

HAVOC OF TORNADO

The Village of St. Charles is Nearly Wiped out of Existence by Terrific Storm.

Seven People are Killed, a Number Injured. The Property Loss Very Large.

Winona, Minn., Oct. 5.—Seven people dead and twenty-three injured, over fifty buildings in ruins and a property loss of at least \$300,000 is the result of a tornado which swept St. Charles Saturday afternoon about 2:30 o'clock.

The dead are: John Ebens, Sr., Wm. Ebens, Jr., Will Adams, Oscar Crittenden, George Jessen, Ed. Murphy and Ed. Peters, Dover, Minn.

St. Charles is a village of 1,500 inhabitants on the western boundary of Winona county, and is one of the oldest settlements in the state.

The tornado was formed by the union of two storm clouds over the southern limits of the village and with an awful roar swept down and through the center of the town.

In less than three minutes every building in the center of the town was either totally demolished or badly damaged.

The entire main street of the town was literally wiped out, hardly a business place left standing.

The country people had gathered in large numbers in the main street to do their customary shopping. At 2:30 the storm cloud was seen approaching and there was an immediate scramble for places of safety.

The residences further back from the business center, were struck and many of them blown away.

Utter confusion reigned in the town. The streets were filled with wreckage of buildings, trees and farm buildings which were blown through the air.

The horror of the affair completely paralyzed action for a time on the part of the citizens who stood about awestricken at the awful devastation caused by the elements.

It was some time before the crews began to clear away the debris, which was feared might cover many a sickening sight.

Word was at once sent to Winona for doctors and nurses. The Northwestern furnished a special train and a dozen doctors and four trained nurses departed for the scene.

Among the buildings wrecked were the Central school building, the Chicago Great Western depot, the Catholic church, Parrott's wagon works, Spencer's, Ebbens' and Logan's saloons, Hendee & Sibley's wagon factory, St. Charles Furniture House and stock, L. Sheridan's jewelry store, Sorenson's store, Stevenson's elevators and Snell's elevator.

Almost every building of the main street had its front torn off and was partly or wholly unroofed. Part of the high school was torn away, the Congregational church and big livery stable unroofed, and the new flour mill damaged to the extent of \$10,000.

There was not a dollar of tornado insurance on a building destroyed.

The storm came upon the town with such suddenness that it was filling the air with the debris of demolished buildings before the citizens fully realized the nature of the calamity.

W. O. Crittenden, a farmer, got in his wagon to drive home. He had a plow in the wagon. The wind lifted the plow and drove the share through his neck, almost severing his head. Wm. Mitchell had his hand on Crittenden's shoulder when the latter was killed, but Mitchell escaped.

Mr. Crittenden was afflicted with cancer of the stomach. He had just consulted a doctor and was told that he could not live.

In Spencer's saloon, young Spencer jumped under a billiard table and was unhurt, although the saloon was a total wreck. Negro Cal crawled out from under the ruins unhurt.

Two miles northeast of St. Charles the storm struck two farms owned by Johnson and Pike. Johnson's young daughter was seriously crushed and Pike's son was killed.

Many farm buildings were badly damaged and all those owned by John Simons at Altura were destroyed. The total damage cannot be estimated.

The storm started at St. Charles, from there proceeded through Bethan, Altura, Rolling Stone and across the river into Wisconsin. It died out after passing Independence.

When the big furniture store fell, Mr. Beckway, manager, struck a falling wall. His skull was crushed and he cannot live. The store, two-story building and basement, is a total loss with the stock.

At the depot which was demolished one freight car was destroyed and one torn from the truck.

Mrs. C. Sorenson was in the building when it collapsed. The front was torn out and the building fell into the street. She walked out on the street unhurt. The same circumstances happened to Mrs. L. Sheridan when that building collapsed.

Three teachers were in the school building when part of it blew away. They escaped unhurt. Fortunately school was not in session.

George Jepson, a farmer, was in the city with his wife. He was on the street and was struck with a brick. He was removed to his house where he died an hour later. His wife and child escaped unhurt.

Judge Ned Gould, at St. Charles, sustained broken legs and is in a critical condition. He was caught in the collapse of the Logan building, as was also Charles Crippen, whose legs were amputated.

THE NEWS IN BRIEF.

For the Week Ending October 5. Trolley cars have killed 65 persons in St. Louis this year.

During the month of September the total coinage of United States coins was \$3,326,371.

Rhode Island democrats have nominated L. F. Carvin, of Cumberland, for governor.

George B. McCallan has been nominated for mayor of New York by the democrats.

Twenty-seven white men have been indicted at Lynchburg, Tenn., for lynching a negro.

The government crop review reports exceptionally favorable conditions in the corn belt.

Commander E. M. Hughes, of the northern squadron of the Asiatic fleet, died in Yokohama.

A mob lynched Walter Davis (colored) at Marshall, Tex., for the murder of Constable Hayes.

William A. Gaston, of Boston, has been nominated for governor by Massachusetts democrats.

William Foulke, aged 30 years, killed his wife, aged 27 years, and himself near Allentown, Pa.

In a Pennsylvania railroad wreck at Lancaster, Pa., a car filled with Philadelphia mail was burned.

Hundreds of houses were wrecked and banana fields damaged by a hurricane in the Bermuda islands.

The Packard national bank at Springfield, Mass., closed its doors with liabilities estimated at \$500,000.

The Mississippi river has spread over the low lands near Clinton, Ia., inundating thousands of acres of corn.

Registration books have closed in Richmond, Va., and the result shows that 5,000 negroes have been disfranchised.

The amount of national bank notes in circulation September 30 was \$420,426,535, an increase for the year of \$53,432,837.

H. Melville Hanna, brother of Senator M. A. Hanna, has given \$100,000 to the Western Reserve university in Cleveland.

The office of the Victor (Col.) Herald was closed by militia, who arrested the entire staff, who had favored the miners' union.

It is reported that almost the entire population of the district of Razlog, Macedonia, has been massacred by the Turks.

War between the United States and Germany is inevitable, according to Prof. Albion W. Small, of the University of Chicago.

Universalists celebrated in Winchester, N. H., the one hundredth anniversary of the adoption of their faith in America.

Mayor Harrison says "grafting" is prevalent in the city hall in Chicago, but that lack of proof prevents the dismissal of the offending employes.

The navy department was advised of the departure of the gunboat Nashville from Pensacola, Fla., to protect American citizens in Nicaragua.

The Chicago-New York auto tour is finished, and is the most remarkable long distance run in America, 1,137 miles being covered in 76 hours.

It is estimated that 50,000 villagers of the vilayet of Monastir are now refugees in the mountains, and mostly in a terribly destitute condition.

In well informed circles at Washington it is considered almost settled that Chicago will secure the republican national convention next year.

Premier Balfour, addressing a mass meeting at Sheffield, pleaded for a protective tariff, saying the hands of Great Britain were tied by tradition.

Final warning to Macedonian rebels was posted by Turks in Monastir, pursuit and destruction of their homes being threatened if revolt continues.

Ten per cent. of 205 cargoes of food and wines shipped from Europe since the pure food law became effective have been barred because they were adulterated.

A wage increase aggregating \$4,000,000 will be demanded by the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen because of increased size of trains and engines.

For the first time in the history of the United States the production of coal has reached a total of over 300,000,000 short tons, valued at \$373,133,743.

THE MARKETS.

New York, Oct. 5.	
LIVE STOCK—Steers.....	\$1.50 @ 1.50
Hogs, State, Penn.....	50 @ 50
RYE—State and Jersey.....	57 @ 57
WHEAT—December.....	84 1/2 @ 85 1/2
WHEAT—May.....	87 @ 87
CORN—December.....	52 1/2 @ 52 1/2
OATS—Track White.....	42 @ 42
CHEESE.....	12 @ 12 1/2
EGGS.....	18 @ 20
CHICAGO.	
CATTLE—Fancy Heaves.....	50 @ 50
Medium Beef Steers.....	42 @ 42
Plain Beef Steers.....	40 @ 40
Common to Rough.....	37 @ 37
HOGS—Assorted to Light.....	16 @ 16
Good to Choice.....	15 @ 15
Heavy Mixed.....	14 @ 14
SHEEP—Mixed.....	12 @ 12
BUTTER—Creamery.....	16 @ 21
Dairy.....	14 @ 16
EGGS—Fresh.....	15 @ 19
POTATOES (per bu.).....	50 @ 50
MESS PORK—Cash.....	11 1/2 @ 11 1/2
LARD—Cash.....	7 1/2 @ 8 00
GRAIN—Wheat, December.....	77 1/2 @ 78 1/2
Corn, May.....	45 @ 45 1/2
Oats, May.....	37 1/2 @ 37 1/2
Barley, Choice Fancy.....	52 @ 52
Rye, May.....	55 1/2 @ 56
MILWAUKEE.	
GRAIN—Wheat, No. 1 Nor'n.....	84 1/2 @ 85
Corn, December.....	37 1/2 @ 38
Oats, Standard.....	37 1/2 @ 38
Rye, No. 1.....	57 @ 57 1/2
KANSAS CITY.	
GRAIN—Wheat, December.....	84 1/2 @ 85
Corn, December.....	37 1/2 @ 38
Oats, No. 2 White.....	39 @ 40
Rye, No. 2.....	57 1/2 @ 58
ST. LOUIS.	
CATTLE—Beef Steers.....	47 1/2 @ 48
HOGS—Spackers.....	23 @ 23
HOGS—Packers.....	23 @ 23
BUTCHERS' BEAR HENNY.....	70 @ 70
SHEEP—Natives.....	53 @ 53
OMAHA.	
CATTLE—Native Steers.....	35 @ 35
Cows and Heifers.....	22 @ 22
Stockers and Feeders.....	25 @ 25
HOGS—Heavy.....	45 @ 45
SHEEP—Wethers.....	52 @ 52

TWO MINUTE HORSE.

To Produce It Cost Mr. Billings a Round Million.

Chicago Man's Love for Harness Horses Led to Lou Dillon's Record-Breaking Foot-An Amateur Like Bonner.

To reach the ideal speed in a trotting horse C. K. G. Billings, of Chicago, has spent more than \$1,000,000. The two-minute trotter became a fact only after years of experiment and a lavish expenditure which is without parallel in the world of harness-horse sport. It required a fortune to bring out the mare that could reduce the mark for a mile to the figure that had been dreamed of for a quarter of a century. It demanded a new Robert Bonner, whose love for horses was above the prospects of gain.

Mr. Billings inherited from his father, A. M. Billings, not only a love for harness horses, but means to gratify it. He did not set about to produce a horse that could cover a mile in exactly two minutes, but he aimed at the acme of speed. In all of his purchases Mr. Billings has sought to get the horse that could show his heels to others in amateur contests.

Possibly Mr. Billings dreamed of the two-minute trotter, but if he did he never sold it to his friends. He was content to beat his rivals on the speedway and in contests for amateur cups. He spent his money freely to win amateur races, but the professional game of racing has always been conducted without his direct support.

When he began to buy horses Mr. Billings did not rush into the market and offer himself as an angel to some of the shrewd dealers. He called expert horsemen to his side, asked their views on all matters, and finally commissioned them to act for him. He spent his money, but he employed good judges of horses to advise him.

Although he has bought scores of horses, Mr. Billings has probably owned a less number of failures than any other man who ever dabbled, as he has, in the



C. K. G. BILLINGS. (Noted Amateur Horseman, Owner of Lou Dillon, Two-Minute Trotter.)

light harness horse game. If he wanted a horse and was rightly advised to buy him, that horse became his property. Money did not stand in the way of a purchase. All the time he was bidding for the best the market had to offer. He was not after horses with records established close to the coveted mark, but sought those that gave the greatest promise. He steadily refused to race his horses for money or to patronize the betting ring. He could afford to do it, and with Mr. Billings back of it, amateur racing became in some respects as prominent as the professional features of the sport.

Mr. Billings did things handsomely. He already owned fast horses that had won honor on the New York speedway, but he secured Bumps, who outfooted all rivals to a wagon. He bought Lucille and Little Boy and established more wagon records. He conceived the idea that Memphis was an ideal spot for wintering horses, and without the promise of a single dollar in return he built a track and stables at Memphis that cost \$300,000.

He constructed elegant private stables at his summer home on Lake Geneva, and put up a stable at the end of the New York speedway that cost him \$80,000. All the time he was buying horses for their speed properties and progressing toward his ownership of the 2:00 horse. The Chicago Record-Herald says that his greatest fortune came with his last purchase—that of Lou Dillon at Cleveland last spring. He was advised against buying the mare, but she took his fancy. That ended it. E. E. Smathers, who is exactly the opposite of Mr. Billings in his horse dealings, also wanted the mare, but refused to offer more than \$10,000 for her. She was sold to Mr. Billings.

Counting all the expense that has attended Mr. Billings' dealings with harness horses it is conservative to estimate that he has spent \$1,000,000 in gratifying a desire to own fast horses. There has been no chance for him to get a return on any investment for the sole reason that he bought for pleasure and not for profit.

Probably the 2:00 trotter would have been realized if Mr. Billings had not entered the field for sport, but she might not have come so quickly. It was a willingness to spend money freely to gratify a love of harness horses that led to the purchase of Lou Dillon and finally to her record-breaking feat.

Limit of Equine Life. A horse in a wild state lives to be from 36 to 40 years old; when domesticated he is usually played out at the age of 25. It is thus seen that civilization does not contribute to the longevity of the animal.

New Place for Keyhole. A recently invented door-lock has the keyhole in the knob of the door, and there is no other keyhole.

AN AMERICAN EMPRESS.

How the Daughter of a Missionary Became the Wife of the Ruler of Korea.

While Japan and Russia both threaten the political independence of Korea, that country may be said to have been already conquered commercially by the Americans, who have been developing it in true western style for some years past. The ease with which they have acquired many valuable concessions is due in no small measure to the fact that since 1896 one of their own countrywomen has occupied the somewhat invidious position of empress of the Hermit Kingdom.

Emily Brown is the daughter of a Presbyterian missionary from Wisconsin, resident in Korea since it was



NEW EMPRESS OF COREA. (Before Her Marriage She Was Plain Miss Emily Brown.)

opened to foreigners, and for some time she was lady in waiting to Empress Min, who was done to death so mysteriously in 1895. Shortly after the murder Emperor Yi Hong raised Emily Brown to the rank of bin, or royal princess, and married her, and in the following year, when a son was born, she was raised to imperial rank, in accordance with the dynastic laws of Korea. The son of Yi Hong and Emily Brown is not, however, crown prince, there being a son by the late empress born in 1874.

The courts, both in Peking and Tokio, have shown the new empress the highest honors, and she has so far managed to hold her own, though her path is beset by many dangers, and only the other day she was saved from the fate of her predecessor by the arrest of several Korean ministers and high dignitaries who were suspected of being concerned in a plot against her.

HERMITAGE IS SAVED.

Nashville, Tenn., to Keep Old Andrew Jackson Home as the General Knew It.

The old Hermitage, which witnessed the life of one of the most picturesque of the nation's chief executives, is safe. The people of Nashville are breathing a sigh of relief, for the home of Andrew Jackson is in their possession, and the spirits of the old times in wandering through the mansion will find everything just as it was when they were among the gay throngs that filled the house.

It was through the efforts of the Ladies' Hermitage association of Nashville, that the Hermitage has been restored to the condition in which it was at the time of the general's death. The beautiful grounds with their velvet lawns and big trees, the wide driveway, along which the coaches rolled to the door of the mansion, are all unchanged from the time when it was the home of the president of the United States.

For nearly 50 years the state has held



HERMITAGE, NASHVILLE. (The House Where Gen. Andrew Jackson Made His Home.)

the house, and the people seemed content to let it remain there until lately, when they saw a great treasure trove of Gen. Jackson's possessions slipping through their fingers unless they bestirred themselves.

The state's first object in buying the house from Andrew Jackson, Jr., adopted son of "Old Hickory," was to offer it to the government for a branch of West Point. The civil war broke out before the plan could be consummated.

Col. Andrew Jackson, son of Andrew Jackson, Jr., gave the south his aid in fighting for their freedom. After serving in the confederate army he came back to the Hermitage and lived with his mother until her death. By her will he inherited the household furniture, mementoes and relics of his famous grandsire.

Recently a rumor was afloat that Col. Jackson was about to sell his heritage to a New Englander.

Had a Wonderful Memory. It is said that Macaulay's memory was so retentive that, after reading a book once, he could give all the salient points of it, and recite many long passages of it verbatim.

NORTH DAKOTA NEWS.

The movement in this state in the interest of irrigation has received a new impetus since the North Dakota delegates returned from attending the national convention at Ogden, Utah.

A meeting has been called for Oct. 30-31 at Bismarck. President J. J. Hill of the Northern Securities company has promised to attend and deliver an address. All other roads have promised every assistance possible. For once the interests of the corporation and those of the people are the same, and they are working jointly for the increased development of the semiarid region in the western part of the state.

There are \$3,000,000 in the United States treasury to which the state is entitled. It is simply a question of using it immediately or permitting other states with more energetic hustlers to secure the money for the more gigantic enterprises, while North Dakota stands idly by and does nothing. The people see the necessity of action, and the October meeting at the state capital should bring results. The conditions in this state are such that great good could be accomplished along simple lines. Great tracts could be well watered in many parts of the state by damming the present creeks and coulees. Small irrigation ditches from these would benefit thousands of acres, and the irrigation could be accomplished without any great engineering feats or immense expense.

If the rainfall could be stored by a series of dams it could be used to irrigate the lands during the inevitable drouth that occurs during the month of June in this state.

Important Land Case.

Testimony was taken at Dickinson in an important land case. The facts are substantially as follows: In 1900 William Colgrove filed a water claim and at the required time made proof, as he supposed, as required by law. About this time, in 1901, Mike Gion filed a homestead on the claim. Some time later Gion received word from the Bismarck land office that the claim would not be subject to homestead entry until two years from the time the water claim had been filed, but later he received word from the general land office at Washington that he could go ahead with his residence and improvements under his homestead entry made in 1901. Levi Colgrove, father of William, who made the reservoir filing, now contests the claim on the grounds of non-age and abandonment. At the hearing Gion admitted that he was under 21 years of age when he made the filing, and claimed that he did not understand the language, etc., and now contends for a reinstatement. There is no ruling on a case of this kind and the matter will be carefully watched by land attorneys throughout the northwest.

After the Bad Ones.

Pure Food Commissioner Ladd is making it so warm for the box car dealers that are infesting the state that some of them have been forced to abandon the old method of delivering in carload lots. They solicit the orders as formerly, but ship direct to customers, sending the bills of lading to the banks for collection. In this manner the expense is greater and they are compelled to increase the prices till they are nearly equal to that of local dealers, who handle a superior quality of goods. The pure food authorities are troubled greatly by the inferior quality of canned goods that is being shipped to this state. The presence of formaldehyde is so great in some that it can be detected by its fumes without chemical tests. The state seems to be receiving a great quantity of the stuff that is being driven out of Minnesota, and the commissioner is waging an active fight to head the dealers off.

Habeas Corpus.

B. D. Townsend, of Devils Lake, will make application to the supreme court this week for a writ of habeas corpus in behalf of T. Linnevold, who is in the county jail at Devils Lake on a charge of violating the prohibition law. Linnevold was informed against during a term of the district court, but after the jury had been excused. Under the statute the accused was not given a preliminary hearing, but in default of bond was remanded to jail to await the sitting of the district court. The case presents an interesting point and the application for a writ of habeas corpus will be watched with interest.

News in Brief.

It is said that the trouble in the Minneapolis mills has started a boom in the milling industry in this state.

Ed Lee, a convict from the state penitentiary, who was discharged yesterday and re-arrested for an attempted escape.

John Hoff, of Havana, was arrested on the charge of keeping a blind pig.

It is reported that during the recent storm a new settler in Oliver county who was looking for stock was lost and several searching parties have failed to find any trace of him.

There were 1,000 head of stock shipped from Linton one day last week. The town is becoming a great stock center.

A charter has recently been granted for a bank at Taylor to be known as the Taylor State bank. The capital stock is \$10,000, and Hon. Fred Leutz, W. A. McClure and Leutz & Co. are the incorporators.

Professor Willard of the Agricultural college was honored by the irrigation congress recently in session at Ogden, Utah, by being named for a place on the executive committee to represent the state of North Dakota.

Over at McKenzie one piece of hay land, containing 20 acres, yielded 75 tons. This is a pretty good crop for one season.

THEIR LITTLE GAME.

It Was Voluntarily Objected To, But the Participants Kept It Going Right Along.

Dingenvort was tired and went to bed early; consequently he was not pleased when he was awakened from his first stage of slumber by the sound of a serenade in the alley. It was a man's voice singing and the voice in itself was not particularly unpleasant, relates the Chicago Daily News. What disturbed him especially was the monotony of the melody and the rapidity with which the words were uttered in some unknown tongue. It was more of a chant than a song and it continued without a breathing pause—longer than Dingenvort could have imagined possible. "There's one comfort about it," he reflected; "it can't last long at that rate."

That consolation had scarcely occurred to him when suddenly another voice took up the chant without the break of a note in the connection, while the first one ceased. It was the same sustained gabble and the same cessant of a tune. From time to time a continuous shout of laughter, pitched in many keys, came from the alley, but through it all the song continued.

"Mighty odd," thought Dingenvort. "I wonder how long that confounded row is going to keep up?"

He got up and raised the window. He saw half a dozen men grouped around the singer, who looked up at the sound of the opened window but did not stop for an instant. Dingenvort watched him curiously and in a minute or two saw him drop out of the circle, while a third man advanced, singing if possible even more rapidly than the others had done. By the light of the street lamp at the end of the alley Dingenvort saw a policeman stop and listen without making any attempt to bring the entertainment to a close.

"I'm not going to stand for this," said Dingenvort. "Here, you fellows!" he called. "Cut that out and move along."

The men looked up, but the song continued amid fresh bursts of laughter.

"Raus mit you!" shouted Dingenvort. "Allez! Git! Vamos!"

One or two of the men clapped the singer on the shoulder, and with much merriment directed his attention to the indignant householder. But the singer was not to be interrupted until a fourth man took his place; then he stepped back with a gleam of white teeth directed upward at the man at the window.

"Hey, officer!" shouted Dingenvort, and the policeman moved forward. The man who was now singing saw him, but the torrent of gibberish that burst from him seemed to double its rate of speed. It was like the crackle of a galling gun. The policeman was now close to him and he backed away a little, still singing, and it was only when he felt the policeman's hand on his shoulder that he stopped, and the instant he did so his companions pounced on him with noisy mirth and bore him away down the alley at a run.

"Well!" gasped Dingenvort, as the policeman stood looking after them. "What kind of a lunatic asylum do you call that, officer?"

"It's a game they have," explained the officer. "I've heard 'em many's the time. One of 'em starts it an' when he's got to some word the next takes it up an' the man that quits or doesn't come to time sets 'em up to the gang. They're some kind of foreigners."

"Why didn't you stop them before?" demanded Dingenvort.

"Why should I?" said the policeman, tolerantly. "They're good-natured an' 'tis their way. We can't all be Irishmen."

Dingenvort shut the window and went back to bed. "There are some disadvantages in living in a cosmopolitan city," he told himself.

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THE NOVELETTE HERO.

Story Writer Defends Cheap Modern Fiction Against the Charge of Dangerous Sensationalism.

One who confesses himself "the father of many of them" writes a defense of the novelette hero in the columns of "V. C." He takes the line that the charge of dangerous sensationalism is undeserved, and only comes from those whose opinions have been formed on the subject by a cursory study of the novelette in its infancy. He admits frankly that the romantic interest of cheap modern fiction of to-day bears very little relation to the facts of life, but this is a charge, he declares, which can be leveled with equal truth against the popular novels which literary journals treat with high seriousness. The novelette hero is almost invariably a man of action, whose doings stimulate unsophisticated readers to fine things and clean thoughts, while almost always he is the champion of truth, honor and religion. There is no pessimism in the novelette, and the enormous sales of this humble form of fiction may therefore be taken as a testimony to the inherent