TOLLI TOLLI TOLLI

Toll! Toll! Toll!

And the black hearse creeps along.

But where is the living, loving soul That sung life's merry song?

Know that all things live And death is the higher life. God only takes away to give; The prize comes after the strife.

Weep! But the winds rejoice. Mourn! But the earth is glad. Nature sings in the pine tree's voice.

Toll! Toll! Toll! And sigh on your bended knee; But down from the heights of eternity

Good tidings. The slave is free

-Chicago Herald.

A NIGHT OF DEATH.

Col. Montfort and I enjoyed a suit of rooms in one of the best flats in St. Paul, and led a nearly ideal existence

for two such old bachelors as we were. The Colonel was an old Southern man, and had seen service in the Brothers' war." He had earned his rank by valiant and distinguished service for the Union forces. He was a tall, well built man, with a commanding presence, and, although past the middle age, carried his years well.

I, on the other hand, although snugly put together and possessed of unusual endurance, was greatly his inferior in point of physique, and our friends at the club were wont to allude to us as 'David and Goliath.'

"That comparison is unjust," the colonel said one day, laughingly, "for I am sure neither of us desires the other's death."

And we did not think then that one ever would.

"And it is extremely doubtful that this David will ever inflict a death wound to this Goliath," interposed a friend.

We laughed at the idea.

But the colonel rose with a yawn, and again looking at his watch, donned his wraps, and we went out into the slippery streets.
"Not a beastly cab in sight." grum-

bled my friend as we peered about. "And on such a night, too?" he added with a grimace.

So we had to make the best of it, and trudged slowly home through the slush. The rain poured and beat upon us, and the wind swirled pitilessly

about our muffled heads. 'Ugh, ' said the colonel with a shake.

And "Ugh!" repeated I. But I could not shake off the depression that had settled upon me with the sleet; and a foreboding of evil took possession of me that I tried in vain to dispel.

I was possessed of very sensitive nerves; and this combined with the life I led and the influences that had surrounded me since my birth made me a coward in some things. And never did I feel such an undefinable dread, and never were my senses so quick to make mountains out of molehills as at the times when my spirits were depressed and my nerves made jangling by untoward weather. I was veritably a coward in the dark.

Usually when I got in a well lighted and heated room I could shake this depression off, but not so to-night.

'You look excited, my dear Kane," said the colonel as we flung ourselves in easy chairs and stirred up the fire. I rose and went to the looking-glass in one end of the room, and started back shocked as I caught sight of my

It was filled with a tense, suppressed excitement that I had never seen there before; my hair actually appeared like bristles upon my head; and under my eyes were large, dark rings.

The colonel and I occupied separate sleeping apartments, as our suite was large, using the remaining rooms together. Until a day or two ago we had a valet who attended to our wants. but he had left us, and we had as yet been unable to find a suitable person take his place. My room was quite large for a bed-room, but for that reason I preferred it to a smaller one, as I was quite a stickler on matters of hygiene

I undressed and went to bed. finally heard the colonel leave the sitting room and go to his own apartment. A little later I heard the springs of his bed creak, and knew that he also had sought the arms of Morpheus.

I heard the clock in the hall strike one, but I was still as wide awake as I was an hour before. My nerves, instead of becoming reposed, became more and more susceptible to the least jar. The cracking of an ember in the fire-place in the next room caused my heart to leap into my mouth and almost stop beating. The creaking of a board sent the cold perspiration to my face. I lay still and scarcely dared to breathe until my body pained in every joint from lying in one position so long.

I heard the colonel's breathing in the next room. Then I heard a door slam on the flight below, and with difficulty suppressed a shriek.

And all the time I cursed myself for my cowardice; cursed myself for being such a child; and vowed that if I were allowed to live until morning I would stop drinking hot gins and smoking

rong cigars.

I heard the clock strike two, and then must have fallen into a troubled sleep. I dreamed-oh. God. what did I not dream? Would that all that had happened that ill fated night had been

but a dream. For one thing I dreamed that the last day had come, and that I, with countless others had hurried toward a large snow-capped mountain. There were billows of fire behind us, and mountains of fire above us, yet we hurried on-on-never stopping. never turning. Clouds of smoke and

that heat and woe, and its snow-decked top seemed ever to beckon us on-on

Thousands and millions died at my side, before and behind me. But I A cared not. I grew gaunt with hunger and faint with fatigue, but still I hurried on. I crossed rivers of ice and valleys of fire, but they stopped me

At last I reached it. I started towards the top. Wearily, night and day, I traveled, and those who with me reached the bottom of the hoar capped giant, fell off one by one, and at last I alone was left.

And alone I reached the top. And a feeling of indescribable ease and peace came over me, and I laid mysel down in the cold, white snow, and fell

How long I slept in the crystal snow I know not. For there, too I had a dream. I saw two forms approach. One all white and pure, with peace and good will beaming in his eyes; the other black as night; and from his eyes gleamed forth the fires

The fair one looked at me sleeping with a world of agony and sorrow in his eyes: then turned his head toward the sky, and looked up in supplication, while great tears fell from his eyes, and fell on the cold snow. And wherever a tear fell sweet flowers sprang up, and the fragrance that was

wafted from them was not of earth. But the other form approached me, until it stood at my very side, looking down at me with burning eyes. I strove to move, to shriek, to pray, but all in vain.

Then I saw him stoop and stretch out his hand. It hung over my face an instant, then fell on my forehead.

Then a great pain racked all my body and spirit, and at the instant I heard countless voices give a cry that boomed out from the mountain top of cattle trains near Guthrie, O. T. and was heard all over the earth. And this was what they said, and the words still ring in my ears, and never leave me while life lasts:

"AND THIS IS DEATH!" And I awoke. And, horrors of hell, that clammy, burning hand still rested upon my face, and those burning orbs

still peered into mine! I did not faint. If I had I would not now be alive to tell this tale. For that clammy, burning hand had moved down my face until it reached my throat, and the gleaming eyes shifted and turned and moved with the hand.

Then, with an all powerful effort, with a strength that was not mine, I clutched the hand and flung it from me and leaped out of the bed.

To reach the door and dart into the sitting room was the work of an instant. I turned even as I ran and saw those burning eyes follow.

'Colonel!" I cried hoarsely and scarce louder than a child. And as the dread thing approached I ran to Iowa, for robberies. his room. But-oh, God!-the door was open, the room empty. And, turning again, with the despair of death upon my brow, I saw those burning eyes again. They were the eyes of a madman. And the face ap-proached until the hot breath hissed into my ears.

And the face was that of Col. Mont-

What happened then I do not know. It is a year and over since that dread night, and I am still an invalid. They say I am mad at times, but what wonder! My nerves shattered, my life ruined. Never can I efface one incident of that night from my seared memory, and even at night it haunts me in my dreams.

That morning, so they say, they found the colonel and myself lying on the floor in his bed room, the colonel with a knife in his heart and I lying by his side with my hand still clutching the handle of the knife. I was delirious for months, and from my ravings they gathered the story. suppose now that at that moment of supreme agony and despair I grasped a knife which the colonel always had in his room, and, to save myself, killed him.

And in the colonel's will it was found that he had left-his all to 'my friend"-the man that killed him .-Pioneer Press.

SHE PARALYZED THE WAITER.

Circumlocution of a Boston Young Woman in Ordering Truffles.

She was a dainty Boston lass, with a soul above pork and beans and a vocabulary above the ordinary, and she carried them both into a Woodward avenue restaurant with her.

"Waiter," she added, after giving her order, "bring me also a few tuberculous fungi."

"A few tuberculous fungi," she repeated with a supercilious elevation of her evebrows.

"What's them, mum?" inquired the waiter helplessly.

This time she looked positively severe, yet withal pitying.

"They are a species of morbid extravasation of vegetable sugars analogous to oak balls, or nutgalls, doubtless originating as the latter from the sting of some of the insectivorous famshe explained lucidly. ily, The waiter was paralyzed.

"What's the matter with you?" interposed his partney at the next table. coming to the rescue. "The young lady wants truffles. You had ought to been raised in Bosion like I was.' The customer was served properly. -Detroit Free Press.

The Poacher's Trick.

One of the most ingenious methods practiced by poachers for the purpose of netting pheasants is that in which a game cock is fitted with artificial spurs, and then carried to the preserves. Then the game bird crows, one or two more of the cock pheasants immediately respond and advance to flame rolled about us, yet through it fight. In this way sometimes five or all could be seen that mountain top, six pheasants are taken, while the cold and serene in the midst of all game cock remains unhurt.

THE WORLD AT LARGE, FOR MANSLAUGHTER.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S DOINGS.

Wyoming citizens held a mass meetng at Casper and demanded the discontinuance of martial law.

Chairman Brice has left Washingt on and will call the national Democratic committee together Monday, June 20, the day preceding the convention.

Thomas Cross, of Ottawa, Ont., committed suicide by deliberately holding his head under water.

John Burgeson of Perry, Iowa, and a man named Jefferson quarreted in the mining town of Angus, and the latter struck Burgeson on the head with a hatchet, inflicting a fatal wound. Jefferson was arrested.

Commencement exercises at the Iowa State university begun at Sioux City. Edmond Beane's chestnut colt Rueil

won the Grand Prix of \$20,000 at Paris. Some of the Alliance men in Kansas have a plan to place Jerry Simpson at the head of the ticket.

Miss Kate Marsden, who made a visit to the lepers of Siberia, has formulated a plan to provide hospitals for

Democrats in the House have announced that they intend to expedite legislation, looking toward an early adjournment.

Excessive heat at Burlington, Iowa. caused a number of prostrations. Thermometers registered 100 in the shade. The last order issued by a Confederate general has been received by the collector of curios at the Iowa State House.

Fireman Elliott of the Santa Fe rail way was killed in a head-end collision

Government of British Columbia has decided to warn sealing vessels on the way to Bering sea to not enter those waters.

Arkansas' two crack military companies, the McCarthy Light guards and Fletcher rifles. left Little Rock for the international competitive contest at Omaha next week.

Frank Wallee, of the Acme Bicycle club, Oakland, Cal., broke the world's record for twenty-four hours by 2 miles 144 yards.

S. Mennier of Milwaukee proved to be the king sharpshooter at the Mississippi River valley shooting festival at Dubuque. John Redmond, responding to the

address of welcome of the New York committee advocated a re-union of Irishmen acting independently of English politics.

Will Coleman and Dan Ryan, noted safe blowers, are in jail at Dubuque,

The fifty-second annual session of the Fox River Universalists association convaned at Joliet.

Levi Naylor and Eddie Todd, boys were drowned at Cedar Rapids, Iowa, while bathing.

The next Supreme council of the Royal Arcanum will be held in Minneapolis in June, 1893. J. F. Fisk, a Chicago traveling man,

tosh, Wis., by cutting his throat. At the session of the American Medical association in Detroit the old quarrel with the New York State medical societies broke out, but it ended in the

attempted to commit suicide at Osh-

appointment of a peace committee. The Durham (England) miners ha issued an appeal for relief, stating that owing to the condition of the mines only one-half of the miners are able to resume work.

Postmaster Farwell of Independence, Iowa, has been notified that after July 1 the office would be placed on the second class list, which means a free delivery system. At a meeting of wholesale grocers in

New York an endeavor was made to make arrangements with the sugar trust, whereby reasonable and uniform prices of sugar may be established. At a meeting of the executive com-

mittee of the Trunk Line association in New York, it was decided to advance rates for first-class freights 15 cents per 100 pounds.

Joe E. St. Clair, wanted in many places to answer to various criminal charges, was arrested at Sigourney, Iowa, where he attempted to defraud several secret societies.

Judge Dibell, at Joliet, decided that the Desplaines river along the drainage line was the property of those owning the abutting lands and that such owners were entitled to sell it as though it was land.

W. E. Krause, a farmer living near Mason City, Iowa, was instantly killed while plowing. His horses became tangled and in attempting to extricate them they fell on him, crushing him to

Babbett's distillery, regularly registered, capacity twenty bufhels a day, located near Somerset, Ky., was raided add the proprietor arrested for taking whisky from the warehouse to escape the payment of taxes.

Engineer Williams has made an exhaustive report on drainage and channel routes from Chicago to Willow Springs, and favored the canal line. The report was satisfactory and was sent to a joint committee.

Found for the Lynchers. PORT JERVIS, N. Y., June 13.-The jury in the case of the negro who was lynched here for assaulting a white girl found as follows: "We find that Robert Lewis came to his death in the village of Port Jervis on June 2, 1892, by being hanged by his neck by a person or persons unknown to this jury."

Last Body Found at Oil City. OIL CITY, Pa., June 13.—The fiftyfourth body was found here yesterday. This completes Oil City's dead, all of the missing having now been found or

TWO CHIPPEWA FALLS PHYSI-CIANS HELD.

Malpractice Causes the Death of a Woman Patient-Train Robbers Go Free-Negro Lynched in Oklahoma-Two Men Drowned.

CHIPPEWA FALLS, Wis., June 14 .- Dr. E. E. Nussle and Dr. C. F. Merkel were arrested last night and confined in the county jail, charged with manslaughter in the fourth degree. One week ago to-day they performed an operation on Mrs. Lester Dallas of this city for a supposed tumor. The woman died in a few hours. At the instigation of the husband and brother of the woman an inquest and post mortem examination were held yesterday. The remains were taken up and three physicians made the post mortem before the jury. The physicians all testified that the operation was unnecessary, that there were no visible signs of a tumor having been removed, that the cuts were not properly sewed up, and that it was the biggest case of butchery they had ever seen. They also testified that the woman could not have lived even if the operation had been successful, owing to the wretched manner in which the wounds were left. The jury rendered a verdict that Mrs. Dallas came to her death by reason of an operation performed by Drs. Nussle and Merkle, incompetent surgeons.

Two Drowned Near Mascoutal. Mascoutan, Ill., June 14. — Fred Kuhn, an unmarried man of Belleville, aged 22 years, was drowned in Queen's lake, seven miles east of here, yesterday. He had been drinking and fell out of a skiff. The drowning occurred in full view of 1,000 St. Louis people who were picnicing at Queen's lake. The boat was some distance from the shore, and it was impossible to get help to the man in time to save his life. The body was found late in the evening. Jefferson Brown, a bachelor, aged 40, was drowned at Ashley last night while bathing in a pond.

Filled the Negro with Buckshot.

GREENVILLE, S. C., June 14.-Dr. Bennett, a physician of this county, shot a negro named R. Benson, at his home, near Batesville, yesterday. Dr. Bennett was at his home and the negro came to see him. A quarrel arose and the negro started to leave, but turned and picked up a couple of rocks. Dr. Bennett raised his gun and fired. The charge of buckshot entered Benson's neck, severing the jugular vein, causing instant death.

Red Rock Robbers Go Free.

GUTHRIE, O. T., June 14.—The party of thirteen deputy marshals have returned from the pursuit of the Red Rock train robbers, having given up the chase. They followed the robbers over two hundred and fifty miles and were obliged to give up because of their horses giving out. The thieves had their route marked out and were furnished relays of horses. They are now in No. Man's-Land, bound for Col-

Negro Lynched in Oklahoma.

GUTHRIE, Ok. T., June 14.-Two negro outrages were committed here yesterday. One was caught at once and lodged in jail. His colored comto ashes if the threat of lynching was carried out, and the prisoner was removed to the jail at Wichita. The other negro escaped to the country, but was caught about six miles out and shot to death.

They Are Not the Lynchers.

VANDALIA, Ill., June 14. - Jesse Burke and Walter Arnold, the two young men arrested here last Tuesday suspected of being implicated in the Taney county, Mo., lynching were released on an order from the Sheriff of Taney county stating they are not the parties wanted.

MILITIA UNDER ARMS.

Fears of Trouble from the Striking Dock Laborers at Tonawanda.

TONAWANDA, N. Y., June 14 .- The air is full of war talk here. The strik-ing dock whorers heldle secret meeting at their hall, fully six hundred men being present. They say they will resist any attempt to fill their places. The mills have been closed and the proprietors say that they will put the men to work on the barges under protection. The few stevedores who went to work this morning carried guns with them. The sheriff and police are making more arrests of rioters to-day. The twenty-fifth company of militia is in the armory under arms and ready for any emergency. The State board of Arbitration is expected here to-day.

Benevolent Order of Elks. BUFFALO, June 14.—The grand lodge

of the Benevolent Order of Elks will begin a four days' session to-morrow. The indications are that the reunion will be one of the largest ever held and it is expected that fully 5,000 elks will be attendance. Among those already here are delegations from Grand Rapids and Kalamazoo, Mich., Pittsburg, Youngstown, Baltimore, Washington, Louisville, Chicago, Cleveland, Detroit, Brooklyn, Boston and the Cincinnati delegations with Grand Secretary Allen O. Myers. Grand Exalted Ruler Edwin B. Hay came in with the Washington lodge.

Twenty-One Years for Weems. CHATTANOOGA, Tenn., June 14. -"Jim" Weems, the negro fiend, was brought into court to-day guarded by forty armed deputies. Weems pleaded guilty and was sentenced to twentyone years in the penitentiary. The trial lasted just ten minutes.

KANSAS ALLIANCE MEN.

Man for Governor.

WICHITA, Kan., June 14.-The

They Talk of Putting Up a Busines

Farmers' Alliance State convention to nominate a State ticket and a Congressman-at-large meets here to-morrow. Already the city is full of delegates and visitors. There is a disposition among the delegates to summarily squelch any candidate who forces himself forward to a prominent place. Fusion has advocates, and it can be said that no one who does not stand squarely on the alliance platform will be recognized by the convention. Jerry Simpson, who was reported to have gone to North Carolina to attend the funeral of Col. L. L. Polk, says he got on the wrong train and turned up here this morning. When asked about his gubernatorial boom he said it had died. A few enthusiastic friends had asked him to run, but he had always declined and his name would not be presented to the convention, and Dr. McLallen who was present chipped in with: "We can not spare Jerry from the important office be now holds."

ALL QUIET AT GUTHRIE.

GUTHRIE, Okla. T., June 14 .- The

An Organization of Vigilantes Formed to Preserve Peace.

race war which seemed imminent last night has been averted and comparative quiet reigns to-day. The disarmament of the boisterous negroes and whites had much to do with calming the people, and no more trouble is anticipated. Helley, the negro who assaulted a woman Saturday night, has been removed to the Wichita jail. The story of the other assault that upon Mrs. Buyken by Anthony Lawson and the atter's killing by a mob, is untrue. Lawson attempted to break into Guyken's house, but was driven away. There is nothing to show that he contemplated any further crime. A committee of vigilantes has been formed, divided into three companies, each to do duty eight hours daily. Their organization is strong and together with the officers they will be able to preserve the peace.

WAUSAU, WIS., SCORCHED. Property to the Value of \$100.000 De-

stroyed by Fire.

WAUSAU, Wis., June 14.-It is five months since Wausau experienced its greatest fire. Yesterday a conflagration almost as destructive visited the city at 3 o'clock in the afternoon and over \$100,000 worth of property was destroyed. The fire originated in the George Ruder Brewing company's mammoth plant and spread with alarming rapidity. The fire department responded promptly and worked galantly, but was almost powerless to cope with the flames fanned into fury by the high wind which prevailed. The brewing company will rebuild the plant at once on a larger and more complete scale.

Mrs. Harrison to Go to the Adirondacks WASHINGTON, D. C., June 14.-Mrs. Harrison was able Sunday for the first time since the beginning of her illness to walk unaided through the suite of rooms in the south front of the Executive mansion, though the little journey required ten minutes. The plan of taking Mrs. Harrison to the cottage at Cape May has now been abandoned in favor of a trip to the Adirondacks, as it has been decided that mountain rather than sea air is what is needed to build up her health.

Resented the Charge.

ALLIANCE, Ohio, June 14.-James Miller, Jr., a prominent farmer, bad some grain stolen 'Saturday night, and this morning, meeting John Shafroth, a neighbor of unsavory reputation, charged him with the theft. Shafroth resented the imputation by attacking Miller with a sharp sickie, cutting four horrible gashes in his face and neck. Smith was carried home, where ne now lies in a critical condition. Shafroth was locked up to await the result of his victim's injuries.

The Tin Plate Bill. WASHINGTON, June 14.-It is the present intention of the Democratic managers to call up the tin plate bill when the fortifications appropriation bill is disposed of by the House. The consideration of the tin plate bill will probably occupy several days, so that t is doubtful if any other tariff measwill be called up during the week. Several conference reports are expected and, if presented, will occupy the attention of the House after the tariff

bill is acted upon. Nancy Hanks After Sunol's Record. PHILADELPHIA. Pa., June 14.—The Belmont Driving club has made arrangements with Budd Doble to trot Vancy Hanks at Belmont Park, Philadelphia, Thursday, July 7, against her record of 2:09 for a special purse of \$5,000, with \$1,000 added if the record of Robert Bonner's Sunol, 2:0814, 18 beaten.

Brick Yards Burned.

VALPARAISO, Ind., June 14.—The entire plant of the Garden City brick yards at Hobart burned to the ground at 4 o'clock this morning. The loss, which includes the drying houses, engines, machinery, etc., will aggregate nearly \$25,000. The proprietors, Kinsella & Co., are Chicago parties. The origin of the fire is unknown.

Increased Exports of Breadstuffs. WASHINGTON, June 14.- During May the exports of breadstuffs from the United States were \$19,410,349, against \$12,330,231 in May, 1891; of provisions, \$10,501,592, against 7,068,006 in 1891; and of mineral oils, \$3,151,926, against \$3,585,276 in May, 1891.

Central Illinois Turn-Fest Closes. DECATUR, Ill., June 14 .- The turnfest of the Central Illinois Bazirk closed last night at Turner Park with the award of prizes and a ball. The fest was one of the most successful in the listory of the organization.

CYCLONE AT CHICAGO.

MUCH DAMAGE DONE BY A HEAVY STORM.

A Small House Blown Down and Three of Its Occupants Buried in the Ruins -The Democratic Wigwam Unroofed -The Storm Elsewhere.

CHICAGO, June 14.-All Evanston was filled with the direst apprehension last night. Over fifty merry-making graduates of the preparatory school, who had just graduated, together with their parents, instructors and friends, seventy-five passengers in all, had embarked on the pleasure steamer Juliet for a lake trip to Lake Bluff and Waukegan. The boat was to have returned by 10 p. m. at the latest, but it did not, and it must have been far from any harbor when the fearful cyclone of yesterday

All night long fathers, mothers, brothers, sisters and friends of the excursionists paced up and down the beach wringing their hands and praying for the safe return of their dear ones. The life saving crew started northward in their boat for the missing steamer, and the agonized people on shore could do nothing but watch and hope and pray.

LATER-It is reported that the Juliet has arrived safely at Waukegan with the Evanston students aboard.

Death, terror and destruction followed in the wake of the terrible storm which swept over this city yesterday afternoon.

Several people were killed, many others injured, buildings were blown down or unroofed, trees were torn up and thrown across the streets, and damage was done in nearly all portions of the city. Nearly all the big office buildings suffered from the loss of windows. Even the Democratic wigwam did not escape, it now being minus a roof.

Shortly after 3 o'clock the storm leveled a small cottage at No. 1336 Whipple street to the ground, burying three of its occupants beneath the ruins.

The house was built of brick and the foundation rested on posts about six eet from the ground. The basement was not shielded by lumber of any kind and it is thought that the wind for this reason had more destructive

MILWAUKEE BRIDGE IN DANGER.

Water Up to the Tracks at Earling-Mosquito Creek Valley Inundated.

Council Bluffs, Iowa, June 14 .- A terrific storm occurred yesterday near Earling, on the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul, and last accounts were that the waters are rising fast and the Mosquito Creek Valley is again inunnated. Wires are down and telephone connection is cut off. The telephone exchange at Harlan reports having received word that the Milwaukee brldge at Earling moved when the west-bound passenger train passed over it, and trainmen report that the water was up to the track and rising. A report is in circulation here that the water is up as high as two years ago. Such a depth would cause a flood in the entire valley. As the wires are

down the report cannot be verified. BOONE, Iowa, June 14.-A terrific rain storm yesterday filled the water courses and flooded the roads in a shart time. A 3-year-old child of George Hannume of Dodge township was caught in the storm and 'drowned

in a pond made by the flood. CRESTON, Iowa, June 14.—An extensive hailstorm visited this section yesterday. North of here the storm is reported as extremely severe and crops are injured.

DUBUQUE, Ia., June 14.-A beavy rainstorm, accompanied by a severe electrical disturbance, raged here for several hours last evening. The wires are down and it is impossible to obtain outside reports. In this city the damage has not been great. Telegraph operators say it is the most severe on the wires of any known for years. It is reported that a cyclone struck the country west of here, in the neighbor-

hood of Farley. STATE CENTER, Iowa, June 14.-A phenomenal hailstorm occurred here at half-past 1 o'clock last evening. The ground was covered with hailstones ranging from the size of small marbles to rough and irregular chunks of ice weighing two ounces. The damage done in town is not great, there being but little wind and the heavier stones falling almost straight down.

CARS CRASH INTO A CABOOSE.

Blown Along by the Cyclone--Three Trainmen Badly Hurt.

JOLIET, Ill., June 14 .-- During the storm yesterday three trainmen were hurt. Edward French, conductor, will die. His back and shoulders were hurt, his legs were crushed, and a beam struck him in the abdomen. Peter Randolph, a brakeman, had his right leg crushed and his body was badly bruised. E. A. Hazen's legs, breast and arms were crushed. The men were in their caboose at Brighton eating their dinner, when the wind sent another train of forty cars crashing into them, going through the caboose. A special was made up and the men brought here, where doctors were awaiting them. SANDWICH, Ill., June 14 .- This city

was visited by a small cyclone at 8:45 p. m. yesterday, which blew in the front of the Free Press office while Editor F. E. Manley was in the building. He escaped to the rear of the building and was not injured. The front of the Wallace Bros' grocery was also torn out. The inmates escaped before the crash came and no one was seriously injured. Small buildings and trees were blown down in other parts of the

city. No lives were lost.