Daily ST. PAUL Globe.

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HORRORS AFRESH

Pneumonia Has Broken Out Among the Sick and Injured at Johnstown.

The Grim Horseman Chastens His Victims With Additional Terrors.

Heartrending Scenes at the Morgue, Where Rich and Poor Are Equal.

Frightful Desecrations of the Dead and the Looting of Houses.

Discovery of Hundreds of Bodies Buried Beneath the Debris.

Insane Parents Wandering About Searching for Their Loved Ones.

The Reservoir Was Built of Shale and Clay, Stuffed With Straw.

A Generous-Hearted Nation Giving Freely of Money and Necessaries.

JOHNSTOWN, June 4.—Up the ragged sides of Prospect hill, the same to which several hundred terrified people fled to escape the flood last Friday night, your correspondent scrambled this afternoon. He came upon a pneumonia scourge which bids fair to do for a number of the escaped victims what the flood could not. Death has pursued them to their highest places, and terror will not die. Every little house on the hill, and there are a hundred or two of them, had thrown its doors open to receive the bruised and half-clad fugitives on the dark day of the deluge, and every one was now a crude hospital. Half the women who had scaled the height were so overcome with fright that they have been bedridden ever since. There had been pneumonia on the hill, but only a few isolated cases. To-day, however, several cases developed among the flood fugitives, and a local physician said the prospects for a scourge are all too promising. The enfeebled condition of the patients, the unhealthy atmosphere prevading the valley, and the necessarily close quarters in which the people are crowded render the spread of the disease almost certain. To-day a ray of light came in the nature of a carload of provisions, and another from Columbus, O., containing clean mattresses and bedding, all specified for the Prospect Hill sufferers. On this eminence stands the Cambria City hospital, and in this rambling cottage—it resembles one in exterior and comforts—a great work is being done through the combined agencies of medical science and brotherly love. The hospital is in charge of a corps of Altoona physicians which the Pennsylvania Railroad company rushed to the scene the morning after the flood. The wards are full of bruised and suffering ones, who were dragged from the teeth of the flood. About 4 o'clock this evening the charred body of a young woman was uncovered a short distance above the stone bridge. On her finger was found a slender gold ring, on the plate of which were engraved the initials K. J. B. She wore a striped woolen dress and a black underskirt. The body was taken to the Fourth ward schoolhouse. Several yellow flags were noticed sticking up from the black wreckage above the stone bridge. This was a new plan adopted by the sanitary corps to indicate at what point bodies had been located. As it grows dark the flags are still up, and another day will dawn upon the imprisoned remains. People who had lost friends, and supposed they had drifted into this fatal place, peered down into the charred mass in a vain endeavor to

RECOGNIZE BELOVED FEATURES.

Deputy Marshal Dick is a man whose condition excites general pity. His total bereavement of wife, family and relatives has affected his brain, it is thought, and he goes riding about the country giving all the assistance in his power, and keeping an especial lookout for lawbreakers and vandals. He has distinguished himself on several occasions in the past, it is reported, by shooting the Hungarians whom he detected pillaging the dead, but his last action is particularly noteworthy. Detective McTighe and Officers Garrigan and Mulvehill arrested two notorious crooks that had reached town on Monday evening. They were from Kansas City, and were probably traveling to Johnstown for nefarious purposes. McTighe knew them, and promptly nailed them as soon as they stepped off the train, and the fellows deftly dropped several gold rings. They resisted furiously and struck out with their fists, but with some difficulty they were overcome and led to the Cambria city lock-up. This place was full of mud knee-deep, and it was impossible to lock them in there. A box car was then visited, and while the officers were wrangling with the railroaders as to the advisability of placing the crooks inside Dick rode up. He was seated on a gray horse, and imperiously demanded to know the cause of the trouble. It was explained to him. "Stand the fellows there," shouted Dick, reining up his horse. His features stiffened into an expression of determination and rage, and he whipped out a revolver, leveled it at the quaking wretches and muttered, "I'll stop their thieving." "For God's sake don't," cried McTighe, and he imploringly threw up both arms with a tragic gesture. "Don't do that! Don't do that, for heaven's sake! Remember we are officers of the law." After some minutes' parleying Dick was called off and better counsel prevailed. No accommodations could be found for the Kansas City gentry, and they were given five minutes to leave the town on the backward trip to Sang Hollow. They left with white faces and trembling limbs at an estimated rate of fifteen miles an hour.

IN THE MORGUES.

Horrible Sights to Be Seen in the Dead Houses.

JOHNSTOWN, Pa., June 4.—Six improvised morgues are in Johnstown. A corpse is dug from the bank; it is covered with mud; it is taken to the anteroom of the school, where it is placed under a hydrant and the muck and slime washed off. With the slash of a knife the clothes are ripped open and an attendant searches the pockets for valuables or papers that would lead to identification. Four men lift the corpse on a rude table, and there it is washed and an embalming fluid injected into the arm. Then, with other grim bodies, the corpse lies in a larger room until it is identified or becomes offensive. In the latter case it is hurried to the large grave, a grave that will hereafter have a monument over it bearing the legend "Unknown Dead." The number of the latter is growing hourly, because pestilence stalks in Johnstown, and the bloated disfigured masses of flesh cannot be held much longer. Bodies of stalwart workmen lie beside the remains of dainty ladies, many of whom are still decked with costly earrings and jewels on the fingers. Rich and poor throng these quarters and gaze with awe-struck faces at the masses of mutilations in the hopes of recognizing a missing one so as to accord the body a burial. A wealthy young Philadelphian named Ogle recently became engaged to a Johnstown lady, Miss Carrie Diehl. They were to be wedded in the middle of June, and both parties were preparing for the ceremony. The lover heard of the terrible flood, but knowing that the residence of his dear one was up on the hill, felt little fear for her safety. To make sure, however, he started for Johnstown, arriving to-day. Near the Fourth street morgue he met Mr. Diehl. "Thank God, you are safe," he exclaimed, then added, "Is Carrie well?" "She was visiting in the valley when the wave came," was the mournful reply, and then he beckoned the young man to enter the chamber of death. A moment later Mr. Ogle was kneeling beside a rough bier and was kissing the cold white face. From the lifeless finger he slipped a thin gold ring and in its place put one of his own. Then he stole quietly out; one of the thousands made to mourn by the bursting of the South Fork dam.

"MAMMA, MAMMA,"

cried a child. She had recognized a body that no one else could. In a moment the corpse was ticketed, boxed and delivered to laborers who bore it away to join the long funeral procession. A mother recognized a baby boy. "Keep it a few minutes," she asked the undertaker in charge. In a few moments she returned, carrying in her arms a white casket. Then she hired two men to bear it to the cemetery. No hearses are seen in Johnstown. Relatives recognize their dead, secure coffins, get them carried the best way they can to the morgues, then to the grave yards. A prayer, some tears and a few more of the dead thousands are buried in mother earth. A frequent visitor at these horrible places is David John Lewis. All over Johnstown he rides a powerful gray horse, and to each one he meets, whom he knows, he exclaims: "Have you seen my sisters?" Hardly waiting for a reply he gallops away, either to seek ingress to a morgue or to ride along the river bank. One week ago Mr. Lewis was worth $60,000, his all being invested in a large commission business. To-day he owns the horse he rides, the clothes on his back, and that is all. In the fierce waste were buried five of his near relatives, his sisters, Anna, Lizzie and Maggie. The latter was married; and her little boy and babe were also drowned. They were all dearly loved by the merchant, who, crazed with grief, and mounted on his horse, is a conspicuous figure in the ruined city. The flood and fire claimed among its victims not only the living, but the dead. To-day a handsome coffin was found, half-burned, in some charred wreckage down near the point. Inside was found the body of a man, shrouded for burial, but so scorched about the head and face as to be unrecognizable. The supposition is that the house in which the dead man had lain had been crushed and the debris partially consumed by fire. The body is still at the Fourth ward school house to-night, and, unless reclaimed to-morrow morning, it will be buried in the unknown field. I. K. Klein claims the distinction of being the only New Yorker in Johnstown who

ESCAPED THE FLOOD,

and the honor of having rescued, or assisted to rescue, sixty persons. His base of operations was the Merchants' hotel, and his plan to lift persons from the windows of houses swimming by. Among those he saved was Rev. Phillips, who, as he glided by, was trying to hold his wife and two children above the water by means of a table on which he had placed them, and raised the load to his head. The house swung against the hotel, and stayed just long enough for the rescue to be complete. Mr. Klein has been working hard to alleviate the sufferings of the victims. He criticised the city council of Johnstown for not taking steps to prevent the vandalism which, he says, is going on night and day. According to Mr. Klein and Chairman Moxham, of the citizens' committee, they aroused several members of council to the need of holding a meeting Saturday afternoon. Only eight members responded, less than a quorum, and the meeting was adjourned until Monday. Still, nothing was done, and Messrs. Klein and Moxham, who had taken the responsibility of drafting in a special police force at their own expense, concluded to call the citizens' committee, which made Mr. Moxham chairman. Even then the police regulations were inadequate until the Pittsburg auxiliaries came. Chairman Moxham tells of frightful desecration of the dead, and of the looting of houses. On the afternoon of the disaster he was working among the victims on the hillside above Johnstown, when he noticed a colored man hand a colored woman a gold watch and chain with the remark, "Hold my watch for me; I am afraid I will lose it." The man was apparently working industriously upon the wreck, and Mr. Moxham did not think anything of the circumstance until he saw the negro step up to the woman again, hand her another watch and repeat his remark. Suspecting something wrong, Mr. Moxham had the woman placed under arrest. He pockets were found to be filled with watches and jewelry. There were several rings that were bloody. The fingers had been cut off the dead for the gold. Later on Mr. Moxham discovered several cart loads of shoes and clothing secreted back on one of the hills. One man had a clothes line strung full of clothing evidently

TAKEN FROM FLOOD VICTIMS

as they were wet and muddy. When the officials attempted to seize the goods the fellow opened fire upon them with a revolver. They returned the salute and did not stop, after regaining the clothes, to see what the effect had been. As to the failure of the Johnstown council to afford police protection, there are found many extenuating circumstances. One-fourth of the councilmen are believed to have lost their lives in the flood, and there is scarcely one of the living who has not met with some terrible loss. The sad fate of the family of Chief of Police Harris is known, all having perished in the disaster. To-day Adjutant General Hastings revived comments very unfavorable to Gov. Beaver by ordering out the Fourteenth regiment. Chairman Moxham, of the citizens' committee, is quoted as saying that there would have been a popular uprising against the failure of the governor to provide military protection had not the community been so heavily weighted down with its woes. Vain appeals have been followed by protests, and later protests gave way to strong demonstrations of indignation against the inactivity of the governor. Battery B was first brought up from Pittsburg, and it was during its stay that the regard for law or duty was shown by a certain element. Rapine and plunder were as common as the sufferings of the victims. Capt. Jones, the indefatigable superintendent of the National Tube works at McKeesport, is given credit for inducing the adjutant general to himself order the militia to-day. There is also considerable comment upon the fact that the Fourteenth regiment was called when the Eighteenth had previously volunteered its services, raised over 400 men inside of two hours and was then ordered back. The Fourteenth regiment is on the ground to-night and there is a semblance of military rule in the Conemaugh valley.

SHALE AND CLAY.

A Mine Owner Who Protested Against the Construction of the Reservoir.

JOHNSTOWN, Pa., June 4.—I notice that the secretary of the South Fork Fishing club said yesterday that the club had not filed an indemnity bond, as claimed by a citizen of Ebensburg, and that no complaints had ever been made about the safety of the dam by any of the Johnstown citizens. He is undoubtedly correct as to the bond, but is misleading as to the second part of his statement. There is not a shadow of doubt but that citizens of Cambria county frequently complained, and that at the time the dam was constructed a very vigorous effort was made to put a stop to the work. It is true that the leader in this movement was not a citizen of Johnstown, but he was and is a large mine owner in Cambria county. His mine adjoins the reservoir property. He related to me on Saturday the story of his labors in an effort to protect the lives and property of the people in that valley. He was frequently on the spot and his own engineer inspected the work. He says the embankment was principally of shale and clay, and that straw was used to stop the leaking of water while the work was going on. He called on the sheriff of Cambria county and told him it was his duty to apply to the court for an injunction. The sheriff promised to give the matter his attention, but instead of going before the court, went to the Cambria Iron company for consultation. An employe was sent up to make an inspection, and, as his report was favorable to the reservoir work, the sheriff went no further. But the gentleman referred to said he had not failed to make public his protest at the time, and to renew it frequently. This recommendation for an injunction and protest were spoken of by citizens of Altoona as a hackneyed subject. Confirmation was certainly had at South Fork, Conemaugh, Millvale and Johnstown on that fatal Friday. The rumor of an expected break was prevalent at these places early in the day, but citizens remarked that the rumor was a familiar incident of the annual freshets. It was the old classic story of "wolf, wolf." They gave up the first floors to the water and retired up stairs to wait until the river should recede, as they had done often before, scouting the oft-told story of the breaking of the reservoir. The reader will note the remarkable conflict between that

SHALE AND CLAY

story of the mine owner, referred to above, and the published statement of Gen. Morehead, who had charge of the construction, that the masonry was of solid granite and lime stone, and was believed to be as enduring as the pyramids of Egypt. The awful disaster would seem to confirm the allegation of the use of unfit material in the construction. The number of passengers on the day express known to have been lost is six. Besides these there are two ladies missing and unaccounted for, but who may yet be alive. A conductor, who was at Conemaugh on the fateful day, claims to have run through the cars and told the passengers to run to the mountains. The passengers who survive are anxious to make the acquaintance of that conductor. They certainly neither saw him nor heard him on Friday. His intention may have been good, but the good deed was omitted. When the passengers reached the mountain side they found there two conductors in beautiful white caps. Their manner was calm and their clothing was unspotted. I asked one of them why he did not notify the passengers of the breaking of the dam. He replied in some confusion that he had not time. His companion made a report to his superior, which report was carried over the mountain by a passenger that night, but there was nothing in it to indicate that any of the passengers were any of his concern. He reported the loss of two trains. In striking contrast to the neglect of duty of these conductors, it is pleasant to note the manly conduct of others. First—always first—mention would be made of the locomotive engineer and firemen, whose bravery and devotion were conspicuous. They never neglected to give such warning as they could in the face of danger, and in some cases of certain death. A brakeman riding deadhead, whose name cannot be recalled, rendered splendid service in rescuing women and children at the risk of his own life. B. S. Aber, Pullman conductor, was efficient and cool-headed. W. H. Woodyer, cook of the car Aragon, and John H. Waugh, porter of the parlor car Chloris, stood manfully by G. F. Griffiths, of the Norwich line, in the rescue of passengers. It was Woodyer who stood upon the top of the car Aragon, with axe in hand, ready to cut the roof to prevent the smothering of those within. We think better of our race with such examples before us.

WILLIAM HENRY SMITH.

YANKEE PLUCK.

Residents of the Devastated Valley Full of Hope and Pluck.

JOHNSTOWN, Pa., June 4.—Capt. W. R. Jones and Evan Jones held a consultation to-day and arranged the scheme for clearing the streets. How are you going to do it?" asked the citizens' committee. "Men and fire will do it," replied Evan Jones. "We have about two thousand in all. We'll just gather up and cast all this truck out on the flats there and make nice big piles of it, set fire to it, that's all. The wind will scatter the ashes and there won't be anything to remind you of your trouble." In an hour 100 tents were up, and the 2,000 men were tearing down the mountains of lumber and logs and piling them ready for the flames. Great billows of flames have been licking the lowering clouds all day and to-night. The streets are passable to all parts of the city, although the debris is by no means removed, nor will it be for several days, but it will go. There will be clear ground next Monday between the rivers, upon which Johnstown people may again build and again grow rich and great. Some philosophic residents have even come to regard the flood in the light of a solid advantage; and, if it had not swept so

Continued on Fourth Page.

CHILDREN VICTIMS.

Tramps Attempt to Outrage Little Children at Anoka and Rapidan.

The Lutheran Synod Sits Down on Some Prohibition Resolutions.

The Sioux Commission Adjourns, and the Indians Will Digest the Treaty.

Herbert Stout and Others Indicted at Winona—G. A. R. Encampment.

Special to the Globe.

ANOKA, June 4.—A little girl about eight years of age, the daughter of James McClymot, was brutally assaulted by a tramp this morning. Some boys discovered the fiend enticing the child into a neighboring grove, and divining his purpose gave the alarm and brought help just in time to prevent the brute accomplishing his purpose, but not in time to prevent his escape. Sheriff Lenfest gave immediate pursuit, and this afternoon returned with his man, who was identified by the child who suffered so cruelly at his hands. He is a man about forty years old, and gives his name as Daniel Erickson, and is a hard-looking character. He was caught almost within the city limits of Minneapolis.

WILL THEY LYNCH HIM?

An Armed Body of Men in Pursuit of a Tramp.

Special to the Globe.

MANKATO, June 4.—Word was received here this evening of a dastardly crime that was committed in the town of Rapidan, seven miles from this city, this noon. Albert Stratton's two little girls, aged eight and ten years, were on their way to school, a half mile distant from home, when they were intercepted on the road by a tramp. He caught the older girl and threw her on the ground and attempted to outrage her, and the girl was greatly hurt. The tramp was discovered by a man passing by, who immediately gave the alarm. Men from all parts of the county are scouring the woods to-night, and if the perpetrator of the crime is caught it will likely go hard with him, as they are armed with guns and intend to lynch him if he is caught.

LUTHERAN SYNOD.

Unsuccessful Efforts to Commit It in Favor of Prohibition.

Special to the Globe.

FERGUS FALLS, June 4.—Subscriptions by delegates of the Evangelical Lutheran synod, toward rebuilding Luther college, amounted to $6,000. Officers elected this morning were: President, Rev. B. A. Harstad, Mayville, Dak.; vice president, Rev. J. A. Thorsen, Rockdell; secretary, Rev. J. H. Alversen, Kandiyohi; executive board, M. A. Wallan, Glenwood, L. Johnson, Minneapolis; treasurer, H. W. Rasmussen, Faribault; auditing board, A. K. Leisberg, G. Lomen, St. Paul. The effort made by the younger members to commit the synod in favor of prohibition was defeated, and the temperance resolution merely speaks in favor of doing everything in the power of the church for temperance. The committee reported in favor of strenuous efforts to secure a larger attendance at the seminaries and colleges, in order to fill the pulpits of the denomination. The subject for discussion this afternoon was "Parochial Schools."

A GREAT POW-WOW.

The Sioux Treaty Explained to the Indians—More Light Is Wanted.

ROSEBUD AGENCY, S. D., June 4.—The first council with the Indians was held yesterday afternoon. All the prominent Indians of this agency were present as well as delegations from all the other Sioux agencies, including Santo and Flandreau. Gov. Foster, chairman of the commission, explained the provisions and scope of the act of congress. He called attention to the size of the present reservation as being out of all proportion to the needs of the Indians, and that it was not the policy of the government to allow land to be held for such reservation when needed for settlement: that the strip of land 400 miles long and 200 wide along the Missouri river was a barrier between East and West Dakota that could not long exist. He said that while the government did not propose to take their land except with their full consent, and would pay liberally for it; that the commission hoped to be able to convince them that it was for the interest of the Indians to sell their lands, and that by so doing they would not only enter upon their new departure under more favorable conditions than any new people ever did before, but would also have the advantage of white settlers in their vicinity, whose example would aid them in their progress for self-maintenance. At the request of the Indians the whole act was then read. The close attention given by the Indians to the reading of the bill is evidence of the deep interest felt by all. The discussion will be long, and every point will require careful explanation before the Indians will be willing to talk themselves. After the reading of the bill, the council adjourned to give the Indians an opportunity to discuss its provisions with each other.

INDICTMENTS RETURNED.

The Federal Grand Jury at Winona Gets in Its Work.

Special to the Globe.

WINONA, June 4.—The petit jury in the United States court was called this morning. Bonds were forfeited in the following cases: Charles Morgan, W. Clyde, Nick Schroeder and Frank Gray, all for selling liquor to Indians. The grand jury reported indictments against the following: Cah-Be-Mah-Be, Robert Portions, Peter Anenosing, Jerry Crowley, for selling whisky to Indians, and E. E. Solseth for disposing of postage stamps, ets., in payment of debts; E. F. Kavorick, opening a letter addressed to another; H. G. Stout, embezzling letters while acting as railway mail clerk; A. R. Walker, embezzling letter while acting as clerk in registry division of the Mississippi post office; A. A. Pomeroy using the post-office with a view to defraud. Solgeth and Kavorick pleaded guilty. Stout, who has been consigned to an insane asylum on the ground that he is insane, made no appearance. There seems no doubt that the case against him will be pushed. His bond of $1,000 was forfeited. A. R. Walker pleaded not guilty, and his case was continued under the same bond to the next term. Pomeroy was given until Thursday to plead. He is defended by W. A. Gulick and F. F. Davis, of Minneapolis. The grand jury will report a number of indictments in the morning, and the petit jury will be set to work.

G. A. R. ENCAMPMENT.

Opening of the Southern Minnesota Encampment—Immense Attendance.

Special to the Globe.

AUSTIN, Minn., June 4.—This is the first day of the Southern Minnesota G. A. R. encampment, and the attendance is immense. Nearly all the posts in the southern part of the state and many from Northern Iowa are present, accompanied with bands and drum corps. The grounds are brilliantly illuminated with electric lights. Gov. Merriam and staff are coming to-night. Hon. John P. Rea, department commander; A. Barto, E. C. Babb, Archbishop Ireland, Hon. M. H. Dunnell and ex-Gov. McGill will be here to-morrow and a tremendous crowd is expected. Arrangements are provided for 15,000 people. The decorations are very extensive, all the principal streets having beautiful arches, and every building is covered with flags, bunting and evergreens.

THE MATCH IS OFF.

An Indian Maiden Anxiously Looking for a Bridegroom.

Special to the Globe.

WEST SUPERIOR, Wis., June 4.—At 6 o'clock this morning Thomas McNaughton was to have led to the altar, in St. Francis church, the fair Wisconsin Minnehaha, Miss Emma Skye, the blooming Indian maiden who has so completely enslaved the heart of her white lover, but Thomas defaulted. It was arranged by the lovers to be married at St. Francis church this morning, and with this understanding the prospective bride anxiously awaited the arrival of the groom. The reason that McNaughton failed to materialize was because of the serious aspect of affairs. The pressure brought to bear against the union was becoming serious, if not threatening. Besides receiving a thrashing at the hands of a brother the unhappy lover is threatened with a coat of tar and feathers by his friends upon the first night of his marriage. He was gotten out of the city through the force of circumstances and is now at Two Harbors. His parents declare that the match is off; but this is not generally credited. Miss Skye is a prepossessing Indian woman, twenty years of age, and comes nearer the ideal Western fiction than is usually met with in real life. She is a widow, having been married to one Mitchell when sixteen years of age. Intemperate habits killed him shortly after and his widow assumed her maiden name.

SHOT THE BELLE

Of the Sioux Tribe While Fooling With a Revolver.

Special to the Globe.

CHAMBERLAIN, S. D., June 4.—A young fellow named Walker, of Springfield, Dak., while fooling with a loaded revolver at Crow Creek, accidentally discharged the weapon, the ball, a 44-caliber, entering the right eye of Miss White Head, a belle of the Sioux tribe, who was standing near, and passed entirely through her head. She is still living, and hopes are entertained of her recovery.

A Cheerful Crowd.

Special to the Globe.

DUBUQUE, Io., June 4.—The Iowa Funeral Directors association met in annual state convention in this city this morning with about 150 delegates in attendance. About fifty new members were admitted to-day. Prof. Sherive, of Boston, the celebrated embalmer, lectured before the association this evening. The address of President Kiebs, of Cedar Rapids, was an able one, and among the points he made was that no funeral director should shrink from the performance of his duty even in the midst of an epidemic.

Deaf and Dumb Graduates.

Special to the Globe.

FARIBAULT, June 4.—The graduating exercises given in the hall at the deaf and dumb school was attended by a very large crowd. The hall was finely decorated, and the graduates were dressed to suit the occasion. The exercises were well constructed and well spoken, which shows that Prof. Noyes has not been idle for the past year. The graduates and scholars will leave for home this week.

Deaths From Measles.

Special to the Globe.

CALEDONIA, June 4.—Several different forms of sickness are prevalent at present, and quite a number of deaths have resulted, mostly from measles, of which a son of John Hill died last night, and Miss Katie Schummers, one of our most highly esteemed young ladies, today. Miss Thresa Dorival had quite a severe stroke of paralysis, but is improving and will probably recover.

Mated, Not Married.

Special to the Globe.

DUBUQUE, Io., June 4.—Rev. C. H. Seymour, former rector of the Episcopal church of this city, and at present rector of a church in Melrose, Mass., will be married Wednesday evening to Miss Mary Ament, of Muscatine. The nuptials are to be celebrated at the residence of the bride's mother, a widow living in that city.

Sunday School Association.

Special to the Globe.

JAMESTOWN, N. D., June 4.—The fifteenth annual meeting of the Dakota Sunday School association will be held here Wednesday and Thursday. Rev. J. A. Chamberlain, of Grand Forks, delivered a lecture to-night on the dignity of teachers' work. About fifty delegates are here this evening.

Will Appeal.

Special to the Globe.

ABERDEEN, S. D., June 4.—The Aberdeen vs. Columbia county seat case will again go to the supreme court. Upon return of Judge Crofoot he immediately granted the final judgment. The defendants at once secured a stay of proceedings and will make an appeal, which will send the case again to the supreme court.

Gone to Austin.

Special to the Globe.

SPRING VALLEY, June 4.—Burdick Post No. 3, G. A. R., is largely represented at the encampment which meets to-day at Austin, and will remain in session Wednesday, Thursday and Friday. Many of the Relief corps accompany them.

Contract for a Bridge.

Special to the Globe.

RIVER FALLS, June 4.—The city council to-day let the contract for the construction of an iron deck bridge across the Kinnickinnick river on Cedar street. Consideration: Bridge, $1,200; abutments and fill, $800.

HAMM IS A HUMMER.

The Young Democratic Alderman Is Now President of the Council.

He Wrests the Coveted Honor From Sanborn on the 158th Ballot.

Bock Played the Judas Act and Sold Out the Republicans.

They Gave Him the Earth, but He Wanted a Fence Around It.

At 7:30 o'clock last night, when the common council should have been called to order, Ald. Bock was absent. It was generally understood that the reorganization of the body and the election of a marketmaster and jailer was the first business to come up, and the Republican members looked upon the absence of one of their number with considerable uneasiness. President Bickel, Vice President Sanborn and the other Republican members withdrew from the chamber, evidently in hopes of postponing action, and compelled the Democratic members, on motion of Ald. Yoerg, to elect Ald. Cullen temporary chairman. The selection was no sooner made than Ald. Bock put in an appearance, and the Republican members filed in and took their seats. Chairman Cullen stated that the first business in order was the election of a president of the council, and Ald. Hamm nominated O. O. Cullen, the nomination being seconded by Ald. Kavanagh. Ald. Sullivan nominated W. H. Sanborn, the nomination being seconded by Ald. Bickel. The first ballot taken resulted in a tie, each receiving eight votes. While it was a secret ballot, the members were generally understood to have voted as follows:

WM. HAMM

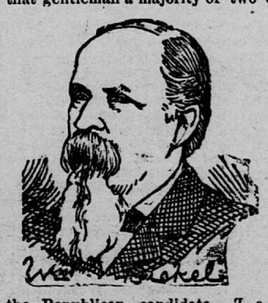
For Cullen—Cullen, Conley, Gehan, Hamm, Kavanagh, Minea, Melady, Yoerg.

For Sanborn—Blom, Bock, Fisher, Leithauser, Pratt, Sanborn, Sullivan, Bickel.

The vote was continued with the same results until the thirteenth, when Ald. Fisher cast his vote for Ald. Conley, giving Mr. Cullen one vote over Mr. Sanborn. Chairman Cullen stated that he was in doubt as to the result, and called upon the corporation attorney for his opinion in the matter. Mr. Murray was of the opinion that the man who received the highest number of votes cast was legally elected, whereupon Chairman Cullen announced his own election. Ald. Sanborn appealed to the fairness of the chairman to withdraw

his decision, holding that it required a majority of all the votes cast to constitute an election. Mr. Cullen stated that he was of the opinion of Corporation Attorney Murray, that the election was legal, but that in consideration of the delicate position in which he was placed he would not declare the vote an election. "That there may be no more disputes," said Ald. Sanborn, "I move that it require a majority of all the votes cast to constitute an election." Ald. Yoerg moved as an amendment that the candidate who received the largest number of votes be elected, but both the amendment and the original motion were voted down. The balloting was then resumed without further interruption than the opening of a box of cigars by Ald. Fisher, until the fifty-first ballot, when the Democratic vote was transferred to Ald. Hamm. The chairman announced eight votes for Sanborn and eight for Hamm, which provoked loud applause from the gallery. Fifty more ballots were taken in which Ald. Hamm received the Democratic support, but each time the result was a tie, the only changes being when Republican members would pair and leave the chamber. On the 101st ballot Mr. Cullen took another inning, and held his own with the Republican candidate until the 152d ballot, when Ald. Hamm was again substituted by the Democratic side of the house. Five more ballots were taken, and on the 158th Ald. Bock gracefully flopped, and deposited his vote for Ald. Hamm, giving that gentleman a majority of two over

O. O. CULLEN



the Republican candidate. The announcement of Mr. Hamm's election by the chair caused the wildest excitement in the gallery and on the floor, the applause being so great that quiet was not restored until long after Mr. Hamm had taken the chair and arose to thank the members for the honor conferred upon him. After a brief address President Hamm announced that the next business in order was the election of a vice president, whereupon Ald. Yoerg was placed in nomination by Ald. Gehan and Ald. Fisher by Ald. Sanborn. Two ballots were taken, in which each candidate received his party vote, when Mr. Fisher gave up the ghost and withdrew in favor of Mr. Yoerg. The clerk was instructed to cast the ballot for Mr. Yoerg, and President Hamm declared him unanimously elected vice president. It was after 1 o'clock this morning when this result was announced, and over five and a half hours had been spent in the election of the presiding officers. The election of a market master was next in order, and Ald. Yoerg proposed in nomination the name of A. E. Bock for the position. Ald. Kavanagh seconded the nomination with a eulogy of Mr. Bock as a worthy and able young man for the position.

Ald. Fisher led off vociferously and placed Mr. Senks, the present incumbent, in nomination. This was seconded by Ald. Sullivan. Ald. Fisher declared that Bock was an unknown, obscure young man only in the city four and one-half months. Proceeding to election, the first and second ballots stood 8 for each of the candidates. The third and fourth ballots were short, one vote each and the members leaving their desks and walking about the room caused President Hamm to call for order and a general seating. The two previous ballots being declared void, the fifth resulted in eight for each. Ald. Sanborn moved to adjourn. Ald. Gehan arose and earnestly requested that the motion be withdrawn, saying that unless a market master was elected at once, the present incumbent would hold over his term. The motion to adjourn, being put, was lost—ten negatives and six in the affirmative. The next ballot for market master resulted in a tie. Ald. Sanborn again moved to adjourn. The roll was called, and resulted eight to eight, and lost. This was purely the tactics of the Republicans—to filibuster and tire the house. The seventh ballot for market master again resulted in a deadlock. Again Sanborn sprung his motion, and the chair declared it lost. Ald. Sanborn appealed, and the president put the vote to sustain or overrule the decision of the chair. With a vote of 9 to 7 the chair was sustained. Ald. Sanborn moved for a recess of fifteen minutes for lunch. This was at 12:45, and was carried. The ire of Ald. Bock was at a white heat about this time. The obstinate contest over the election of his brother was provoking, and his countenance plainly showed a determination, and all that Sanborn could do to wear the house through the night, or rather early morning, was met by the good organization of the eight aldermen voting on the Bock side of the fence. The recess over, after a hearty devouring of several wagon loads of sandwiches and beer, President Hamm called the house to order and the balloting for market master was resumed. The eighth ballot resulted in a tie again. Ald. Sanborn here asked the indulgence of the house for time to state that to those laboring under the delusion that Ald. Cullen had made any promises to do for the Republican candidate for president things which he failed to do, the speaker declared that Mr. Cullen had made no promises but what he had kept with Ald. Sanborn. Again a motion to adjourn was lost. From the thirteenth to the twenty-first ballot the battle waged between Sinks and Bock about evenly, and Lux, Nelson and Vitt each alternately carrying from one to three votes. When the 21st was announced Ald. Sanborn moved to adjourn to Friday evening at 7:30 o'clock. This brought forth the query from Ald. Gehan's quarter whether an election at that time would be legal or not. No one seemed to know, and a chaotic discussion resulted in the carrying of Ald. Yoerg's motion to take a recess until Thursday evening at 7:30. Then the fight over the market master will be resumed.

A CONFEDERATION.

Railway Employes Trying to Form a Union That Will Take Them All In.

CHICAGO, June 4.—Delegates from the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen, the Brotherhood of Railway Brakemen and Switchmen's association held a secret meeting to-day and succeeded in bringing about a confederation of the three branches of railway employes named. Committees were appointed to draft a constitution and by-laws. One of the prime movers in the conference said to-night that it was but a step toward uniting all organizations of railway employes. "The conductors are ready to join us," he said, "as are also most of the engineers, though Chief Arthur and a number of his followers are adverse to the plan. Many believe, however, that he will never be re-elected. If we secure the conductors and engineers we will have the most powerful labor organization in the world."

CROP REPORT.

Official Report of Sergt. Glenn for the Week Ending June 3.

Special to the Globe.

HURON, S. D., June 4.—The following is a summary of the report forwarded the department at Washington by S. W. Glenn, director of the Dakota crop and weather bureau and manager of the United States signal office here. The reports cover the week ending June 3: The temperature has been below the average. Frosts were reported from many points, in some localities having seriously injured potatoes, vines and garden produce. Rainfall about the average, possibly below, and fairly well distributed. It occurred principally in local showers in the northern portion, and was general in the southern portion. Amount of sunshine about the average. The week has, on a general average, been favorable for wheat, but too cool for corn and oats. The crops are reported by a number of correspondents as doing well. Many points report warm weather necessary.

Suit for Damages.

Special to the Globe.

MANKATO, June 4.—The suit of Rev. Judson Jones vs. The Chicago, St. Paul, Minneapolis & Omaha railroad occupied the time of Judge Severance to-day. The attorneys for the defendants are Lorin Pray and J. L. Washburn, of Mankato. Ex-Gov. Austin, of St. Paul, and Daniel Buck, of Mankato, are attorneys for the plaintiff. This suit is for $20,000, and is the result of injuries received by plaintiff while riding on a passenger train by being thrown against a seat and having his spine injured. This is the most interesting suit ever tried in Mankato.

Married—Jeffries-Hall.

Special to the Globe.

HURON, S. D., June 4.—The marriage of Thomas M. Jeffries and Miss Hattie A. Hall was solemnized at the residence of Fred M. Wilcox last night, in the presence of a few intimate friends. Mr. Jeffries is the senior member of the firm of J. M. Jeffries & Co., wholesale grocers, and well known in St. Paul and Minneapolis business circles.

CORDIALLY GREETED.

St. Cloud Turns Out a Great Crowd to Witness the Odd Fellows' Parade.

The Address of Welcome Delivered by the Hon. D. T. Calhoun.

J. W. Carson Speaks on Behalf of St. Cloud Lodge No. 92.

An Evening Entertainment—Convention of the Daughters of Rebekah.

Special to the Globe.

ST. CLOUD, June 4.—The streets were thronged with people this morning to witness the parade of the delegations to the Odd Fellows' convention. At 8:15 the procession formed at the West hotel. A platoon of police headed the parade, followed by a band and the local lodge, while the 500 delegates brought up the rear. Arriving at the opera house Noble Grand C. F. Lamb, of the St. Cloud lodge, opened the morning exercises by introducing Hon. D. T. Calhoun, who, in the absence of the mayor, welcomed the grand lodge in the following words: "As representing the mayor, and on behalf of the citizens of St. Cloud, I extend to you a most hearty welcome to our city. The people of St. Cloud are proud to-day in having within her gates this Grand lodge, and take pleasure in meeting and mingling with you as individuals. The city welcomes you not as representing that which would make for her material wealth, would build her railroads, or bring her mills and factories, but as representing something

GRANDER AND BETTER,

that which makes for the building up and beautifying the minds and hearts of men, and as representing the grand doctrine, the most sublime of all but one, the universal brotherhood of man. Let me assure you that to the people of St. Cloud this is not simply a grand and beautiful sentiment, matter of abstract speculation, or a dead formula, but a living truth. It has been impressed upon their minds in a way that causes them to remember. When, three years ago, the terrible cyclone swept over our city, leaving death and destruction in its path, as soon as the wires could flash the news abroad, expressions of sympathy accompanied with material aid came pouring in upon us from all sides, till we said 'Enough; our wants have been more than satisfied.' So when the people of this city say to you, as the representatives and teachers of this grand idea, welcome, they are not simply using the language of politeness which comes from no deeper than the lips, but they say it meaning what the word implies. They are

GLAD YOU ARE HERE,

and hope your visit will be such as that you will be glad to come again. In the name of our people I again bid you a most hearty welcome." J. W. Carson welcomed the delegates on behalf of St. Cloud Lodge No. 92, as follows: "I have been selected on behalf of St. Cloud Lodge No. 42 to bid you welcome, and, however cordial may be the welcome extended you through Mr. Calhoun by this fair city and her hospitable citizens, I beg to assure you that the members of our order here extend a welcome richer than language can point. Our gates are thrown wide open. Every door has

ITS LATCH STRING OUT,

and the Daughters of Rebekah await at the well to cheer the stranger within our walls. To them also we accord a hearty welcome. We do not forget that ours was the first great organization to catch the vision not only of the brotherhood of man, but of the equality and sisterhood of woman. Do you never think why the world has moved on so slowly and moved on in strife? It is because man has been selfish; it is because, wrapped in our robes of purple and pride, we have turned with scorn and curses from the slave and thanked God we are not like him, instead of working that he might be like us. It is because we have tried to