

RIOT IN PRISON.

Exciting Times in Kentucky Penitentiary.

RIOT LASTED FOUR HOURS.

The Matineers Finally Surrendered.

One Prisoner Mortally Wounded and Two Others Seriously Shot.

A special from Frankfort Ky., says: The officials of the State penitentiary and the citizens of Frankfort were thrown into a state of wild excitement Wednesday by a riot in the prison started by an attempt to gain their liberty of three desperate murderers, Lafayette Brooks of Morgan county, and Wallace Bishop and T. Mulligan of Kentucky county.

Before the riot, which began at 6 o'clock and lasted until after 10, was quelled the mutinous convicts were captured, Bishop being fatally wounded, Mulligan shot in the shoulder and a negro convict, Albert Ransome of Louisville, whom the desperadoes had pressed into service, was hit by a rifle ball.

The rioting started while Brooks, Mulligan and Bishop, one of whom had a pistol concealed about his person, were coming out of the dining room to answer a hospital call. Suddenly one of the convicts drew a weapon and compelled Guard A. H. Hill to give up his arms. Guard F. F. Hurst who rushed to Gill's assistance, was also captured by the convicts. Capt. Mat Magian, acting warden, then rushed forward with six guards and fired on the bunch, but no one was wounded. The convicts then ran across the road and at the entrance to the reed department of the chair factory captured Willis, of Clark county, a foreman. They covered him with their pistols and placing him between them and the guards retreated to the reed department in the chair factory, whence they could command a good view of the entire yard. At a window they stationed Willis, and Brooks with a revolver in his hands, took a position just behind the captive, resting the muzzle of the weapon on the foreman's hand. The convicts then defied Warden Lillard to attempt to capture them, shouting that they would kill the foreman at the first move made against them.

By this time several hundred persons, many of them heavily armed, gathered at the prison gates, but the warden denied admission to all. He issued orders for all the shops to close and for all the prisoners to be returned at once to their cells. He then placed a guard of 60 men around the building in which the desperadoes had barricaded themselves and called on them to surrender. The convicts only reply was a taunt. For the protection of Foreman Willis, the warden then determined to starve the desperadoes into submission.

James Buckley, former city workhouse keeper, and Morgan Brewer, a former guard at the penitentiary, climbed to the roof of a residence overlooking the building in which the convicts had taken refuge, and fired several shots into the room where the desperadoes were entrenched. They were compelled to desist, however, as Foreman Willis was forced to the window in the line of fire.

Finally a letter was dropped from a window saying that if the warden would come to the head of the steps leading to the reed department the convicts would surrender, first sending their weapons down by Frank Brooks.

Warden Lillard prepared to accept the terms of this note, and as a matter of precaution a hospital call was placed in the reed department. Warden Lillard accompanied by eight men then proceeded to the foot of the stairway.

The prisoners emerged from the reed room as they had promised with hands up, but as they proceeded down the stairway, Bishop dropped his hands to his side as if to draw a weapon. He had hardly made motion when one of the warden's party fired, the bullet striking Bishop in the breast inflicting a fatal wound.

When Bishop fell Mulligan and Brooks sank to their knees begging the warden to save their lives and at 10.30 o'clock the two desperadoes, heavily shackled and accompanied by ten men with drawn pistols, were placed in their cells and quiet had been restored.

WHERE THE MONEY GOES.

Eight Hundred Million Dollars Spent by Present Congress.

The volume containing statements of appropriations, new offices, etc., required by law to be prepared and published at the end of each session of congress, under the direction of the committee on appropriations of the senate and the house, has been completed for the first session of the 57th congress by Thomas P. Cleaves and James S. Courts, chief clerks respectively of these committees.

A summary on the appropriations shows the grand total of \$8,000,024,496.

The details by bills are as follows: Agricultural, \$5,208,990; army, \$91,730,136; Columbia, \$1,957,923; District of Columbia, \$5,344,469; fortification, \$7,298,955; Indian, \$8,350,025; legislative, \$25,308,081; military academy, \$2,427,224; navy, \$75,856,362; 146,598; river and harbor, \$26,771,442; sundry civil, \$80,163,350; deficiencies, \$28,050,007; miscellaneous, \$2,722,795; isthmian canal, \$50,139,000; permanent appropriations, \$123,921,220.

In addition to the specific appropriations made, contracts are authorized to be entered into for certain works requiring future appropriations by congress in the aggregate sum of \$292,711,465. These contracts include \$21,000,000 for additional ships for the navy and for permanent improvements of increased facilities at certain navy yards; \$15,943,650 for additions to old buildings and the construction of new public buildings in various cities of the country; \$38,336,100 for improvement of rivers and harbors; \$3,500,000 for reconstruction of old and erection of new buildings at the military academy at West Point, and \$180,000,000 for the construction of an isthmian canal.

The new offices and employment of a civilian character, specifically authorized, number 6,386 with compensation for the year of \$6,343,595, and those abolished or omitted aggregate 1,167, at an annual pay of \$1,289,080, a net increase of 5,219 at a yearly cost of \$5,054,514.

In addition to the new civilian employments shown the volume also shows an increase of 65 in the military establishments, at an annual cost of \$42,308, and 300 officers (including 285 additional midshipmen) together with 3,000 seamen in the naval establishment, and 1,550 additional men in the marine corps, with total annual pay of \$1,343,777.

A comparison of the total appropriations made at the last session of congress for 1901—\$800,024,496—with those of the preceding or short session, the 56th congress for 1900—\$730,338,576—shows an increase of \$70,255,920.

TRAGEDY IN HIGH LIFE.

Newport Shocked by the Suicide of a Disappointed Lover.

Disappointment over a broken matrimonial engagement is believed to have been the cause of the suicide at Newport, R. I., of Robert Reading Remington, of New York. Mr. Remington went over to the club house from his rooms at the La Forge cottage about 1 o'clock Monday afternoon, and, after reading the papers for some time, went to the committee rooms on the second floor. An hour and a half later two muffled reports were heard, but those in the building paid no attention to them. Later Mr. Remington's body was found by a member who went to the committee room. Remington evidently had been dead for some time. A local undertaker took charge of the body.

Mr. Remington was well known among the summer residents of Newport and had been closely identified with the social world of that resort for the last seven or eight years. His engagement to Miss May Van Alen, daughter of James Van Alen and granddaughter of Mrs. William Astor, has been discussed for some time. At first it was denied and then affirmed, but it is generally believed there was a definite engagement, which, however, was broken some three weeks ago. It is said that Mr. Van Alen was greatly opposed to the engagement from the beginning.

Since then Mr. Remington has been despondent, although when asked about the engagement he steadily affirmed that he was to be married in the fall. He left the city about ten days ago, breaking up his domestic arrangements and sending away all his effects. On Thursday last week, however, he suddenly returned to Newport. He had frequented the leading clubs of Newport, but seemed to desire to be left alone.

When the body was discovered blood was coming from the mouth and a revolver was found by the dead man's side. A physician found that three shots had been fired from the revolver, and an examination of the head showed that all three had taken effect. The first bullet apparently ploughed across the forehead, cutting a deep gash, and the second glanced up over the head, making a furrow on the top of the cranium, but still not entering the skull. The third shot was fired through the mouth and the bullet entered the brain, death probably resulting instantly. "The revolver was a .38-caliber.

Mr. Remington was about 35 years of age and a member of the firm of Remington Brothers, of New York. He always had been known as a man of very quiet taste. His death has caused a tremendous sensation in Newport.

Girl Murdered in Kentucky.

Zoda, the fifteen-year-old daughter of C. M. Vick, a prominent farmer of Russellville, Ky., was killed Wednesday, in slight of her father's house. She had gone to a spring for water, and falling to return, a search was instituted. Later the body, with the head crushed, was found in a fence corner, partially covered by leaves. One hundred men with bloodhounds have come to the scene of the crime, and if the guilty person shall be caught a lynching will follow. The Vick home is about five miles from here, near the asphalt mines.

FOR THE TRUSTS.

A Pair of Labor Union Haters on the Bench.

WOULD STARVE ALL STRIKERS.

They Think that Working Men Have No Rights Which Trusts Are Bound to Respect.

The "vampire" speech made by Judge Jackson of West Virginia when he fixed extreme penalties on the labor representatives who were working for their order is one of those utterances that have in them the elements of all sorts of dissatisfaction and disturbance.

Periodically there comes to the bench a man who is absolutely out of sympathy with the spirit of his time, and such a one is very likely to regard his elevation to the position as a warrant for assuming that he is privileged to hector and scold as well as to fix penalties and decide disputes.

These are the judges who are most given to using their power of commitment for contempt of court. The men Judge Jackson has sent to jail for periods of two and three months disregarded the injunction that forbade them to persuade men to join a labor union. It will be a long time before America is ready to accept the ruling of this court that talking to the employees of a particular concern is an offense so grave that a sweeping injunction can make it contempt of court.

That such a ruling is to be used to the Clarksburg Fuel company is obvious, and there have been judges who have found warrant of law for prohibiting anything that rich corporations found to their disadvantage.

Does anybody believe that if the Miners' union applied to this or any other judge for an injunction prohibiting the Clarksburg Fuel company from inducing its employees to remain outside the union they would get even a hearing?

The description of the union organizers as "vampires that live and fatten on the honest labor of the coal miners of the country" and have nothing in common with the people who are employed in the mines of the Clarksburg Fuel company is part of Judge Jackson's trade.

Certainly the dignity of the courts is more jeopardized by such a revelation of temper and bias on the part of a judge than it ever could be by the disregard of his injunctions.

The lawyers who practice before Judge Jackson "have nothing in common" but he would hardly describe them as vampires.

The walking delegates are a part of the scheme of unionizing labor—a scheme that has done more for the betterment of conditions among those who toil than any other element of our civilization. Without their unions the employees of an corporation would be at the mercy of their employers, who would make a stand against individuals. Without the organizers there would be no unions, a situation that would doubtless satisfy the owners of coal mines and possibly Judge Jackson, but one that would be melancholy for the men who have to work with their hands.

The last word as to government by injunction has not been spoken in this country by any means.

The power to punish for contempt of court was given judges as a protection to themselves at their sessions. It was never meant to create unions, or to furnish a weapon for employers against their men.

There is another aspect of this case. Every person before a court is required to treat that court with respect and courtesy. The obligation of the particular citizen who happens to be chosen to sit in judgment on his fellows to treat others with respect and courtesy is equally binding. The judge who is there to decide the rights and wrongs of disputes and administer the law generally, is neither a preacher nor a professor of morals. Sermons and lessons are as far from his duties as abuse and tyranny.

Calling men vampires because they are intrusted by their fellows with a function of which Judge Jackson disapproves is neither law nor manners. * * * * *

It was from this condition of slavery that labor unions rescued the men who do the world's work. The injunction principle would again bind the hands of labor and make it absolutely dependent on the generosity of employers.

It is not for the law to say that men shall not join unions for their mutual benefit or that they shall not endeavor to get others to join them or that they shall not form camps or do anything else that is not in itself unlawful, and when the law is turned and bent to make these things criminal, to the end that some man or set of men may hire workers cheaply, there is demanded a contempt for laws that can not always be confined to the judge-made rulings.

The progress of labor has been over the wrecks of just such obstacles as these, and it is absurd to suppose that this progress can be halted now. The injunctions of Judge Jackson and Judge Keller will never become precedents. Whether they are sustained for the present or not, they will soon be overruled by the court of public opinion, against the decisions of which no injustice can stand in a free country.

Within a generation these injunctions will be as great curiosities in the history of the struggle for better conditions for laboring men as the old law referred to above that made it a crime to refuse work for a small and arbitrarily set rate of wages.

The law is what the people make it, and the people of the United States will never be a party to the erection of such tyrannical and one-sided rulings as these into part of the legal system. —New York American and Journal.

A Sad Tragedy.

A special from Yorkville says: Early Wednesday morning, at Pleasant Ridge, about eighteen miles above here, in Gastonia County, N. C., Jesse Farris shot and wounded Harvey Dickson, a short time after the latter shot and killed himself. Both parties are well known white citizens of that section. The facts surrounding the tragedy are as follows: Farris had had trouble with his family and as a result had not been living at home for more than a year. Yesterday he returned in a bad humor, being intoxicated. His wife and daughter were afraid to stay in the house with him without protection, and asked Dickson, a neighbor, to come and stay in their home during the night and until the husband and father became sober. Dickson came to the house after dark, and he and Farris set out the front piazza and talked in a friendly manner for an hour or more, at the end of which time Dickson retired to the room that had been assigned him. Subsequently Farris went to Dickson and said that he was going to shoot him, and said to his family that "the lights will burn all night tonight."

Dickson was not alarmed at the threat and only realized that it was not an idle one when some time later a load of shot was emptied into his thigh from a gun fired through an open window by Jesse Farris. Immediately after firing the shot Farris went to the rear of the house and shot himself through the head, dying in a short time from the wound. It is said that Dickson will recover, his wound being serious.

A Roadmaster Killed.

Roadmaster Fred Stevens of Stevens, Va., was shot and killed and Jim Mitchell, a negro porter, was dangerously wounded in a fight with several negroes on a south-bound train near Middleburg, Va. The negroes had taken seats in the coach reserved for whites. Conductor Clements ordered them to the coach for negroes. The negroes protested but obeyed the order. When in the "jim crow" coach one of the negroes, named Joe Cole, struck at the conductor. Roadmaster Stevens came around the body, but the negro twisted his arm around and getting his pistol against Stevens' head, shot him. Mitchell the porter rushed toward Stevens falling dead. The pistol at Conductor Clements' was shot in the abdomen. Passengers captured three of the participants and two jumped from the train, escaping to the woods. Blood hounds have been sent from Weldon to chase them down. The dead body of Stevens was put off at Henderson and Jim Mitchell, the colored porter, was brought to Raleigh where an operation was performed on him. The physicians fear he will die.

Murdered His Landlord.

The coroner's jury investigating the robbery and murder of Watkins Newman and the partial cremation of his body in his home near Jefferson City, Tenn., reported Wednesday, recommending the arrest of William Watkins. The accused was a witness before the jury and was at once taken into custody and jailed at Morristown, Tenn. The testimony brought out showed that Newman had been murdered, tied to his bed and the house set on fire. His arms and legs were burned off, and an examination showed that robbery had also been committed. All the testimony was damaging to Watkins, but that of C. T. Rankin, a lawyer, was especially so. Watkins had been ejected from one of Newman's houses and went to Rankin to consult him concerning suit for damages. He asked the attorney what would be the effect on the suit if Newman was out of the way and could not testify. He made the assertion three times in his attorney's presence that he would get even with Newman. Other arrests are expected.

Sunk in the Sea.

A dispatch from Yokohama, Japan says the little island of Orishima was overwhelmed by a volcanic eruption between August 13 and August 15, and all the inhabitants, numbering 150 persons, were undoubtedly killed. The island is covered with volcanic debris and all the houses on it have disappeared. The eruption is still proceeding and is accompanied by submarine eruptions in the vicinity which make it dangerous for vessels to approach the island. The Orishima is one of a chain of islands extending between the Bonin Islands and Honshu, the biggest island of Japan.

A RACE RIOT.

Six Persons Seriously Wounded in a Fight in Mississippi.

TROUBLE CAUSED BY NEGROES.

Incited by a Mouthy Preacher. They Have Secretly Organized and Armed Themselves for Unlawful Purposes.

Six persons seriously shot and a number injured in the reported riot of a race riot in the south end of Lee County, near Shannon, Miss., which was reported to be still in progress on the 20th inst. Three negroes and three white men are badly injured and others probably more or less so.

This is the result of a race riot participated in by a secret organization of negroes firing upon and wounding the Eubank brothers while on their own premises. The shooting occurred on Tuesday, soon after dark. Passes in pursuit had a lively encounter with the negroes six miles south of Shannon Wednesday evening, when more or less shooting was done. One white man and three negroes were badly wounded and several more negroes were slightly hurt. Other passes were in pursuit at last accounts and the affair was not yet over.

A dispatch from Tupelo, Miss., dated the 21st inst., says: Deputy Sheriff Temple has just reached the city, with eight desperadoes bound with chains and under a heavy guard. He reports 500 men under arms and says great excitement prevails.

For some months negroes at Shandon and Nettleton have been giving considerable trouble, secret societies being formed under the guidance of a former school teacher or preacher. These organizations are said to be for the purpose of resisting white men and protecting negroes in deeds of lawlessness.

The alleged instigator of the serious outbreak is a negro preacher named Jeff Rogers. He has been held under suspicion by the whites for some time as a bad character. He is a negro of some education and has considerable influence in his church.

The first serious trouble broke out some time ago, when a negro named Giles Jackson assaulted the Lauderdale in a corn field, seriously wounding them. About a month ago this negro died in the county jail from wounds inflicted while resisting arrest. A few days ago a negro was shot at Eubanks, who lives close to Shannon, and when spoken to about it he became insolent and defiant and a warrant was sworn out for his arrest.

On Tuesday evening a son of Eubanks, living just across the road, noticed a number of negroes congregating around his house. He supposed they meant to attack his home, and he crossed the road and joined his father and younger brother. Shortly after Eubanks went to his father's house a command to fire was given, and a blinding volley rang out from the guns carried by the negroes. Both Eubanks and his brother were hit and badly wounded.

After the shooting of the Eubanks brothers the whites immediately organized themselves into an armed posse to bring to justice the guilty negroes. Wednesday evening, headed by Marshal Randolph of Nettleton, and Marshal Irby, of Shannon, this posse went after two members of the negro mob, who were supposed to be hiding in a cabin about six miles from Shannon. The posse reached the cabin and ordered the door opened, but the command was unheeded. After waiting a moment Randolph pushed the door open. He was met by a volley of birdshot and fell by the threshold, with blood gushing from his face and shoulders. The negroes ran out of the house, over the prostrate officer. They were met by a volley from the posse, and three negroes were injured so badly that they were left lying on the ground. The others escaped in the darkness, some leaving behind traces of their wounds.

A deputy has returned from Shannon and reports everything quiet there now.

A Murdered Girl.

The Spartanburg Journal says: Miss Minnie Mitchell, who was cruelly murdered in Chicago, a few days ago, was a sister of Robert H. Mitchell, who married Miss Minnie Trimble, of Spartanburg, and who is well known here. The Chicago papers recently have contained long stories of this brutal and sensational murder. The body of the young lady was found buried under some rubbish in the very heart of the city, where it was discovered several days after the murder had been committed. A bullet hole was found in her head and her clothes were badly torn, which showed there had been a struggle. The American, one of Chicago's leading newspapers, has taken great interest in the affair, having offered a reward of \$1,000 for the capture of the murderer, whose identity has been ferreted out by the reporters of that newspaper. His name is Wm. Bartholin and each time one of Mitchell's hand. Every effort is being made for his capture.

Nearly a Million Pensioners.

Congress has been running a race with death, and congress has won, says the Baltimore Sun. The civil war pensioners are now dying at a rapid rate, and yet the pension list is increasing. Thirty-seven years after the close of the war there are more pensioners than ever before. The number lacks only 674 of being a round million. This was an increase of 7,927 since 1899. The experts say it is the high-water mark, and that from now on the increasing death rate will decrease the pension list. This has been predicted each year for the past twenty years, but each time congress has rallied to the rescue of the list and added more names than death could take off.

TRAIN WRECKER ARRESTED.

Two Unsuccessful Attempts Made Near Chester.

TWO FIGHTS AT A MEETING.

Sloan and Verner Mix Up in Richland County.

The crime of train wrecking is generally supposed to have been contemporaneous with that of train robbing. But while trains are not wrecked frequently nowadays, it is because the railroads, through their "section bosses" keep a superb patrol of the great highway of commerce, and frustrate whatever attempts are made.

A bold attempt to wreck the Southern's fast train between Columbia and Charlotte a few nights ago failed miraculously, and a subsequent attempt the night following also failed. There will be no more attempts for the negro hand is in jail. The arrest was made by Mr. Geo. W. Bishop, special agent of the Southern railroad.

The fast train which left Columbia at 6.25 last Thursday evening ran into an obstruction at the Shannon place just beyond Cornwells. The engine was going at a mighty clip, something like 60 miles an hour, and the obstruction was on a curve. It is marvelous, especially when the nature of the obstruction is known.

Flat on the outer rail on the curve was placed a piece of flat iron about an inch thick and four feet long. This itself was almost enough to throw the wheels of the engine from the track. Back of this was placed a "fish-plate" or piece of iron which is used to tie the ends of rails. This was almost a sure agent of destruction. But to make the thing doubly sure, the would-be wrecker placed on each rail a flint rock weighing 125 pounds.

When the great engine struck this combination of obstructions it buried the iron bar far into a field nearby, tossed the "fish-plate" to one side and pushed the rocks from the track.

Friday night the attempt was repeated; this time a smaller rock was used. There was some delay in reporting the matter, but in less than two days after he got the information Mr. Bishop had secured a confession from John Wallace, a negro boy 19 years old, who lives near the scene of the attempted wreck.

The section master suspected a certain negro, but the latter, in proving his innocence, threw some light on the crime and stated that two or three negroes whom he named had been seen in the neighborhood about that hour. An old plantation darkey corroborated this statement. John Wallace was among the boys named. Mr. Bishop found the boy and charged him with the crime. Wallace wined and his suspicious actions led to his arrest. On the way to the jail he admitted having made the second attempt but denied responsibility for the first. He had no motive except that he wanted to do something devilish.

When visited by his parents at jail John Wallace was asked what he did with his younger brother with whom he had started to church. It developed that Wallace had protested against the younger boy going with him, and when they arrived near the scene of his intended crime he left his brother on some pretext and slipped down the railroad track. After some evasion he finally confessed his guilt in the first attempt. He would have used more elaborate methods the second night but was frightened by the approach of the train.

It is difficult to appreciate the enormity of this attempted crime. John Wallace waited for the short train, or local, to go by, and his efforts were directed against the vestibule which follows shortly afterwards. This train carries upwards of 150 persons every day. From the topography of the locality, the speed of the train, etc., it is easy to believe that the loss of life would have been appalling.

The law, it is said, is not severe enough. Last year over in Lexington county an attempt was made to wreck a passenger train coming down the hill at Leesville. A spike was driven securely between the ends of rails and a link used in coupling was thrown over the spike, making a formidable obstruction.

A white man passing the spot saw the obstruction and with a lightwood knot drove the spike from its secure position. It required frantic efforts to remove the spike, before the train was rushing by with 143 persons aboard. The guilty party, a negro, was caught and was given 18 months in jail, but little more than an ordinary thief would be given. A railroad man said Wednesday that the author of an unsuccessful attempt at train wrecking should be sentenced for life with the stipulation that a pardon by a governor would not be recognized in such a case.

Big Fire in Georgetown.

A special from Georgetown says: At about 5 o'clock Wednesday afternoon fire was discovered up-stairs in the large store of the Atlantic Coast Lumber Company, and in a few minutes the flames burst through the roof and the store room became a mass of seething flames. The alarm was sounded promptly and the entire department responded, and soon eight streams of water were pouring into the immense wooden two-story structure, about two hundred feet front and about one hundred feet deep. The whole building was practically destroyed, only a shell remaining, and the foundations and lower floor; the amount of loss being estimated at between \$30,000 and \$40,000. The store and stock, it is reported, were valued at \$75,000, with about \$70,000 insurance. But for the fact that this company has a complete system of waterworks for its own protection it is most likely that the flames would have spread to the adjoining buildings, the nearest being the Atlantic Hotel, and resulted in a far more disastrous conflagration.

Two Boys Drowned.

A dispatch to The State says: Leon Phinizy, 13 years, and Van Veronee, 12 years, inmates of the Charleston Orphan House, were drowned Friday at the annual outing at the Isle of Palms. Benjamin Harrington, 13 years, narrowly missed the same fate, being rescued by Rudolph Claus, who happened to be in the surf at the same time. There were about 300 people in the water, including the matrons and caretakers. The three boys were particularly venturesome.

SIXTEEN KILLED.

Terrific Explosion of Two Steel Digesters.

VICTIMS MANGLED AND BURNED.

Details of a Blood-Curdling Occurrence in Delaware Pulp Mills.

The Worst Is Yet to Be Told.

Many Persons Are Missing.

A special from Wilmington, Del., says sixteen workmen are known to have been killed, six are missing and three others are badly injured by the explosion of two steel digesters in the Delaware Pulp mills, in the Jessup & Moore Paper company's works, on the Christiana, Wednesday afternoon.

The dead are: Frank Harris, Wm. Burke, James Nagle, John McCormick, Zacharias Collins, colored, Jas. Stokes, Joseph Lumbacher and Granville Waters.

The missing: William Scott, Joseph Henry, Joel Hutton and Wm. Ruth, foremen; E. H. Mousley and James Sweeney.

The injured: James Jeter, badly burned, recovery doubtful; John Collins, burned and inhaled flames; Geo. Durham, burned and scalded, recovery doubtful.

The digesters were located in a two-story building. There were ten of them in the building, each one resembling a vat and about six feet in diameter. They were used for reducing wood pulp. Eighteen men were at work on the building. There were two terrific reports, and the next instant the building and other mills about the structure were completely wrecked. One digester was blown into the air and fell to the ground 250 feet away. A dense volume of smoke for a time prevented the outside workmen from going to the immediate rescue of those who were caught in the ruins of the falling building. Several men made their escape without any injury.

An alarm of fire was sounded and the entire department of the city and a large force of policemen were soon on the ground and the work of rescue was immediately begun. Several of the workmen were taken out unconscious, only to die after being removed to hospitals. The wreckage was piled up for more than thirty feet and the escaping steam made the work of rescue rather difficult.

Those who were killed outright were mangled and burned by escaping acid that flowed over their bodies from the broken digesters. Up to this writing eight persons are dead, and according to the officials of the company at least six others are in the ruins.

To add to the horror of the situation, the wreckage took fire, but after some difficulty the fire department managed to subdue the flames and the work of rescue was continued.

Steam was used in the digesters. The officers of the company think that too much steam was generated in them and that this was the cause of the explosion. The monetary loss is estimated at \$35,000.

Four Lost Their Lives.

The bodies of two Londoners and two guides who started August 19 to ascend the Wetterhorn, one of the highest mountains in Switzerland, and who did not return, have been found by a search party near the summit of the mountain. Two of the party were apparently killed by lightning and two met their deaths by falls. Two bodies only were recovered by the rescue party. They were those of B. B. Frearon and a guide named Bravand. Both bodies were blackened by lightning and still roped together. The handle of the guide's ice axe, which was found in the snow on the summit of the Wetterhorn, had been split by the lightning. The guide's body was crushed. No traces of the bodies of the other two of the party were found. It is believed, however, that after having been overtaken by a storm on August 20, they were blown over a precipice into the Wetterkessel gorge, where they were buried by the snow.

It Can't Be Done.

It is reported that one of the great eastern railroads is to abolish the custom of kissing goodby at its depots. The misty, fussy officials claim that the time table is deranged, trains are delayed and train service demoralized by the awful practice. Well, what of it? Let it be known once for all that kissing is beyond and above train schedules and such unimportant matters, and not an order of a railroad company or a municipal ordinance or an act of congress can have any effect whatever upon it. Nothing short of direct intervention of Providence can or will affect the ancient and honorable custom of kissing one's relatives, friends or sweethearts goodby at a railroad depot.

Used The "Water Cure."

The papers in the case of Capt. James A. Ryan, Fifteenth cavalry, who was tried by general court martial by order of the president on charges of administering the "water cure" to natives in Philippines, have been received at the war department, and when considered by Judge Advocate General Davis, will be forwarded to the president. Capt. Ryan did not deny administering the water cure, but insisted that it was necessary in order to accomplish results. On account of the preponderance of the testimony in favor of Capt. Ryan, it is understood that the court acquitted him.

A Chapter on Boys.

Many bad boys would be good boys if given as much attention as the average hunting dog or trotting horse. Boys will be boys, and they will be gentlemen, too, if properly taught. There are as many ways of training boys properly as there are boys. Boys who are led thrive better than boys who are driven. It is useless to expect many boys if we have no manly fathers. The man who cannot remember that he was once a boy is a very poor hand at interesting boys. Boys follow example better than they do precept.—The Commoner.

A Bad Spirit.

Gov. Candler, of Georgia, announced Friday that he had not and would not quit politics. He says he will never again run for another office, as he has held everything in the gift of the people except United States senator, and does not want that job, because his friends are the senators. "I expect to remain in politics, though, because I have got friends I wish to help and enemies I want to punish. I never forget my friends or my enemies."