

A DAY OF BLOODSHED.

THE STRIKERS IN DEADLY CONFLICT WITH THE DEPUTIES.

Six Men and One Woman Shot Down in St. Louis—Three Strikers Killed at East St. Louis—The Guard at Argenta, Arkansas, Attacked and Killed by the Strikers.

St. Louis, April 9.—The outbreak at East St. Louis to-day seems to have been wholly unpremeditated. The men had been busy in all the yards with but slight interference until noon, and it was thought the day would pass without any demonstration by the strikers, and that it would be recorded as one of the quietest days since the strike began. At that hour, however, a number of strikers, without apparently having formed any preconceived plan, congregated at the relay depot and began the discussion of the general situation. As time passed, their number was augmented until the original knot of men increased to fully 200. The discussion became animated and the crowd more demonstrative, till some one proposed that they go to the Louisville and Nashville yards and drive out the men employed there.

The cry of "On to the Nashville yards!" was caught up, and the crowd advanced. As they proceeded their numbers again increased, some joining the mob simply as spectators, while others were in full sympathy with the movement, until from 300 to 400 men were advancing toward the yards.

Arriving there they swarmed into the yards and persuaded the men at work to strike and desert their posts. The crowd remained in the yards for some time and, although considerable excitement prevailed, no violence was resorted to. Just at this time, however, a Louisville and Nashville freight train was slowly passing guarded by eight deputy sheriffs armed with Winchester rifles. Crowds of men, women and children had congregated on Broadway where the Louisville and Nashville tracks cross the street and upon Broadway railway bridge which spans the Ohio creek and into the open space to the east. Just as this train reached Broadway crossing trouble began. The crowd on the bridge began to yell and jeer at the officers, and it is asserted that stones were thrown, which struck two or three of them, and it is also asserted that a pistol was discharged. The deputies immediately levelled their rifles and fired two volleys into the crowd on the bridge. Four men fell dead and one woman was mortally wounded. The dead are Patrick Driscoll, a Wabash section hand, not a striker; Oscar Washington, painter, not a striker; John Douglas, coal miner, not a striker; Major Richman, mill employee, not a striker. Mrs. Hieffer, said to be the wife of a striker, was shot in the back and mortally wounded. The greatest excitement prevailed immediately and pandemonium reigned. The crowd fled in every direction, and when the deputies realized how fearful was the result of their fire, sought means of escape by rushing for the bridge, with a view of fleeing to this city.

At the approach, and just at the bridge tower on the east side, they were met by Mayor Joyce, City Clerk Cauty and A. Boardman, who seized the deputies' guns and endeavored to turn them back. One of the deputies in his terror fired upon the trio, killing a man named C. E. Thompson, who stood between Joyce and Cauty. Some shots were fired by the remaining deputies at approaching strikers and all started over the bridge.

The scene on the bridge was one of the wildest confusion and excitement. Coal teams and other teams with wagons were galloping westward, and their drivers shouting to all pedestrians and teamsters to run back. Women and men on foot were running toward the city and waving back all they met, while immediately behind came the deputies, pursued by the vanguard of the crowd from East St. Louis. One of the frightened guards threw his gun into the river, while another hid his weapon in a wagon that was in full retreat. On arriving in the city the deputies went at once to the Chestnut street police station, where, after stating the facts, they surrendered to the Sergeant in charge and were taken to the Four Courts, where they were placed in custody, after giving the following names: P. G. Hewlett, John Hague, Sam Jones, John F. Williams, G. Luster, Stewart Martin, George Marnell and W. F. Laird.

About half an hour after the shooting an excited and angry mob gathered in the square between the City Hall and the police station. A man named Dwyer, a gambler, in no way connected with the strike, became the centre of the crowd, who cheered the incendiary statements which he uttered. He urged the men to "hang and kill," and was in the midst of an appeal to the mob to follow him to the Ohio and Mississippi depot to "hunt for deputy sheriffs." When John W. Hayes, a member of the general Executive Committee of the Knights of Labor, M. O'Neill and a Knight of Labor named Brown, arrived from this side. Brown who travels with the

General Board in the capacity of the Knights of Labor orator and lecturer, mounted the stairs leading to the police station and yelled at the mob for attention, but the infuriated men answered him with "Hang the curs!" "Kill them!" Hayes, who was standing at Brown's side, turned to a prominent Knight and asked him to introduce Brown to the mob as the representative of the General Executive Committee. The man replied in a frightened manner: "If I do they'll hang me."

Brown turned on him and said: "Yes, if you don't they ought to hang you." Then, turning to the mob, which kept up the cry to "Kill, kill and burn," Brown began an impassioned appeal for quiet, law and order, and, by sheer force

of his earnestness, riveted the attention of the crowd, but only for a few minutes at a time, for they would break away from the spell of his eloquence and take up their revolutionary yells. Brown said:

"Men and Brothers! For God's sake keep quiet. I implore you, in the name of humanity, in the name of the great Order of Knights of Labor, in the name of every law, both of the Order and of your country, to restrain yourselves and do no violence. Remember that you are sworn brothers. Do not forget that you are Knights of Labor, and that you are pledged to obey the laws of the order and the commands of your committee-men."

At this point Dwyer broke in: "Yes, why don't you talk for Jay Gould and be done with it. They shot down our men, and you ask us to be quiet. I say hang them." The crowd took up the words, crying "burn, kill and shoot!"

Brown pointed his finger at Dwyer and asked him: "Are you a Knight of Labor?" Dwyer dodged the question and yelled, "Kill the brutes!" "Are you a Knight of Labor, I ask," said Brown?

"No," answered Dwyer, "but I'm with them on every thing, you can bet." "I knew that you were not a Knight of Labor. I knew that no Knight would talk as you do. Again brothers, I appeal to you to be calm and disperse to your homes. If you will not obey our laws remember that you are forewarned that you are no longer a Knight of Labor. Brothers, I beg of you do nothing rash. What! oh! what will the Knights of the country think of you? Oh! what will the whole world think of our great order? Don't forget how hard we worked to build up our order. Oh! do not tear it down in ruin. All men who cite you to strife are not true Knights of Labor. They are worse than detectives of the railroads who are trying to hunt you down. Shun them! Shun them! as you would murder!"

While Brown was speaking, Committeeman Hayes walked up and down the platform, exclaiming in a despairing manner: "Oh, my God! my God! I wish this had not happened!" His eyes were watery; he was almost crying, and when he addressed the mob after Brown his voice failed, and he was obliged to pause for utterance. Hayes's speech was of the same tenor as Brown's, as was also that of O'Neill, who followed Hayes.

Casper Heep, another prominent Knight who had arrived, was busy among the crowd, trying upon the more excited individuals arguments which the committeemen were urging from the platform. After awhile the temper of the mob cooled down, and they dispersed with threats to avenge the deaths caused by the deputies.

Mayor Joyce, after his encounter with the deputies on the bridge, when he attempted to arrest them in their flight, went through the excited crowds to his office. He attempted to calm the men, but found it was useless. The streets and sidewalks were blocked with men, women and children, who rushed in every direction. Reaching his office about an hour after the shooting, he at once issued a proclamation to close all saloons and warning the women and minors to keep off the streets. He was seen with Bailey and Hayes of the Knights of Labor, who were urging him to do all in his power to calm the men. He said that he had notified the government two weeks ago but that they had done nothing, and that he (the Mayor) was utterly powerless.

St. Louis, April 9.—At noon the Sheriff telegraphed Governor Oglesby a report of the condition of affairs, and received a reply that the militia would be sent at once. A few of the more violent of the strikers who had gathered at the City Hall after arming themselves announced their intention of attacking the deputies on guard at the Ohio and Mississippi yards, and advanced in that direction. When near the yard they were met by several deputies and fired on. One of their number was killed. They say some of the deputies who failed to escape with those who fled to this city were chased by the crowd into a freight warehouse, and the offices of the Louisville and Nashville Company warehouse was surrounded by an immense crowd, who howled and yelled and urged one another to attack the stronghold and drive the deputies out. The men went among the crowds, urging that arms be procured and all the deputies they could find be shot.

Some of the deputies, watching their opportunity, slipped out and worked their way among freight cars unobserved. A Louisville and Nashville freight car backed down alongside the platform and took away the others to a place of safety.

Two deputies were sighted by the strikers, who procured arms, and were chased under the bridge. One of them was caught in front of Toney's House on the levee and was beaten to death by the mob. Another was reported to have been shot as he was escaping under the approaches to the bridge.

A Dangerous Drug.
The use of cocaine in Detroit is becoming alarmingly prevalent. A Bank cashier named McDonald and J. A. Fisk, proprietor of the city laundries, are the two latest victims. Fisk began using cocaine last summer for catarrh by painting his nostrils with it, and later took it internally. On Wednesday he was removed to Harper hospital for treatment. He is full of vagaries, alternately imagining that he is the Almighty and immaculate Conception and again asserting that he has been raised from the dead. McDonald wandered to Toronto while suffering from mental aberration caused by the drug. Several other more or less prominent Detroiters are known to be in a bad way from using the drug.

ELEVEN LIVES LOST.

A TRAIN MAKES A TERRIFIC PLUNGE OF 200 FEET.

Full Particulars of the Railroad Accident at the Deerfield River—Thirty Wounded—The Cars Burned to the Water's Edge.

GREENFIELD, Mass., April 7.—A terrible disaster occurred on the Fitchburg Railroad to-night midway between Cardwell's Ferry and West Deerfield Station. The east bound passenger train from North Adams, due at Greenfield at 6:05 P. M., went over an embankment 200 feet in height. The train consisted of a baggage car, a smoker, a sleeping car, a mail car and two ordinary passenger cars. The point where the calamity occurred is the most dangerous point on the road. The track runs on the edge of an embankment two hundred feet above Deerfield river. The bank is steep and is covered with huge boulders and masses of shale rock with which the road bed has been filled. When the train arrived at this point the track commenced to settle under it for a distance covering its length. The coaches broke from their trucks and went rolling over and over down the precipice. The engine broke from the tender, tearing up the track for twenty feet. Below rolled the Deerfield river, on the very edge of which the cars were thrown. As soon as they struck they caught fire from the stoves. The shrieks of the wounded and dying filled the air and for a time the scene was terrible. The sleeping car was an entire wreck. It was occupied by several passengers, not one of whom at this hour are known to have escaped injury. Throughout the night the train men worked in removing the wreck. Up to noon ten bodies, nine of which were removed from beneath the submerged wreck, and the other from the car in which the victim had been burned to death, had been found. As nearly as can now be ascertained, thirty persons were wounded. Engineer Littlejohn died this morning. Conductor Foster is not as badly hurt as was reported. He escaped with a few severe cuts. It is impossible to obtain the names of some of the sufferers, the physicians prohibiting any questioning. The extent of the damage to the train could not be clearly seen until daylight. It was then found that the cars that had been hurled down the embankment were, with one exception, burned to the water's edge. All were utterly ruined, and the engine, although it remained on the bank, was almost completely demolished.

GEORGIA REGULATORS.

Two Women and an Old Man Cruelly Whipped.

DALTON, Ga., April 6.—Mr. B. C. Coyle, an old man and respected citizen of Dalton, who has been working in the gold mines upon Cohutta mountain, in Murray county, was recently taken at night by twelve masked men and severely beaten. Two women were also taken from the house where he was boarding and were severely whipped—one of them, a young woman, fainting under the severe and brutal treatment. Mr. Coyle was taken off some distance and his body was literally gashed from head to foot. After the kluks had left him he followed and over took them at a neighboring house, seeking, if he could, to recognize them. He was then taken and whipped again more severely than at first. The reason they gave for whipping him was that he had been reporting upon them for running illicit stills, and the women were whipped for the same reason, so alleged. Mr. Coyle after laying up for some considerable time, was able to get home, but is still suffering, and is under treatment of a physician. He is a man of excellent character, and is deeply sympathized with by all the people of Dalton.

What Can be Done

By trying again and keeping up courage many things seemingly impossible may be attained. Hundreds of hopeless cases of Kidney and Liver Complaint have been cured by Electric Bitters, after everything else had been tried in vain. So, don't think there is no cure for you, but try Electric Bitters. There is no medicine so safe, so pure, and so perfect a Blood Purifier. Electric Bitters will cure Dyspepsia, Diabetes and all Diseases of the Kidneys. Invaluable in affections of Stomach and Liver, and overcomes all Urinary Difficulties. Large Bottles only 50 cts. at Dr. J. G. Wannamaker.

Fickle Woman.

A short time ago a certain young lady in this county became engaged to the young man of the old ladies choice and the young couple were to have been married within a few days, but about three days before the event was to come off one of her other suitors came in and persuaded her to elope with him, and they soon found an accommodating preacher to tie the knot that binds them together for life, leaving behind the old lady and the disappointed young man to sigh over the fickleness of woman.—Camden Journal.

A Horrible Occurrence.

CHICAGO, April 8.—The mail car reported from Cleveland as burned on the Lake Shore Railroad was a buffet car, not a regular mail car. It was divided into three compartments—baggage, kitchen and smoking. In the baggage department were eleven mail pouches and two corpses. The car and entire contents were destroyed.

The gin house on Mrs. M. E. Gilliam's plantation, in Newberry County, fell doing considerable damage. Fifteen hundred bushels of cotton seed was mixed with the ruins of the house, and will be nearly a total loss. There were two gins and a small thresher in the gin house, and these were more or less injured.

A VICTIM TO OPIUM.

A Young Woman Killed by Smoking the Drug.

CHICAGO, April 5.—A dazed looking, well-dressed young man, not more than 25 years old, carried an unconscious woman into a house in West Madison street early this morning. Where a sign announces that furnished rooms are to let. Dr. C. J. Adams, who was summoned at once, found the woman dead, and upon statements made by the young man declared that her death was due to opium smoking. The woman had been known as Jennie E. Woods, bearing the name of a man with whom she had lived in Dearborn avenue. She was 21 years old, and a bright attractive girl. Eighteen months ago she left a local theatrical troupe with which she had been playing and began studying shorthand. Then she returned to the stage and went to New York playing there in minor parts, and with a company which travelled through the State. In November she returned to Chicago and had since lived with Woods. Last night she and the young man who took her to the house in West Madison street went to the house and engaged a room. The young man was known only as Burns, but seemed to be in good circumstances and was fashionably dressed. According to the story he told Dr. Adams Jennie Woods, and he went to Sam Lee's opium den in Fourth avenue, about midnight, and there she smoked eight or ten pipes of the drug. When she became unconscious Burns put her in a carriage and took her back to the West Madison street house. After telling the doctor this much Burns cleaned out, and has not yet been found. It is said that Jennie Woods was a member of a good family. She wore costly clothes and a wedding ring upon which were inscribed the letters "T. H. R."

A LEVEL-HEADED FARMER.

Farmers Alone to Blame for their Poverty-Stricken Condition.

Editor of the News and Courier: I have been reading with great interest in your valuable paper about the farmers' movement, and while I am under the opinion that something should be done to assist the farmers out of their present condition, I cannot believe that this can be done by assailing our Government and trying to attach the blame to those who are in office. Does any one believe that the cause of the poverty stricken condition of our farmers rests upon our Government? I admit that our taxes are growing too fast, but with this exception I see no reason for complaint. I am a farmer myself, and I am poorer than I ought to be, and I do not blame our Government for that. It is my own individual fault. If every office in the State was filled with farmers, I would not expect them to pay my debts, nor cultivate my land. I must do this by my own industry and economy. In my opinion the farmers' great need is to learn to be more systematic in their business, and to raise more supplies at home and depend on cotton less. We buy too much commercial fertilizers and allow too much manures to waste around our premises. We buy too many things at high prices on credit. I would advise my fellow-farmers to try to improve in these respects, and to work more like business men, and to pay less attention to politicians and politics. H. A. MIMS. CARTERSVILLE, S. C., March 30.

Selling Her Soul to Satan.

OMAHA, NEB., April 7.—Laura Phillips, a pretty and well educated young lady from Valissee, Iowa, committed suicide yesterday in a very sensational manner. She took blood from her own veins and wrote with it the following note, which was found on her pillow:

I, Laura Phillips, hereby sell my soul to the devil, in consideration for which he agrees to give me wealth, beauty and power to overcome all my enemies.

She had taken a heavy dose of morphine. Her home offered her every comfort, but she left it and came here three years ago, and step by step she went to destruction.

Takes the Cake.

We have been shown a shawl which, for age, we believe will take the cake over any of the family keepsakes heretofore recorded in the Monitor. The shawl is now in the possession of Mrs. Barbara Gunter, wife of Mr. Elias Gunter, near Batesburg. It was presented by Mary Taylor to Mrs. Gunter's grandmother in 1757—129 years ago. She was then ten years of age. The shawl is about three-fourths of a yard square, of white fabric, and is bordered with a light fringe, about one inch in depth. It is in a remarkable state of preservation and is highly prized as a family relic.—Johnston Monitor.

Excitement in Texas.

Great excitement has been caused in the vicinity of Paris, Tex., by the remarkable recovery of Mr. J. E. Corley, who was so helpless he could not turn in bed, or raise his head; everybody said he was dying of Consumption. A trial bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery was sent him. Finding relief, he bought a large bottle and a box of Dr. King's New Life Pills; by the time he had taken two boxes of Pills and two bottles of the Discovery, he was well and had gained in flesh thirty-six pounds. Trial Bottles of this Great Discovery for Consumption free at Dr. J. G. Wannamaker.

Rioting has been renewed in East St. Louis and the police had to bring their Winchester rifles to bear on the crowd before they could be made to retire.

Logan's army bill has been killed in the Senate. Logan has been making slow haste with his Presidential boom of late.

BLOODY RIOT AT LAREDO.

A Cannon Charged With Nails Fired into the Surging Mass.

GALVESTON, April 8.—A special to the News from Laredo says: The intense excitement and lawlessness which has prevailed here the past fortnight, culminated last evening in a bloody riot. The immediate cause is attributed by many to a circular which appeared yesterday morning, announcing that the Democratic party would hold funeral services at 4 o'clock in the afternoon over the party known as the "Huarches." Directly after the appearance of the circular, it was announced that the "Huarches" party would prevent by force any such demonstration. At 4 o'clock the streets leading to the point where the Democratic procession was to start were crowded with armed men. For a half hour the suspense was intolerable. It was then announced that there would be no effort to bury an effigy of the defeated party. This had a pacific effect, and the crowd began to disperse. Suddenly the music of the Democratic band struck up and the procession moved out to and down Main street, and turned into the street leading to the main plaza. When the head of the column had reached the front of Martin's store a party of men armed with Winchester and revolvers charged the procession. Instantly over one hundred men became engaged in a deadly conflict, and for half an hour a regular battle raged along the street near the river. During the height of the conflict a small cannon which had been used by the "Huarches" party, and which is said to have been charged with nails and stones, was fired down the street. By 5 o'clock the mob spirit was supreme, and it was feared that the women and children would be at the mercy of the rioters.

At this critical moment word was dispatched to Colonel Barnard, commanding at Fort McIntosh, that the heavy firing in the city was caused by an attack by Mexicans from the other side of the Rio Grande. It took but a few moments to double-quick two companies of infantry into the town, before whom the mob quickly dispersed, and in a short time every armed man on the street had his weapons taken away from him and order was restored. The casualties so far as known are five killed and three wounded. All the killed were Mexicans except one young American named Brecker. The wounded are Hancha Garcia, Mr. Pagenpohl and a nephew of Dario Gonzales. Pagenpohl is a prominent citizen, and was wounded by a stray bullet while standing in the front of A. G. Dickinson's law office. Those who took part in the Democratic procession claim that they were fired into and only acted on the defensive. The excitement last night was intense, but it is thought that further bloodshed will be avoided.

TEN MEN CRUSHED TO DEATH.

A Frightful Casualty Recalled in which a Hundred Lives were Lost.

LAWRENCE, MASS., April 10.—Fire broke out in the picker room of the Pemberton Mill 10 o'clock this morning and gained great headway before the firemen could get to work on it. At 11:40 a general alarm was rung, summoning the whole fire department. All the operatives were sent out. Eight men were in the room when the fire started and a large quantity of material was in the building. The structure is situated on the river bank in rear of the mill and is three stories high and 400 feet long. The man mill itself is seven stories high. The looms and machinery were at the south end of the mill. The mill next to the reservoir was much damaged early during the fire.

At 12:30 the walls of the rear building gave way, burying ten persons, including four firemen, all of whom are probably killed. Engines from North Andover, Andover and Methuen arrived at 1 o'clock and joined the Lawrence fire department in fighting the flames. At 1:30 P. M. the fire began to succumb to the efforts of the united departments, and it is probable that the man mill will be saved. This is the mill that fell in 1860, when 100 lives were lost.

A Sad Tale.

Maj. William M. Cline died on Monday at the poor house near Griffin, Ga. In the fifties Major Cline was one of Griffin's most prosperous and popular citizens. He was an officer of the Macon and Western railway. He was mayor of Griffin in 1858 and 1859, and frequently an alderman before and after that time. While in the zenith of his prosperity and good fortune he began to drink. Steadily the habit grew on him until he lost his position, property and friends and became a beggar on the streets. For a number of years he lived in a little room over one of the stores and subsisted on the charity of his former friends. About a year ago he was led "over the hills to the poor house," and the once gifted, promising Mayor of Griffin died a pauper.

"Is the Negro a Failure?"

At a meeting of the Washington D. C. Presbytery recently, Dr. Phraner said: "Unless one had seen it personally he would never believe that such scenes could be enacted in churches as are seen daily in the colored Methodist and Baptist churches throughout the South. It is the opinion of many noted men that the colored race is generally deteriorating, and while some of them, under good instruction, are advancing rapidly, generally they seem to be losing ground. The separation between them and the whites is greater than ever, and left to themselves they are plunging into the darkness of ignorance and superstitious enthusiasm regarding religion."

A negro in Williamsburg died from lockjaw caused from having two fingers slightly mashed in a straw cutter.

JAY GOULD'S CRIME.

DEATH OF THE EIGHTH VICTIM OF THE EAST ST. LOUIS RIOT.

CASTING UP CASUALTIES—Forty-Two Freight Cars Burned and \$32,000 Worth of Property Destroyed—Seventeen Companies of Troops Preserving Order.

EAST ST. LOUIS, April 10.—The fires of last night are now under control. Fifty freight cars, the scale houses and lumber yards were completely destroyed. The round-houses and shops were partially saved. No railway officials are around to direct troops where they will be most needed. The fires were about incendiary and started about 9 o'clock last night. Large crowds of strikers and citizens are collected in groups over the city and are still determined to have revenge for yesterday's massacre. Public sentiment is running high.

Firemen and engines were sent from St. Louis to help put out the fire, but their hose was cut and the men intimidated. They returned without being able to render any assistance.

St. Louis, April 10.—The Executive Board of the Knights of Labor, when news of the shooting reached them, proceeded at once to East St. Louis and there conferred with a number of citizens and got the general opinion as to the affair. After advising every one against violence the Board returned to this side and prepared the following telegram and sent it out as an expression of the Board's opinion of the affair:

St. Louis, Mo., April 9, 1886.
To Jay Gould, New York.

The following advertisement appeared in many of the leading papers of the 7th instant:

LOUISVILLE & NASHVILLE R. R. Co.,
OFFICE OF THE AGENT,
APRIL 6, 1886.

Ten good men from here are wanted as deputy Marshals at East St. Louis, to protect the Louisville and Nashville employees. Five dollars per day and board will be paid. Also, a number of platform men can be given employment. Only men who have plenty of grit and mean business need apply. Apply at once. T. S. GENTING, Agent.

How well this advertisement has been answered is seen by their work of to-day in East St. Louis—six men and one woman were murdered by those who had "plenty of grit and meant business." By your action in refusing the peaceful negotiations solicited by the Board of Arbitration, you, and you alone, must be held responsible by the world for the lives of these innocent people.

JOHN W. HAYES.

Per order of the Board.

EAST ST. LOUIS, April 10.—The city has been in a state of panic during the entire night owing to the numerous incendiary fires, but with the presence of the military which is guarding all the main lines of track diverging from the relay depot, something like order appears to promise for the day.

It is impossible at this hour to more than approximate the damage by last night's fires. They were all confined to railroad property, and the officers sent with the troops report about twenty to thirty cars destroyed, loaded with merchandise and coal. The greatest damage occurred at the Cairo Short Line yards, about one mile from the relay depot, where probably fifteen cars were destroyed, and the flames for a time threatened the destruction of one or two hundred cars in the immediate vicinity. The yards were unprotected by the presence of an active Deputy or an officer of any kind, until Company D of Champaign arrived at the scene of the fire. Until the arrival of the troops the fire was permitted to burn at its will. Two members of this company were found who could fire and run locomotives, and a switch engine being placed at their disposal, they succeeded in dragging away from the burning cars fully one hundred box and coal cars.

Three companies of troops from Greenville, Paris and Champaign are now stationed at the Louisville and Nashville and the Cairo Short Line yards. The main body of the troops, beyond a few sentries stationed at the railroad switches, remains in the vicinity of the relay depot. No serious opposition of any character has beset the troops.

A man named Andrew Jones, a Knight of Labor, was shot yesterday and is not expected to live through the night. He will make the eighth person killed thus far. The city remains quiet. A walk through the bulness and residence streets gives the impression that it is deserted and dead, except that now and then clusters of sullen men are to be seen at the street intersections watching the movements of the troops. The saloons are closed and nearly every store is closed with the windows and doors barred. The troops have been distributed in platoons and companies at the principal yards and shops and in the vicinity of the large elevators on the levee along the Mississippi River.

Kills Wife and Child.

St. FRANCIS, ARK., April 7.—Wm. Ellis, a hard drinker, habitually abused his wife. After being badly beaten yesterday, Mrs. Ellis took her child in her arms and started for a magistrate's office to procure a warrant for Ellis' arrest. Ellis followed, and shot at her with a Winchester rifle, the ball passing through the bodies of the mother and child, killing both. Ellis was hurried to jail at Boydsville to save him from lynching.

The month of March, with its dry winds, has always been a disastrous one in the fire record. The waste for that country and Canada for that month has averaged \$7,000,000. Last year the March losses footed up \$9,000,000, and this time are \$10,650,000.