River iron works mills, the largest plant of the kind in the world, of 3,000 bales of cotton, is taken as an indication that no serious curtailment at those mills is intended.

# WILLIAM E. DODGE DIES AT HIS SUMMER HOME

### Aged Millionaire and Philanthropist of New York.

BAR HARBOR, Me., Aug 9.—William E. Dodge, the New York millionaire and philanthropist, died today at Stanwood, his summer home, here. Mr. Dodge had been in poor health for several months. He was a member of the New York metal house of Phelps, Dodge & Co., and was seventy-one years of age. He was one of the founders of the Union League club and well known in charitable work. He is survived by a widow and three daughters.

# BLEACHERS GET EIGHT VICTIMS

### Five More Die as Result of Accident in Philadelphia Ball Park.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., Aug. 9.—Five additional deaths occurred today as the result of the accident yesterday at the Philadelphia National league baseball park, making a total of eight fatalities. Two hundred victims were treated at the various hospitals and it is believed that fully one hundred more received attention at various drug stores in the vicinity of the baseball grounds. Of the injured still in the hospitals five are said to be in a critical condition. The list of dead follows:

ALFRED RODGERS, sixty years.
WILLIAM J. GRAHAM, twenty-six years.
MATTHEW P. REED, fifty years.
GEORGE CUNNINGHAM, fifty years.
JOSEPH EDGAR, forty-five years.
NICHOLAS MOSES, fifty-five years.
EDWARD WILLIAMSON, thirty years.
LOUIS M'GRATH, aged twenty-eight years.
UNKNOWN MAN.

The physicians and nurses at the several hospitals to which the injured were conveyed worked unceasingly throughout last night, securing no rest and taking but little nourishment.

Coroner Dugan today began an investigation into the causes of the accident.

No date has been set for the inquests, but the coroner said they would be held within ten days.

"The investigation will be thorough and rigid," said Coroner Dugan. "If there has been any criminal negligence, the responsible persons will be held accountable."

The coroner and police officials decided today to permit the playing of scheduled games. The left-field "bleachers" will be roped off and the spectators will be allowed to occupy only the seats in the right field and the grand stand. Thousands of people today visited the baseball park and the hospitals were thronged with friends and relatives of the injured.

# TURKS GIVEN A TASTE OF BARBARITY

### Insurgents Massacre Inhabitants of a Number of Villages.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Aug. 9.—Late dispatches from Hilmi Pasha, inspector general of the reform movement, announces the insurgents in large numbers in the district of Clisuri, Vilayet of Monastir, attacked the village of Djivarek, near Kastoria, and massacred the inhabitants, including women and children, and then ferociously attacked neighboring villages, taking many captives, some of whom were burned alive. Some Greek peasants were also killed in one of the Kazis of the vilayet of Monastir, and in the vilayet of Okhridi insurgents likewise attacked some Mussulman villages.

They everywhere displayed rage and ferocity, and the Mussulman inhabitants were greatly terrorized. The government is taking every measure possible to suppress the rising. Eight more battalions have been ordered to the vilayet of Monastir. M. Maurocordato, the Greek minister, has made representations to the porte on behalf of the Greek subjects.

M. Rostkovski, the Russian consul at Monastir, it turns out, was murdered Saturday morning by a czaptie (a member of the Turkish police), who was on duty outside the consulate. The assassin was arrested. Said Pasha, the grand vizier, and Tewfik Pasha, minister of foreign affairs, called on the Russian ambassador, M. Zinovief, and expressed the government's deep regret over the occurrence.

### In Style.

He—I suppose Patti is going to come high?

She—Of course; if she didn't she would be awfully out of style.—Baltimore American.