

FOUNDERED ON SNAGS

A Mammoth Raft on Which Were Over a Hundred People Goes to Pieces.

All of Those on Board Thrown Into the Water and Sixty Drowned.

The Remainder Cling to Logs Until Rescued—Forty of the Corpses Recovered.

VIENNA, May 13.—A great lumber raft carrying 100 men, women and children who lived on board during the trip down the river went to pieces on snags near Brody in Galicia during a high wind. All on board were thrown into the river. Sixty were drowned. The rest clung to logs and boards from the raft until help reached them from the shore. About forty of the bodies have been recovered and laid side by side on the river banks. Scores of men are out in boats dragging the river for the other bodies. The raft was badly constructed and the owners will be prosecuted.

FAMILY OF FIVE DROWNED.

A Disappointed Oklahoma Boomer Attempts to Cross a Swollen Stream.

DENISON, Tex., May 13.—A sensational and pathetic drowning fatality occurred in the Choctaw Nation. A family of returning boomers—man, wife and three children—who were disappointed at not getting a suitable claim in the newly opened territory, were going back to Texas. They tried to cross the Blue river at the Cherokee ford, but the river was much swollen and the man was advised to wait. He swore he would cross, saying: "I am going to Texas in spite of hell or high water," and with the words whipped his team of mules into the stream. The swift current swept them down and all were drowned before they reached the middle. None of the bodies have been recovered.

THE BOILER BURST.

Disastrous and Fatal Explosion at Midland, Mich.

MIDLAND, May 13.—The boiler of the Midland Lumber company exploded during the afternoon. Charles Allen and Engineer Van Valkenburg have been taken from the ruins dead, and many more are buried beneath the debris. Several of the injured have been moved to their homes. The mill is a complete wreck. About sixty men were employed in and about the mill, and so far but few of those who were in the mill have been accounted for.

Seven Suffocated.

BERLIN, May 13.—Seven persons have been suffocated by the burning of a house at Krefeld in Spanish Prussia. They were asleep at the time the flames broke out, and were smothered by the smoke while endeavoring to make their escape.

Thirty People Killed.

BURNING AVES, May 13.—A large skating rink in course of construction collapsed Wednesday. Thirty persons were killed.

DOMESTIC INFELICITY.

It Causes Murder and Suicide at Duluth, Minnesota.

DULUTH, May 13.—E. A. Schrafield, of Ewing, Mich., shot and instantly killed his wife, Theresa Schrafield, and then pointing his revolver at his breast, fired and is now dying. The couple had been married about seven years, and the wife came to Duluth several months ago, intending to finally desert her husband, who was a drunkard.

He tried to induce her to live with him again, but she refused, when he shot her in the breast. She died before her sister, who heard the shot, could get into the room. When the latter came in Schrafield was standing over the body, his clothing on fire. She put out the little blaze, when he fell over his victims body.

A GHASTLY FIND.

Sail Boat and Three Bodies Picked Up on the Lake Near Duluth.

DULUTH, May 13.—The tug Carrington came into the harbor with a ghastly load. She found a sail boat, in which were the bodies of three men, drifting in the ice. The boat is crushed and the masts and sails are broken and torn. It was brought into the Northern Pacific dock and the coroner sent for. The boat is filled with water and all that can be seen is the body of one of the men lying face downward, clutching the side with the ropes wound around him. They are supposed to be three fishermen who left Two Harbors a few days ago and have been missing ever since.

Artificial Rain Test.

DOLAND, S. D., May 13.—All arrangements are now completed, contract signed, and money raised for an artificial rain trial to be given by the Interstate Rain company, of Goodland, Kan., at this city, May 20. Special trains will run for the accommodation of the public who desire to witness the test. Reduced rates will be made.

Separate Schools Will Continue.

OTTAWA, Ont., May 13.—In the house Dalton McCarthy's bill to abolish the French language and Roman Catholic separate schools in the Northwest territory was defeated on the second reading by 55 yeas to 133 nays. George Taylor's bill to prevent the importation of alien labor was defeated without division.

Two Strangers Killed.

CAMBERT, Mich., May 13.—Two unknown strangers were run over at Lake Linden by a Hacks and Torch Rock train and instantly killed.

TWO ARRESTS MADE.

George Friend and Mills Everett Arrested for the Tansy County Lynching. SPRINGFIELD, Mo., May 13.—George Friend and his brother-in-law, Mills Everett, have been arrested and locked up, charged with the murder of Deputy Sheriff Williams and the alleged wife murderer, John Wesley Bright, at Forsyth, on the night of March 12. The arrest was made on the confession of Everett, who claims that George Friend acknowledges that he was the man who fired the shot that killed the deputy sheriff. He states that Friend delayed his confession from fear that he would be murdered if he told the story. Everett also states that George Taylor and Lewis Stewart were the men who tied the rope around Bright's neck and dragged him from the jail. The general belief here is that Everett and Friend are the parties who did the shooting. Friend denies the charge and claims that Everett is crazy. The prisoners will be taken to Forsyth for trial.

CONGRESSIONAL.

The House.

WASHINGTON, May 13.—In the house Mr. Oates (Dem.) of Alabama, from the committee on judiciary, submitted a substitute for Mr. Watson's resolution for an investigation of the Pinkerton system. The substitute authorizes such an investigation, but limits the cost to \$5,000. Mr. Watson denounced the Pinkerton force as a menace to society. Messrs. E. B. Taylor of Ohio (Rep.) and Hemphill opposed the resolution as not properly within the scope of congress. The debate was ended by putting the motion on the resolution. It was agreed to without a debate.

At 1 p. m. the house went into committee of the whole on the sundry civil bill.

The Senate.

WASHINGTON, May 13.—After several bills had been introduced and referred, Mr. Pepper called up the president's bi-metallic measure, and delivered an address in favor of the free coinage of silver.

FAILED TO RATIFY.

The Extradition Treaty with France Rejected by the Senate.

WASHINGTON, May 13.—Whitelaw Reid's extradition treaty between France and the United States was rejected by the senate in executive session after severe criticism and debate. The vote while close did not represent the exact division on the question of ratification, as several Republican senators, out of regard to Mr. Reid and to lessen the effect of the adverse action, voted for ratification after it was a certainty that the treaty would be beaten.

Tried to Cremate Himself.

HOUSTON, Tex., May 13.—The negro, McMen, now in jail here and suspected of being the party who committed the terrible outrage last winter in Sedalia, Mo., attempted to commit suicide by cremation. He took the straw from his mattress, piled it in his cell and fired it with a match and threw himself into the blaze. He was badly burned about the neck and head. He made a desperate resistance when the jailer attempted to extinguish the flames.

Three Arrests Made.

BRENNAM, Tex., May 13.—Three more arrests have been made in connection with the horrible murder of Mrs. McDonough and her little stepson. The parties arrested are colored and have made conflicting statements. The whole neighborhood is wild with excitement, but full proof has not yet been secured against any of the parties under arrest. When the people are certain who is the right man, they say they intend to burn him at the stake.

Relieved the Fuel Famine.

HUMBOLDT, Ia., May 13.—The Poca-hontas county fuel famine has been relieved by flat boats. A train on the Chicago and Northwestern stopped near Ruffs, about fifteen miles north of Pocahontas, and dropped off 1,500 pounds of coal, which was floated down to the freezing citizens of the county seat on a flat boat. As nearly all the county is under water, farming will be impossible on much of this land this year.

Would Be Valuable Advice.

DUBLIN, May 13.—United Ireland advocates that advantage be taken of the Chicago fair to establish a convention of representative Irish-Americans in America in 1893 for the purpose of deciding upon some plan for realizing the aspirations of Irishmen. The paper adds: "The advice of such men, who under a free constitution, have learned the art of government, would be valuable to our national council."

Baptists Elected.

LA PAZ, Bolivia, May 13.—The election of Baptists, the presidential candidate of the Clerical party, now seems assured. The clergy's efforts to bring about this result have created much ill feeling. There are grave fears that a revolution may result.

British Behring Sea Patrol.

VICTORIA, B. C., May 13.—The British Behring sea patrol will leave about June 1 with orders to seize all vessels found sealing, whether notified or not. The patrol consists of the Melpomene, Nymph and Daphne.

Agitation Continues.

HAVANA, May 13.—The agitation in regard to the alcohol and sugar duties continues. Cuban rumors say that the difference between the duties on grape rum and those on cane rum is so considerable that the latter will be totally neglected.

Fassett to Succeed Cleary.

MILWAUKEE, May 13.—Henry C. Payne, member of the Republican national committee said that J. Stos Fassett, of New York, would succeed J. S. Clark as chairman of the Republican national committee providing Mr. Fassett would accept the office.

JUST BE GLAD.

Oh, heart of mine, we shouldn't
Worry so!
What we've missed of calm we couldn't
Have you know.
What we've met of stormy pain
And of sorrow's driving rain,
We can better meet again,
If it blow.
We have erred in that dark hour,
We have known,
When the tears fell with the shower,
All alone—
Were not shine and shower blest
As the gracious Master meant?
Let us temper our content
With his own.
For, we know, not every morrow
Can be sad;
So, forgetting all the sorrow
We have had,
Let us fold away our fears
And put by our foolish tears,
And through all the coming years
Just be glad.
—James Whitcomb Riley.

CATCHING A COOLIE.

It was in the eighties—I forget the exact date—that I was an able seaman on board the ship John E. Redwood, of Phillipsburg, engaged in the East India trade. This was my first deep water voyage. Before this I had been in western ocean vessels. During the dog watches my mind was filled with the wonders to be seen in a deep waterman. I heard many yarns about the marvelous tricks in juggling of the natives of the countries we visited, and of the fairly desperate agility of the thieves that infested the seaport towns of India and China.

After an uneventful voyage we arrived at Bombay, and one of the crew having been chosen for night watchman the rest of us were employed in working cargo. The watchman's duty consisted in keeping a vigilant watch from 6 in the evening until 6 next morning. He was responsible for everything that was stolen. The rest of the time he was allowed to do as he pleased.

My chum Bill Davis was chosen for this duty, and we rather envied him. To see him sitting down in the shade smoking his pipe, while we were working our soul cases off under a broiling sun and with scarcely a breath of wind to stir the air, was enough to make any one envious.

One Saturday afternoon Bill came to me as I was taking a quiet smoke and asked me to stand his watch that night. As Bill had been a good shipmate I could not refuse him, although I was dead tired. All hands except the captain, the mate and myself, left for the beach, bound on a grand lark.

It was still daylight, but even then the ship seemed lonely and deserted. The captain and mate were sitting on the poop abaft the after house, having a game and a smoke. I lingered around the booby hatch and thought of the good times ashore and felt lonelier every minute.

After sunset there was scarcely any twilight, for the change between day and night was almost instantaneous. What little breeze had been blowing throughout the day had died out, and the sea was like an immense mirror. The sky was cloudless, and it was one of those perfect nights that are only seen in small latitudes. The men-of-war started drilling with their search lights, and the sight, as the light fell on some stately ship, making her stand out in bold relief while the rest of the fleet was an indistinguishable mass of shadows, was one never to be forgotten.

Watching the various doings in the harbor served to pass the time, and I soon forgot my surroundings, so absorbed did I become in the different things that were going on. Nothing disturbed the stillness but now and then a hostleed of drunken firemen going off to their vessel and disputing with their boatman. Occasionally some one would start a song, and as it drifted over the water its harshness was lost and only its beauty remained.

One by one these sounds died away, and as there was nothing left to divert my thoughts they came back to myself and the ship. The silence was oppressive. I felt insignificant in the midst of it. How small I was! My mind was uneasy and restive. In fact, I was nervous, and I could not account for it. In order to calm myself as well as to kill time I began walking up and down the poop; but having worked hard all day I was soon fagged, and began hunting around for something that would occupy me. In my wanderings I found two or three sheets of a New York newspaper. This was a prize. I rigged the binnacle lamp in the wheelhouse, and fixing myself comfortably in the captain's chair I crowded on all sail for intellectual enjoyment.

The only thing I could find was stock reports, advertisements and shipping news. This was rather a disappointment, but I started in to read those. I found some of them quite interesting, and presently I was taking solid comfort in reading what I felt to be a species of news—dry as it was—from home.

The door in front of me was open, and the moon had come up full. Everything in its direct rays was bathed in the brightest light, but the shadows were horribly dark. I happened to glance up as I puzzled over a queerly worded notice, and my eye caught, for a second only, the shadow of the head and shoulders of a coolie. As I saw it, there flashed through my mind the yarns that I had heard about the coolies stripping themselves, then oiling their bodies and swimming off to vessels with their "dru" or daggers; plundering the unguarded crews and disemboweling all who tried to seize them as they slipped through their hands. I jumped for the deck, sheath knife in hand.

When I got on deck there was no one in sight, and I listened for some sound, but all was as quiet as a deep underground cell. It was as though both of us were even holding our breath so that we should not betray our whereabouts. There was not even the lapping of waves against the ship's sides. As I started to sneak to the after part of the wheelhouse I could hear my heart beat, and

the sound of my footsteps as my bare feet lightly touched the deck. When I reached the corner of the wheelhouse I brought my knife down around the corner to the full extent of my arm. Not feeling anything I ventured to look around the corner. Not seeing any one I turned the corner, and in this way I proceeded around the house, carefully sniffing around each corner before turning it.

After having made the round of the wheelhouse, I doubled on my track and went back the other way; but I could see no sign of the presence of any one, nor had I heard any noise. So after searching the decks, fore-castle and forward house, I concluded that whoever I had seen must have slipped overboard and escaped, or my imagination had played me a trick. I finally brought to again in the chair and began to read once more, but I had somehow lost interest and felt nervous. Every little while I got up and made the tour of the deck.

I had hardly settled myself after one of these tours when I was startled by a suppressed groan from the captain's room, followed by gasps, as if for breath. These were succeeded by a strange gurgling sound. My blood ran cold, and for a minute I was paralyzed. Then I understood it all. Instead of the coolie going overboard he had descended into the after cabin. While gathering together plunder he had awakened the captain. Then to save himself he had cut the captain's throat, which accounted for the noise.

To preserve myself it became necessary for me to either secure this coolie or to kill him, and as it would doubtless be easier to kill him than to try to secure him, I sneaked out of the wheelhouse to take a look around. I carefully studied the ground, in order to decide upon the best place for me to take up my station. I finally fixed on the companionway. Noiselessly I crawled on top of the house and knelt on the companionway slide. With my knife raised ready for striking, I awaited the coming up of the coolie and murderer. I had decided that it would be best to stick the knife into his brain or alongside one of the big arteries in his neck.

I anxiously waited, with every nerve strained, to detect his first approach, every muscle tense and ready for a quick and strong attack. Cramps in my legs seized me, but I did not dare to move, afraid each moment that he would appear.

While in this position, and while every sense was on the alert, I was startled by a movement and a groan behind me. I turned with an involuntary cry, not knowing what would confront me—but I saw nothing.

By this time I was so scared I was unable to think for a moment or two. After collecting my senses I knew that, although the sound seemed to have been right back of me, it must have come from the mate's room in the forward part of the house. As there were two ways of getting down into the after house, I was puzzled as to which one to guard. I finally decided to close the after companionway and take my station at the watchhouse, which was the only other way by which the coolie could get out. If he came up the companionway I should hear him, and be able to reach him before he slipped overboard.

Sneaking along the alleyway I took up my position alongside the watchhouse door, and my senses being strained to the utmost by this time I could faintly hear some one moving about down below. I was worked up to an awful pitch of excitement, in fact my muscles had been strained so long that I trembled as with ague. My nerves were at the breaking point.

How long I stood there I do not know. I finally got so worked up that I could hardly stand. I came to the conclusion that if the coolie should come up I was then too weak to offer any resistance, and that if something didn't happen soon I should lose my mind. I concluded that I could stand the strain no longer. Carefully making my way to the rail I broke down. I became afraid—afraid even to go on the main deck and into the deep shadows.

I was afraid to stand still; I kept looking over my shoulder and turning around, not knowing where I should be attacked or from what point. My mind was getting unbalanced under the awful pressure. To save myself I walked the topgallant rail to the fore-castle. From there I went to the flying jib boom pole facing inboard. My mind was made up to jump overboard if anybody tried to come out after me. I sat there the rest of that night, knowing I should be accused of murdering these men, but I came to the conclusion that it was better to stand a trial for double murder than to become a maniac by watching at that watchhouse door.

While awaiting daylight I could see myself accused of murder and everybody laughing at my defense. I could see myself hung in a foreign country.

After a long time I gathered what little courage I had left and came back to the poop and carefully searched all nooks and corners, but I did not dare to go down below until the moon had set. Then I noiselessly sneaked below. To my surprise I found the mate peacefully snoring in his bunk. This added considerably to my courage. Then I listened at the door of the captain's room. I distinctly heard him breathe. This was an immense relief. I tried to think it over. The only way in which I could work it out was this—either my mind had played me a trick or I had really seen a coolie's shadow, and, alarmed by my movements, he had slipped overboard before securing his booty. Certainly we never missed anything, and the captain and the mate had only mumbled or groaned in their sleep.—Lieutenant J. H. Scott, U. S. R. M., in Romance.

The Clever by Hall.

"Do you post your love letters without stamping them?"
"Yes, for fear they should get into the wrong hands. My sweetheart is willing enough to pay the postage postage, but not a stranger!"—Humorist's Mother.

My not being at a public school has, I have no doubt, strengthened my love of my university and my college. In my time the "head masters" had not had everything their own way. It was possible to enter Oxford at the age of nineteen—it was nothing wonderful to get a scholarship before eighteen or even earlier still. And to be scholar and fellow of Trinity from 1841 to 1847 was something to be. It was indeed a circle to look back to of which fifty years ago I was chosen a member, a circle of which a man is much to be blamed if he is not wiser and nobler for having been one. But love of the foundation, the feeling of membership, of brotherhood, in an ancient and honorable body, the feeling of full possession in one's college as a home, the feeling of personal nearness to a benefactor of past times, all that gathers round the scholarship that was something worthier than a mere prize, the fellowship that was something worthier than a crammer's wages—all this, I hope, has not even yet utterly vanished, but under the hands of one reforming commission after another, such feelings have undoubtedly greatly weakened in the Oxford to which I have come back.

In the unreformed university, the unreformed college in which I had the happiness to spend my youth, we had time to learn something, because we were not always being taught. We were not kept through our whole time, vexed by examination after examination, examined in this subject one term, in that subject the next term, all ingeniously combined for the better forgetting of one thing before the next was taken in. We had one examination, and a searching one, the successful passing of which could not seem to any but a fool to be the goal of study, but which, by the reading it required, gave a man the best possible start for study in several branches of knowledge.—Edward A. Freeman in Forum.

Adobe Houses.

The adobe houses of Arizona and New Mexico are not built from ignorance, but from a regard to comfort. They are, for that climate, the warmest in winter and in summer the coolest that can be constructed. The adobe is only mud made of the loamy clay: the bricks are about sixteen inches long by nine or ten in width and eight in thickness. They are sun dried, and after the house is begun and the walls are reared to a height of two or three feet they are left for a week in order to dry, the process of building and waiting continuing till the house is constructed.

Then the walls are plastered within, the roof put on, and the house left for two or three weeks before the occupants move in. The small cost and little trouble with which an adobe house can be built, together with its superior comfort, render it the favorite structure in tropical North America, and a long time will elapse before it is superseded either by wood, brick or stone.—Interview in St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

LEGAL NOTICES.

Notice of Hearing of Petition.
State of South Dakota, county of Lake. In county court, Whereas, John R. McCormick having applied for a dramatisa permit to sell intoxicating liquors under the provisions and restrictions of the laws of this state governing the sale of intoxicating liquors, at his place of business on Main street in the village of Ramona, county of Lake and State of South Dakota; therefore notice is hereby given, that the 14th day of May A. D. 1892, at the office of Wm. McGrath, county judge, Madison, South Dakota at 1 o'clock p. m. has been set for hearing said petition, when and where any person qualified may appear and show cause why said petition should not be granted.
Dated Madison, South Dakota, April 19th, 1892.
Wm. McGrath, County Judge.

Notice.
State of South Dakota, County of Lake. In county court, In the matter of the estate of Minnie Schultz, deceased. Notice of time appointed for proving will, etc. The state of South Dakota sends greeting to Frank Schultz, Christian Schultz, Carl Schultz, Gustav Schultz, William Schultz, Gustav Schultz and Mary Zimmer heirs next of kin of Minnie Schultz, deceased. Pursuant to an order of said court, made on the 25th day of April, A. D. 1892, notice is hereby given that Monday the 18th day of May, A. D. 1892, at 2 o'clock p. m., of said day, at the court room of said court, in Madison, in the county of Lake, have been appointed as the time and place for proving the will of said Minnie Schultz, deceased, and for hearing the application of Frank Schultz the executor to his letters testamentary, when and where any person interested may appear and contest the same.
Witness the Hon. Wm. McGrath, judge of the county court, and the seal of said court, this 29th day of April, A. D. 1892, at his office in the city of Madison, county of Lake, State of South Dakota.
E. C. KEITH, Clerk of Court.
F. L. SOPER, Attorney for Petitioner.

Summons.
State of South Dakota, county of Lake. County court, Lake county. M. L. Clark and D. McKinnon, late copartners as Clark & McKinnon, plaintiffs, vs. G. H. Smith, defendant. The state of South Dakota to the above named defendant, greeting: You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint of the plaintiffs in the office of the clerk of the county court of the county of Lake and state of South Dakota, and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint on the subscriber at his office in the city of Madison, in said county and state, within thirty days after the service of this summons upon you, exclusive of the day of service, and if you fail to answer the said complaint within the time aforesaid, the plaintiff in this action will apply to the court for the relief demanded in the complaint.
Dated Madison, S. D., March 28, 1892.
W. V. BRAMAN,
Plaintiff's Attorney, Madison, South Dakota.
To G. H. Smith, defendant: You are hereby notified that the complaint in the above entitled action was filed in the office of the clerk of the county court in and for Lake county, state of South Dakota, on the 11th day of April, 1892.
W. C. BRAMAN,
Plaintiff's Attorney.

Sidewalk Resolution No. 3.
For a sidewalk on the west side of West avenue from the northeast corner of block 5, Wadell's addition, to Madison street, from West avenue on the north side of Madison street to Liberty avenue.
Be it resolved by the city council of the city of Madison, that it is necessary to build a sidewalk on the west side of West avenue from the northeast corner of block 5, Wadell's addition to the city of Madison, and on the north side of Madison street from the southwest corner of block 4 to the southeast corner of block 5, Clark & McKinnon's addition to the city of Madison, South Dakota. And that the owners and occupants of lot 12, block 5, Wadell's addition, and of lots 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12, block 4, and of lots 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12, block 5, of Clark & McKinnon's addition to Madison, South Dakota, be and they are hereby notified to construct at his or their own cost and expense a front of sidewalk upon said lots and streets, to be over two inches from ends of blocks. Said sidewalk if not constructed by the abutting property owners on or before the 15th day of July, 1892, will be constructed by the city and the cost thereof levied upon the abutting property in proportion to frontage thereof.
Adopted April 15th, 1892.
Approved April 21st, 1892.
E. J. PATTERSON, Mayor,
ELMER SHERMAN, Auditor.

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