

Detective Freeman Murdered. ASBURY PARK, N. Y., June 23.—Detective Freeman of Philadelphia, it is thought, will not survive the injuries he received Friday night at Spring Lake while trying to arrest a man there who was believed to be Goodwin W. Marsh, president of the Keystone bank of Philadelphia, who is a fugitive from justice. The cottage in which it was supposed Marsh was hiding is owned by his intimate friend, Harry H. Yard. District Attorney Graham of Philadelphia had an interview with Freeman last night, during which the latter said he was sure Marsh had been at the cottage and that he saw him last Wednesday on the beach near Como. He said he did not arrest him then because he was sure of his game and thought it would be better to take him in the cottage. It is believed that Marsh escaped from the cottage by going through the woods. Officers are scouring the surrounding country, and it is hoped that the fugitive will be arrested before long.

A Mysterious Case. DENVER, COLO., June 23.—A mysterious poisoning case has caused some excitement here. C. B. Morris, proprietor of a drug store in North Denver, left his store about 7 o'clock Saturday evening, stating that he was going home. He was next seen at the union depot, where he boarded a Union Pacific east-bound train at 8:30 p. m. Late Saturday night his wife received a telegram stating that Mr. Morris was lying dead at Sterling, Colo. Mr. Morris, when he left the store, was in the best of spirits and is known to have had \$300 in his pockets. After death only 15 cents was found. His domestic relations were most pleasant and Mrs. Morris is positive that her husband has been murdered. The coroner's jury brought in a verdict of death by narcotic poison administered by party or parties unknown.

She Denies the Charge. CHICAGO, June 23.—Mrs. Barbara Weidman, the handsome young widow of a north side tobaccoist is under arrest on a charge of poisoning her husband, who died in May last with symptoms of arsenical poisoning. The body of young Weidman has been exhumed and the stomach is now undergoing chemical analysis. The accused vehemently asserted her innocence and that she will bring an action for slander against her late husband's relatives in order to prevent her from getting possession of some real estate which her husband owned. She accounts for the presence of a box of poison in the house where she lives by saying that she bought it for the purpose of committing suicide, being driven to desperation by her husband's poor health.

The Jury Failed to Agree. DEVIL'S LAKE, N. D., June 23.—Agnes Baldwin, on trial for murder, was remanded to a cell Saturday night at 10 o'clock for a new trial, the jury having been discharged because of no prospects of agreement. They stood nine for murder and three for acquittal. One of the nine insists that the three favor acquittal because they are Catholics. The defendant, it seems, has professed to the Catholic faith. For many years she was a Baptist. One of the three Catholics became offended when such a point was raised and threatened to throw the offending jurymen out of the window if the subject was not dropped.

A Case of Mistaken Identity. NEW YORK, June 23.—Dolly Davis, the well known variety actress, who, it was reported, had committed suicide at Croton Lodge, and who was decided as a suicide by a coroner's jury at Sing Sing, is alive and well. She walked into the World office and astonished those present by announcing herself. She declared that it was a remarkable case of mistaken identity. The affair is indeed a remarkable one and many persons who knew her well identified the suicide's remains as those of Miss Davis at the inquest.

Four Men Fall from a Balloon. ST. PETERSBURG, June 23.—While a large balloon belonging to Count Spraxine was being inflated with gas, escaped from the attendants who were bringing it to the ground and carried upward four workmen who were in the basket when the balloon broke away. After it had ascended to a great height, the observers were horrified to see the balloon burst and the bodies of the unfortunate workmen dashed to the earth, where they were smashed beyond recognition.

A Double Tragedy. WINSTON, N. C., June 23.—A double murder was committed in this city. John Smith and Wilburn Walker got into a difficulty with some unknown parties near a disreputable house and sought shelter in the house of Henry Gerns, a colored man. They were pursued and fired upon, the first shot killing Mary Smith, who was between Walker and his pursuer. Smith was shot four times. Smith and the woman died instantly. The unknown parties have escaped.

Harper's Honor. "Faint sir, I am starving. I've had nothing to eat for four days. Won't you give me a dollar?" "A dollar? That's a good deal for four days, your honor."

Attack on Italian Laborers.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., June 21.—A race riot between laborers employed by Contractor Workley at Heman's camp at the chain of rocks, a point about five miles up the river, where the new waterworks are being constructed, occurred between 1 and 2 o'clock Sunday morning, in which one Italian was dangerously stabbed, twenty-two of his fellow countrymen driven from the camp, their money and valuables confiscated by the gang of Americans and other laborers making the attack and a race panic inaugurated. The riot was primarily caused by the advent into camp of a lot of Italian laborers and the report that Contractor Workley had gone to Chicago for more. All Saturday a feeling of revolt against the employment of Italian labor had been gaining strength and bitterness. As soon as the laborers were paid off in the evening they congregated at a saloon just outside the city limits where bad whiskey is dealt to the men, who pass the time in gambling away their hard earned money. About 1 o'clock Sunday morning the gambling party broke up and sixty or more men, crazy drunk, started for their sleeping quarters. On the way over, a man named William R. Blair, it is alleged sprung the idea of "driving out the damned dago." It took like wild fire, and with muttered curses against the Italians they hurried toward the camp.

"Damn the dagoes." This was the cry with which the attack began on the sleeping Italians. The drunken crowd sprang into the tent amidst the hated foreigners, armed with sticks, clubs, knives and whatever else they could lay their hands upon. The fight did not last long. The Italians were at great disadvantage, and after a brief resistance they fled in terror, leaving behind all their belongings. They carried away one of their comrades, named Catalize Francisco, dangerously wounded by a cut in the breast which threatens to result seriously.

The Italians made their way to this city, where they reported the matter to the police, and Francisco was taken to the city dispensary, where his wounds were dressed.

At the camp their departure was followed by a scene of pillage. Their valises, bundles and packages were broken open and the contents taken possession of. The police at once began a rigid investigation, and the following arrests were made: Edward Manly, John H. Jones, Michael Cahill, William R. Blair, William C. Brooks, Fred Reeder and John Spiller.

These men profess ignorance of the attack upon the Italians and say they were awakened by a commotion and merely aided in driving from the camp the disturbers of their slumbers. One of the assaulted party, however, has identified two of the men arrested.

Italian Consul Domenico Ginochio is indignant over the attack on his countrymen and will doubtless enter into a preliminary correspondence with his government on the subject. He has demanded of Chief of Police Harrigan protection for the Italians, and also an immediate investigation of the riot.

Indian Trouble.

ARIZONA, D. C., June 25.—Interior and war department officials are not a little disturbed over the reports telegraphed by General McCook of the threatened Indian troubles in northwestern Arizona. It has been known for some time that many of the old men of the Moquis tribe were bitter against the government school system in operation on their reservation, but there had been no fear of hostilities, until the dispatches were received. There are at least 4,000 men on the Navajo reservation and as the majority of them are young bucks an outbreak among them would be a serious affair. This reservation adjoins that of the Moquis and it is known that they are also discontented over the school question. The war department has telegraphed General McCook to take prompt and vigorous steps to prevent an uprising.

An Ugly Log.

LANSING, MICH., June 26.—Mrs. James Parish of this city had a terrible experience with a ferocious bulldog. In attempting to drive the animal away from a passer-by he had attacked, she was set upon by the brute, who jumped at her throat. Mrs. Parish's left hand was badly bitten. The dog's teeth were driven entirely through her left hand, and the lower portion of her right arm below the elbow was chewed to a pulp in her efforts to keep the dog from her throat. The plucky woman finally got her hand into the brute's mouth, and grasping the tongue, held on. The animal soon became exhausted and gave up the struggle and was killed. It is feared that he was mad. Mrs. Parish is suffering severely.

Tried to Wreck the Fast Express.

NEW YORK, June 26.—The fact leaked out in Plainfield, N. J., that an attempt was made last Sunday night to wreck the fast Baltimore and Washington express train on the Central railroad of New Jersey near Fairwood. Both main trains were piled high with railroad ties. The train was stopped just in time to prevent a horrible accident. The attempt is supposed to have been the work of tramps.

DEMOCRATIC CONVENTION.

The Iowa State Convention Nominates Horace Boies for a Second Term.

Great Enthusiasm, and Prophecies of Greater Things for the Leader of the Iowa Democracy.

THE BALANCE OF THE TICKET.

QUINCY, IOWA, June 23.—The grand opera house where the convention was held was beautifully decorated and to the right of the chairman hung the motto: "Public Office is a public Trust," while to the left was suspended the injunction: "No Backward Step in Reference to the Free Silver Plank of the Democratic Platform of Last Year."

The convention opened with prayer. At the conclusion of the prayer Mayor Burges delivered an address of welcome and extended the freedom of the city to the delegates.

The chairman of the state central committee introduced Walter H. Butler, congressman from the Fourth district, as the temporary chairman, who made a short but very eloquent speech.

The central committee for the ensuing year will be as follows: First congressional district, Charles Fuller; Second, Fred A. Fisher; Third, John J. Dunn; Fourth, M. J. Carter; Fifth, John Baum; Sixth, J. E. Levers; Seventh, Edward H. Hunter; Eighth, W. E. Lewis; Ninth, T. H. Lee; Tenth, James Taylor; Eleventh, A. Van Wagener.

After the announcement of the various committees the convention adjourned to 1:30 p. m.

Immediately after the meeting of the convention in the afternoon W. H. M. Pursey of Council Bluffs was selected as permanent chairman amid cheers. Pursey was escorted to the chair and introduced, and made an address.

After the speech by the permanent chairman the formal reports of the committees were received and adopted and the nomination of state officers declared in order.

Colonel Clark of Cedar Rapids nominated Boies for a second gubernatorial term. His speech was an eloquent one and was loudly cheered throughout.

"As our candidate for governor in the approaching campaign" said he, there is but one name in the hearts of Iowa Democrats, as there is but one name on the lips of their delegates in the state convention assembled. The most simple and direct announcement of it is the most eloquent and most forcible. It is the name of our present fearless and peerless magistrate, Horace Boies. [Great applause.] He has discharged every duty with sincerity and purity of purpose, unquestioned honesty, rugged and manly courage, and by those traits has endeared himself to all citizens of all classes and all parties, in spite of coarse and brutal abuse which has assailed him. [Cheers.] That people will so avail themselves for another two years is only left for the convention to declare, by ratifying the enthusiastic and unqualified people's choice and inscribing on our banners as our candidate for governor, the tailman's name of Horace Boies. [Cheers.] The work of regenerating is at hand and in this work first and foremost is practical temperance, and interest of good morals in regulating and controlling the evils of strong drink, as against that maudlin sentimentality which can unite itself with brawling disorders of an unrestrained and unrestricted traffic, because there is a law against it of such a ruthless and draconian severity that its partial enforcement is brutalized and revolting, and its widespread non-enforcement still carries the threat of a band of outlawry or legalized blackmail, a demoralized factor in all directions and in every community where it exists. Who can better carry forward this reform than Horace Boies, the total abstainer, who stands as the exponent of most enlightened sentiment and experience upon this question as voiced by the overwhelming preponderance of all political parties in our sister commonwealth. [Cheers.] I nominate for governor Hon. Horace Boies. [Applause and cheers.]

It was at the conclusion of Colonel Clark's brilliant address that the most enthusiastic incident of the day occurred. Just as the final words were spoken an invisible device from behind the scenes was touched and a huge banner suddenly dropped into sight, displaying the portrait and familiar features of Governor Boies. The effect was instantaneous upon the audience. One mighty cheer arose and as Colonel Clark turned with a graceful gesture to the portrait and said "Democrats, salute your chief" the enthusiasm was almost without bounds. Mayor Ficke of Davenport seconded the nomination of Governor Boies and in alluding to the Iowa leader as one who was destined to a place on the national ticket again aroused a deafening enthusiasm of the convention. Senator J. H. Shields of Dubuque, who had the honor of first nominating Boies for the governorship two years ago, also seconded the nomination.

"There will be a presidential election in 1902," said he in conclusion, "and who is there to say that he who has carried his followers to the verge of promised land may not then carry his followers to the very heart of it—you now what I mean." [Prolonged applause.]

Somebody moved that Governor Boies be declared the nominee by acclamation.

"Let everybody rise," said the chairman. Simultaneously 1,500 cheering untroubled democrats arose to their feet and even the ladies in the boxes caught the enthusiasm by rising and waving their fans and handkerchiefs.

The hand struck up "Auld Lang Syne" and the announcement of the chairman that Boies was the unanimous nominee of the convention was never heard amid the cheers which the familiar melody called forth.

J. A. Penick of Lucas county nominated for lieutenant governor the democratic candidate of two years ago, Samuel J. Bestow of Charlton. There was a disposition to make Bestow the nominee by acclamation, but there were cries of "Whiting, Whiting," and Mr. Miller of Carroll finally also placed in nomination for lieutenant governor, E. C. Whiting of Monona county. Instantly Representative Kelly of Sioux City protested against Whiting being drawn into the contest. He read a letter from that gentleman in which the strong desire was expressed that his name be not mentioned in the convention since it has been apparent that he could not be nominated without opposition. As a personal friend of Whiting, the Sioux City delegate requested that his name be withdrawn, and Miller finally withdrew the nomination. Samuel J. Bestow of Charlton was then nominated by acclamation for lieutenant governor and returned thanks in a brief speech.

For the office of supreme judge there was a sharp contest. Hardly had the nomination been declared in order before a mammoth wreath was sent to the stage, bearing the initials "B. B. B." The initials suggested the names Boies, Bestow and Brannan, the ticket of two years ago, and was intended to stampede the convention to William P. Brannan of Muscatine for supreme judge. It failed in its immediate purpose, however, for no less than four gentlemen were placed in nomination. Hon. Benjamin Hill, ex-congressman and ex-commissioner of patents, nominated L. C. Cline of Tama county; John E. Craig, mayor of Keokuk, nominated Henry Banks of Keokuk; D. P. Stubbs of Fairfield nominated F. E. Burton of Wapello county, and C. W. Van Horne of Muscatine and Congressman Hayes of Clinton nominated William P. Brannan of Muscatine. The roll was then called and L. F. Kinne was nominated on the first ballot, the vote being: Kinne 618; Brannan, 117; Burton, 143; Banks, 76. On motion Kinney's nomination was made unanimous.

For superintendent of public instruction the candidates were J. J. Knoepfer of Allamakee county, O. J. Tylander of Poweshiek, W. S. Wilson of Sheldon and S. F. Fiegler of Bremer. William A. Cron, president of the western normal college, who has been the unrelenting opponent of the American school book trust, withdrew from the contest on account of Samuel L. Bestow of the same congressional district having already been nominated for lieutenant governor. The roll being finally called J. B. Knoepfer was nominated on the first ballot.

Candidates for railroad commissioner were Peter A. Dey, Johnston county, Michael Gray of Des Moines, and L. D. Hotchkiss of Davis county. Dey was nominated on the first ballot.

Sentenced to Hard Labor for Life. SAN FRANCISCO, CAL., June 23.—The trial of Tada Sano, the Japanese policeman who assaulted the czarowitch, resulted in finding the culprit guilty of an unsuccessful attempt to commit murder and a sentence of life imprisonment at hard labor was imposed. Prince George, of Greece, who was instrumental in saving the life of the Russian prince imperial arrived here on the steamship Gaelic. When questioned regarding the affair, Prince George modestly replied: "Oh, it was nothing; the fellow made two strokes at the czarowitch and I caught both blows with my walking stick." He goes from here to Copenhagen and will thence proceed to St. Petersburg, where he hopes to join the czarowitch who is proceeding overland from Vladivostok through Siberia to the Russian capital. Japanese newspapers comment freely on the case of the policeman who attempted to kill the czarowitch and who was sentenced to life imprisonment. The sentence is regarded by the press as disposing of the plea of insanity and confirms the opinion that the assassin was actuated by a belief common among many natives that the czarowitch's purpose was to make a military inspection of Japan in pursuance of Russian aggressive tactics.

A Witness to the Tragedy.

COLUMBUS, O., June 26.—The state has nearly exhausted its witnesses in the Elliott trial and will probably rest this afternoon. Dr. Will Hamilton, Hegler, testified as to the facts developed. He was also an eye witness to the tragedy, viewing it from the third story of the Wall's post quarters. The relative to Bill Elliott berating himself behind some women, was fully corroborated by this witness. Louis Lindeman also, occupied the stand and concisely described that part of the tragedy wherein Fatsy pursued that after entering the store, Osborn and Pat had a desperate hand-to-hand struggle, during which a revolver was discharged and the former fell to the floor dead. He was very close to the scene and saw Pat get off from his victim. During the close of the session Juror Legg took suddenly ill and court was necessarily adjourned.

A Horrible Fate.

Mrs. Neverpay—Why does paw look so gum, maw? Did the bank he keeps his money in fall? Mrs. Neverpay—Worse. The bank he is supposed to keep his money in didn't fall.—Good News.

A Mammoth Spring.

The largest and most wonderful spring of fresh water in the world is on the Gulf Coast of Florida in Hernando County. The Wakowechee River, a stream large enough to float a small steamer, is made entirely of water spouted from this gigantic natural well, which is 60 feet in diameter, and about 70 or 80 feet deep. Chemists who have analyzed the water say that there is not a trace of organic matter in its composition, and that it is the most pure and fresh of any spring in America. A dime tossed into the spring can be seen lying on the bottom as plainly as it could in a glass of common well water. The steamer which makes regular excursion trips up and down the Wakowechee is often floated into the cavity of the spring, but cannot be made to stay in the center, as the force of the rising water forces it to the sides of the basin. The spring and 2,000 acres of land adjoining belongs to two Chicago capitalists, who are making it a pleasure resort.—St. Louis Republic.

The "Motion" Was a Beggar.

Fulton one time went to see a perpetual motion machine, having a friend with him. After sitting and listening and looking intently for a few minutes, Fulton's sensitively accurate ear and eye told him that the machinery showed the recurring alternation of comparative speed and slowness which always comes from a crank turned by hand. In spite of the opposition of the enraged exhibitor, Fulton and his friend seized the machinery, jerked away the table it stood on, found that a cord led through one leg and away under the floor, and following the tract into the back yard they found the "motion"—a venerable beggar seated on a stool munching away at a crust and grinding away at a crank.—Chicago Herald.

Cigar Ashes Good for Heartburn.

A gentleman, who is a very heavy smoker, did a peculiar thing in my presence the other day. He knocked off a portion of the white ash at the end of his weed into his hand and without more ado swallowed it. I naturally asked the reason for this remarkable performance, and, to my surprise, learned that it is a sure cure for the heartburn which sometimes overtakes the devotees of tobacco. Not being afflicted in that way, I did not care to try the remedy, but hasten to communicate it to my fellow smokers. My informant was at one time engaged in the cigar importing business, and was accustomed to test cigars by the score. He informs me that he learned the curious fact in question in Cuba, where the remedy is habitually used by the Don's who breathe as much tobacco smoke as the do air.—New York Star.

His Room Mate.

A gentleman who is not so young as he was once, says the Youth's Companion, recalls with amusement some of his experiences while keeping school in certain rural districts, it seems to him long ago. Accustomed as he was, to the comforts and refinements of a well kept house, he found it difficult to adapt himself to the peculiar system of housekeeping in vogue in the district where he taught.

At one of his boarding places he was given an uncarpeted and untidy little bedroom on the ground floor of an old farm-house, very much out of repair because of the shiftlessness of its owner.

Ushered into this uninviting room, and being told to make himself "right to home," the young teacher, tired and homesick, went at once to bed, and was almost asleep when he heard a sound as of some one moving about under the bed.

He was not a very brave young man and felt himself poorly prepared to cope with a possible desperado. For a long time, therefore, he lay perfectly still. Once more he heard the noise. He could bear the suspense no longer. He got up, lighted his candle, and knelt down to look under the bed, which had an old fashioned valance of purple calico around it. Hardly had he lifted this valance when the concealed foe made a furious onslaught upon him, knocked him heels over head and bruised him badly.

The candle was put out and the frightened teacher roared lustily for help. In rushed the farmer and his wife, to discover their guest sprawling on the floor, while his foe stood in a corner of the room, shaking his head definitely, as if he meditated a second attack.

"Oh, I'm almost killed," gasped the teacher, "there was a man or some awful animal under the bed."

"Twasn't no man," said the farmer, grinning in a very sympathetic manner; "was only our old billy-goat. I'd the bed in this room. He wouldn't have touched you if you'd paid no tentles to him. Git back under that you rascal, and lay still!"

He gave the goat a kick as he spoke, and it disappeared under the bed. The teacher also retired again, but the next day he sought a more congenial boarding place.

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An Electric Light.

The United States navy has carried into Corea the first installation ever made of electric lights. Immediately after the capture of the Korean fleet the natives allowed on board. The great surprise and wonderment of the fine things they saw and were delighted.

When night came the electric lights were set glowing and filled with astonishment. They were shown the electric apparatus, torpedoes, etc., and believed the foreigners were with the devil. A native was pressed a button, and a heard ringing at a distance the whole-company would part of the ship to see what it. Finding no one there, attribute the phenomenon to the evil spirit of the vessel.

Some of the visitors attempts to prevent the bell by grasping the hands, hoping in that off the evil one who was freaks for their amusement. The water, was surrounded by dirty denizens of the while another native was a button at a distance, primer exploded, throwing over the surprised party looking eagerly into the.

Some incandescent lamp, er for down into the being suddenly lighted, near, the natives were and without stopping a garaged as an important anatomy of the evil spirit, scrambled over the sides and hurried away from the Trenton.—St. Louis Star.

New York's Oldest.

The oldest house in New York No. 122 William street in 1692, during which year it was built. The house is now called Fulton street, sold by the city and of the purchase required to erect buildings thereon of not less than two stories house was built of narrow brought over from Holland and laid in an imperious which is as hard today as themselves.

On the grounds immediately the house was shot the revolution. This was of of Golden Hill, which was months before the Boston.

About eight members of the regiment of foot (British) their position on the high the Golden Hill, which was the block now bounded by John, Fulton and Gold streets. Sons of Liberty hastily old muskets and pistols and the hill determined to disperse and make them prisoners was shot on both sides. One was shot through the head, and five soldiers were before and during the war. Among its patrons was Washington, Baron Steuben, Putman and Lafayette.

A Blind Judgment.

One of the players must folded and seated at the room. Each of the others led in turn, and, without them, the blinded one must ment regarding them. If ment is probable then the up must be blindfolded. In not he pays a forfeit and son is brought up until he correct guess. For example: Question—What is your regarding this prisoner? Judge—He must ring a German. Forfeit—Miss T.—does stand German, and is so scarcely speak.

Question—What is your regarding this prisoner? Judge—That she will read from "Hamlet."

Forfeit—It is your little baby who doesn't yet know his letters.

Question—What is your regarding this prisoner? Judge—He must buy himself.

Dr. W.—being bald he has the honor of be judge's hair. And so the entertainment the interest and delight of the lage.—Emma J. Gray in Good keeping.

Work and Wages.

Housekeeper—"Look here! charging me two dollars for the washing job, and yet it isn't since you did the same job that."

Colored Artist—"Yes, I know cheap work is 'po' work, but dat job so bad do las' time dat took me twice as long ter time."—New York Weekly.