The Arkansas Gazette

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MURDERER CAUGHT.

MOSE JOHNSON, A WIENERWURST PEDDLER, CLARA BAKER'S SLAYER.

He Visits Police Headquarters, Calls for Sam Speight, Who Pursues Him to Fourth and Main and Captures Him.

The other murderer of Clara Baker was captured by the police about 1 o'clock yesterday afternoon.

About 12:30 p. m. a negro called at Police Headquarters and inquired for Detective Sam Speight, and walked away. Speight was sent for. He had given his name as Mose Johnson. When Speight learned his name, he told the officer in haste:

"Why, that's the man we want," and started after him. At Fourth and Main the negro was overtaken and arrested, and now occupies a cell in the city calaboose. He is the barefooted negro who jumped out of the kitchen window and was caught and broke away from his captors. He was known to his captors as well as the police, but his name was withheld in order the better to effect his capture. Johnson is a wienerwurst peddler. He was known to have laid off from work Saturday night. His footprints were identified as those in the garden.

AT THE CITY MORGUE.

Coroner Bond had the remains of Clara Baker removed to the City Morgue Sunday morning, at Cook & Jones' undertaking establishment, on Main street, where an inquest was held.

The only new evidence adduced was by the police, who had made examinations of the footprints in the garden, taking both of Wm. Walker's shoes with them. They were large, well-worn, and the soles held to the uppers by wire stitches. Each shoe fitted exactly in thirty foot prints made in the garden. The jury recommended that Walker be held, and he was turned over to the Sheriff, and lies in the County Jail.

Among the effects of Clara Baker found the night of the murder, undisturded, were twenty 30 centime pieces, and twenty-seven 10 centime pieces of French money, each about the size of a silver quarter. They were tied up in a little cloth bag. A centime is the one-hundredth part of a franc, or a fifth of a cent, the whole being equivalent in value to $1.74 of our coin. The other coin amounted to $4.67. She owned a house and eight lots, four cows, one calf, a horse, two wagons and chickens and geese innumerable. She has no children and no relatives nearer than Memphis.

NINETEEN YEARS IN THE PEN.

This is the Fate of Alex Cummings, the Negro House Breaker.

Alex Cummings, the negro house breaker, was tried in the Pulaski Circuit Court yesterday on two indictments for burglary and larceny. He received six years for burglary and three years for larceny, in each case. He then plead guilty to larceny, and received another year, or nineteen years in all. The other counts against him were nolle prossed.

Cummings is the negro who with Andy Word was arrested by the police some time ago, with several hundred dollars of stolen merchandize in their possession.

A STRANGE DEATH.

An Eighteen-Months-Old Baby Found Dead in its Mother's Bed.

Mattie Manning, colored, aged eighteen months, was found dead in its mother's bed yesterday morning at 7 o'clock. Mrs. Manning lives at Second and Commerce streets, in a dingy cabin, in the midst of poverty and want. She has been sick and in bed for some time.

Mattie, her baby, was in apparently good health when she lay down to sleep at the foot of her mother's bed Sunday night. A neighbor came in to rouse the family at 7 o'clock yesterday morning and to her horror discovered Mattie, the baby, cold in the embrace of death.

The Coroner was summoned and held an inquest at 10 o'clock. The verdict was "death from causes unknown to the jury."

IT IS OPEN.

President Cleveland Presses the Button and the Wheels Go Round.

Statues Unveiled, Fountains Gush, Chimes Ring Out and the Bands Begin to Play.

Grand and Magnificent Inauguration of the World's Columbian Exposition.

Beautiful Ceremonies Attending the dedication of the Woman's Building at the Park.

An Interesting Programme Carried Out by the German-Americans in Presenting to the World the Exhibit of the Fatherland.

CHICAGO, May 1.—The Electric Age was ushered into being this last decade of the Ninteenth Century today, when President Cleveland, by the pressing of a button, started the mighty machinery and the rushing waters, and the revolving wheels in the World's Columbian Exposition. No exhibit of the fair that is to attract the thousands to this city for the next six months can be more marvelous than the magical effect which followed the solemn opening of the fair at 12:08 today. Of the multitude of visitors—some estimate the number, as high as 200,000—probably not one fully realized the full import of the effect that was to come from the arrangement, cleverly devised, in the opening of the Exposition. It was known in a vague way that the President was to press a gold key and that the electric communication with the machinery was to start the fair, but no one realized how intricate was this machinery, how infinite the ramifications of that electric spark, until the great fountains threw up their geysers seventy feet into the air and the rumble and hum of wheels in the Manufacturers' Building and the clatter of machinery in all parts of the area of a mile square or more told the story of the final consummation of scientific thought. The lifeless saarted into being on every hand, draped statuary shed its veil and revealed to the world the artistic labors of the past eighteen months, and in a moment all that had been apathy and inert and inactive through the long hours of the morning sprang into animated existence and thrilled the multitude and crowned the triumph of the Exposition. In previous expositions the possibilities of exectricity had been limited to the mere starting of the engines in Machinery Hall, but in this it made a thousand servants do its bidding and from the great Corliss engine and the mammoth fountains down to the minutest acts where power and touch were requisite, the magic of electricity did the duty of the hour.

THE FIRST DAY.

The White City Enveloped in Ghostly Mist and Sable Clouds.

WORLD'S FAIR GROUNDS, CHICAGO, May 1.—Half in cloudland was the White Columbian City by the lake when diffused and sourceless the slow daylight crept upon the earth this morning.

The eastern horizon had no more of color than the western horizon. Eastward, where the dawn was breaking, drifting scarfs of mist brooded close down upon the waters of Lake Michigan, so that clouds and waters mingled in a grey field that baffled vision and perspective.

Northward, southward—everywhere, a palpable, leaden veil trailed from aloft to the lowest reaches of the horizon.

To one who early stood in the midst of the great plaza where the crowds should later be, the surroundings, stupendous in plan, ponderous in their extent, and soft, white, dim light gave more than ever the impression that this was a ghostly city that had been raised up in the night, or that it may have been a deserted city, whence Titans of some stranger race had moved away to other shores.

The bases and columns of the surrounding buildings were softly distinct, but their domes, minarettes, towers and flagstaffs were yet in cloudland.

You have seen the rock-ribbed bases of mountains whose topmost trees tore locks of wool from the low-down clouds? So, in some measure, was the spectacle at early dawn in the aisles and avenues of the great white city, which would, at the noon-tide hour, be formally turned over to the uses of mankind. Even Columbia,

RIDING HER SHIP OF STATE

at the eastern edge of the plaza, though relatively not high in air, was in cloudland as a veritable goddess. The figures of her hand-maidens, straining at the oars, were wet and dripping with the mists of the morning which chiefly constituted their raiment. Under the prow of Columbia's barque, and stretching toward the lake, the waters of the grand basin are steely blue in their half-light. Circling them about was their setting of green turf between the great buildings of Agriculture and Manufactures.

Human pigments of green and blue are never used as a foil, one against the other, for no shades of these colors that man has ever made harmonize or blend. But here was nature's own art defying the tastes of man, but reaching a combination and results beautiful in the early hours when the city was scarcely astir, and when none, save guards and watchmen, were about to see. Across the vista, lakeward—across in delicate grill work the pillars of the colonade, under which the waters of the lake creep into the lagoons and basins, like a dim picture of the imaginative school—these outlines, while positive, were so softly lined against the gray background of waters and clouds as to suggest rather than affirm their own existence.

THE GODDESSES OF THE REPUBLIC.

Within her gyves of woolen scaffolding the Goddesses of the Republic, at the lakeward end of the grand basin, rose up ponderous in her golden might. Veiled she was by the curtain which was arranged that it should fall away at the moment the Nation's President should give the electric signal touch to open to the world this great enterprise. Towering above all, the Administration Building, whose golden dome was half wrapped in vapors, stood dark and sentinel-like in the midst of this great white camp of buildings. At its front, and sloping upward to the second story, stretched from side to side the grand stand where the dignitaries of the earth should later sit in their representative dignity.

Hundreds of chairs, dumbly waiting for their occupants, seemed yawning in wet discomfort after a night of out of doors. Under the main arch of the building and having for its base the topmost row of seats on the grand stand was the great sounding-board within which the bands and the orchestra should be placed during the ceremonies. Strange vagaries come to a lonely watcher at such hours in such weather, and while the day was yet young this great white cavern seemed to be a Titanic ear listening to the muffled swash of the waves out yonder, beyond that beautiful colonnade. Meanwhile, what was being done?

SCENE ON THE GROUNDS.

A ponderous grinding roller, keeping slow time to the snorting of its little, impudent engine, was ambling to and fro across the sloppy plaza, where soon thousands of feet would be standing. The Columbian Guards, moving to their places about the grounds, and the watchmen, going here and there, caused low slopping sounds under feet on the muddy tracks and passage ways. Early came the cohort of college students who have been employed for the season at $30 per month to wear blue uniforms and to push chairs about the grounds at 50 cents per day. At convenient places ironroofed pagodas had been erected as headquarters for these young men, and thereabouts in their light blue uniforms, with flocks of willow chairs, they were loitering and waiting for the coming of their work.

There is no building of exhibit in all the white city where exhibits are yet wholly arranged, but this fact did not interfere with the issuance today of the official catalogues which told where each exhibit should be when every one had done what is expected to be done. In order not to lose any moment of profit these catalogues should be placed on sale the first day of the Fair, and it was yet very early when a little regiment of lads arrayed in scarlet uniforms with blue caps and brass lettering marched through the grounds to their rendezvous in the Administration Building. These little fellows were the to-be venders of the official catalogues.

THE BANDS BEGAN TO PLAY.

Between 8 and 9 o'clock, from somewhere, away off on the edge of the grounds, the notes of the bugle came softly through the misty air. It was the first indication of stirring scenes that should later occur in the great plaza. The bugle notes were almost instantly swallowed up in bursts of melody from the throats of brass instruments carried by the band of the Fifteenth Regiment Infantry, ordered from Fort Sheridan for duty during the day. Nearer came the strains of music until, turning the corner near the Transportation Building, the blue uniforms came in sight, and behind the band 400 regulars, each carrying a musket on his shoulder. Lieut.-Col. Overshine was at their head, and led them to a position of rest alongside the north wall of the Administration Building. As the butts of their muskets dropped with a thud into the soft mud, the sounds of other bands of music broke out on the air, and soon the Second Regiment National Guards, of the State of Illinois, marched to a position on the south front of the Administration Building. Clearly the great city at the northward had not through the night, and in the lowering clouds, forgotten this great white camp on the prairie seven miles away. The coming of the troops attested the fact, and showed that already the elements to the great demonstration were being moved into place.

THE DAY'S CEREMONIES.

The multitudes which thronged the World's Fair grounds today were greater in numbers than had been anticipated considering the inauspicious condition of the weather. Probably 300,000 people were assembled when, at 11 o'clock, advance guards of the cortege signalled the approach of President Cleveland and the dignitaries of the day to the World's Fair grounds. After entering the grounds the journey to the Administration Building was made with all possible dispatch of the Presidential party, not stopping to acknowledge any of the popular ovations extended to the Chief Executive. Of course, the cheering was tremendous when President Cleveland faced the great multitude assembled—the largest audience ever faced by an American citizen. Following the President and the Director-General were the members of the President's Cabinet, under the escort of the World's Fair officials, the Duke of Veragua and his family, members of the Diplomatic Corps, members of Congress, Senators and other prominent dignitaries who had seats on the grand stand. The 2,000 Columbian Guards who surrounded the Administration Building made a futile effort to keep back the crowd, but they were swept forward by the resistless wave and jammed against the railing until they, themselves, became an unrecognizable part of that incoherent, struggling, but cheering area of humanity.

THE EXERCISES BEGIN.

At 11:30 to the minute, the programme opened with a blast from the orchestra, which rendered the martial air of the Columbian March of John K. Paine. The music lasted for fifteen minutes, and at its conclusion, Director-General Davis stepped to the front of the platform, waved his hands supplicatingly two or three times to the vast audience and then announced in a tone which was lost in the hum of voices that the Chaplain would pronounce the invocation. The blind Chaplain of the United States House of Representatives stepped to the front, guided by a woman's hand, his adopted daughter, Miss Louise Gamly, escorting him, faced the multitude which he could never see, but whose presence he felt by the very animation that permeated the atmosphere. He is one of the historic characters of American politics, first receiving his appointment as Chaplain of the House of Representatives some years ago and lately being selected Chaplain of the United States Senate. During his long residence in Washington Mr. Milburn has been the intimate acquaintance of Presidents, Cabinet officials, Senators and Congressmen until today, although blind, he probably recognizes by the timbre of their voices more men prominent in American public life than it has been the lot of most men to ever know. After a brief pause, when the murmur of voices had ceased, the blind Chaplain offered an eloquent prayer.

"The Prophecy," an ode written by W. A. Croffutt, in honor of the Exposition, was next on the programme. It was read by Miss Couthol, a delicate young woman whose enunciation was perfect, but whose voice was, of course, lost to all except the immediate circle.

The overture of Reinzi, by Wagner, was next rendered by the orchestra and then Director-General Davis, on behalf of the Exposition, delivered his address.

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND'S ADDRESS.

As the Director-General stepped back, the President of the United States stepped forward, and the climax of the ovations of the day was reached. For minutes the crowd cheered over and over again, and men 500 feet away tossed their hats in the air, waved their umbrellas, and otherwise disported themselves in frantic exhibitions of their enthusiasm. The President bowed once or twice, and then spoke as follows:

I am here to join my fellow-citizens in congratulations which befit the occasion surrounded by stupendous results of American enterprise and activity, and to view the magnificent evidences of American skill and intelligence. We need not fear these congratulations will be exaggerated. We stand today in the presence of the oldest nations of the world and point to the great achievements we here exhibit, asking no allowance on the score of youth. The enthusiasm with which we contemplate our work intensifies the warm greeting we extend to those who come from foreign lands to illustrate with us the growth and progress of human endeavors in the direction of higher civilization. We, who believe in the popular education and stimulation of the best impulses of our citizens to lead the way to a realization of the proud national destiny which our faith promises, gladly welcome the opportunity here afforded us to see the results accomplished by the efforts which have been exerted longer than ours in the field of man's improvement, while in appreciative return we exhibit unparalleled advancement and wonderful accomplishments of a young nation, and the present triumphs of a vigorous, self-reliant and independent people. We have built these splendid edifices, but we have also built the magnificent fabric of a popular government whose grand proportions are seen throughout the world. We have made and here gathered together the objects in use and to beautify the products of the American skill and invention. We also have made men who rule themselves. It is the exalted mission in which we and our guests from other lands engaged as we cooperate in the inauguration of an enterprise devoted to human enlightenment, and in the undertaking we here enter upon we exemplify in the noblest sense the brotherhood of nations. Let us hold fast to the meaning that underlies this ceremony, and let us not lose the impressiveness of this moment as by the touch of the machinery that gives life to this vast exposition now set in motion, so at the same instant let our hopes and aspirations awaken forces which in all time to come shall influence the welfare, dignity and freedom of mankind.

TOUCHED THE BUTTON.

At the conclusion of his address, the President touched the electric button, and the World's Columbian Exposition of 1893 was ushered into official existence. The huge fountains 300 feet away from the grand stand threw a volume of water fifty feet into the air, and the roaring of the engines in Machinery Hall, a quarter of a mile away, told the multitude that the electric spark had done its duty.

As soon as the ceremonies attendant upon the formal opening of the Exposition were over, President Cleveland, Gov. Altgeld, Mayor Harrison, the Duke of Veragua and other notables were conducted to the dining hall on the third floor of the Administration Building, where they were entertained at dinner by the World's Fair officials. When dinner was over the party, with President Cleveland and Director-General Davis in the lead, was conducted from the Administration Building and was driven around the grounds. At the Manufacturers' Building, which was the next place reached, the Presidential party alighted at the main entrance and walked from one end of the monstrous edifice to the other. From here they drove to the north end of the grounds, among the State buildings, and back along the main drive past the Horticultural Building to the south end of the grounds. After having thoroughly inspected the White City, President Cleveland and his party were driven to Grand Crossing, where they took the train for Washington.

THE CROWD BEGINS TO ARRIVE.

Meanwhile a lowering breeze had changed the conditions somewhat. The heads of the great supporting columns of the building had come to view; the mists had so lifted that on the low dome above the Agricultural Building the great figure of Diana, brought from New York City, could be discerned pointing her arrow straight into the northeast. Away up 200 feet on the roof of the Manufacturers' Building the figures of a half dozen might be seen creeping like ants upon an iceberg, half concealed by mists, and half revealed against the dark iron work of the structure. Great white-winged gulls circle above the blue basin of waters and out through the colonade the movement of the waters of the lake could be discerned. Eastward in the sky the softened light was growing. Somewhere in space the sun was gaining power as the day grew older. Then, soon after 9 o'clock, began the incoming of the people whose great enterprise was to be consummated at noon. Coaches rumbled over the moist earth and gravel to discharge their guests at favored places where they should witness the display. Officials became in evidence—first in struggling groups and then in squads and battalions. Farmers folk were there, too. They came with wholesome baskets in which was carefully stored a luncheon for the family. Momentarily the light grew stronger aloft, and the clouds sailed higher in the air.

IN FRONT OF THE GRAND STAND,

where the President should be, was a lofty flagstaff and at its peak in a balloon-like bunch the flag of the United States was ready to be broken out when the electric signal should be given. At each corner of the grand-stand were other staffs of great height, and just above the heads of the people, at their bases, the cross-bars of great banners hung waiting for the same signal to give them forth to the air. Having observed this, a visitor gazed about all the buildings, and upon every flagstaff, at every gable, and at the point of every tower smaller bannerettes might be discerned, each waiting the same signal for the same part in the great outburst which should attend the opening signal. Beneath the colonnade, the revenue cutter Andrew Johnson steamed through to a place on the basin. Ten o'clock had come, and the dull row of carriages with prominent people was almost constant. They were deposited at the northern entrance of the Administration Building and found their way to seats indicated by their tickets. Among the early comers was the Earl of Aberdeen, attended by two of the British Fair Commissioners. A little man of nervous temperament viewed the gathering of people with quick and lively interest. He beheld the representatives of the press of the country huddled in pens upon the ground level on either side of the jotting circle of the platform on which President Cleveland would be seated. These quarters for the press were protected against the crowds that might come only by a light wooden rail. Meanwhile, the skies had again thickened and while not obscuring absolutely, they dimmed again the outlines of all the structures roundabout.

AT 10 O'CLOCK

several guards had been placed upon the President's platform a small, table, over which was draped an American flag. Two electric wires were uncoiled from the floor and carried up to the table. Upon the table was placed a square, pyramidal stand, which was covered with gold and blue plush. Upon and through this little pyramid the electric wires had been run and were then adjoined to a golden telegraph key, the button of which should be pressed by Mr. Cleveland as a signal for the machinery to start.

The diplomats of foreign powers had not come to the opening in a body, but more in an individual capacity. Down the broad aisle of the grand stand a tall, white-haired man sought a place in front. It was Baron Fava, Italian Minister to the United States. Fred Douglass next took a place on the stand, Minister Romero, of Mexico followed closely, and then without particular order the Consular Corps strolled down the aisle to their places. Meanwhile the Second Regiment had been formed obliquely from the south corner of the grand stand across the plaza, and the regulars of the Fifteenth Regiment took a relative position from the north corner of the stand. At the base of the flagstaff a man in a white shirt and black trousers took position and seized the ropes of the waiting flags aloft; two men similarly attired laid hold of the ropes at the other two staffs and there waited their signal. Meanwhile, rapidly arriving trains and street cars were pouring forth their freight at the gates of the grounds. Streams of people were flowing towards the great plaza before the grand stand. Short time was required for such rapidly arriving throngs to blacken the entire space and when 11 o'clock had come the spectacle thus presented was a notable one. In ten minutes a great cheer went up from those at the rear of the grand stand and white-haired Director Davis came down the main aisle by the side of President Cleveland.

THE RATTLING SHOUT

near the great sounding board had attracted every eye thither, and as the familiar figure of the Nation's Executive was discovered, hats flew in the air, shouts shook the clouds and echoed along the white facades of the surrounding building. Behind the President came Secretaries Gresham, Herbert, Smith and Morton. Scarcely had the party been seated when a brilliant group of figures appeared in sight and followed along the aisles. The Duke of Veragua and his party were recognized instantly and generous shouts of welcome greeted them as they seated themselves a little to the rear and to the side of President Cleveland. The Duchess and Secretary Herbert's daughter entertained each other during the brief waiting. A corps of photographers mounted on the platform at a little distance from the plaza at this time became busy at their work. At twenty minutes past the hour the orchestra, with a grand burst, opened the Columbian March and Hymn, which had been written by John K. Paine. Then prayed the blind Chaplain of the House of Representatives and while there was something of a hush the crowd seemed irrepressible. At that time the great space of the plaza had been filled. The bases of the lamp posts and then the bases of the great columns and towers had been climbed upon by eager sight-seers. Branching away to the left and the right on either side of the basin, the crowds extended away to the Manufacturers' Building and to the Agricultural Palace, filling the standing room, climbing upon the mammoth animal figures along the bridges. A little before the President had been presented the sunlight came through, brightening and clearing the entire scene. It was during his speech that the shoving crowds at one time seemed threatening themselves with serious danger and when

WOMEN AND MEN FAINTING

and insensible were carried away by officers and Red Cross attendants. But all that preceded had been tending up to the culmination which was reached when, with the last word of his speech, President Cleveland reached forth his arm and pressed down his fore-finger upon the button of the golden electric key. At that instant the dull rumbling of machinery came to the ears of thousands of people from Machinery Hall. Those who could not see the pressing of the key heard the results as the distant engines received the steam, and reaching out their ponderous iron arms, applied their power to the network of belting and wheels which were thus set in motion. The man at the base of the centre flagstaff quickly released the American banner which floated away to the southwest, while upon the corner flagstaffs the great banners that bore the arms of Castile and of Aragon were pulled aloft.

Water gushed to the fountains and sprang aloft in showers of spray. From every flagstaff and tower broke forth a fluttering bannerette.

The revenue cutter opened its whistles in the basin, and in the face of the statue of the Republic, near the colonnade, fell away the veil which had hidden her from view, and with all, and above all, rose in the air the mighty roar of 200,000 voices,

[Continued on Page 2.]

RAGING WATERS.

The Arkansas River Getting Over Its Banks.

A Repetition of the Disastrous Flood of Last Year Predicted by the Weather Bureau.

Men Working Night and Day Strengthening Levees and Removing Their Property to Places of Safety.

Traffic is Almost Entirely Suspended on the Railroads, and Washouts Reported on the Iron Mountain, Fort Smith and 'Frisco.

The Pontoon Bridge at Pine Bluff Gone—Arkansas City in Danger of Inundation—A Foot Rise Expected Here by Tomorrow Morning—The Field and Ward Places Under Water—The Ellis Levee Broken.

The Arkansas is on a boom. It has risen in forty-eight hours to within a little over three feet of the highest mark of the great May flood of '92.

A terrific rainfall, extending over Arkansas and West Tennessee, began Sunday morning and did not cease till yesterday morning. During that period six inches of rain fell at Fort Smith and four inches at Little Rock. Little or no rain fell in the Indian Territory or upper Arkansas regions.

Up to this time numerous local showers had caused the river to rise slowly, but nothing like a flood was anticipated by anybody until yesterday. The guage at Fort Smith read 26.8 yesterday morning, a rise of 7.8, but a noon report showed a fall of .1, and a 7 o'clock report a stage of 26.4, a fall of .4 during the day. At this point the Government guage read 23.4 at 7 a. m., a rise of 8.3, and still rising. At noon it registered 24.3 and at 7 p. m. 24.5, and still rising steadily.

Numerous citizens were gathered about the river bank viewing the surging flood.

Several houses passed down the river Sunday and yesterday, showing that the flood had been encroaching upon civilization up the river, while the current was filled with trees, logs and other debris. Across the river and near the Little Rock Cooperage Company's plant a large portion of the bank caved in, but no further damage was reported.

It was stated by the Postoffice authorities last night that there would be no mails going north or south on the Iron Mountain last night. The Memphis mails went as usual.

PLANTATIONS UNDER WATER.

The Field Place and Col. Ward's Plantation Flooded.

There was great alarm manifested among merchants and citizens generally yesterday morning, when it was predicted by the Weather Bureau that from the then present indications the river here would reach a stage of 28.5 feet by Wednesday morning, or .6 more than the stage on May 20, 1892, when the

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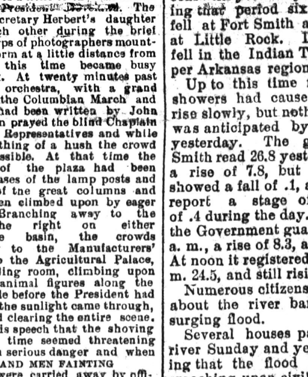
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