MILWAUREE, April 10.-Nine filemen are dead, six are seviously injured and Milwankee's lending theater, the Davidson, is in ruins, the result of a fire which mysteriously started in the roof of the

building. The loss on the building, scenary and equipments of the Liliontian company aggregates \$300,000, on which there is an insurance of 188,000, of which \$10,000 is red and green. "Thur cat's a bank and a carried by the Rosenfeld Bros., owners of mascot all in one, the Liliputiana. Their fees will be \$75,000. "One stormy nin

Twenty firemen were upon the roof of the building working under the direction of the chiefs, and it was thought the blant was under control, when the roof seemed to bulge under their feet and in a moment every man was pitched into the audito rium of the theater, some falling into the a word, but laid down his money, got parquette and others upon the balconies. Deeds of heroism were namerous as

qual under such circumstances. Michael Dunn, captain of one of the fire tuge, elid down a rope made it fast to several of the men who were not pinioned down by the debris and then climbed the rope hand over hand to the roof of the Davidson hotel, which escaped destruc-

The fire took a new start, and amid the grouns and shouts of the imprisoned firemen, the work of rescue began and was kent on motil the eighth, holy was taken out and the work abandoned until today. with only one corpse to remove, that of Third Assistant Chief Jansen, a brother of Chie of Police Jansen.

Captain Primrosc's Band Released

WASHINGTON, April 10.-The band of men brought here by Captain Primrose were arraigned on charge of vagrancy. Captain Primrose, a small man with black hair, black eyes and sandy moustache, who wore a black flannel shirt, carried a felt bat in his hand and had on clothes hadly frayed, gave minute details of the journey of the party to Washing

Judge Kimball rendered bis decision. releasing the men from custody on condition that they obtain work or, felling in this within a reasonable time, leave the

The men were at once taken to a lunch room where food had been arranged to be furnished them by Mrs. Belva Lockwood and Mrs. Annie L. Diggs of the Topeka

(Kan) Advocate: The men stopped in the Typographical Union temple where sleeping quarters have been offered thein for the week.

Jall Delivery at Buffalo.

BUFFALO, April 10. - Otto Susdorf, John Steinbach, William Burns and Fred Campbell, the first named the principal figure in the McBain highway robbers here, and the others a brace of burglars, escaped from the Erie county jail. The escape was effected by sawing the bars of a window in the jail, and it is thought to have been done by an accomplice on the outside. Steinbach and Burns were captured by the police after enjoying a few bours' freedom, but the others are still at large. It is said a woman, supposed to be the mistress of Spedorf, has played an important part in the delivery.

Dispensery Trouble Ended.

COLUMBIA, S. C., April 5.—Governor be no further trouble as a result of the Darlington dispensary killing. After holding a lengthy consultation with a Darlington committee, consisting of ex-Congressman Dargan, Mayor Dargan and Colonel W. C. Cocker, he has agreed to withdraw the troops tomorrow provided the men at Darlington who causad the trouble will stand trial and allow the civil law to take its course. The governor says he will take no notice of resolutions offered in congress by crauks relative to the stoppage of press messages

A McKane Juror Bought.

BROOKLYN, April 6.—Affidavits by election inspectors of Gravesend are said to be in the hands of the counsel who prosecuted John Y. McKane, to prove that one of the jurors in the trial of the suit against John Y. McKaue had been bought, but before the flual ballot was taken the fact was discovered and the suspected man was compelled to change his vote. The report was confirmed by Colonel A. G. Lamb, Edward M. Shepherd, deputy attorney general, and Jere Werenberg, who were all engaged in the prosecution.

Erie Canal Traction Company,

NEW YORK, April 10.-At a meeting of the board of directors of the Eric Canal Traction company, held here, Captain R. S. Hayes was elected president; George G. Haven, vice president, and Charles T. Lewis, secretary and treasurer. This company will construct, maintain and operate an electric towing system upon the canals of the state and is subsidiary to the Cataract General Electric company, which controls all the electricity generated at Niagara Falls, outside of the counties of Niagara and Erie.

Village Almost Wiped Out.

LANCASTER, N. Y., April 5.—Almost the entire business portion has been destroyed by fire. The flames broke out in an old barn and fanned by a brisk wind was soon beyond control. The local volunteer fire department fought the flames until it became apparent that help must be had, when Buffalo was applied to and immediately sent an engine and a company of firemen. The flames were flually gotten under control, but not before immense damage bad been done. The loss will approximate \$100,000.

Minister Thurston Married.

ST. JOSEPH, Mich., April 6.- The marriage of Lorin A. Thurston, Hawaiian minister, to liattie E. Potter, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Potter of this city, took place at the bride's home, Rev. H. W. Davis, pastor of the Congregational church, officiating.

Wellman In Norway.

BERGEN, April 10.-Welter Wellman and his party of Americans from Washington, who are bound on an exploring trip to the north pole, have arrived here and started for Alesund. All the party are in good health and confident of ano-

Student Taylor Released.

ITHACA, N. Y., April 6.—Papers to release student Taylor of Cornell from jail were served on Shoriff Seamin, and he was set at liberty. Taylor expects to remain in town, and says he will endeavor to be reinstated in the university.

Failures of the Week.

statement shows failures for the past sleeves and a waiter played on the piweek 249 in the United States, against 195 and all the time! was the child's reply. net year and 26 in Canada, against 26

Is It the Beingarert and the think chin Who Hidra & Cour ! her in-"Hante? Why of Course I letters them," said Wes Lawn tan Team convenial Boheman crowded the w

the lanch counter and midto a big black cat which steafthly made its way in the door and puder a table, out of the shadow of which his eyes glowed

"One stormy night about four years ago he came in here, and he sucver been away since. There used to be an old musician who visited us every night steady for years. He used to come in bollow eyed and haggard. He neversaid his bracer-Old Tom gin-always the same, and went on his way. The time the cat came in the night man noticed that the old musician hadn't appeared. It

was a stormy night, too, just about this time. The wind howled and mouned, and the lightning flashed in red ribbons. while the thunder cracked like the gons of battle and reverberated in a boom that made all the dishes in the house rattle. It was a bad night too dismal by far for people to be out in Everybody was sitting around the stove talking. Just as the clock was striking 12, Mr. Fragee expressed wonder that the old man, meaning the musician, hadn't come in. At that moment the big black cat came in and took his place by the stove and never uttered a meow, and he's never been away since and, more than that, he never sleem. If that eat should go to sleep. I believe the house would fall down. Once in awhile he gets a lit.

tle bit sick, and then everything goes wrong. **But the strange part of the story is that the old musician never came back. Two days later he was pulled out of the river dead. He must have jumped in the same night that cat came. I believe the spirit of that old man is in that cat. What makes me believe so is that as soon as a band passes that door playing that cat makes for the river as fast as he can tear. He goes away the moment any music is heard, and he doesn't tarry when he starts. What he goes to the river for I don't know. Perhaps_it was music that drove the old man crary. I've heard some music that would drive anybody so."-Florida Times Union.

Dubbed a Visionary. The probability that vehicles driven by steam would be the future means of transportation on land was very well foreseen 20 years before the last century closed by Oliver Evans of Philadelphia, the inventor of the high pressure steam engine. As early as 1786 he petitioned the legislature of Pennsylvania for the exclusive right to use his inventions for road wagons to be propelled by ateam. The word locomotive had not then come into use. This privilege was denied, but Tallman now feels assured that there will right for 14 years. There appeared at by finding one time good prospects of Evans obtaining the necessary financial support to apply his steam engine to the propulsion of boats and road wagons, but some cantious capitalist of that day determined to have B. H. Latrobe, an accomplished architect and engineer, report upon the schemes that Evans was advocating. Latrobe reported strongly against the steam engine saying that the inventor was a visionary. This report rained Eyans' career and deprived America of the benefits of the steam engine in transportation for two generations longer.

By a curious irony of fate the son of this same Latrobe performed important engineering services in building the Baltimore and Ohio, the first railroad in this country where a steam engine was used successfully. Locomotive Engineering.

Don't Judge by Appearances.

A one legged street beggar who, rain or shine, sits every day with outstretched down town cross street is quite a philosas his experience goes, little can be judged regarding the benevolence of men or women by their appearance. Sometimes, he says, he will see a man approsching who seems to be the personification of charity allied with opulence. The beggar stretches forth his hand with perhaps, with a cynical smile on his face, palm. Among women, the beggar asserts, the best dressed are soldom the most charitable. There are exceptions to the rule, of course, but the prevalent theory that a street beggar can "size up" a pedestrian by his appearance is erroneous. -New York World.

Failing Eyes.

"I think the eye power of the present with two little girls, generation of civilized men must have next train to Fargo. deteriorated a good deal," said an ocuupon to examine somany young persons nowadays whose eyes show no sympgirls, college students or moderate readers without showing symptoms of over-

"This weakness seems to be constituonly. In spite of the invention of the typewriter, which has relieved the eye almost equally as prevalent in business eye. circles as among students. '-New York Herald

A Juvenile Reporter.

"Now, tell me," said the aunt to litconcert for the first time in her life, 'what did they do?'

"Oh, there was a lady screaming be-NEW YORK, April 7.-R. G. Dun & Co.'s | cause she had forgotten to put on her -Corriere della Sera

AY THE MICH OF TITUS TOURIST AND GUIDE.

"Good elr. thon didst sae erder To lead thee through this horder To view this very place. But through this archway Roman With free will passeth no man Of all myselfering race.

"Seel with its seconation, This arch derides my nation. By Titus roon rest and slain! It pictures his achievements and all of our berearsments. Its sight alls me with pair.

Then, sir, do not composed me-Indeed I would withstand then As all of Israel must Alone so I brough the gateway, While I around and straightway Will most thee, sale, I trust."

"My faithful guide, know thy way Is paralic I with my way."
I forthwith made remark. I have the charious gory. But love Judge "glory, The candidatick and ark."

Whereat he gazed in wonder Upon my Yace, and under Etrepelide teardrope atole. Ha touched my hand then quickly, Half doubtfully, half maskly, And said, "Salama Yercell"

Of course my tears descended, While I the greating ended, "Adonal Echodi" Around the archway turning, The past within us burning: "Jehovah is our God." —American Hebrew.

CATCHING A TRAIN.

It was my first day on the wheat prairie of North Dakota. I had left Fargo at 5 o'clock in the morning on one of the two daily trains westward and had stopped at Castleton, 20 miles from the "Phenix City of the Northwest" Thence I had tramped back seross the prairie two miles to see the Dalrymple farm, the greatest in the world, 50,000 acres under cultivation. By vo'clock in the morning I had seen all there was to be seen in the process of threshing and so retraced my steps to Castleton.

At the station I was informed that the next means of getting back to Fargo was by a freight train leaving at about 2 o'clock.

There are no art galleries or cathedrals in Castleton. There are a dosen or two stores and a hotel. I entered the hotel with the air of abandon and general superintendence naually asoribed to commercial travelers, sat down in the office and picked up day before yesterday's St. Paul paper. An old man with white whiskers sat in the sun reading the day before that's paper. He was evidently a pioneer, who had so long been away from the more civilized regions that he lagged a little in the history of the world. However, I was glad to see one guest at least in the hotel

among the wheathelds. By way of introducing myself to the old gentleman I cracked a few jokes on the sleepiness of the town and the dinmthe Maryland legislature granted the ized that my remarks were ill directed. establishment. "Never mind," thought L "it will be all right if I take dinner here." Throld gentleman since showed an animated interest as be informed ma. in response to a question, that dinner

would be served at half past 12. I was now wearied of reading stale nows, so went out and took a five minutes' walk to the chel of the main street and back. Next I bought a novel and went out upon the prairie and spent a couple of hours reading. Killing time in a Dakota town I found not to be so exciting as the same occupation in Chicago or London. About noon I wandered back to fown and got stranded on some California fruit at a store. I filled myself so completely with grapes and peaches that I never once thought of dinner at the Instel. The old landlord must have been grie yously disappointed, but I did not see him again.

I talked with the clerk in the store, read some more and cursed the Northern Pacific until nearly 20'clock. Then I hand on the steps of a warehouse in a sauntered over to the station, and after weiting a half hour for the train inopher in his way. He says that, so far quired of the station agent as to what

time I could get away. He replied, "Not until the 4 o'clock through freight comes." The 2 o'clock was a way freight and had been delayed, he explained.

I moralised on the inconveniences of travel in a new section of the country confidence, but withdraws it with disap- and set about using up another two pointment. Then there hurries by a Me. hours. I found that I had somehow got phistophelian looking creature, seedy some spots of wheel grease on my clothes and managed to spend a comparatively who drops a quarter into the beseeching pleasant hour scrubbing cut the spots with naphtha at the town drug store. Then I read some more.

At 4 o'clock I went over to the station again and finally plucked up courage to ask the rather irritable agent about the train. He deigned to tell me, as if tired of seeing me around, that the train wouldn't be along until 5. Now I had a companion in my misery, for a lady, with two little girls, was waiting for the

Our common anxiovances served to list to me the other day. "I am called introduce us, and we talked of the harvesting and so on, I deriving some information, as she was a resident of the tome of disease or atrabismus, but are region. At 5 o'clock the train was not simply unable to do the ordinary amount in sight, and the station man positively of work required of schoolbors, school- refused to know anything or to have any ominion as to the prospect of our getting away. I offered the lady my book and sat and reflected on the happiness of life in that section, getting up occasionally tional, and glasses are required which to look out upon the flat prairie to see if lessen the muscular strain on the eyes the train had yet risen above the horizon. There was nothing but the two rails stretching away till they converged of so much work, the state of things is into one, and then that was lost to the

Once in awhile the lady and the little girls got up to look. Finally she annonneed that sine could see see smoke in the distance. My eves were not so good. but we watched eagerly, and after some tle Annie, who had been taken to the minutes I acknowledged with great pleasure that she was right. We watched the smoke solidity into a train, which grow larger and larger until at last it rolled along, and at precisely 6 o'clock the engine came to a standstill a few feet beyond the station on a side track. The caboos intended for passens

March many may never though the ser being if of my marty life

way of many of the man wat of the train and security a question of a mile

By this time several men and hope had gathered on the scene, apparently wishing to go to Fargo. No one stemed to want to walk away back to the cobound, and every one was very saxious not to get left. At this moment another freight train hitherto unpoticed carme booming along on the main track. Things were getting maddled. Would the second train step! Would the first pull up to the station to accom those who wished to enter the calconal

I interrogated the engineer of train No. 1. "Ask the conductor. I don't know, '2 he relied. Then he rejented and mid. "The other train is the one you want." Train No. 2 had rolled along by the station and was now coming to a standstill a hundred yards away.

I found the lady with the little girls. Said L "We must take the other train." Some of the men and boys new started heighly to walk in the direction of the train which was away beyond on the

main line. "Let me take a satobol " said I obivalroyaly as I grabbed one of her two spormous traveling logs and started for the train, followed by the lady, the listhe girls and the remaining men and bows. The train, as I said, was a hun-

longer stay in Castleton we struck out at a lively pace toward the cabones. Two, thirds of the distance had been accomplished, and I was striding alone with the great piece of luggage banging against my loge at every step, when the train commenced to move away, slowly

dred yards away. We thought of the

nine long hours we had waited for that

train, and gooded by the fear of a

"Runi" I shouted. The men ahead of us were alreads on the run.

The lady began to scamper, holding A Little Man Who Allowed the News the 5-year-old by one hand, carrying in the other her machel and followed by the 11-year-old, who brought up the rear.

thought L grabbing up the little one under my arm I began the chase anew, with the big

me go hippity hop by its joltings. Women were not made to run. Yet the lady was doing well. The train was getting some headway. I dashed along with myawkward buidens and in a low momenta reached the steps of the moving caboos, awang the child up into the arms of one of the men who had caught the train threw my other charge, the strange lady's satchel, upon the platform and jumped aboard.

Glory! I was on my way to Furgo at last. But how about the lady? She was now 20 feet behind and only holding her

"Hurry!"

But also was puffing-out of breath and began to leg behind. The 5-year-old and began to leg behind. The 4-year-old never buy a newspaper on the streets on the caboose was desed. The 11-year-old back with her mother on the military will year please he as head us to be seen the street of her little sister and her mother's lug-

The train was moving even faster. There was but one thing to do. I leased to the ground, caught the little girl as she was almost thrown to me by a kindly passenger, set her on the ground, then ram for the train, clutched the large antohel, planted that on the ties m finally by good sprinting caught up with the caboos and swung myself aboard.

I had done all I could for the poor indy. It was ned to see her left behind after waiting all day for the train. She must now take her chances of getting to her accepting a very worthy young into Farge tonight by means of the way freight now standing at Castleton, Thus I reflected as I stood on the rear end of the caboose and looked at the forlors trio standing on the track in the midst of their luggage, gazing after the recoding train.

Then came folt, folt, joit! It was down brakes! I clung to the guard rail to prevent myself from being thrown off. Quickly the train came to a full stop and didn't move for five minutes, during which time the lady and the little! girls got aboard, together with a little essaxingly to her fath fat man and two boys, who had also been distanced in the race. Then the train steamed back to the station and waited a half hour.

I wiped the perspiration from may finahed face, inwardly dammed the radiroad and rode the 20 miles on the outside platform of the cabooss. We got to Pargo at a quarter past 7. - Charles Taylor Tatman in Budget.

"The Lamb Gourd."

The Duke of Holstein, in his "Trave ele In Muscovy and Persia" (1686), gives a full account of a wonderful veg growing in the neighborhood of the city girl's successful asymment. of Samera, Rueda, and known as the "lamb or sheep goard." The dulin says:
"It most resembles a lamb in all its members and on that eccount is called the lamb courd.' It changes place in growing as far as the visit or shalk will reach, and wherever it tues the grass withers. When it ripeas, the stalk withers, and the outward ripd is covered with a kind of hair, which the Massovites use instead of fur. They showed ns some of these skins, which were covered with soft wool, not unlike that of a lamb newly weaped."

Scaliger also speaks of the "lamb goard" in his works. In one chapter he says that the queer vegetable continues to grow as long as grass is plentiful, but that when the grass fairs the 'pore creetyr dyes frome lac of nouriskment He also mays that the wolf is the only animal that will feed upon it. - Bt Louis Republic.

The Old Novel and the New.

"What is the difference between the old novel and the new?" I am asked. Here is a sentence which will just answer the overtion: In the old fiction they marry in the last chapter and live harpily ever afterward; in the new they marry in the first chapter and live as happily over afterward London M

Montana is a posicytosi garden in the untire state," said Colome Jim Straibers to a reporter. "We have milkinds sod wild beasts, from grinnly beers and prairie dogs down. Spenie ing of bears reminds us of case upon a time. It was before the state me polluted by the trolley, and when it ween's good form to wear a selle It was before Montana get to be the greatest states in the Union. I was prospecting away in the Bull moun tains. I hadn't seen any dirt that looked me though it had the right rime to it. The sun was turning in and shadows were coming out of the Ram I book the pack off one of my harana picketed the spinals, and made a supper off hot coffee and becomend bread. Then I colled up in a blanket and know no sore.

The might must have been high spent, when I began to dream that I was washing my face in one of the gayeers of the Yellowstone. The sunsation became so realistic that I awoke. A hot breath was breathless on my vinege, and a stronge tonge was swabbing me down. I was sort of dused with fear, and remained per-featly still. Presently the linking process coseed and the hot breath wes withdraws. A big, dark, awkward something shambled off, and I sank to rest once more. () When day came I found that my provision box had been raided, and the soft earth around me was full of boar tracks. I shivered a little bit, and moved or. " The solonel told this as if he really wanted to be bolieved, and the reporter left.

HAD ROOMS TO LET.

This is about a Louisville Can whom little things bother until he is mot We gained, but not fast enough, sure of his name, age or politics. If the fret and worry over trifles were "Let me have the child," I cried, and taken out of his life, he would be very happy, for a real misfortune dose mot disturb him at all. One of the small satched still in one hand and making things which throws completely out of joint his peace of mind, is the way newsboys neg after him. He has the papers left at his home, but state month to this offers to the morellary have been treated with derinton. The other day in order not to be yelled at amy more, he waited until a great number of newsboys had gethered on

> "Young gentlemen, will you please be so kind as to examine my frets very closely. No, I am not probby, but I am very carnest in this years. Den't ever try to sell me s peace. I

the world could that boy have many by that? I am not a real eviate owner and have no rooms to let.".

IN A NEW LIGHT.

The young women was trying persuade her father to give his come man he did not want her to marre and he was stubborn.

"Bet, papa," abo inci man of my choice." "Well, he isn't the mem of my

choice, and you shall not marry him, be puralated. The girl grow firm at once.

"Now, look here, pega," she said "Some day my danghter will probably come to her father as I'm coming to you and he will refuse as you are doing. Then my dang to reply to they would pe

The Inther Maked two or then times and rubbed his dome of thought "Um-er-ESI-" be healtsted hadn't guite struck me that way b fore. I grow you can have your own has beard any comes to regret

There are always, even in the he

est times, those who pretent to de the existence in a sty like New I

is nonempt, he mays the player really hungry and have to m why don't they apply to the settion tion? If a main oun't get bread lot him out cakes." Mrs. Sivire Boyd, wife of a sign painter out of work, somal strictle the other day boths alek as numery and having he lood to go her lour children. These will be to less movels to find? the said to brasband before the died.

La tipe day of the comment of the Winner Concepts. Moreover, where the concepts and the con be winted to see Blook in the pe samitted into the thesest to Spot, as as 418 as 1 was state of facility step 17-2

SMALE & MILOW, Many

AS. M. WALAN, of Best Melan GEO. BAKER, 34 Subst. OAKS & CALHOUR ...

L. O. BERNARD, 100 WORK HENRY LIZLY & CO. of Miles

CUNHINGHAM & PRAS, IN SHIP

med, will be found to which will restore and by

HARVEST QUEER WHEE COLDEN SATA" POST. 24 For these who wish an she of acciability, just try & Wine Preach." only its MATTHEWS &

West & Lighthn the Green street, side of the Journal building. Then he walked solemnly 106 State St. Trippe 1

over to where they were standing and Gents' Cla



