

MURDERER IS SURROUNDED

Man Guilty of Four Crimes Is in a Net Formed by Armed Militiamen.

MURDERED WIFE AND CHILD

Killed Them Because He Feared They Would Tell of Other Crimes Which He Had Committed.

Chicago, June 28. A dispatch to the Tribune from Winona, Minn., says:

John Smith, supposed to be guilty of four murders, the latest of which was the shooting of Sheriff Harrison of Eau Claire, Wis., a few days ago on an Omaha passenger train near that city while the sheriff was attempting to arrest him on the charge of robbing a store at Rosemond, Wis., has been located in the bottoms across the river from this city. Three hundred Wisconsin militiamen form a net, through which the desperado can hardly escape alive.

At Gatesville, he entered a farmhouse and demand something to eat. When the food was placed on the table he placed his revolvers in front of him and allowed no one to leave the room.

In addition to the murder of Sheriff Harris, Smith is wanted for killing the chief of police of Havre, Mont. After killing the Montana officer he grew fearful that his wife or child might give the crime away, so it is alleged, he shot them both and fled to Wisconsin. He is 24 years of age.

Bad for Strikes.

The precipitate ending of the strike of the employes of the state railroads in Hungary is instructive. It was effected by the simple and perfectly natural expedient of the government in ordering all the employes of the roads who are members of the reserves or liable to military duty to join their respective regiments. The command to the strikers to don their uniforms, fall in line, and become available for duty in suppressing themselves was probably unexpected, but it did not admit of the kind of discussion which in this country follows the call of the states upon trades union militiamen to assist in preserving the peace and protecting life and property.

Just this must happen here, however, if the railroad system of the United States passes from private to public control under any plan of socialistic reorganization, says the New York Times. In that event, in a strike of those employed we should witness something akin to a conflict of the people with themselves. The authority of the state in the control and operation of its own property and in the service of its own people must remain supreme. To question and oppose it would be anarchy; effectively to resist it would be revolution.

It will gradually dawn upon those identified with the labor agitation that trades unionism and socialism are movements tending in diametrically opposite directions. Some of them are shrewd enough to see this already, but it will probably be a long time before they succeed in making it clear to their following. When they do, it is not impossible that we shall find the socialists hiving by themselves and wholly out of sympathy with the plan and purpose of organized labor to prevent any extension of the scheme of government ownership and operation of public utilities.—New York Commercial.

RUSSELL SAGE'S ARGUMENT AGAINST TAKING VACATIONS

San Francisco Bulletin.

Russell Sage hardly makes out his case when he says: "Is it not absurd to suppose that a man who can work 11 and a half months cannot as well work the whole year? Is it not equally absurd to suppose that a man can in two weeks recuperate from the wear and tear of a year's work, if there be such wear and tear? On the contrary, I have too often observed that men will, while on their vacations, make inroads upon their vitality and purses that cannot be repaired in the following 11 months and two weeks."

The conclusion to which Mr. Sage's argument leads is not that men do not need vacations, but that they need more than a fortnight's vacation in the year.

Americans, as a rule, work too strenuously and do not take sufficient recreation. And the people who take the longest and most frequent vacations are those who least need a rest. The idle rich are continually fitting

about the world, resting from the fatigues of a life of ease, but the men that work and worry the hardest are loath to leave their daily labor. Of course there is much that is ridiculous in our ways of taking vacations. But on the whole, a holiday in the country, in an environment different from that to which a man is accustomed, refreshes his mind and body, enlarges his view and pulls him, for the time, out of the rut.

Americans are as strenuous in taking their vacations as they are in performing their daily toil. The average American rushes in the city 50 weeks, then rushes to the country, where he rushes through his holiday and rushes home again. In the old countries they have learned how to be leisurely. A London merchant arrives at his office at 11 o'clock and quits at 3 or 4. He gives his week ends to golf or some other form of healthful recreation. He does not see in work the very aim and object of life, but takes his pleasures as he goes along. When he has amassed a sufficient fortune he retires from business and spends the remainder of his days in dignified ease, pursuing sane pleasures and making the most of his time.

LIGHT AND SHADOW IN THE POLICE COURT

San Francisco Bulletin.

"I was standing on the sidewalk one night," said Officer John Laws, when asked for a reminiscence, "and presently saw a man coming down the street with two other men a short distance behind. The latter seemed to be following the pedestrian, and I shrank back into a doorway to see if they meant mischief.

"Suddenly the two men overtook the unconscious victim, and as they passed one reached over and hit him a crack on the back of the head and he dropped to the sidewalk senseless. The robbers immediately pounced upon him and seized his watch and \$5—all the money he had upon him. Just at this moment I arrived and seized them both.

"They were too much for me, however, and I found I couldn't hold them both. One broke loose and started swiftly down the street. At this juncture a saloonkeeper came running across. I turned over my prisoner to him and started away after the other.

"It was a long, exciting chase. He ducked through dark alleys and down side streets, but I managed to keep him in sight.

"At last he made a spurt for the Palace hotel—hoping, I suppose, to throw me off by dodging through the building and out at some obscure entrance. But he got tangled up in the doorway, and before he could get straightened out I had him by the neck.

"I hustled him back to the scene of the hold-up and found he saloonkeeper still pluckily staying with his charge—though there was a terrific struggle going on. We soon had them quieted, however, and the two we took them away to the hall.

"This was the cleanest case of robbery I ever had. One got a life sentence and the other 20 years."

Put Pocket in Stocking.

Are hosery pockets for women to supplant the dainty purse or reticule? Hosiers who have made a long study of woman's needs for pockets have introduced under the guise of St. Louis fair souvenirs a big variety of women's stockings with pockets knitted near the top.

As a rule the pockets are done in bright colored silk, the designs being the stars and stripes, crossed flags or St. Louis fair inscriptions on pink or red silk. The pockets are three and three-quarter inches broad and are made ostensibly for the safeguarding of railroad tickets.

Hosiers gravely announce that the new creations are the forerunners of a modified pocket stocking, which will be fastened or buttoned, and is destined to contain the money or trinkets which a lady carries about with her.

These manufacturers, who are accustomed to study the needs of women in wearing apparel, even prophesy that skirts will be made eventually with apertures so as to render the pocket easy of access.

The importers admit that neither they nor anybody else can venture to say how capricious woman will regard them. She may prefer the discomforts of searching through a muff for car fare, or continue to worry about the contents of a chain purse on shopping expeditions.—New York Herald.

BEST 15-CENT MEAL.

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FLOOD GUESS INACCURATE

Forecaster Beales to Discontinue Yearly Estimates as to the Rise of Oregon Rivers.

TOO UNCERTAIN BUSINESS

Effort to Predict Extent of Spring Floods Rendered Difficult by Conditions Not to Be Controlled.

For several years past a feature of the weather bureau reports for Oregon has been an estimate of the probable rise of the Columbia and Willamette rivers, published about April 1 of each the Portland forecast official, it is doubtful whether these estimates will be continued after this year.

The height of the annual rise depends primarily upon the rapidity with which the snow melts in the mountains, and this in turn is governed by the warmth of the weather. Under normal conditions if spring temperature the weather bureau has only to ascertain the amount of snow that has fallen in the mountains to estimate probable extent of the spring flood in the rivers. With a given depth of snow in the mountains there must be a certain rise in the rivers, provided the snow melts at a normal rate. But if the temperature in April and May shows any considerable departure from the normal, or if there should be alterations of heat and cold so that the thawing of the snow is interrupted, the calculations of the weather bureau will be upset, and its estimates of the rise of the rivers will be falsified. These estimates have been published about April 1, while the height of the spring rise is usually reached in the latter part of May or in June.

"I have come to the conclusion that it is of little use to try to predict the extent of the spring floods," said Mr. Beales. "We fell down badly this year. In our March report we predicted that with normal temperatures in April and May, the flood crest at Portland would be 26 feet. The maximum high water mark reached was 20.8 feet. But our estimate was made, of course, upon the assumption that the spring weather would be normal and in this we were disappointed. After the snows began to melt the river rose to a height of 20.8 feet then became stationary there, owing to a sudden cold spell in the mountains which kept the river at that level for about three weeks. The result was that the snow melted away very gradually. A larger volume of snow has gone out this year than usual, but it melted in such a way as to give less flood. Last year, with less snow in the mountains, the flood crest at Portland was 24 feet, or more than three feet higher than this year.

"The unusually warm weather in April of this year started the snow down and the rivers began to rise. Then came the change to colder weather and the rise was suddenly checked. We could not foresee such a departure from the usual weather, and so our predictions proved to be mistaken.

"There is another factor which we have to consider in making these estimates. The Snake and the upper Columbia both rise in the spring for the same cause—the melting of the mountain snows—and if the flood crests on both reach the junction of the rivers simultaneously, it means much higher water on the lower Columbia than otherwise. Ordinarily the Snake river crest passes the crest before the crest on the upper Columbia comes down, for the reason that the drainage area of the Snake is farther to the south and so more subject to warm weather. But when high water is reached simultaneously on both rivers, then we get our highest water on the lower river.

"I have about concluded that hereafter I will make no more predictions as to the height the river will reach, but will content myself with giving the public the information we gather as to the amount of snow in the mountains. People can then do their own guessing for themselves."

Russian Bravery.

Here is a story of Russian bravery. There is a monument in Turkestan to several Russian soldiers captured by the Turcomans in 1879. They were artillerymen, and their guns were captured with them, so the Turcomans naturally ordered them, on penalty of death, to serve those guns against their own comrades. Every man refused, choosing death by horrible torture and dying without a murmur.



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This passion for self-sacrifice is the keynote of the Russian character and is cultivated in the army by every possible means. The recruit is invariably told the story of that heroic company of infantrymen in the Lomakin expedition into Turkestan, who, at a critical moment, threw themselves into a deep ditch in order that the guns, which were sorely needed at the front, might be galloped over their bodies. It is doubtful whether this could have happened in any army but the Russian.

If there is one thing in which the Russian army excels it is marching. Lord Roberts' famous march to Candahar has been equaled over and over again by the czar's troops in their Central Asian campaigns. When General Kuropatkin marched a force of Turkestan troops to join Skobeleff in the attack on Geok Tepe, he and his men were swallowed up in an unknown, trackless desert for 26 days, yet they covered over 40 miles a day and marched in at the end of the time in perfect military order without a single man sick or fallen out. It was a wonderful feat, but it was not regarded in Russian military circles as being anything extraordinary.

A former captain of the Russian army told me of a friend of his who lived for years in a small town and was then ordered away to St. Petersburg. In less than six months he received a command to return and promptly blew out his brains.

"Nobody was surprised," said my friend. "We all know what life in such places is like. A man can be happy in Siberia on a lonely outpost where he has no companions of his own rank within 100 miles, but there is no happiness possible in a small Russian garrison town for a man of average intelligence."—The World's Work.

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