

EVERYTHING DEAD

NO SIGN OF LIFE IN THE VOLCANO-STRICKEN PART OF ST. VINCENT.

Human Beings, Live Stock, Trees and Plants Killed by the Foul Breath of the Terrible Souffriere.

DEADLY SULPHUROUS GASES

THAT ASPHYXIATED MAN AND WITH-ERED ALL VEGETATION.

Official Report from the Governor of the Windward Islands That Shows 1,600 Persons Perished.

DEVELOPMENTS AT ST. PIERRE

FRENCH GOVERNOR RESPONSIBLE FOR THE GREAT LOSS OF LIFE.

Placed Cordon of Soldiers Around the City to Prevent People Leaving, Saying There Was No Danger.

CASTRIES, St. Lucia Island, May 14.—Conditions on the Island of St. Vincent, where the Souffriere has been in eruption over a week, are appalling. All the east coast has been devastated. All animal and vegetable life has been exterminated. Human beings, live stock, trees and plants have disappeared, killed or destroyed by sulphurous gases, lava, lightning and earthquake shocks. Up to noon Monday 1,600 deaths had been reported officially, and it is feared many persons have perished since then. There is great excitement at Kingstown, the capital of the island and rumors of fresh disasters are current. The St. Lucia signal station here reports having seen a conflagration last night in the direction of Fort de France, Martinique.

The terrific cannonade, a feature of the eruption of the Souffriere on St. Vincent Island, 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. Kingstown, the capital of St. Vincent, is still safe, though showers of ashes and pebbles are continually falling down. The volcano itself is invisible.

The British steamer Savan, Captain Hunter, arrived here this morning, and reports Mont Pelee to be still in eruption. The trend of the flow from the volcano is to the north. The search parties which are removing the dead from St. Pierre have discovered ashes and molten precious metal in stores and dwellings of the town. No one is permitted to penetrate into St. Pierre beyond the street running along the sea front, and a cordon of soldiers has been placed around the town. The St. Pierre Cathedral is all down with the exception of one tower, and of the theater the walls alone are now standing. The convent, which contained 200 girls and thirty-six nuns, has disappeared, as has the college where seventy boys and twenty-two priests and professors were domiciled. Many thrilling and hair-breadth escapes from the eruption of Mont Pelee are reported.

AN OFFICIAL REPORT.

Governor Sir Robert Llewellyn Tells of the St. Vincent Island Disaster.

LONDON, May 14.—The Governor of the Windward Islands, Sir Robert Llewellyn, telegraphs to the Colonial Office from the Island of St. Vincent, under date of 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 1,600 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 out of this number will recover.

"The details of the disaster are too harrowing for description. I got, at St. Lucia, a coasting steamer, which is running up and down the leeward coast with water and provisions. Twenty-two hundred persons have received relief. I have asked for medical officers from Trinidad and Grenada. All the neighboring British colonies are assisting generously. Every effort is being made to grapple with the awful calamity. All the best sugar estates in the Caribbean country are devastated and the cattle are dead. The eruption continues, but is apparently moderating. Anxiety is still felt. All the officers and residents are co-operating with me. The ladies are making clothing."

Sir Frederick M. Hodgson, the Governor of Barbados, forwarded to the Colonial Office, to-day, the report of the colonial secretary, who has just returned from a visit to St. Pierre, Martinique. It confirms the worst accounts of the disaster. The secretary compares the ignited matter, which destroyed everything within an area of ten miles long by six wide, to burning sealing wax. He adds, significantly, that the services of doctors are not required, as there are no wounded persons. Governor Hodgson estimates that 2,000,000 tons of volcanic dust fell on the Island of Barbados.

GRAPHIC DESCRIPTION.

La Souffriere's Outbreak Began on May 5 and Still Continues.

NEW YORK, May 14.—In a dispatch from its correspondent on the Island of St. Vincent, British West Indies, the Herald says: "Admonitory rumblings and earthquakes in the vicinity of Souffriere came two weeks ago. On Monday, May 5, the lake in the old crater became greatly disturbed. On Tuesday, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, the

mountain began a series of volcanic efforts. Severe earthquakes accompanied these terrible noises and detonations succeeded quickly. At 7 o'clock in the evening an immense column of steam issued from the crater and lasted until midnight. Terrific explosions followed on Wednesday morning and at 7 o'clock there was another sudden violent escape of steam. This ascended for three hours, when other material was ejected. At noon three craters appeared to open and began to vomit lava. Six streams once ran down the sides of the mountain, making an awful scene. The mountain labored heavily for half an hour after the appearance of the lava. Fire flashed around the edges of the craters and there were tremendous detonations in succession, with a rapidly merging into a continuous roar. This lasted through Wednesday night and until Friday morning. The thunderings of the volcanoes were heard throughout the Caribbean sea.

The eruption began Wednesday. A huge cloud, in a dark and dense column, with volcanic matter, rose to a height of an eighth of a mile from the mountain top. Darkness like midnight descended and the sulphurous air was laden with fine dust. A brief rain followed, a rain of faviil and scoria, black and stones. There were bright flashes, numerous and marvellously rapid. These, with thundering, the mountain shook, the earthquake roar, the lava and falling stones created a scene of horror. Large areas of cultivation have been buried beneath the volcanic matter. On the windward coast seven plantations are destroyed. Nothing green is visible. Sixteen hundred and twenty deaths are already reported. There are 107 cases in the hospital at Georgetown under treatment. The deaths have been caused chiefly by suffocation by the sulphurous gases, lightning and burning lava masses. Few of the cases in the hospital are likely to recover. The crew of H. M. S. Indefatigable buried thirty peasants found dead on the Ovia estate, north of Souffriere. A new crater is reported formed on the Richmond estate, near the seashore. The country districts on the windward coast are littered with dead bodies.

Kingstown, the capital, and the whole population are safe. There have been no accidents or deaths. Clouds of dust are blowing over the city, however. The royal mail steamer Wear is transporting water and food to the leeward coast. Sailing vessels proceed to the windward coast on the same ocean. Doctors and nurses have gone to the scene of distress. The majority of the corpses being found are covered with ashes, decomposed and hardly approachable. The dead are being buried in trenches, thirty in each."

GOVERNOR'S AWFUL BLUNDER.

Said There Was No Danger and Kept the People in St. Pierre.

LONDON, May 15.—The correspondent of the Daily Mail at Barbados, B. W. L., who visited St. Pierre on board the royal mail steamer Solent, has learned from a Dr. Artier, who narrowly escaped the disaster, that when the Governor of Martinique, M. Mouttet, and the insular officials had declared that all danger from an eruption of Mont Pelee was past, a cordon of armed soldiers and policemen was placed around the town to prevent the people from leaving. Dr. Artier, however, went to the suburb of Morne Rouge. He was riding back to St. Pierre when the explosion occurred. He fled precipitately across the

mountains to Fort de France. With the exception of the prisoner who was confined in a dungeon at the time of the eruption, Dr. Artier really the sole survivor of St. Pierre.

SCIENTISTS WERE AT FAULT.

NEW YORK, May 14.—The transatlantic steamer Canada has arrived here with 138 refugees, twenty hours from Fort de France, Martinique, says a Port of Spain (Trinidad) dispatch to the Herald. She brings this account of an event which is alleged to have preceded the disaster at St. Pierre, told, it is stated, by a person who was aboard the schooner Gabriel. "A scientific commission, presided over by the Governor, M. Mouttet, assembled in St. Pierre on May 7, the day before the calamity, for the purpose of studying the phenomena of the volcanic disturbances of Mont Pelee. It was agreed by the members of the commission that the relative position of the craters and the valleys touching on the sea were such that the scientists could affirm that the security of St. Pierre was complete, and this announcement was made to allay the fears of the frightened citizens. The sun rose clear over St. Pierre at 6 o'clock on the morning of May 8, Mont Pelee was smoking to the north, and the wind was blowing westward. A few minutes before 7 o'clock a great white column of what seemed to be steam and gas belched forth from an apparently new crater on Mont Pelee, which seemed to be about two hundred yards from the original crater, and which appeared to open up a deep rent from the top to the bottom of the mountain. This outbreak caused the utmost consternation and panic among the inhabitants of St. Pierre, who fled toward the seashore, uttering frightful screams in anticipation, evidently, of what was to follow. Those on the Gabriel observed a small steam yacht leave St. Pierre at ten minutes after 7 o'clock, with the Governor and members of the scientific commission on board. The yacht started toward Le Precheur."

AS IF BOILED IN PITCH.

Bodies of the Dead at St. Pierre Scorched Black and Shiny.

CASTRIES, St. Lucia, May 14.—The correspondent of the Associated Press here has visited St. Pierre, Martinique, by the yachting steamer Kennah. 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 volcano fire and some of the houses and woodwork destroyed show no signs of burning. At Moudilage, in the southwestern portion of St. Pierre, the town hall is still standing as high as the first story, while at the foot, in the northwestern part of St. Pierre, the most massive stonework is calcined. The church tower, built by the Jesuits two centuries ago of cyclopean masonry work, is now like a huge heap of old metal. Soldiers are guarding property from prowling scavengers, 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. (CONTINUED ON PAGE 6, COL. 4.)

TWO LIVES ARE FORFEIT

TERRIBLE RESULT OF LAMP EXPLOSION ON MILEY AVENUE.

Mrs. Frederick D. Beck Burned to Death and Her Mother, Mrs. Emmet, Fatally Injured.

HOW THE ACCIDENT OCCURRED.

MRS. BECK CARRIED LIGHTED LAMP INTO HER BEDROOM.

Her Mother Fatally Burned in Endeavoring to Effect a Rescue—The House Damaged.

As the result of the sudden explosion of a kerosene lamp, Mrs. Frederick D. Beck, of 222 Miley avenue, was burned to death about half past 1 o'clock this morning, and her mother, Mrs. Emmet, was so badly injured that she will probably die.

In horror the affair exceeds anything of the kind that has happened in this city in recent years. Mrs. Beck, who was about fifty-seven years of age, and who was the wife of a well-known traveling man of the city, bade her mother good night at the foot of the stairs leading to her own apartments and started to her room, lighting her way with an ordinary coal oil lamp.

She had prepared for bed before going upstairs, and was dressed simply in her nightgown. When in her bedroom she had completed her preparations to retire and was about to blow out the light when her foot caught on some obstruction on the carpet and she stumbled and started to fall. Losing her grip on the handle of the lamp, it fell from her hands and struck the floor with a crash.

A terrific explosion resulted, which not only set fire to Mrs. Beck's thin apparel, but blew out the back part of the house.

HER NIGHT ROBE AFLAME.

As the woman struggled to her feet the oil which poured over the carpet in a sheet of flame came in contact with her night dress and it burst into flame. Insane with fright she fled to the door and downstairs to where her mother was sitting, screaming and calling for aid.

Mrs. Emmet is a woman seventy-two years of age and has not been in the best of health. When she saw her daughter coming toward her covered with flames she tottered to her feet and caught up some bed clothes that were near-by. She made a desperate effort to smother the burning garments but her own weakness and the progress the flames had made rendered the effort vain.

Leaving her daughter dying on the floor, with face and hands already burned to a crisp, Mrs. Emmet ran into the street, calling for aid. Mrs. Ed Hussey, of 23 Miley avenue, was awakened by the screams and hastening to the street asked Mrs. Emmet the cause of her cries.

The old woman, badly burned herself from her efforts to save her daughter's life, was hardly able to give her a coherent answer, but finally managed to tell her the awful accident which had happened.

By this time the house had burst into flame and the neighborhood had been aroused. Mrs. Hussey, with the assistance of other members of her family, carried Mrs. Emmet into her own house, where she was cared for in the best manner possible.

A DOUBLE HOUSE. The house in which Mrs. Beck lived with her mother is a large double structure. The north half is occupied by Walter Bertel and family.

For some reason the Bertels were not awakened by the noise of the explosion and the screams of the burned women. A big St. Bernard dog, which was in the rear of the Bertel's half of the house, by his hoarse barking, eventually attracted their attention and aroused them to a sense of their own danger.

When the firemen arrived a crowd of people had gathered in front of the burning house but no one seemed to know what to do or that a woman was burning to death inside the house. Mrs. Hussey, the only one who knew that Mrs. Beck was still inside the house, was in her home caring for Mrs. Emmet.

The firemen instantly ran into the house, and the first sight that met their eyes was the blackened body of Mrs. Beck, who lay dead across the threshold of the kitchen and the entrance of the yard. She was quite dead, and the clothes had been entirely burned from her body. It was apparent that after her mother had run from her, screaming for aid, she had made a final effort to save her own life by dragging herself to the entrance to the kitchen with the idea of extinguishing the flames that were killing her in the grass of the yard. But too much time had elapsed, and

the flames had gone too far for her brave effort to succeed.

The body presented a terrible sight. The woman's hair had been burned entirely off; her face was so blackened and scorched that it was impossible to recognize human features. From her neck to her feet the skin and flesh had peeled off in strips.

REMOVED TO ANOTHER HOUSE. Mrs. Beck's body was tenderly carried into the house of Guy Blaisdell, at 218 Miley avenue, where it was covered with a sheet to await the arrival of the undertaker.

The firemen then turned their attention to the burning house. When they went in and as they removed the body of Mrs. Beck the flames were growing and the heat was becoming fiercer, although the blaze was confined entirely to the half of the house in which Mrs. Beck and her mother lived. The Bertel side of the house was practically undamaged. After the men had got to work on the blaze it was quickly extinguished.

Mrs. Emmet, who lay in Mrs. Hussey's room while the body of her daughter was taken out, screamed and groaned constantly and called for her daughter. It was a heartrending sight and sound and many of the neighbors who attempted to be of some assistance in alleviating the aged woman's misery were moved to tears. She was unable to tell coherently what happened and tossed on her bed in terrible agony.

From what could be gathered by her frenzied cries to Mrs. Hussey when she first ran out of the house, it seems that in attempting to save her daughter she had inhaled the flames as well as suffering frightful burns on her legs, arms and hands, and both feet. She was very lightly clad, and the thin clothes she wore were no protection against the flames.

A DOCTOR CALLED. Dr. J. E. Curtis, who was called at once and arrived a few minutes after Mrs. Emmet had been taken into the Hussey house, made a careful examination of Mrs. Emmet's injuries and declared that her chances of recovery are very slight.

While she lay in Mrs. Hussey's house the neighbor women who rushed to her assistance put flour and soap and home remedies on her burned body to relieve the pain until the doctor arrived. Dr. Curtis applied a cooling lotion and administered morphine. The City Dispensary ambulance, which arrived in a few minutes, took Mrs. Emmet to the City Hospital, where her injuries were further treated.

Frederick D. Beck, who is the husband of the woman who met such a terrible fate, is said to be a traveling man for an oil company located in Indianapolis. He left his home last Monday morning and is due to arrive at home to-morrow night. Efforts are being made to find Mr. Beck and to acquaint him as delicately as possible with the horrible disaster which has overtaken his home.

The two women were alone in their part of the house at the time Mrs. Beck had no children. It is not known whether there are any relatives living in the city. It is said that the family has not lived very long in the neighborhood and were not well known to the neighbors.

A STATE'S HEROES

NOBLE SHAFT IN THEIR MEMORY TO BE DEDICATED TO-DAY.

Impressive Ceremonies Will Mark the Turning Over of the Monument to the People.

GREAT CROWDS OF CITIZENS

REMNANT OF INDIANA'S ONCE GREAT ARMY WILL BE HERE TO-DAY.

Battle Flag Parade, Dedication Exercises, Afternoon Parade, Vesper Service and Camp Fires.

BUSY DAY FOR THE SURVIVORS

EVERY ARRANGEMENT HAS BEEN MADE FOR ENTERTAINMENT.

Prominent Men of the Nation Will Grace the Occasion with Their Presence—Fairbanks Coming.

WEATHER INDICATIONS

Possibly Showers To-Day.

Schedule of To-Day's Events.

9 a. m.—Parade of the flags. Line of march: From the Statuette east on Washington street to New Jersey, to New York, to Meridian, to the monument.
10 a. m.—Dedication of the monument.
2 p. m.—Parade, to be reviewed on north side of monument. Line of march: From Capitol avenue east on Washington street to East street, to New York, to Meridian, to the monument.
4 p. m.—Vesper service at the monument.
7:30 p. m.—Torchlight parade by German societies. Line of march: West on Washington street from Alabama to Senate avenue, counter-march to Meridian street, then north to the monument.
8 p. m.—Campfires at Tomlinson Hall, English's Opera House, Pierson's Hall and Germania Hall.

Not since the happy days of the spring and summer of 1865, when the boys of Indiana came marching home to wives, mothers and sweethearts from the bloody battlefields of the South, will there have been a more joyous day in the annals of the State than to-day, the occasion of the dedication of the monument to "Indiana's silent victors."

During the two score years since the war ended the State has honored her soldiers in many ways; their praises have been sung and their gallant lives have been the inspiration for younger generations; but to-day Indiana will place the crown of honor upon achievements and deeds of the volunteers who went out to fight in defense of the Union and to bring added laurels to their commonwealth.

The great shaft which will be formally dedicated and presented to the State will stand as an enduring record of the tears and trials, the bravery and the blood, the successes and the sacrifices, the triumphs and the tribulations of the Indiana soldier, who are fast being reaped by the greatest conqueror of all-death. To-day will be the day of the Indiana soldier. State and citizens will unite to pay him honor and to assure him once more that his worth and value to the State he distinguished increases in proportion to the declination of his ranks by age and time.

After months of preparations for the great event the details have been completed and everything is in readiness for the ceremony of dedication, the parades and the grand meetings to be held to-night in Tomlinson Hall and English's Opera House. The executive committee and the various committees charged with the labor of reducing the mass of suggestions and plans to system have done their work well and nothing remains in line.

ARRIVAL OF OLD SOLDIERS. Those in whose honor the day will be celebrated—the old soldiers—have been coming into the city for several days. With the eagerness of children they have awaited the inspiring moment when they shall march once more behind the faded and shot-riddled standards that they followed to victory on the battlefields of the South. No one except the veterans themselves know with what joy and delight the appearance of the glorious old flags is awaited by the men who braved death behind them. No one except the old soldier can realize the true solemnity of the dedication. His feelings of joy and his just-earned reminiscences are sobered by the thought that the monument stands far more than victory or gladsome triumphs, and with a heart saddened by the recollections of sorrow he is awaiting the dedication this morning.

Not alone, but with him the wife who endured during the four years of the war stern trials and sufferings, has come to have a part in the ceremony. On the streets, in the places of reunion, in the hotels, everywhere the veterans are gathered, the women of the war, whether they belong to the Women's Relief Corps, the Ladies of the G. A. R. or not, are looking forward to the events of to-day with hearts not less full of feeling than the veterans they attend. To them the monument has much meaning. Many of "The Silent Victors" it commemorates were their own sons, or fathers, or brothers, or sweethearts; and they will take their place as proudly this morning as the young men, now old, they sent so bravely to the war. There are many, too, who were children then, but men now with children of their own, to whom the dedication exercises will recall the dark days of the rebellion. The Sons of Veterans are in the city many hundred strong and will occupy a position of prominence in the happenings of the day.

A SENSE OF PRIDE.

But, besides all these whose lives are knit with the principles and events for which the monument stands, the people of the city and the State at large look forward to the dedication with a sense of pride in the State and in Indianapolis. In every way the people of the city have endeavored to add to the comfort of the veterans and to bring added success to the day. The public schools have installed their pupils in the city. (CONTINUED ON PAGE 11, COL. 1.)