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POPE LEO CLINGING TO LIFE

Sleeping This Morning Under the Influence of Drugs, After Undergoing an Operation on Tuesday.

DOCTORS REMOVE SERUM

PUNCTURE THE PLEURA AND DRAW OUT AN ORANGE RED LIQUID.

Examination Shows It to Be Composed of Blood, with Coagulated Fibrin.

THERE IS STILL HOPE

DR. MAZZONI IS MUCH ENCOURAGED BY DEVELOPMENTS.

Despite Pneumonia, Kidney Trouble and Difficult Breathing There Is No Blood Poisoning.

ROME, July 8, 6:55 a. m.—All is tranquil at the Vatican this morning. The medical bulletin which will be issued at the usual hour is awaited with great expectation. Dr. Lapponi at 6 o'clock had gone to sleep.

The Pope on waking this morning did not speak. He was somewhat irritable, and it seemed as though the blankets and other bedclothes were too heavy, so he kicked them off at the imminent risk of taking a fresh cold, which would be absolutely fatal. The doctors consider that altogether his Holiness has had a rather peaceful night.

ROME, July 8, 2:15 a. m.—Pope Leo is now sleeping, but his head lies uneasy on his pillow. The alleviation brought about by yesterday's operation of removing the fluid from his pleura was followed later in the evening by a restless period, and fresh doses of chloral, digitalis and caffeine had to be administered. Under their influence the Pontiff fell into a slumber, which, however, was not very peaceful on account of the difficulty the patient has in breathing. Seeing Dr. Lapponi always at his bedside the Pope just before falling asleep said kindly to him:

"Now, it is your turn to-night. You must sleep."

Throughout the Vatican absolute calm prevails to-night, the excitement of yesterday having to a great extent died out with a revival of hope after the announcement that yesterday's operation was attended with success. The marvelous vitality of the Pontiff is surprising even the physicians, who did not expect him to survive Monday night. Even the Pontiff himself did not expect to be alive at this hour. Before the operation of puncturing the pleura was performed yesterday he said to those around him:

"I thank God that He has vouchsafed to me the boon of being able of saying good-by to all. I love you all, but am tired and am glad to go."

The last official bulletin issued by the doctors, which was dated 3:45 p. m. yesterday, read:

"The test puncture of the pleura has been made, and eight hundred grams of liquid have been taken off. A rapid examination showed that some mucous was rattling in the lung, which was originally affected. The Pope underwent the operation with courage. His general condition is now better, and he is resting."

Last night Dr. Mazzoni, who had been besieged by relatives and friends of the Pope and by journalists, inquiring as to the result of the operation and his prognosis of the disease, said:

"When one considers that the Pope should be dead by this time the unexpected may happen and there is still hope. His resisting so long and maintaining perfect lucidity of mind means that, notwithstanding the pneumonia, the affection of the kidneys and the difficulty of breathing, there is no poisoning of the blood.

"Between being at the point of death and returning to what his Holiness is to-night there is certainly such a difference as to permit the most optimistic views. To properly understand the change which has taken place it must be considered that yesterday the conviction was so sure that he would die during the night that, notwithstanding the contrary opinion of Dr. Lapponi, those surrounding the Pope insisted on having extreme unction administered. Evil tongues even insinuate that some members of Pope Leo's immediate circle counted on the bad effects that such a function was likely to produce on a weakened organism, but the Pope resisted splendidly. Indeed, he seems to have acquired fresh strength. I don't dare to say anything positive. It is very easy to be deceived, especially in the presence of such marvelous resistance. I merely venture the impression that there is a probability that the Pope will die, but I do not believe death will occur yet."

Dr. Mazzoni, assisted by Dr. Lapponi's son, also a doctor, last night finished the analysis of the liquid extracted from the Pope's pleura. The color is orange red and it is prevalently composed of blood with coagulated fibrin, without pus. What is feared is a reproduction of serum in the pleura, in which case the operation will be repeated in about two days.

OPERATION PERFORMED.

Pleura Punctured with a Syringe and a Bloody Liquid Drawn Out.

ROME, July 7.—When Dr. Mazzoni went this morning to the Vatican Dr. Lapponi made a full report to him as to how the Pope had passed the night. When he entered the sickroom Pope Leo smiled benevolently at Dr. Mazzoni, but seemed not to have sufficient strength to speak.

The doctor asked: "How is your Holiness?"

To this inquiry the Pontiff, in a faint voice, replied: "I have no illusion and am resigned."

Then he raised his eyes, while his lips moved, evidently in prayer. The doctors then proceeded to make a most minute examination of the patient, listening to his breathing and testing his lungs. At 9:20 a. m. they issued the following bulletin:

"The Pope passed a restless night, without sleep. Nourishment, however, has been more freely taken, and the general condition of the patient is a little more reassuring. An objective examination shows a change in the right of the thorax, and the middle lobe of the lung, which, up to yesterday, did not permit the passage of air, now allows the air to penetrate. On the other hand, the interior zone has become more obtuse, and the transmission of vocal and tactile vibration is wanting. This leads to the belief that there is liquid in the pleura. An experimental incision will be made. The action of the heart is depressed, so much so as to render the renal function insufficient and to cause cyanosis in last phalanges of the hands."

THE PLEURA PUNCTURED.

The pleura was punctured with a Pravaz syringe at 11 o'clock. The calmness with which the Pope underwent the ordeal of the operation was one of the most remarkable evidences of fortitude that he had given in his whole life. After a lengthy conference the doctors concluded it was advisable to operate for pleurisy, the primary purpose being to explore the affected parts. They hoped incidentally to draw off the collected fluid. When their determination was communicated to the Pontiff he showed no anxiety. On the contrary, he submitted very willingly, expressing the hope that good results might come, recalling the successful results following Dr. Mazzoni's operation years ago.

As the operation was not of a capital nature suggesting the use of chloroform or other anaesthetic, the Pope lay on his bed with his left side exposed below the armpit to the waist. Only the two doctors and two personal attendants were within the chamber. The immediate direction of the operation devolved on Dr. Mazzoni, who handled the instruments and made the preparatory arrangements. First a slight incision was made in the side of the venerable patient. A solution of alcohol and corrosive sublimate was then injected and cocaine was used to deaden the sensation. The point of the operation was just below the seventh rib and the operation itself consisted in the insertion of a large Pravaz needle syringe. This penetrated to the region where the matter had accumulated and by means of suction slowly drew it off. Under the skillful guidance of Mazzoni the operation scarcely occupied over four minutes.

LEO MANIFESTED NO PAIN.

The Pope manifested no pain whatever, neither was there the slightest quiver of moral dread from the operation. In the language of one of the doctors the cocaine so deadened the parts that the Pontiff felt no more than a slight pin prick.

So soon as the liquid was drawn off by the suction needle the patient felt great relief, owing to the removal of the pressure of the liquid on the lung and simultaneously the doctors could hear air passing through that zone which this morning was declared to be impervious, owing to congestion. From a pathological standpoint the free passage of air was considered satisfactory, but more so were the results, the mental and physical relief which it brought to the Pope. He immediately showed an exhilarating spirit. With a slight smile he whispered his thankfulness and bestowed benedictions on the doctors bending over him. The Pontiff even stroked Dr. Mazzoni's face in the benevolent way which is characteristic of him. Then with one hand he rearranged his position, closed his eyes and in a few minutes passed into a calm, healthful sleep. The doctors remained by the Pope's side, noting the regularity of his breathing and pronounced the operation to have been in every way successful and leaving no perceptible adverse results.

The Pope this morning expressed the desire of again taking communion, notwithstanding the fact that he received the last communion on Sunday and extreme unction yesterday. Monsignor Marzaloni, one of the chamberlains, therefore performed both ceremonies. The Pope showed great serenity, repeating that he felt quite prepared to leave the world. In spite of this he now and then expressed the hope that he might yet recover. The Pontiff afterward received his niece and Count Canali, her husband, who came from their home in the country to see him again.

By the Pope's express desire all his relations have been to see him to-day. The scene was most touching. His nephews, to whom he has been a real father, entered the room sobbing. His Holiness soothed them, saying: "I feel the moment approaching when I must leave you. Say our last good-bye. I am about to enter eternal life. But do not grieve for me. I am about to enter my real happiness." Before leaving the room they all kissed the hand of the Pontiff reverently, fearing it was for the last time.

THE POPE'S QUESTIONS.

Since this morning, when first informed that an operation would, perhaps, be necessary, his Holiness began to inquire about it. Turning to Dr. Lapponi with his usual familiarity, he asked: "Will it be painful? Remember, I cannot stand much pain."

Instead of Dr. Lapponi, Dr. Mazzoni answered: "I can assure your Holiness that you will feel no pain. A little cocaine will deaden all sensation."

Pope Leo retorted at once: "Remember, you said the same thing when you extracted that cyst a few years ago."

Dr. Mazzoni replied: "That operation went very well, but this can hardly be called an operation."

The Pope concluded: "Then do whatever you think best."

When the operation took place nobody was allowed in the room beside the doctors except Pope Leo's valet, Pio Centra. Even his nephew, Count Camillo Pecci, left the room to await, with extreme anxiety in an adjoining hall, the result. The doctors, desiring a strong light, had the window widely opened, but, as it faces the bed, the light offended the weak eyes of the Pontiff, so that it was thought desirable that he should reverse his position. As soon as this was proposed the Pope himself made a movement, showing again that spirit of activity and determination which seems constantly to inspire him. Dr. Mazzoni, however, did not give him time to leave the bed, but, taking him in his arms, literally turned the Pontiff about. Pope Leo smiled and exclaimed: "Bravo, professor! I congratulate you. Although I have become so light, I must still be rather heavy."

Both the doctors laughed, and were at the same time astonished at the brightness of the Pontiff when oppressed by a hard and dangerous illness and on the point of undergoing a surgical operation.

DID NOT WINCE.

Pope Leo remained sitting up in bed during the whole time of the operation without need of support. When Dr. Mazzoni substituted the Pravaz needle with a potain aspirator the Pope did not even notice it, going through the whole affair without emitting the slightest lament and without showing any feeling of pain. He was extremely pale, almost diaphanous and somewhat tremulous. As soon as the operation was closed his Holiness felt much relieved. His eye, from an expression of languid melancholy, assumed its usual vi-

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VACATION TIME.

Citizen (to background)—O, I'm going to leave you for awhile.

WRECK AT ROCK FISH

DISASTROUS COLLISION ON SOUTHERN RAILWAY IN VIRGINIA.

Passenger Train Partly Telescoped by Dashing Into Freight That Was Standing on a Siding.

TWENTY-FOUR PEOPLE KILLED

THIRTEEN SERIOUSLY INJURED AND OTHERS LESS SEVERELY.

Many of the Victims Were Austrian Immigrants Bound for the West —Conductor Goes Insane.

CHARLOTTESVILLE, Va., July 7.—Southern Railway passenger train No. 35, southbound, ran into an open switch at Rockfish depot, twenty miles south of this city, at 3 o'clock this afternoon, smashing into a local freight on a siding. The passenger engine and express coaches were demolished and the baggage coach telescoped through the second-class passenger in the rear. In the latter were a party of immigrants, all of whom were killed or injured. The dead number twenty-four and the severely injured thirteen. Others were slightly hurt. Traffic was suspended for eight hours. The identified dead are:

JAMES M'CORMICK, engineer, of Charlottesville.

CHARLES DAVIS, engineer, of Alexandria, Va.

THOMAS SHEPARD, of Charlottesville, brakeman on freight train.

CHARLES T. GAY, of Charlottesville, fireman on freight.

J. E. LOWE, colored, of Baltimore.

CHARLES T. LEITCH, colored, dining car waiter.

C. C. OWEN, Philadelphia, boiler inspector.

ADAM VUCOSALVICH, Austrian boy.

BARILANI GEUGEMLO, Austrian woman.

Two unknown Austrian women.

Unknown mulatto woman.

The injured are: Engineer E. C. Hale, of Charlottesville, injuries to spine, serious; H. A. Sharpe, of Knoxville, Tenn., head and legs bruised and back wrenched; Turner Ashby Henry, of Bentonville, Va., injuries to head, shoulders and legs; Walter Jackson, colored, of Charlottesville, passenger fireman, legs broken; four Austrians, Gjoko Meidis, Augles Kap, Kalarveras Kanti and Oberon Grubac, all painfully but not seriously; T. G. Hudson, colored, Chattanooga, Tenn., serious head wounds; T. C. Mercer, colored, Washington, arms and legs cut and probably internally; J. B. Sterett, colored Pullman porter, of New York, hands, arms and face cut; J. W. Payne, of Alexandria, baggagemaster, internally injured.

The work of rescuing the injured began immediately. Dr. William A. Lambeth, of the University of Virginia, was on the train, and at once organized measures of relief. The trainmen, under the doctor's direction, cut through the panels of the baggage car and express car and took out twenty of the dead. Probably a score of injured were removed. W. A. Ward, the Union News agent on the train, whose home is in Washington, was in the fatal car, but escaped. The shock of the collision threw him through the window, breaking his left arm. The special train which went from here to the scene of the wreck returned to the city about 8 o'clock, bringing some of the dead and most of the wounded. Thirteen of the injured were taken to the University Hospital, where their wounds were dressed.

Most of the immigrants were Austrians, and were bound for points as far distant as California.

H. A. Sharpe, of Knoxville, narrowly escaped death. He and Mrs. Sharpe were returning from their bridal trip, having spent their honeymoon in Washington. Mr. Sharpe was in the smoker engaged in conversation with C. C. Owen when the collision occurred. Owen was instantly killed, his body falling on Sharpe.

W. B. Brubeck, of this city, conductor of the local freight, is reported in a critical condition. After witnessing the awful sight he is said to have become suddenly insane, and when found was five miles from the wreck.

Horse Car Lines to Be Electrified.

PITTSBURG, Pa., July 7.—It is stated here that M. R. McAdoo, of New York, a prominent street-railway manager, and formerly general manager of the street-railway interests of Garret A. Hobart, is to take charge of the Mexican Traction Company, of Mexico City. It is the intention of the company to electrify the existing horse-car lines of the Mexican Traction Company, to apply for concessions covering about one hundred miles of additional track, and to build up in the City of Mexico a modern street-railway system.

NEGRO HANGED BY MOB.

Taken from a Train While Being Conveyed to Vicksburg.

VICKSBURG, Miss., July 7.—Cato Garrett, a negro, who stabbed Harry Stout to death last Saturday morning, was hanged by a mob near the scene of his crime this afternoon. Garrett was taken to Natchez Saturday evening, Sheriff Brennan fearing an assault on the jail here. This morning a special grand jury found a true bill against Garrett, and Sheriff Brennan notified the Adams county sheriff to bring the negro to this city. Deputy Sheriff Paul, with the negro, took passage on a train due here at 5 o'clock. At Stout's Crossing, a flag station six miles south, the train was held up by fifty masked and heavily armed men, who took the negro and hanged him.

SKELETONS OF WOMEN.

Miners Find 300 to 400 in a Monastery While Hunting for Treasure.

KANSAS CITY, July 7.—Dr. E. B. Mohun, who was a member of the Wellman Arctic expedition to the north in 1894, arrived in Kansas City to-day en route to Washington, D. C., from old Mexico, where he has been connected with a mining company. Dr. Mohun tells of the discovery recently of the skeletons of between three hundred and four hundred women in a deserted monastery fifty miles west of Nacozari, in the mountains of northern Mexico, in a wild and desolate part of the country. The skeletons were found by miners in search of treasure. He displays several photographs of the monastery, which show the pile of human bones.

THREE WILLS STOLEN.

Office of the District of Columbia Register Robbed.

WASHINGTON, July 7.—Louis A. Dent, register of wills for the District of Columbia, is the latest official to seek the aid and advice of the police and of the United States district attorney in connection with a robbery. None of the employes of the register of will's office is involved in the alleged crime, however. The three original wills in the matter of the estate of George A. Sheehan, deceased, have, it is stated, been purloined from the files of the office. The estate is said to be worth $150,000. Mr. Sheehan was formerly a prominent lumber dealer of this city.

CLAY TO BE EXAMINED.

Lunacy Experts Will Inquire Into the General's Mental Condition.

LEXINGTON, Ky., July 7.—Two physicians of this city and Louisville left here to-day for Whitehall, the home of Gen. Cassius M. Clay. They went at the instance of the Madison county court to examine into his mental condition and report to the court on a lunacy writ got out by his children. General Clay is under the hallucination that his children are trying to kill him, and he refuses entrance to all. They took this method to reach him and care for him. His home is barricaded, and he guards his room with weapons. How the doctors will get in is a problem. He is ninety-three years old.

MAY LOSE OUR COCKRAN.

The Hon. W. Bourke May Enter the British Parliament.

NEW YORK, July 7.—For some time past rumors have been afloat that W. Bourke Cockran, of New York, might be induced to accept a seat in the British Parliament and join the forces of the Irish party. Commenting on these reports, the Herald's London correspondent asserts that Mr. Cockran is not only giving serious consideration to the question whether it will not be to his best interests to make London his home henceforward, but also is considering the renunciation of his American citzenship.

DOG WITH SMALLPOX.

Case That Is Rare Comes Under Observation of Doctors.

CLEVELAND, O., July 7.—A dog belonging to a family that has been ill with smallpox is under observation at the Detention Hospital. He has symptoms of smallpox, his hide being covered with postules. The case is rare in medical practice.

Shot by Highwaymen.

SEATTLE, Wash., July 7.—In a fight with three highwaymen Charles Cunningham was shot and probably fatally wounded early to-day. One of the robbers, Charles Barton, was arrested. The others escaped.

JUDGE PALMER'S PLEA

BEFORE STATE BAR ASSOCIATION HE URGES REFORM OF COURTS.

Circuit Courts, as Now Constituted, Not the Best Method of Adjudicating Citizens' Rights.

REMEDIES FOR TRUST EVILS

WALTER S. LOGAN, OF NEW YORK, MAKES TIMELY SUGGESTIONS.

One Hundred and Fifty Leading Jurists of State Attend Opening Session at Claypool Hotel.

The address of Judge Truman F. Palmer, of Monticello, president of the State Bar Association, at the first session of the annual meeting in the Claypool Hotel yesterday morning, was a notable expression of the views of an eminent jurist on "The Circuit Courts of Indiana." One hundred and fifty of the leading lawyers of the State were present and heard also the address of Walter S. Logan, of New York, on "Legal Remedies for Trust Evils."

The courts of Indiana are badly in need of revision, Judge Palmer believes, and the fact is so patent to the bar as to need no demonstration. The primary function of the State Bar Association, Judge Palmer believes, is to carefully and wisely consider and recommend reforms in the legal procedure of the State. Reforms must be brought about by legislative enactment, he thinks, rather than by constitutional revision, for the reason that the latter method would be involved and uncertain. On the method of selecting circuit judges Judge Palmer said:

PARTY LINES DRAWN.

"Because judges are chosen at regular elections when the party lines are closely drawn and political excitement runs high, judges are often, too often, chosen because of their political affiliations. In the excitement of a political campaign party adherence is apt to be considered the primary, if not the sole, test of fitness to wear the judicial ermine. When chosen, circuit judges preside over courts to which the electors who are his friends, or enemies, his personal acquaintances, must come for that justice which is guaranteed by the Constitution. Being but a man, the judge may be, and sometimes is, influenced by his political and personal friendships and to that extent may justice go amiss.

"Even though the judge have none of the prejudice of other men and may be able to mete out justice alike to friend and foe, yet, upon assuming his office, the average circuit judge in Indiana will find his duties so complex and so multifarious as to render it practically impossible to discharge all in a careful and accurate manner.

"Since the abolition of the Common Pleas Court in 1873, the Circuit Court is both a common law and an equity court, a civil and a criminal court, a probate and an exchequer court. In fact, in the less populous counties, the administrative and clerical duties imposed upon the judge of the Circuit Court take so much of his time that careful deliberation upon strictly judicial matters is often impossible. Some things must be neglected, some judgments must be hasty, and some, at times, are imperfect."

THREE REMEDIES PROPOSED.

Three important remedies for existing defects are pointed out by Judge Palmer, as follows: 1. That judges be chosen at an election separate and apart from State or national elections. This would tend to eliminate political prejudice and to the selection of the man fittest for the place.

2. That several courts, each having a specific function, should be created to assume the varied functions now discharged by the Circuit Court. This is but an application to our judiciary of the modern doctrine of specialization. We would have then a range of jurisdiction within which it would be possible for a judge to become skilled and accurate in all matters that come before him.

3. That courts be not multiplied, and that judges be free to act, several circuits, as now composed, should be combined in one circuit. This would give an alternation of judges and relieve any judge from holding court in the circuit where he resides. The presiding judge would be a stranger both

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THE CITY'S CROWN OF SHAME

Evansville Awakens to the Awful Consequences of Her Seedtime of Folly.

WAS AN OFFICIAL CRIME

AUTHORITIES BLAMED FOR HEINOUS NEGLECT OF DUTY.

Plain Words Spoken to Mayor Covert by Frank B. Posey, George A. Cunningham and Others.

TRYING TO PLACE BLAME

COVERT BLAMES KRATZ AND KRATZ CRITICISES DURBIN.

Gen. McKee's Questions Show the Whole Local Handling of the Crisis Was Incompetent.

THREE MORE HAVE DIED

MAKING NINE IN THE LIST OF FATALITIES TO DATE.

Wounded Number Between Thirty-Five and Fifty, Five Being Special Citizen Deputies.

CITY QUIET ON TUESDAY

MORE TROOPS ADDED TO THE FORCE ON THE GROUND.

Indianapolis Companies Make a Fine Showing—Lee is Dying in the Reformatory.

Staff Correspondence of the Journal.

EVANSVILLE, Ind., July 7.—Last Friday afternoon Louis N. Massey, a patrolman, tried to arrest Robert Lee, also known as Lee Brown, a negro, who was drunk and had been threatening to kill another negro. A duel ensued in which Massey was fatally and Lee probably fatally wounded. That night Lee was arrested and lodged in the county jail. Massey died on Saturday.

Saturday afternoon there were rumors of a forthcoming lynching. That night a mob of 100 to 150 assembled at the jail and called on Sheriff Kratz to turn over to them the murderer. The sheriff refused. The mob battered down the gate leading into the jail yard, but it was not sufficiently aroused and lacked the leadership to carry out its plans.

At 4 o'clock Sunday morning the mob had melted away from the vicinity of the jail and the sheriff at once removed the negro to Vincennes for safekeeping.

All day Sunday threats of lynching the negro were renewed, and that night small crowds of the lawless element of the city gathered in various places, paraded over the city and broke into several hardware and gun stores and appropriated all the weapons and ammunition they could find. Several negroes were fired on by the mob, and two negro saloons, known as the toughest dives in the city, were attacked and riddled with bullets, but no one was seriously injured. The jail was again attacked, in spite of the assurance of the sheriff that the negro had been spirited away and of the assurances of several committees which were permitted to go through the jail that they were unable to find the murderer. The mob insisted that he was hidden in the dungeon, and nothing could shake the belief. However, beyond damaging the exterior of the jail somewhat the mob did no damage.

KRATZ IN A PANIC.

Monday was circus day and large crowds were expected in the city. Sheriff Kratz grew panic stricken at the thought of what he might be called on to contend with, and urged Governor Durbin to send troops to his assistance. The Governor ordered out the local company of the Indiana National Guard, under command of Captain Blum, with instructions to protect life and property and preserve order. At night the Governor ordered Col. George W. McCoy, of the First Regiment, to proceed to this city from Vincennes and take command of the troops.

Early Monday evening the troops were thrown around the jail and courthouse, while within the jail and courthouse were stationed forty or fifty deputy sheriffs, sworn in to meet the emergency. A crowd gradually assembled in the vicinity of the jail. Not the slightest effort was made by the local authorities to prevent the gathering of the mob. After it had grown to alarming proportions several citizens went out through the crowds and tried to persuade the people to disperse, but in vain. The mob is an unreasoning and unreasonable animal. The bulk of the crowd was composed of people drawn there through curiosity and many of them were women and children. A few were there because they were vicious minded. A few were there because of their reckless nature.

Then some one began to revile the militia. One taunt led to worse. Some one made a hostile movement that provoked another. At the psychological moment one of the vicious minded let fly a stone, felling a soldier to the pavement, and one of his kind fired a pistol.

The soldiers had endured taunts, curses and insults; they had yielded inch after inch of ground to the mob, and at last were up against the wall of the jail. Most of them were youth untried in such crises. They held Springfield rifles in their hands. They were all human. When that stone was hurled and the bullet from a pistol whizzed by their heads they answered with a volley. Armed members of the mob paused a moment to return the fire, and then the crowd broke for cover. Six dead and over thirty wounded, one of whom has since died, were left on the street and sidewalk. One of the killed was a young girl—an innocent victim of her own and her father's curiosity.

Such, in epitome, is the story of Evansville's shame, the latest blot on Indiana's escutcheon.

AN OFFICIAL CRIME.

This afternoon, from 4 till 6 o'clock, twenty-five of the representative business and professional men of Evansville held a council with Brigadier General McKee at the St. George Hotel. Mayor Covert was finally brought into the meeting after two hours had been spent in the effort to locate him. General McKee and the citizens spoke frankly to the mayor. There was no mincing of words. At the conclusion of the conference Frank B. Posey arose, and, pointing his finger in the direction of the mayor, said:

"This is the situation that we must face. There's no use trying to dodge it. We have had a terrible tragedy in our city that will

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Special to the Indianapolis Journal.

EVANSVILLE, Ind., July 7.—Midnight.—The presence of the troops has had a quieting effect on the community. The streets are practically deserted and aside from incipient outbreaks in the suburbs, from which no serious results have been reported, the city is tranquil. The troops keep watch and ward in the vicinity of the courthouse and jail and the city is patrolled by the regular police force and a considerable number of special men, armed with Winchester rifles, and it is believed they are capable of coping with any situation that may arise.

Frank Lamble died to-night and an hour later Charles Taylor, another victim, died, raising the number of fatalities to nine. The dead man whose identity was not known last night has been recognized as Robert W. Bock, of this city.

The coroner to-night began his inquest into the tragedy of last night and the grand jury to-day returned indictments against twenty members of the mob.

The arrival of the troops put a new face on the situation. There are eight companies of infantry and a Gatling gun battery, in all about 400 men, under command of Brig. Gen. W. J. McKee.

The special train which left Indianapolis at 2:40 this afternoon arrived here at 8:40 to-night, carrying Companies A, C, D and H of the Second Regiment, under command of Col. Harry B. Smith, Indianapolis, and Lieut. Col. E. P. Thayer, Greenfield; Battery A, First Artillery, with a Gatling gun; Company K, First Regiment, Martinsville, the latter reporting to General McKee and was then ordered to the courthouse square, opposite the jail, where other First Regiment companies are in camp. The companies of the Second Regiment went into camp at Sunset Park, on the river front, in the fashionable section.

MADE A GOOD SHOWING.

The guardsmen as they swung into line and marched through the streets, 300 strong, with camp equipment across their backs and guns on shoulders presented a formidable appearance and created a new impression of the stern realities of the occasion. The troops were a fine-appearing body of men, and despite the fatigue of their long trip on a hot July day in stuffy railroad coaches, were firm of step and determined in appearance. The Gatling gun brought up the rear, and this one weapon of warfare frowned in a manner that could not be misunderstood. All this carried weight with the idle men that watched the troops swinging down the street. The Indianapolis companies and their commanders are: A, Captain Girard; C, Captain Power; D, Captain Comley; H, Captain Franklin, all of Indianapolis, and members of the Second Regiment, Indiana National Guard; Battery A, First Artillery, of Indianapolis, Captain Callen, with a Gatling gun.

The grand jury to-day returned twenty indictments against members of last night's mob. The official returns have not been made and every effort is being made to keep the names of those indicted secret until the arrests can be made, but enough has leaked out to make it a matter of general rumor that three or four well-known citizens are included in the list.

The city to-night reminds one of a deserted village. The street cars are running as usual to-night, but are carrying very few passengers. No arrests have been made to-night.

Coroner Walling has begun his inquest on the remains of the victims of last night's riots. In the pocket of Fred Kappler, who died this morning, cartridges were found that fitted one of the revolvers found on the street after the shooting. This leads to the belief that Kappler was engaged in the riot.

Harry S. Hunter, a traveling man of Indianapolis, was a witness to the shooting. He was before the coroner and told a detailed story of the trouble. He said the crowd gradually forced the troops back until the men were against the front of the sheriff's residence and they had to either fight or run. He heard a command to fire, but was unable to determine who gave the order.

AN ORDER TO FIRE.

Another witness said that just previous to the shooting Captain Blum, in command of the troops, was in the sheriff's residence, entertaining an army officer. The witness ran in and urged the officer to hasten out to his men, saying trouble was brewing. Blum went out and a few moments later he heard the command to fire. The witness did not recognize the voice of the person who gave the order to shoot. The firing then began.

One of the county commissioners said to-

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