

LA SOUFRIERE STILL IN ERUPTION.

Fear That Island of St. Vincent Is Doomed to Destruction—Two Thousand Reported Dead—Latest Reports from St. Pierre.

Castries, Island of St. Lucia, May 15.—The Soufriere volcano on the island of St. Vincent is still in destructive eruption. A terrific cannonade can be heard a hundred miles away. The reports are followed by columns of smoke, rising miles in the air. Immense balls of colored fire also issue from the crater. Lightning is playing fiercely in the upper sky and the whole northern part of the island is one mass of traveling flame. It is impossible to reach the burning district by land or sea, and there are no means of estimating the destruction wrought to life and property.

Two Thousand Dead.
At Kingston, the capital of the island, the ashes were two inches deep. Seven hundred dead were reported Sunday, May 11. It is estimated that the total number of deaths on St. Vincent will reach 2,000. Most of the seven estates on the island have been burned to ashes and it is authentically reported that two earthquakes occurred there. It is believed the submarine cables in St. Vincent have been broken by the disturbances. The present volcanic eruption on St. Vincent is the first since 1812.

Situation in St. Vincent.
London, May 15.—The governor of the Windward Islands, Sir Robert Llewellyn, telegraphs to the colonial office from the island of St. Vincent, under date of Tuesday, May 13, as follows:

"I arrived here yesterday and found the state of affairs much worse than had been stated. The administrator's reports show that the country on the east coast between Robin Rock and Georgetown was apparently struck and devastated in a manner similar to that which destroyed St. Pierre, and I fear that practically all living things in that radius were killed. Probably 1,500 persons lost their lives. The exact number will never be known. Managers and owners of the estates, with their families, and several of the better class of people have been killed. A thousand bodies have been found and buried. One hundred and sixty persons are in the hospital at Georgetown. Probably only six of this number will recover.

"The details of the disaster are too harrowing for description. Sir Robert Llewellyn, telegraphs to the colonial office from the island of St. Vincent, under date of Tuesday, May 13, as follows: "I arrived here yesterday and found the state of affairs much worse than had been stated. The administrator's reports show that the country on the east coast between Robin Rock and Georgetown was apparently struck and devastated in a manner similar to that which destroyed St. Pierre, and I fear that practically all living things in that radius were killed. Probably 1,500 persons lost their lives. The exact number will never be known. Managers and owners of the estates, with their families, and several of the better class of people have been killed. A thousand bodies have been found and buried. One hundred and sixty persons are in the hospital at Georgetown. Probably only six of this number will recover.

"The eruption continues but is apparently moderating. "Anxiety is still felt. All the officers and residents are cooperating with me. The ladies are making clothing."

DESTRUCTION APPALLING.
Terrible Sights at St. Pierre—Mount Pelee Still in Eruption.

Castries, Island of St. Lucia, May 15.—The correspondent of the press here has visited St. Pierre, Martinique, by the relieving steamer Kennebec. The destruction there is appalling. The streets are two feet deep in ashes and cinders, which cover thousands of dead bodies, scorched black and shiny as if they had been plunged into boiling pitch. Many of the dead were never touched by the volcanic fire, and some of the houses and woodwork destroyed show no signs of burning.

Soldiers are guarding property from prowling ghouls, who are robbing the dead. They meet with severe punishment when caught.

The stench throughout St. Pierre is terribly offensive. The streets are still obstructed by huge piles of debris and dead bodies. The work of clearing the thoroughfares will necessitate the employment of large numbers of men for many months.

Still in Eruption.
The signal station here reports that a large fire was seen Tuesday night in the direction of Port de France, Martinique. The British steamer Savan, Capt. Hunter, arrived here Wednesday morning and reports Mount Pelee to be still in eruption.

The Central American Horror.
San Francisco, May 15.—The steamer Guatemala brings additional details of the earthquakes in Central America last month. The Guatemala left the port of that name April 29. Up to that time 1,100 had been taken out of the ruins at Quezaltenango. Capt. Harris, of the Guatemala, said: "It is estimated that 2,000 people were killed. The dead were still being removed when we sailed. The stench from the unburied corpses was frightful, and to avert a pestilence the government has been compelled to employ large gangs of men to clear the wreckage of the dead. Natives from the interior are flocking to Guatemala. The inhabitants are terror-stricken. Farms are deserted and there are fears of a famine in consequence. The Pacific coast suffered far greater damage than the Atlantic."

Capt. Harris said that the merchants of Guatemala were doing all in their power to alleviate the poor and the distressed. Credit had been extended in many instances for four and five years. Many of the wealthy planters have lost their entire fortunes.

CONGRESS TAKES ACTION.
Measure Passes to Aid Sufferers in the West Indies.
Washington, May 13.—The house passed by an overwhelming vote a bill granting \$200,000 for the relief of the sufferers in the great calamity in the West Indies. The bill was a substitute for the relief measure passed by the senate, and followed the receipt of a message from the president setting forth the magnitude of the calamity, and urging an appropriation of \$500,000. A special meeting of the appropriation committee was held to facilitate action on the bill, and it was reported to the house within a short time after the receipt of the president's message. Mr. Hendon, the acting chairman of the appropriation committee, explained that the amount was limited to \$200,000 owing to the fact that large private contri-

NAPHTHA EXPLODES.

Collision of Oil Cars at Sheridan, Pa., Causes Disaster in Which Many Are Killed.

Pittsburg, Pa., May 13.—The Sheridan yards of the Panhandle railroad was the scene Monday evening of one of the most disastrous explosions and fire known in this section for many years. At least 25 lives were lost and between 200 and 300 persons were so badly burned that, according to the judgment of physicians in attendance, 75 per cent. of them will die from the effects of their injuries.

The cause of the catastrophe was the explosion of a train of naphtha cars which were being switched at the yard, and in the switching the rear car telescoped a car forward. The leading naphtha car ignited from a switch light, causing an explosion which threw the flames 50 feet high. Much of the escaping naphtha ran through Cork's Run to Esplan Borough, a distance of 1 1/2 miles, and caused another explosion, blowing to atoms the Seymour hotel and the Collins house, on River road, and badly wrecking a frame building nearby, in which were congregated 200 or more sports from Pittsburg and vicinity, betting on the races, baseball, etc. Few of the occupants of this building escaped injury, many being badly hurt.

Pittsburg, Pa., May 14.—A careful and systematic search for the dead and injured in the Sheridan horror of Monday reveals a list of 24 dead and 202 injured. The complete list of the injured may never be known, as many were able to get away without making known their identity. A conservative estimate made

Thursday morning the inhabitants of the city awoke to find heavy clouds surrounding the Mount Pelee crater. All day Wednesday horrid detonations had been heard. These were echoed from St. Thomas on the north to Barbados on the south. The cannoning ceased on Wednesday night, and fine ashes fell like rain on St. Pierre. The inhabitants were alarmed, but Gov. Mouton, who arrived at St. Pierre on Wednesday, did everything possible to allay the panic.

The British steamer Koraima reached St. Pierre on Thursday with ten passengers, among whom were Mrs. Stokes and her three children, and Mrs. H. J. Ince. They were watching the rain of ashes when, without warning, a cyclone of fire, mud and steam swept down from the crater over town and bay, sweeping all before it and destroying the fleet of vessels at anchor off the shore. There the accounts of the catastrophe so far obtainable cease.

Thirty thousand corpses are strewn about, buried in the ruins of St. Pierre, or else floating, gnawed by sharks, in the surrounding seas. Twenty-eight charred, half-dead human beings were brought here. Sixteen of them are already dead, and only of the whole number four are expected to recover.

A press steamer, chartered in Guadeloupe, neared Martinique at 6:30 Sunday morning. The island, with its lofty hills, was hidden behind a huge veil of violet, or lead-colored haze. Enormous quantities of the wreckage of large and small ships and hulks strewn the surface of the sea. Huge trees, and, too often, bodies, with flocks of sea gulls soaring above the hideous sharks fighting about them, were floating here and there. From behind the volcanic veil came blasts of hot wind, mingled with others, ice cold. At Le Precheur, five miles north of St. Pierre, canoes with men and women, frantic to get away, begged for a passage on the steamer. The whole north end of the island was covered with a silver gray coating of ashes resembling dirty snow. Furious blasts of fire, ashes and mud swept over the steamer, but finally St. Pierre was reached.

The city of St. Pierre stretched nearly two miles along the water front and half a mile back to a cliff at the base of the volcano. The houses of the richer French families were built of stone. The still smoking volcano towered above the ash-covered hills. The ruins were burning in many places and frightful odors of burned flesh filled the air. With great difficulty a landing was effected. Not one house was left intact. Viscid heaps of mud, of brighter ashes, or piles of volcanic stones were seen on every side. The streets could hardly be traced.

Here and there amid the ruins were heaps of corpses, almost all the faces were downward. In one corner 22 bodies of men, women and children were mingled in one awful mass, arms and legs protruding as the hapless beings fell in the last struggles of death's agony. Through the middle of the old Place Bertin ran a tiny stream, the remains of the river Gavaye. Great trees, with roots upward and scorched by fire, were strewn every direction. Huge blocks and still hot stones were scattered about. From under one large stone the arm of a white woman protruded. Most notable was the utter silence and the awful, overpowering stench from the thousands of dead.

Careful inspection showed that the fiery stream which so completely destroyed St. Pierre must have been composed of poisonous gases, which instantly suffocated every one who inhaled them, and of other gases burning furiously, for nearly all the victims had their hands covering their mouths or were in some other attitude showing that they had sought relief from suffocation. All the bodies were carbonized or roasted.

Are Doubtless Dead.
Three hours' exploration of the ruins of St. Pierre resulted in the finding of no trace of the American consul. Consul Thomas T. Prentiss, his wife and two daughters, are undoubtedly dead. That quarter of the city is still a vast mass of blazing ruins. Nor has any trace been found of James Japp, the British consul. Mr. Japp had a large family at St. Pierre.

The consul at Martinique is Thomas T. Prentiss. He was born in Michigan, and was appointed from Massachusetts as consul at Seychelles islands, in 1871, and later served as consul at Port Louis, Mauritius, Rouen, France, and Batavia. He was appointed consul at Martinique in 1900. The vice consul at Martinique is Amedee Testart, who was born and appointed from Louisiana in 1898.

Newspaper Publisher Dead.
Louisville, Ky., May 14.—Walter N. Haldeman, president of the Louisville Courier-Journal and Times company, died Tuesday morning from the effects of injuries received last Friday by being struck by a street car. Mr. Haldeman was over 81 years old.

Will of Sol Smith Russell.
Minneapolis, Minn., May 15.—The will of Sol Smith Russell, the actor, was filed Wednesday. The estate, mostly real, is valued at \$150,000. The only heirs are the widow, Mrs. Alice Adams Russell, and two children, Robert and Alice. The document is very brief and leaves everything to the widow.

Victims of a Landslide.
Rome, May 12.—Thirteen persons were killed in a landslide at Marola, province of Emilia, Sunday.

A TERRIBLE SCENE.

Eye-Witness Tells of Sights in the Stricken City.

Latest Estimate Places Number of Dead at 30,000—First Reports of Disaster Correct in All Essential Details.

Fort de France, Island of Martinique, May 14.—It now seems to be generally admitted that about 30,000 persons lost their lives as a result of the outbreak of the Mount Pelee volcano at St. Pierre on Thursday last. Careful investigation by competent government officials show that the earlier reports were accurate. The American consul at Guadeloupe, Louis H. Ayme, has reached the desolate spot where St. Pierre stood and confirms the awful story in all its essential details. From an interview with Col. Ayme, who is a trained American newspaper man, the following facts were learned:

Latest Story of the Disaster.
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Fancies and Frills of the Modes of the Moment

Dainty Garments and Charming Hats Designed for Summer Wear—Some Notable Examples.

SUCH a variety of things there are to talk about that such a course is preferable in these days when it is impossible to outline any one mode that is to predominate throughout a season.

Summer frocks, for instance, are seen in the shops and at the modistes in every conceivable variety, but one cannot well imagine a sweeter one than an embroidered lawn, nor one more elegantly economical, since it will clean or wash over and over again, and the soft, creamy, warm tone of its texture takes any and every pretty accessory. An ideal garden party frock would be such a lawn, with, twisted round the waist and falling in long, soft sash ends, gleaming Louise ribbons of a pale blue or a soft pink, or a delicate pale green or a winsome mauve; whilst, to some tastes, better still would be a mingling of two shades or two colors in the sash. For example, a sash of rose pink and pale green folded together; and with this I would beg to have a hat of burnt straw, with pink roses and much rose foliage.

The notion of a hat and sash in

is left clean and undisturbed in silhouette, and also in the full front. A brim may, and often does, project well forward, but it projects at an upward angle.

It is one thing to have the right hat, another thing to know how to wear it; the barest sailor may be worn properly or improperly, which reminds me of a fascinating sailor hat I saw recently. This particular sailor hat was of moderate size with a prettily rounded-up brim, from the front of which started, one on each side, a pair of wings having cabochons decoratively placed at what we may call the root of each. Around the brim ran narrow plaitings of tulle, each one wedged into the top edge of each straw. The straw was wide, so that gave about three tulle plaitings encircling the brim. It was a sweet little hat, and the whole thing was carried out in a very pretty grassy shade of green, straw, tulle, wings, etc.

The sleeve is running the hat close for originality; it is having one of its spells of greediness, attaching to itself a magnified importance. The last time we noticed these signs of aggression the inflation was all the other way about; it was upward, now it is downward that the pneumatic pump has been at work. Could we say that we are now swollen down, whereas we



TWO ELABORATE MODELS OF MODISH OPERA COATS.

alliance for the completion of an embroidered lawn or any pretty summer muslin frock, appeals to me. I could imagine, for example, under such circumstances, a hat of hyacinth and a sash of the hyacinth colorings—pale blue, mauve and pink, and greenish white.

And speaking of hats reminds me that all New York seems to be mainly concerned with hats and sleeves. In hats it is impossible to say that any one shape has things all its own way. The blue and green color which is ubiquitous, but it favors a dozen different types of hat, hats little and hats big. The poise off the face is common, however, to all hat shapes, excepting the Louis Quinze toque and the Louis Seize picture hat, which both have brims

were once swollen up? It might sound a little illogical, but what matter, language must be new or nothing. The swollen down present phase is infinitely more graceful than the swollen up former state; and yet in a fashion paper of that few years ago, when we all, sane though we might have been, were trying to look candidates for aerial honors, I was reading a delightful eulogy on its charms.

In describing a charming frock at tea the writer adds: "Who knows but that enfranchisement may lurk in a sleeve." So much for the influence of the moment on our artistic perceptions. The sleeve of expanding persuasion adorns both the costume simple and the costume complex, it matters not, and may be decorative or simple in either case.

Now going from hats to evening costumes I must call attention to two really charming opera cloaks designed for summer wear. Of both of these I show a picture and a few words of description will suffice. One is formed of black lace, strapped with black ribbon-velvet. It is further ornamented by gold motifs ending in tassels. The collar and cuffs are of lace.

The other is of light cloth, trimmed with deep flounces of black and white lace. The collar and long revers are edged with black and white embroidery, bordering puffings of chiffon. The design is completed by black velvet ribbon forming bands, bows and streamers.

An evening gown that is unusually attractive also forms one of the illustrations for this letter, and needs must have a few words of explanation. It is of Alencon lace, twine toned, and white crepe de chine. The skirt is simply three deep flounces of Alencon lace, mounted on white crepe de chine, and the bodice has the lace prettily maneuvered, and dear little tassels of white and gold and silver running down the side fastening.

Boas or ruffles made chiefly of flowers are to accompany floral hats on the smartest occasions. The flowers need not be the same on hat and boa, but must agree in color scheme or harmony. Roses, of course, are first favorites; what can better become a fair young face? But more trailing floweries can be used on the boas than are suitable for the chapeaux; thus, sweet peas and lilac are excellent for the neck decoration. The foundation of a floral boa is leaf-green chiffon, and very often loops of the chiffon or of green ribbon in the same shade are twisted in with the flowers. Chiffon boas are garlanded with strings of pearls, too, in order to match hats.

ELLEN OSMONDE.

HOTEL FUNERALS.
They Are Infrequent, Because Objected To by Landlords—Would Hurt His Business.

Landlords of hotels object to funerals, for their houses are eminently places of good cheer, and on that sunshine of good cheer they want no shadow of sorrow cast. Hence, when a guest dies under the roof of one of the landlords he uses all means possible to have the funeral services held elsewhere.

And, as a rule, the landlord has no difficulty in achieving that, because the dead guest's family wishes his body to be buried from his home. For he is nearly always a transient guest, and it would seem both heartless and

irreverent to bury him otherwise. But, if he is a resident guest (a thing that happens once or twice in a thousand years), the landlord easily arranges with the undertaker to hold the services in the latter's parlors.

And thus it happens, concludes the Baltimore Herald, that not one man in a thousand ever sees a funeral from a hotel.

English as "She Is Spoke."
"William," asked a Washington (D. C.) teacher, "why were you absent from school this morning?"
"Oh, some'un stole me coat on me."
"What's that; stole your coat 'on you?"
"He can't talk," said William's brother James. "He means some'un stole his coat off 'im."—N. Y. Times.

MORE FEAR OF PELEE.

Volcano Continues Its Activity and Inhabitants of Near-by Districts Are Panic-Stricken.

Fort de France, Island of Martinique, May 17.—Great flashes of very bright light were emitted from Mount Pelee between 10 and 11 o'clock Thursday night. They were visible from here. Thick, glowing red clouds, interspersed with flashes of light, are now issuing from the volcano. Showers of cinders, lasting for 20 minutes, accompanied the activity. The people in the districts of Lorrain, Marigot, Sainte Marie and La-Trinite are panic-stricken.

Washington, May 17.—Late Friday afternoon the navy department received an unsigned cable, dated at St. Lucia Friday, and apparently from Lieut. McCormick, of the Potomac. It read as follows: "Island St. Vincent devastated north of line Georgetown east, Chateau Belair west. Sufferers country people. Dead, 1,700; destitute, 3,000. Immediate relief supplied by local government. Descriptions will continue severed months."—Kingstown, Island of St. Vincent, May 17.—A correspondent of the press has just returned here from a visit, on horseback, to the devastated district of this island, during which he traveled 50 miles, and penetrated to within five miles of the Soufriere crater. The ash-covered area of St. Vincent exceeds that of Martinique, which the correspondent has also explored. The most conservative estimate of the death rate here now places the number at 1,700. About 1,300 bodies have already been interred. The entire northern part of the island is covered with ashes to an average depth of 18 inches, varying from a thin layer at Kingstown to two feet or more at Georgetown. The crops are ruined, nothing green can be seen.

While the outbreak of the volcano on the island of Martinique killed more people outright, more territory has been ruined in St. Vincent, hence there is greater destruction here. The sulphuric vapors which still exhale all over the island are increasing the sickness and mortality among the surviving inhabitants and are causing suffering among the new arrivals. The hospital staffs are giving way to overwork and are with difficulty bearing up.

The stench in the afflicted districts is terrible beyond description. Nearly all the huts left standing are filled with dead bodies. In some cases disinfectants and the usual means of disposing of the dead are useless, and cremation has been resorted to. When it is possible, the bodies are dragged with ropes to the trenches and are there hastily covered up, quicklime being used when available. Many of the dead bodies were not covered with dust that they were not discovered until walked upon by visitors or by the relieving officers or their assistants. The scenes witnessed were unprecedented in the history of this colony.

Kingston, Jamaica, May 17.—According to a report received here from Barbados, B. W. I., it is calculated that 2,000,000 tons of volcanic dust from the eruption on St. Vincent have fallen over that island. Volcanic dust is now falling in the highest altitudes of Jamaica.

CUBAN CABINET.
President-Elect Palma Announces Names of Those Selected as Advisers.
Havana, May 17.—President-elect Palma has appointed the following members of his cabinet: Secretary of government, Diego Tamayo; secretary of finance, Garcia Montes; secretary of state and justice, Carlos Zaldo; secretary of public instruction, Eduardo Yero; secretary of public works, Manuel Diaz; secretary of agriculture, Emilio Terry. Senor Tamayo has been secretary of state under Gen. Wood. Senor Palma says he will consult his cabinet regarding his message. Gualberto Gomez says it was Senor Palma's original intention to have a personal government, but he will have to have a party government and be guided by those who elected him—namely: the republicans and nationalists. Unless he does this he cannot succeed. Some difficulties arose over the appointments, owing to the jealousies and claims of the two groups.

Serious Wreck.
Milwaukee, Wis., May 17.—An Evening Wisconsin special from Milwaukee, Wis., says: Passenger train No. 84 on the "Soo" line collided with a through freight near Pembine late at night, demolishing both engines and injuring four men, one, engineer, Meager, probably will not recover. The others injured are the conductor of the passenger train, the engineer of the freight and the news agent on the passenger.

Blows His Brains Out.
Ottumwa, Ia., May 17.—Because his wife attempted to prevent him from attending a public sale Willis Kennedy placed the muzzle of a shotgun in his mouth, at Bloomfield, Friday, and blew his brains out.

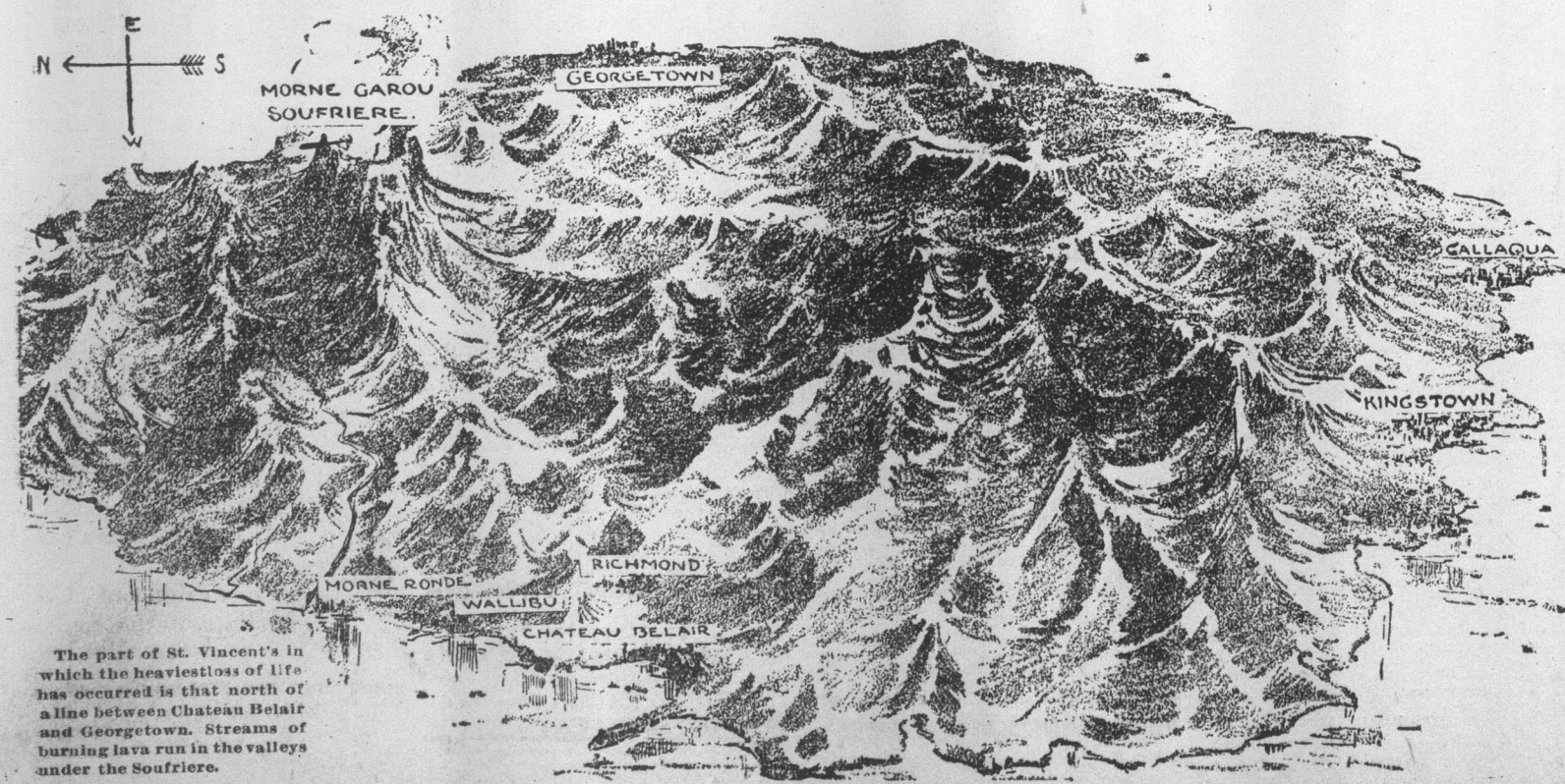
May Visit Illinois Fair.
Washington, May 17.—The president has indicated to Senator Cullom that he might visit the Illinois state fair at Springfield in September. A formal invitation is to be extended to him. The president wants to visit the state and regards this opportunity as a good one.

Not Lacking for Candidates.
Lincoln, Neb., May 17.—W. J. Bryan, in a Commoner editorial, calls democratic presidential timber abundant. Senators Bate and Carmack and Gov. McMillin, he thinks, would be good presidents.

Dies of Stab Wounds.
Des Moines, Ia., May 17.—Louis Wade died at Newton early Friday morning as a result of the wound inflicted in his abdomen a few days ago with a ten-inch butcher knife, in the hands of Jennie Thomas during a scuffle in the Utopia restaurant, where they were employed.

Fatally Shot.
Abote, Ind., May 17.—Herman Smith, a former member of the Indiana legislature, fatally shot Roy Lassiter, a farmer, near here. Mrs. Lassiter accused Smith of insulting her.

St. Vincent's Island, Where Two Thousand Are Reported to Have Perished.



The part of St. Vincent's in which the heaviest loss of life has occurred is that north of a line between Chateau Belair and Georgetown. Streams of burning lava run in the valleys under the Soufriere.