

MITCHELL LYNCHED

At Urbana After the Terrible Tragedy of the Morning.

CITY STILL GREATLY EXCITED

On Account of the Troops Firing Upon the Crowd.

ANOTHER COMPANY ARRIVES

From Springfield, but Too Late to Save Prisoner's Life—After Killing of Four Citizens and Wounding of Ten Others by the Soldiers the Mob Breaks Into the Jail and Hangs Mitchell to a Tree in the Public Square—Trouble Feared—Governor Bushnell on Scene—A Tale of Horror.

The Dead.

Harvey Bell, Urbana, shot in the head, instantly killed.

Upton Baker, farmer, North of Urbana.

Fatally Wounded.

Wesley Bowen, of Cable, shot in the hip.

Zach Wank, Urbana, shot in the groin and leg.

Less Seriously Wounded.

Dennis Graces, Urbana, right foot, slight.

Mr. Charles Thompson, North Lewisburg, head, slight.

S. S. Deaton, Urbana, prosecuting attorney, leg, slight.

Clas Weiser, Urbana, shoulder, serious.

John McKeever, Urbana, right arm, painful.

Ray McClure, Urbana, right arm, painful.

URBANA, O., June 4.—Such a night of horrors and such a morning tragedy never before shocked the people of this intelligent and order-loving city. Ever since the arrest of Charles Mitchell and the sensational scene when his victim swooned in her bed as she identified him as the "black brute" who had assaulted her a week ago, and left her in a pitiable critical condition, the feeling against the prisoner kept growing more and more intense. The local militia, fifty-five men, were ordered to the jail to protect the prisoner. Then came hurried orders of the officers of the law to get Mitchell safely into the penitentiary. All the while excitement among the people grew more and more intense. The sheriff was told in his plan to get Mitchell out of jail and on the Columbus train.

Night inflamed the excitement among the people. The streets were thronged all night. Yells were heard all around the jail. Finally at 2:30 a. m. came the attack on the jail, when the militia fired on the attacking party, and as a result fresh assault on the jail was made by a mob of about twenty men, some of whom were active lawbreakers.

But such a sudden catastrophe well known produced an explosion of wrath. The sheriff immediately wired the governor for more troops, sending the message by messenger, Ohio, and as quickly as order was sent to the Springfield guard to report at once to Sheriff McLean. It is to the credit of the National Guard that the order was obeyed so promptly that at 7:30 a. m. the Springfield company was in Urbana, a desperate condition was encountered. The revision of feeling against the troops was so great that on all sides the new addition to the force was greeted with jeers and hootings, and the militia soon began to feel with mud. Fearing a fresh outbreak and more bloodshed, as the troops began to show signs of resistance to the insulting mob, Mayor Gannon ordered the troops to return to the depot. Then it was that the militia fired its intense against the sheriff for allowing the national guard to fire on the people and there is a very general approval of the work of the mob.

The Climate Reached.

The sensational and unfortunate events of the night intensified the feeling against Mitchell, if that was possible, and the determination became general that the brute should never leave town alive.

After the firing of the militia on the crowd of spectators during the early morning hours Governor Bushnell ordered Company B, Third Infantry, of Springfield, to come here at once. The Springfield militia arrived here at 7:30 this morning and left their special train on the outskirts of the city, or near the water works. The company, of thirty-six strong, under Captain Bradbury, marched up town to the jail, whence they found 2,000 people surrounding the jail.

The company marched into the jail yard, and were met by Hon. M. Lewis, who said to Captain Bradbury: "We don't want you now."

"Who are you?"

"I am the deputy sheriff," replied Lewis.

"There is the sheriff over there," pointing to Mayor Gannon, who at that particular moment came forward to the crowd on the court house steps and proceeded to address the militia and the crowd. The mayor assured the militia that their services were not wanted, that the people were law abiding and would resist him in preserving order; that the company could leave the court house yard and when their services were needed he would send for them. The Springfield company, without waiting for further orders, marched down street to the depot, without as much as the sheriff company had previously refused to serve longer and went to the second story of the sheriff's residence and tried to sleep.

Mitchell Lynched.

With no resistance offered the crowd at once made a rush for the side door, two strong and determined men kicked it down in short order, and gained admission to the jail, the crowd following. There were plenty of sledge hammers and other tools in the crowd and the men went to work.

Part of the crowd had previously forced themselves upstairs into the private apartments of the sheriff and after making about found a bunch of keys, which they used to get into the jail. The crowd got into the jail in short order. They did not wait to unlock the door to Mitchell's cell, but burst the lock with a sledge hammer and the door soon flew open. Mitchell was standing in his cell and offered no resistance and did not utter a word. Some one in the crowd had a rope, and it was placed over the brute's head, and the crowd made for the door, Mitchell following at the end. In going down the steps on the outside of the jail, Mitchell fell down and the sledge slipped off his neck. The crowd surrounded him, jumped on him like a mob of hungry dogs after one home.

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tone was quickly slipped over his head again and a rush was made for a tree in the southwest corner of the court house yard. The crowd, however, was so dense that the end was thrown over a good strong limb, and a thousand willing hands pulled the wretch up. The end was tied to the iron fence and Mitchell was left hanging there in the middle of the night, a thousand people to die the death he had brought upon himself.

All this was done in shorter time than it actually takes to tell the story. The lynching took place at about 7:30 this morning. The men taking part in it made no attempt to disguise themselves, but it is not known who did the work, and the person who attempts to find out will get himself into serious trouble.

It is doubtful if Mitchell died from the effects of the hanging, his miserable life had been almost kicked out of him when he fell down. If any life remained in his carcass it was strangled out. It is the general opinion that he was unconscious when strung up. The body was left hanging for four or more hours, a people of the city looked to see it. All classes of people came to witness the spectacle. It was finally cut down and placed in an undertaker's box and left lying in the court house yard open to public gaze.

The Early Morning Riot.

Never was there such a calamity in this city as that which was enacted at 2:30 this morning. Four men were killed and ten more seriously wounded, with one more that may die. When the shooting was being made to lynch the negro "Click" Mitchell, by a mob who were crowding the jail, the militia was in the hall on the second floor and standing at the window. Higgins, of West Liberty, and another man, had sledge hammers in their hands and had broken the glass in the door leading to the jail. The militia opened fire without warning and Higgins fell back with the exclamation, "My God, I am shot." Then followed the scene of death and desolation that has brought others down. One of the militia was killed, and another man, "No one is safe here except Mitchell."

This city of 6,000 inhabitants is an unusually orderly one. With its colleges it has always had the highest reputation, but pandemonium reigned last night.

Cause of the Riot.

Recently Mrs. Eliza Gaumer, the widow of the late publisher of the Urbana Democrat, was criminally assaulted by Charles, alias "Click" Mitchell, a notorious negro. He was arraigned last Wednesday, but his victim was too ill to appear in court. The man was taken to her home in the morning. As he entered the door she raised herself on her elbow and exclaimed: "The brute! Hang him! How dare you face me, you brute!"

In default of \$1,000 bail Mitchell was locked up in the city prison. The next day the feeling was removed to the county jail the same night for safe keeping. That night the jail was surrounded by a threatening mob that was held back by the sheriff's posse and the local company of Ohio National Guards. That night the situation was more threatening than ever, and Governor Bushnell was called on for assistance, but he refused to order the militia from any other place here in this city. At 7:30 a. m. the militia from Springfield and forty miles from Columbus, from which places troops could soon have been transported but it was thought that Mitchell could be taken to the penitentiary quietly. The militia was ordered to return to their homes and Mitchell was indicted for criminal assault. Then the crowd was thrown off the trail by bringing Mitchell into court in a soldier's uniform. Mitchell was scared, pleading guilty and was sentenced to the penitentiary for one year. The trial lasted only a few minutes and Mitchell wanted to get to the penitentiary at Columbus quick, but when the carriage drove up to the jail to get him, the crowd rushed in and tried to break down the door. The militia surrounded the depot. The sheriff remained fortified in jail with his prisoner, while the militia patrolled the ground. The crowd would not disperse and at 2:30 a. m. they broke through the jail and Mitchell was about entering the jail when the soldiers opened fire. Hon. Daniel M. Gaumer, publisher of the Zanesville Signal, and Hon. Charles M. Gaumer, formerly publisher of the Mansfield Shield, and several other prominent citizens were here with Mrs. Gaumer, who is still in a critical condition.

The two previous nights and yesterday morning portended the gravest danger, but no such results were anticipated as those which occurred on the night of June 4, 1897. Including the brutal Mitchell, there are five dead and ten wounded. All of the victims were innocent citizens, who were spectators on the scene of the execution. This list is feared that Mrs. Eliza Gaumer, who was criminally assaulted by the negro, will not recover, and several of the injured are in a serious condition.

Revised list of casualties there is an intense feeling against some of the officials that it will not be wiped out in the present generation and further complications are apprehended in the future. While the past two nights and the past two days witnessed scenes of lawlessness and bloodshed, yet the feeling at no time has been as intense as it is here to-night. The body of Mitchell was exposed all day in a rough coffin and it intensified the feeling among the masses who witnessed the scene. Mitchell at 7:30 a. m. was killed by the militia and his funeral on Sunday will tend to keep alive the bitter feeling. While the wounded are being tenderly cared for at their homes, yet a great deal of living reminders of the trouble.

Another Story of the Assault.

One week ago to-day Mrs. Gaumer was criminally assaulted in daylight at her home in this city, near the court house. The brute accomplished his fiendish purpose, and Mrs. Gaumer was prostrated. She felt that it was a disgrace and requested her son to announce that she was assaulted for robbery. It was given out that Mitchell attempted to force her to sign a check for \$500. But as Mrs. Gaumer's condition became more serious, the facts became known and also that the negro was afflicted with the worst disease. The negro was taken to the penitentiary on Wednesday. Mrs. Gaumer was unable to appear in the court and the hearing was held at her home. As Mitchell entered her room, she raised up and made the exclamation, "The brute! Hang him! How dare you face me, you brute!"

Soon after the identification on Wednesday at Mrs. Gaumer's home, there was talk of daylight lynching. Crowds surrounded the jail that night and the sheriff and the local militia had trouble all night in protecting the wretch. Then came the trial, conviction and sentence to twenty years in prison details on Monday. The trial was before a check last night, when an attempt was made to take Mitchell to Columbus on the train at 10 p. m. But the crowds were about the court house and the crowd made a rush for the jail. The military drives them back, but the crowd soon increased in numbers as well as in number, so Sheriff Higgins and troops had all they could do to hold the mob away from Bellefontaine and other places are here looking at the bullet holes in the court house. Mitchell's body was removed to some unknown place.

A Narrow Escape.

Prosecuting Attorney S. S. Deaton had a narrow escape last night from one of the militiamen's rides, the bullet striking him on the hip. If it had not been for the bunch of keys in his pocket, which glanced the bullet, he would have been seriously injured. He was looking at the bullet holes in the court house and was given up before the departure of the train on the steps of the jail

and at the foot of the rainwater pipe, where Harry Bell was killed, and at the body of Mitchell, which lay all around the rude coffin in the court house yard.

Mr. Gaumer's Condition.

COLUMBUS, Ohio, June 4.—A special to the Dispatch from Urbana, Ohio, Mitchell was taken to the penitentiary the night of the assault, which led to the lynching, lying at her home in a woeful condition and praying for death to relieve her from what she considered disgrace. She is completely prostrated from the nervous shock and in a hysterical condition, but it is thought she will recover.

It is understood that she was in the man's power for over a half hour and was prevented from crying out to the neighbors by ashaw which he wrapped around her head when he first attacked her. He tore her clothing off and in the struggle scratched and bruised her badly. She bit her hand about the neck and breast. He also bit her about the neck and breast. He is about forty years old, five feet six inches tall, small and handsome and is well spoken of by everybody here as a lady of culture and character.

BOARD OF REGENTS

Of the State University in Session—Important Recommendations by President Goodnight—The Experiment Station's Work.

Special Dispatch to the Intelligencer.

MOROANTOWN, W. Va., June 4.—The board of regents of the university held their second meeting to-day and a full board was present. The whole day was consumed hearing the reports of the president and directors of the experimental station. The president's report, which is over 100 pages in length, covers fully every phase of the university work and is chock full of good recommendations. He recommends the extension of the grounds and the erection of a wing to the main building. As the last legislature made an appropriation of \$15,000 for the building, it will in all likelihood be done this summer.

The president also makes recommendations whereby several more instructors will be added to the faculty. The most important of these is a diploma in one concerning the establishment of an independent school of history and political science, thereby relieving Dr. Reynolds, professor of metaphysics, of the work. The regents were aware of this need before the came and there is no doubt that they will follow the president's suggestion in the matter.

Dr. Myers' report of the work done at the experiment station was supplemented by a report by Dr. C. C. Colgate, government inspector of stations, in which he forcibly explained the need of assistance on the part of the state in the running of the station.

The station here has always been handicapped by the failure of the state legislature to make any appropriations for the work, and has had to depend entirely upon government support. It is considered by the regents that this need before the came and there is no doubt that they will follow the president's suggestion in the matter.

Dr. and Mrs. S. George Tucker broke into the law class to-night at their hospitable home. Dr. Brooke, who is the professor of common and statute law, is probably more popular with his classes than any other instructor in the university, and they were in force to-night to enjoy his hospitable entertainment. Miss Florida Brown, a sister of Mrs. Tucker, assisted in receiving the guests and nearly all of the young society women of the city assisted in entertaining the students.

HOME FOR INCURABLES.

The Commission Meets and the Choice Lies Among Three Applicants.

Special Dispatch to the Intelligencer.

CHARLESTON, W. Va., June 4.—The commission to locate the site for the home for incurables met here to-day and considered propositions from a number of points, but made no selection. All of the members were present except Starke L. Baker, of Randolph county, recently appointed in place of Hon. Thomas E. Davis, who could not serve. The contest has narrowed down between Charleston, Parkersburg and Huntington, and the rivalry is keen. Charleston offers the fine new city hospital building and ample grounds surrounding of a total value estimated at \$75,000; Parkersburg will give \$75,000 in land and from twenty-five to one hundred acres of ground; Huntington is not to be left with an offer of thirty acres and five per cent of cost of construction of the building. The commission adjourned to meet again at Parkersburg on June 14, to further consider the location and perhaps determine upon a place.

Wheeling Men Get It.

Special Dispatch to the Intelligencer.

WESTON, W. Va., June 4.—Hamilton Brothers, of Wheeling, secured the contract for the new laundry at the asylum to-day. No other business of importance was transacted by the board.

Direct Inheritance Law Unconstitutional.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., June 4.—President Judge Hanna, of the orphans' court, this afternoon, in adjudicating the estate of George Bright, deceased, decided that the new direct inheritance tax law is unconstitutional. The law was recently passed by the legislature as a revenue measure and was expected to add between \$600,000 and \$1,000,000 annually to the revenues of the state.

The question will probably be carried to the supreme court for a final decision.

TELEGRAPHIC BRIEFS.

The king of Siam is in Rome, enroute to the United States.

Governor Hastings, of Pennsylvania, approved the Weyerler bill, which prohibits corporations from interfering with labor unions.

The Spanish cabinet crisis involves the recall of Weyler from Cuba. Segasta, the Liberal leader, called to form the new cabinet, has so informed the queen regent.

Representative Aldrich is to succeed General Lee in Cuba after General Lee completes the work for which he was sent. General B. F. Tracey may be the new minister to Spain.

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TARIFF ON WOOL.

Speech by Senator Mantle the Feature of the Day.

MAKES A LOGICAL ARGUMENT

To the Effect That the Farmer is Entitled to the Same Protection Against Cheap Wool That is Accorded the Wage Worker Against Cheap Labor—Senate Does not Make So Much Progress on Account of the Speeches Made—Wood Schedule Reached.

WASHINGTON, D. C., June 4.—The senate had a period of speech-making to-day and as a result little progress was made on the tariff bill. The advance covered about two pages, or seven paragraphs, and brought the senate up to the wood schedule, the first item of which was considered but not completed.

The senate met at 11 a. m. with a view to expediting the tariff bill. Two speeches were announced for the day. Mr. Chandler, of N. J., spoke on his joint resolution amending the constitution so as to give Congress the power to impose income taxes.

Mr. Mantle's Speech.

Senator Mantle, (Silver Republican, Montana), addressed the senate for two hours upon the subject of wool. He said that there had been an opportunity for presenting the wool growers' side of the contention in the other branch of Congress, for the reason that owing to the brief time allowed for debate the wool growers' side had not reached in that body. He presented fully and supported with numerous tables and statistics the wool growers' side of the controversy and showed the enormous losses sustained by the wool growers in the depreciation in value of sheep and wool during the past six years.

He declared that by the reason of the enormous importations in anticipation of the enactment of the tariff law, the wool grower would not receive much benefit from protective tariff for four years to come.

He asserted that whenever a tariff law is enacted the powerful manufacturing interests of the country, with their compact and effective organization, are always on the ground and in the committee rooms pressing their claims and pushing their interests before the wool growers, and the wool growers generally are an isolated and scattered class, from the nature of their vocations and were thus lacking in effectiveness in the legislature. He said that their interests had been neglected and they had not received their just share of protection.

Want Protection.

The great majority of wool growers of the country are, he said, protectionists and Republicans. Most of them are farmers and the collection of gold and silver is dependent by this country, but the question of protection and free coinage having been divided in the last campaign, the wool growers and the protectionists are in the Republican national platform in favor of "ample protection for wool," and believing protection to be the paramount issue, cast their votes in the doubtful case for the protectionists. Mr. Mantle selected the house, and as now amended by the senate, he said, utterly fails to meet the expectations of the wool growers, and is regarded by the wool growers as a repudiation of the Republican pledge of "ample protection for wool."

The wool growers of the country, he continued, are indignant over this treatment of their interests and warned the Republicans that they must change the proposed rates or they would