Daily Globe.

ST. PAUL

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A LEADEN HAIL

Poured Into the Ranks of Milwaukee Rioters Cools Their Ardor.

Seven Persons Killed by the Well Directed Fire of the Militia.

An Attempt to Burn the Rolling Mills at Bay View Met by Powder and Ball.

The Day Filled with Exciting Events in the Turbulous City of Chicago.

Spies, His Brother, and Michael Schwab Arrested and Held for Murder.

Their Newspaper Office Found Filled with Dynamite and Other Explosives.

Milwaukee Riots.

MILWAUKEE, May 5.—Residents of the southern portion of the city, who were bestir at an early hour this morning, noticed the movement of a great number of Polocks who had participated in yesterday's riots at Baywiew, singly and in pairs, making their way towards the larger Polish church in that section of the city. By 6:30 no less than 400 were here assembled, each bearing a huge club, iron bar, or some other implement of warfare. The men were formed into line, and at the order of "Forward, march," proceeded in the direction of Bayview, raising the cry as they went, "Kill the militia and burn the mills!" Being apprised of the mob's coming, Maj. Traeumer ordered the four companies under his command from inside the rolling mills enclosure, where they had been encamped during the night, and stationed them in the best position to check the advancing mob. As the latter approached they were ordered to stop. No heed was given, and Maj. Traeumer repeated the order and gave the warning that to advance meant certain death. Again the crowd, which was now about fifteen hundred feet distant, ignored the caution and pressed forward to the bridge. Maj. Traeumer had orders to keep any crowd from approaching the mills and to

FIRE UPON THEM

as a last resort, is the order could not otherwise be enforced. Accordingly, when no attention had been given to the second warning, he gave the order to fire. As nearly as could be learned, the six companies emptied their guns with steady aim snto the throng. Seeing several of their number fall wounded or killed, the mob threw themselves flat on the ground and sought the shelter of the railroad embankment. The level of South Bay street and Lincoln avenue being higher than the marsh, was also sought by the frantic men, who tumbled headlong into the water. There was every evidence on the surrounding objects to show that the militia had fired low and "with intent to kill" as one of them expressed it. The result of the first volley having had such a salutory effect, the militia companies again stacked their arms and portions of the routed mob returned to the scene of the tragedy. A squad of police put in appearance and began to assist the wounded, several of the latter were taken to neighboring saloons and dosed with whisky, after which they were conveyed to their homes.

THE KILLED AND WOUNDED

is as given below:

MICHAEL RUCHALSKI, a laborer aged 40 years, was shot through the breast and expired shortly afterward.

FRANZ KUNKEL, aged 69 years, was shot through the heart while feeding the chickens in his yard. He was a laborer, but had not been working for four years, owing to rheumatism. He leaves a wife and five children.

JOHANN MASZKA, a laborer aged 24 years, was shot through the bowels, the ball going clear through him. He died in great agony. He leaves a young wife and one child.

MARTIN JANKOWIAK, a laborer aged 25 years, shot through the chest, the ball entering in front and passing out in the rear.

ALBERT ERDMANN, aged 19, was shot through the abdomen and cannot live.

CASIMIER DUDEKA of Seymour, aged 30, was shot in the left cheek and arms. Half of his lower jaw was carried away by two bullets. He is seriously wounded, and is not expected to live.

FRANK MATZAK, aged 13 years, a school boy, was shot sideways through the upper abdomen by a stray bullet. He cannot live.

JOHANN OSENSKI, aged 28 years, was shot in the right shoulder while stooping down behind an embankment. The woundis not serious.

FRED GOLBECK, a section hand of the Milwaukee & St. Paul road, was shot through both thighs by one bullet. The wound is not dangerous.

The rioters, in greater part, retreated to that section of the city wherein they reside in the Fourteenth ward, and though numerous threats were made to reorganize, arm themselves and renew the

ATTACK ON THE MILITIA,

they were not carried out. The excitement throughout the Fourteenth ward reached a high pitch, and threats of vengeance were heard on every corner. Knots of men could be seen gesticulating and discussing the tragedy in front of every saloon, in front of the victims' houses, and even at church and school doors. All were indignant over what they termed the unprovoked murder of their countrymen. In the western portion of the city the German socialists have caused the police and the militia reserve at the armory a great amount of trouble. Three times have they been called to Milwaukee Garden 200 strong to disperse a crowd of 2,000 or more strikers and socialists, each time the vigorous use of policemen's clubs upon the heads and backs of the mob being necessary. Two leaders of the socialists have been arrested, which will undoubtedly have a tendency to lessen the enthusiasm of that class, and do much towards stopping further rioting. Gov. Rusk will remain on the field with the state malitia until all trouble has been ended, and quiet restored. His action was indorsed at a large meeting of business men at the Academy of Music this afternoon.

AFTER THE BATTLE.

Mayor Harrison's Proclamation—Counting the Casualties.

CHICAGO, May 5.—The indignation and concern of the general public respecting the atrocious occurrence of last night has been in no wise lessened as the day has passed. The prompt action of the authorities in arresting three of the conspiritors, and accumulating evidence which it is now believed will fix the great crime upon them, has called forth unstinted praise. All the ordinary places of business are open, but there is an almost entire cessatiou of all ordinary transactions, business men discussing the event in all its serious aspect. The mayor has been assured by all classes of citizens of their desire to aid him in every possible way. Hon. E. B. Washburne, exminister to France, remarked to-day that he had not known during the carnage enacted by the commune in Paris, so utterly cowardly and atrocious a murder as that of last night. If there is any law to reach the perpetrators and instigators of the affairs it is now positive that death awaits them. Mayor Harrison this afternoon after consulting with his department officers and citizens. published

THE FOLLOWING PROCLAMATION:

To the People of Chicago—

Whereas, Great excitement exists among the people of this good city, growing out of the labor troubles, which excitement is intensified by the open defiance of the guardians of the peace by a body of lawless men, who, under the pretense of aiding the labor men are really endeavoring to destroy all laws, and

Whereas, Last night these men, by the use of weapons never resorted to in civilized lands except in times of war or for revolutionary purposes, caused great bloodshed among citizens and the officers of the law, who were simply in the performance of their duties, and

Whereas, The city authorities propose to protect life and property at all hazards, and in doing so will be compelled to break up all unlawful gatherings, and

Whereas, Even when men propose to meet for lawful purposes bad men will attempt to mingle with them, armed with cowardly missiles, for the purpose of bringing about bloodshed, thus endangering innocent persons, therefore

I, Carter H. Harrison, mayor of the city of Chicago, do hereby proclaim that gatherings of people in crowds or processions on the streets and public places of the city are dangerous and cannot be permitted, and orders have been issued to prevent all such gatherings and to break up and disperse all such crowds. To prevent injury to innocent persons, I urge all law-abiding people to quietly attend to their own affairs and not to meet in crowds. If the police order any gatherings to disperse and they be not obeyed, all persons so disobeying will be treated as law breakers and will surely incur the penalty of their disobedience. I further assure the good people of Chicago that I believe that the police can protect their lives and property and the good name of Chicago and will do so.

CARTER H. HARRISON, Mayor.

THE DEAD AND WOUNDED.

Of the policemen hit with pieces of the bursting bomb and bullets fired at them, Officers John Deagan and Nicholas Shannon are dead. The following officers are believed to be fatally wounded, but were still alive at 7 p. m.

JACOB HANSEN.
NELSON HANSEN.
JOHN BARRETT.
GEORGE MILLER.

The following officers, who sustained serious and possibly fatal injuries, are at the county hospital:

Thomas McHenry, Henry Wiendke, S. McMahon, B. F. Schnell, John H. King, John Doyle, Alex Jameson, James Stanton, Patrick Hartford, James Barber, William Burns, Henry Smith, Thomas Hennessy, Joseph Worman, James Brady, C. W. Whitney, Bernard Murphy, Timothy Flavin, Laurence Murphy, Peter Bullerty, Timothy O. Sullivan, P. E. McNulty, Michael Horan, August Keller.

The citizens wounded and at the county hospital are:

James Lee, bullet wound in the hip, a looker on; Theodore Novan, one of the mob, bullet wound in right breast; Mike Hahan, not fatal; Joseph Hahan, not fatal; Robert Schulen, shot through leg; John Leplank, serious shot through back; John Frazer, scalp wound; Frank Rush, scalp wound; Peter Ley, not serious; John Sachen, August Jacob, Joseph Kentchke, Charles Schumacher, and Emil Lutz not serious.

This does not comprise, it is believed, more than one-third of the anarchists and curious people receiving injuries.

MORE AMMUNITION FOUND.

About 3 o'clock this afternoon Detectives Bonfield and Wiley made another search of the Arbeiter-Zeitung premises. They were rewarded by the discovery of a great lot of ammunition suitable for Winchester rifles shot guns and revolvers, several fuses for bombs, a dirk and a huge Colt's revolver. The stuff was found under an old sink.

"There were nineteen of my company of twenty-five shot," said Lieut. Bowler, the six-foot officer who headed the squad into which the bomb was thrown. He was sitting surrounded by the uninjured survivors of his little band at the Desplaines street station.

"I never heard dynamite explode before and I don't want to again. It deafened me and all the men who did not receive deadly wounds. There was one company ahead of mine and four behind us. We had just come to a halt, ready for the next order, which would have been a flank movement. The bomb came from close to the speaker's wagon. I saw and heard it coming, but it exploded too quick for anybody to have done anything with it or get it out of the way. I was knocked down by the explosion, but not wounded. Then when I recovered myself my sergeant fell into my arms badly hurt. It was a terrible time, I can tell you. They had everything cut and dried."

A FATAL ENCOUNTER.

A horrible outcome of the excitement resulting from last night's rioting occurred this evening after 6 o'clock. Two officers had been stationed on Desplaines street viaduct near the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul freight yards, to prevent crowds gathering and idlers from guying the men at work in place of the striking freight handlers. The officers noticed two particularly suspicious-looking individuals slowly cross the viaduct and enter a saloon on Desplaines street, near Carroll avenue. Officer Michael Madden of the Desplaines street station, who was somewhat closer to the saloon than the other two policemen, was given a signal to keep his eyes on the ugly pair that had attracted attention. At this moment a revolver was thrust from the saloon door by one of the men and a shot fired into the street in the direction of the officers. Madden at once stepped briskly to the saloon door and grappled with the man who held the revolver, while the two other officers hurried to his aid. In the scuffle the man with the revolver presed its muzzle to Madden's breast and fired. Madden reeled, but steadying himself, almost instantly brought his own revolver into proximity with his assailant's head and pulled the trigger. Madden and his prisoner, looked in each other's arms, rolled to the floor, just as Officers Daly and Hartnell, running, reached the door. The companion of Madden's assailant had vanished. Both Madden and his prisoner were taken to the county hospital. The doctors say the man was somewhat under the influence of liquor and the result of his injury cannot yet be told. A paper found on his person shows that his name is John Loeffelhardt of Englewood, a railroad station just south of the city. Officer Madden's wound is mortal.

CHICAGO EXCITED

After a Day of Death Dealt by Socialists.

CHICAGO, May 5.—To-day has been filled with the most exciting events and the city has been almost wild ever since last night. Nothing has been talked of from one end of the city to the other but the anarchist outrage and the probable outcome, while all classes are loud in their condemnation of the perpetrators and filled with sympathy for the police. The excitement of the general populace is very intense, growing out of the massacre planned and carried out by the small band of anarchists and their blind followers last night. The city outwardly is very quiet. In the street cars and at every point of gathering in the city, the events of last night are being seriously discussed. A large and conservative element in the population, it is safe to say, has never seriously contemplated that an outbreak of such serious proportions and atrocious character could be meditated in the community. The words heard on every side this morning are of utter abhorrence and condemnation of the assault made on the police. The occurrences of Monday and last night are ascribed, in the public mind, to the teachings and recent utterances principally of

THE THREE SCOUNDRELS,

August Spies, A. R. Parsons and Samuel Fielding, the speakers of last night. They have been pointed out by nearly every paper in the city during the past four days, and the tragic culmination on Desplaines street has only appeared to emphasize those warnings. Their arrest has been repeatedly demanded.

THE LEADERS ARRESTED.

The Arbeiter Zeitung, the organ of the socialists, is printed in the third story of a building at 107 Fifth avenue, the lower floor of which is a lager beer saloon. The editorial rooms are on the second floor, and it was there that five Central station detectives found Spies this morning. Spies is the responsible editor, and when the detectives entered he was in a room with his brother Chris, who is a furniture worker, and Michael Schwab, associate editor of the paper. The socialists said not a word as toe officers threw open the door. Detectives Bonfield and Duffy entered first.

"Are you August Spies?" Bonfield inquired, directing his look at the anarchist.

Spies' thin lips parted in a sickly smile, and he displayed two rows of shining white teeth. He hesitated a moment before speaking, and with the artful look of a malevolent disposition, gave the officers the full benefit of his tantalizing smile. At length his lips moved, and in a weak and husky voice, an alarming contrast to his

SMILE OF SIMULATED INDIFERENCE,

he made answer: "Yes, I am August Spies."

"Well," replied Bonfield, "we want you; and you too," said the officer, turning to Spies' brother and Editor Schwab.

The latter was deathly white, and his hands trembled as he put on his hat. August Spies was inclined to be ugly. Duffy asked his name.

"I don't think it is any of your business," said he.

"Well, you get ready, quick, and come over to the Central station," replied the officer, with a significant move in the direction of his hip pocket.

Spies said nothing more, and the two others submitted to being led down stairs without uttering a word. August Spies wore a black suit of clothes and a Prince Albert coat. His eyes were red, and he looked like a man who had been up all night. He and the other two were marched over to the Central station in a few moments. Chief Ebersold looked on while the officers searched them; then they were put in cells down stairs. While the prisoners were being searched, they cast their eyes to the floor, and seemed the very

PICTURE OF ARRANT COWARDICE.

The officers were too indignant to speak, and while the men's clothing was being overhauled simply glared at them as if it would be a pleasure to annihilate them on the spot. Orders were at once issued to allow no one to speak to the prisoners. The police are rapidly collecting evidence against the chief conspirators among the anarchists. They searched Spies' office this morning, and found absolute proof that the inflammatory circulars contained in these dispatches, and headed: "Revenge! Workingmen to arms!" and another headed, "Attention, workingmen," were found with the form in type. These were taken possession of and locked up at the central police station as evidence that Spies and Schwab directly incited the riot and bloodshed. Shortly after noon the police made another raid on the office of the Arbeiter Zeitung. They arrested a man in the office who, upon being searched, produced a large revolver and a dirk knife. He was placed under arrest. In the office was discovered several boxes of dynamite, and a number of red flags and incendiary banners, all of which were seized and taken to the central station. The dynamite was soon after taken to the lake front and exploded. The effect was terrible. A piece about the size of a hen's egg was placed in a coupling link and exploded. The heavy piece was scattered into fine bits.

PRINTERS ARRESTED.

Mayor Harrison, with several detectives, visited the Arbeiter Zietung office to-day and held a consultation with Oscar Neibe, who said he did not belong to the office, but was employed to get out the paper. The mayor told him that the paper would not be issued until inspected by Mr. Hand, whom he would send for that purpose. Neibe promised that nothing of an inflammatory nature should appear in the paper. Before the paper was issued, however, a raid was made on the printing office and twenty-five printers arrested, who were arraigned before Justice Meech and charged with murder. Their cases were continued until May 14, bail being refused.

HELD FOR MURDER.

Spies and His Associates Committed by the Coroner.

CHICAGO, May 5.—An inquest over the remains of Police Officer Diegan, who was murdered by the anarchist mob last night, was held to-day, and was concluded at 8:40 o'clock this evening. Chris Spies and Michael Schwab, two of the prisoners, made statements in their own behalf, which damaged, rather than helped them. Schwab admitted that he did not believe in a personal God. Schwab was asked a great many questions, and as they were put to him he grew pale and excited, and the perspiration stood on his forehead. Fielding made a statement that was uninteresting and unimportant. He said that he never carried anything more dangerous than a penknife. Augest Spies did not make a statement, and the jury retired. The jury were out half an hour before agreeing upon a verdict. They recommended that all the prisoners be held for murder. The prisoners were held without bail. The jury also recommended that Parsons be apprehended and held. Some sensational evidence was given at the inquest.

"I made a search of the Arleiter Zeitung office," Officer Martin Marks testified. "On a shelf in the recess of Mr. Spies' private room I found a bundle marked 'Adams Express Company.' This bag contained a lot of sawdust, sand and nitro-glycerine. It looked exactly the same as what we found on Desplaines street after the bomb exploded last night, only it was not so hard."

The witness then described the

EFFECT OF THE EXPLOSION

upon some rocks underneath which it was placed. Frangments of the boulders were carried away immense distances.

"Most of the stuff," concluded the officer, "is stored in the vault, and one of our men who is an expert, says there is enough in it to blow up this building."

The coroner moved uneasily in his seat and the witness signed his deposition. The powder in the bomb found to-day is known as "Giant powder." This in its ordinary form is brown paper mixed with nitroglycerine, but in this case it was mixed with sand. The effect of this was to make wounds far more ghastly and ugly than they would be if it was caused by an explosion of it in its original form. A sister of August Spies came to the Central station today, and, after considerable talking, Lieut. Kiply elicited from her the confession that a third brother, who was in last night's affray, was lying dangerously ill at his home. It is thought he will die. Mrs. A. R. Parsons, the wife of the fugitive anarchist, was arrested this afternoon and was locked up at the Central station. She was present this morning when the officers made the raid on the Arbeiter Zeitung building, but the officers did not then wish to arrest her. They had planned to shadow her, hoping that she would make some appointment with her husband so that the latter could be captured.

THE FATAL BOMB.

Michael Schwab Believed to be the Man Who Threw It.

CHICAGO, May 5.—The police authorities are extremely close mouthed in regard to the report that the man who threw the bomb last night is in their hands. From other sources it is learned that the detectives claim to have positive or at least convincing operation that Michael Schwab is the man who threw the bomb into the midst of the police officers. His actions after his arrest have gone a long way toward confirming this story, and they will begin at once to run down any clew that may settle the cowardly crime on him. When August Spies, his brother and Michael Schwab were arrested this morning Schwab was the most frightened man of the trio. He scarcely dared to look up and answered all questions which were addressed to him in a monotone. When he was called to the private room of the detectives to be searched he was so unnerved that he almost swooned. Schwab himself vehemently denied the charge when he was accused of it, but is a fact worthy of notice that his sallow features blanched more than usual, and his nervousness increased until he was unable to maintain a standing position. Lieut. Shea is given as authority for the statement that Schwab is the man under suspicion for this fearful act. It is understood that he got the facts from a young man who was looking directly at the anarchists.

Protection for Workmen.

CHICAGO, May 5.—Judge Gresham has notified Salon Humphrey and Thomas Tutt, receivers of the Wabash road, that if they will appear before him personally and petition for protection from strikers he will then consider the advisability of issuing an order detailing deputy marshals to protect those who are willing to return to work. An answer from the receivers, one of whom is in New York and the other in St. Louis, has not yet been received by Judge Gresham. Marshal Marsh holds himself in readiness to obey any order issued by the court and can supply whatever men are required on short notice.

MORE VIOLENCE.

A Mob Raid a Drug and Liquor Store.

CHICAGO, May 5.—Mob violence again asserted itself in the southwestern part of the city this morning. About 9 o'clock groups of men, women and children began to gather at the corner of Eighteenth street and Center avenue, and these groups soon aggregated 3,000 persons. On one corner is the drug store of Samuel Rosenfeld. It became apparent that the owner of the store was the object against whom the crowd was bent on venting its spite. The men surged toward the building with threats and violent language. "Tear down the place!" they yelled; "kill Rosenfeld; he's a police spy," and other like expressions came from the throats of all. The fury of the mob was directed against the druggist because he had a telephone in the store, and they had an idea that Rosenfeld was giving

"TIPS" TO THE POLICE.

The thoroughly frightened druggist took his family into the upper part of the house. Some police officer in the vicinity telephoned to the Hinman street station. A wagon load of police were soon on the scene, and taking Rosenfeld and his family in the wagon, conveyed them to the station, leaving a guard in the vicinity.

At noon a mob of 6,000 to 8,000 persons reassembled near the corner of Eighteenth street and Center avenue and raided Rosenfeld's drug store, carrying off everything portable ia the store. They then raided a liquor store in the near vicinity, kept by a man named Weiskopf, carrying away or drinking the liquor. Women and children joined in the raid. The police returned to the scene and dispersed the mob.

Another outbreak at the corner of Eighteenth street and Center avenue occurred about 5 p. m. Crowds lined the sidewalks for several blocks, but were being kept in motion as much as possible. Suddenly a bottle was hurled from the vicinity of the drug store at several police who were stationed on an opposite corner. The officers immediately drew their revolvers and fired. The mob scattered in every direction. Whether any one was seriously injured or not it was impossible to ascertain.

STILL STRIKING.

Other Large Bodies of Men Quit Working.

CHICAGO, May 5.—Another great strike was inaugurated this morning. The 1,700 men employed in the Deering harvester works stopped work without notice or warning of any character, and without having made any demands. Whether the men have been influenced by recent riotous events directed against workingmen at their posts, is not known. The managers of the works have asked for police protection. The works are located in the heart of a district largely populated by foreign-speaking people. The strikers held an open-air meeting on the prairie near the factory this forenoon. They demand eight hours' work and ten hours' pay, double pay for overtime and 20 per cent. advance for piece work.

Three thousand men employed in the great car shops at Pullman laid down their tools and went out this morning, joining the 1,000 who quit yesterday. There is no one at work in the town to-day except the men employed in the truck shops, who do not number more than 500.

The railroad situation was further complicated this morning by a strike of all the freight handlers on the Lake Shore road. The switchmen on the same road also decided not to handle any freight cars loaded by any persons other than the strikers.

Generous Chicagoans.

CHICAGO, May 5.—To-night the fund being raised for the policemen wounded by last night's bomb throwing amounts to $27,000. Of this amount $12,000 was contributed by the board of trade, $10,750 by the railroads centering in Chicago, $1,500 by firms in the hardware trade, and the balance by private individuals. The wholesale grocers also are raising a large fund to be turned over to-morrow. So far none of them have contributed an amount less than $100.

Mrs. Parsons Released.

CHICAGO, May 5.—Mrs. A. R. Parsons, whose missing husband is the anarchist most wanted by the police just now, and who was arrested this evening for complicity in the inciting of last night's riots, has been released. It was found that there were no grounds upon which she could properly be held, and as she would divulge absolutely nothing she was allowed to go.

Parsons' Plant.

CHICAGO, May 5.—Late this afternoon officers bursted open the private desk o Parsons at his place of business, and in doing so found that the drawers contained a large quantity of powder, fuse and other explosives. One of the explosives was a brass cartridge, the kind that is used in heavy blasting, was six inches long and one and one-half inches in diameter. It was full of giant powder with a fuse attached, ready for lighting. Parsons had not been caught up to the time of writing. Search was made for him at his home, but he was not found. His mulatto wife told the police that her husband was so well hid that there was no danger of his being found.

AIRING HIS OPINIONS.

August Spies Gives His Views on the Outlook.

CHICAGO, May 5.—In an interview tonight, August Spies, in a cell at the Central station, claimed that he attended last evening's meeting reluctantly and went more to calm the crowd than with any other intention. Said he:

I consider the throwing of that bomb a most irrational proceeding. It should'nt have been done under the circumstances. I have no objection to the use of dynamite. The people have arrived at a state where they will do all kinds of violence. We have predicted these things to come; they were a necessity. Yes, I have advocated in my speeches the use of force."

"Are you in favor of killing the police with dynamite?" was asked.

"Well, that all depends on circumstances. If you have an enemy you must kill him. I look upon the police as the representatives of the capitalist class. As a class the police do something which in my opinion is antagonistic to the

WELFARE OF SOCIETY

and therefore they must be removed."

"You do not care for the laws, either, Mr. Spies?"

"I am opposed to the present laws. I am opposed to all laws. I consider them inimicable to the furtherance of social growth. All the good any legislature ever did was to abolish the laws that the preceding leaislature made."

"What do you think of the charge of murder made against you?"

"It is ridiculous. There was not any intention to murder any one. We have not, in our speeches, tried to teach a respect for the laws, because we believe in a different system. If we had our way there would nct be any necessity for arbitrary laws."

Questioned as to the identity of the man who threw the bomb, Fielding replied, "I don't know."

"Was it Schwab?"

"I cannot tell. I do not believe he has the courage. I have never seen it put to the test."

Continued on Fourth Page.

CRUSHED TO JELLY

The Five-Story Building of George A. Brackett, Minneapolis, Tumbles Down,

Thirteen Men at Work in the Interior Being Caught in The Ruins.

Four of Their Bodies, Mangled in a Manner Most Terrible, Taken Out Lifeless,

And Five Others so Seriously Injured That it is Expected They Will Die.

Heroic Work by Mayor Ames, Fire Chief Stetson, the Police and Many Citizens.

An Attempt Being Made to Fix the Blame for This Appalling Disaster.

A Terrible Accident.

With a preliminary crash, which served in a measure as a warning, the southeastern half of the big Brackett block collapsed yesterday afternoon, practically killing outright fiour men and dangerously, if not fatally, injuring five more. At this writing at least one of the five is in a dying condition, and the other four are seriously hurt. With the exception of the great mill explosion it was the most appalling catastrophe Minneapolis ever knew.

The Brackett block is a five-story brick structure, facing south, at the corner of First avenue south and Second street. A short time ago George A. Brackett, the owner, desired to extend it along Second street for a distance of fifty feet, and for that purpose had the wall torn out and replaced with wooden pillars, the brick of the wall being piled in the center of each floor. At 2:10 o'clock yesterday afternoon these posts gave way, and with a terrific crash four floors and the roof, loaded with brick, fell to the ground, with a roar like thunder, sending up a cloud of dust high into the air. About thirty-five men were at work in and about the building, most of whom heard the first crack and saved themselves by fleeing. Thirteen men were caught in the ruins, three crushed into jelly, another so shattered that he died within an hour, five perhaps fatally hurt, and three escaping with bruises and scratches. E. Anderson, the contractor for the grading had a force of eleven men, under charge of Aug. Seeber, all of them escaping. Charles Putnam had a small carpenter force and W. J. Larkin had twenty men, from whom all of the victims came.

The crash brought out a great crowd, and the quickly-circulating news drew thousands more to the scene, the first impression being that twenty-five men were buried beneath the debris. The sight was a horrid one. As though the building had sliced vertically in the center, the entire interior was exposed, half of which had gone to the earth with a crash. Four floors and the roof, with accompanying brick and debris, lay piled together, from the midst of which came the groans of the wounded prisoners. Fire Chief Stetson chanced to be passing at the time, and in a few minutes had Mayor Ames and his staff on the ground. Life lines were at once stretched, and a special detail of police, in command of Col. Chase, placed in charge. Chief Stetson was given command of the working force, and, with his department on hand, the work of rescue was rapidly and systematically begun. The patrol and supply wagons were placed in readiness to convey the dead and wounded to suitable places. George Brackett, Architect Orff, Ald. Gibson and Sly, Wilkes McDermott and W. E. Steele, with the contractors and their men, went to work with the firemen and in an incredibly short time accomplished much. Guided by their groans the wounded were rapidly reached and tenderly laid in the patrol wagons to be taken to St. Barnabas' hospital. Quickly and sadly the dead were raised and taken to the morgue for identification. The men for the most part had been working in the excavation adjoining the foundation, and, with the exception of two, were found in that spot. The other two, both killed, were caught on the first floor by the floor above and instantly crushed to death.

SCENES IN THE RUINS.

The rescuing force worked like heroes, and brick by brick and plank by plank the ruins were removed. Ten minutes' work released the first sufferer, an unknown Swede, whose entire person was bathed in blood. He was followed by his friend and companion, whose head was crushed, death ensuing instantly. At the same time three carpenters were released on the First avenue side, with only slight injuries. After an hour's work eight bodies had been carried out, of which only one was dead, though two more died before aid could reach them at the hospital.

The floors and roof had broken into great sections and resting on edge were piled one upon the other. When much of this had been removed, groans were heard, and with renewed vigor the work was prosecuted. The debris was cleared to the ground, in that locality, but though fresh blood stains were seen on the foundation, no trace of humanity was there. With untiring energy, a wide ditch, along the foundation, was cleared away, piece by piece, for the length of the building, until it was absolutely certain no mangled human remains were concealed there. In the meantime, on the first floor, by peering through interstices, two more bodies were seen, herribly crushed, beneath the vast ruins of joists, brick and girders. The men were evidently dead, and no effort was made to recover the bodies until all below was cleared away, as huge beams and piles of brick hung threateningly above. It was nearly 6 o'clock when the last body was rescued and the long list of missing workmen accounted for. For fear of further calamity, the work of searching the ruins and removing dangerous weights was prosecuted far into the night, the lights necessary being furnished by head-lights and lanterns. No further developments at the ruins have been made.

The Killed.

At this writing the killed number four, and the wounded five, two of the latter probably fatally. The dead are laid out at the morgue and are as follows:

HANS PETERSON, single, aged 35; boarded at 1,618 South Sixth street.

JOHN YANISH, aged 44; resided at 1,722 Marshall street Northeast; leaves a wife and six children.

JAMES CONNOLL, single, aged 36; boarded corner Sixth avenue south and Third street.

W. MASON, single, aged 32; boarded Sixth avenue South and Third street.

The Wounded.

The wounded are five in number, their names and the nature of their injuries being as follows,

NELS DEFER, aged 19; boards on Monroe street, unmarried; badly cut about the head; will recover.

JOHN CARLSON, aged 25; lived on South Washington, between Twelfth and Thirteenth avenues; unmarried; severe gashes in the head; will recover.

ALBERT SWANSON, aged 40; lives at corner Fourteenth avenue south and Fourth street; wife, but no children; cut about the head and bruised in body, but will recover.

ROBERT ALVERSON, aged 23; boards at Sixth avenue south and Third street; unmarried; fractured skull, and can scarcely recover.

JOHN SIMONDS, aged 19; boarded at — First street; unmarried; skull fractured and injuries undoubtedly fatal.

The wounded are receiving the very best of attention at St. Barnabas hospital, and, if medical aid can save them, will recover.

It was supposed, up to a late hour last night, that a body was still resting beneath the debris, but a careful search showed it to be a mistake. The reported five dead is therefore reduced to four.

How it Happened.

That the terrible accident was the result of a criminal blunder, there seems little doubt. The coroner will be called upon to inquire into the causes and bring his findings and until then bare facts will be given and the public will draw its own conclusions. The building was a substantial five-story structure, fifty feet broad, with open floors, a system of solid wooden posts running back through the center. Mr. Brackett wished to add fifty feet to the building and for this purpose tore away the wall that would divide it in the center, intending to use another series of columns. This wall, as rapidly as it was removed, was replaced with temporary posts, to correspond with those in the center. The excavation for the addition was completed and was ready for stone work to begin. A force of men, at the time of the accident, was removing this stone foundation wall, replacing it with props, and using, to displace the stone, a huge battering ram. Just where the first break occurred will probably never be known, though it is now believed it was in the second story, directly above the cut made in the foundation. There was an ominous cracking of timber, the fall of a few brick and then, with a deadly crash, down came the heavy floors, each with its separate weight of brick. All workmen in the First avenue half of the building were entombed; the Anderson men in the excavation heard the noise and escaped. The Larkin men, working at the foundation, caught the full force of the crash, with the result given. Overloading the floors with brick and insufficiently bracing the outer edge were undoubtedly the causes which combined to produce the horrible result. The loss on the building is about $15,000, which is nothing in the light of the terrible waste of human lives.

Building Inspector Pardee refused to issue a permit for the new building, on the ground of the danger from tearing away the fire-wall. He said yesterday that he consulted several leading architects before making the decision, and that in going on with the work Mr. Brackett took the risk in his own hands. The latter says Mr. Pardee never alluded to danger of falling, but only from fire. F. D. Orff, the architect, claims the posts were secure and the danger arose from piling too much brick on the floors. The accident he attributes to the jarring from the battering ram, but this is denied by August Seeber, in charge of it, who says the break occurred above. It will be a matter of interest and the duty of the coroner to decide the matter and fix the responsibility. Criminal carelessness stands out boldly in the accident and the guilty party or parties should suffer. That a man may destroy, without a permit, where he cannot build, is a matter that should commend itself to the attention of council.

Where the Blame Belongs.

Public indignation was exceedingly high last night when it became known Mr. Brackett had torn down the party wall in defiance of the building ordinance without a permit. It was said the matter had been brought to the attention of several aldermen, with the statement that if this were passed over the ordinance could never be enforced, and it was agreed after awhile to assess a nominal fine. It was publicly said that Inspector Pardee failed in his duty in not at once procuring a warrant against Brackett. Mr. Pardee had the advice of four competent architects when he refused to issue the permit, and, knowing the danger, should have acted promptly when the work was begun. Such a course would have saved this cost of life and money and would have been the inspector's clear duty. Why he failed in it will probably be explained later on.

Mr. Brackett is spoken of, far and wide, as a man of known greatness of heart. Of course he had no idea of danger in removing the wall, in which he was counseled by Architect Orff. It is difficult to understand why he should fly in the face of the ordinance. Mr. Orff admits that too much brick had been piled on the floor. This, contractors say, should never have been done, and was only done to save the small expense of handling the brick in rebuilding. Some idea of the weight of these brick may be obtained by looking at the pile in the street in front of the building, which contains the same number as was piled in the building.

The matter of culpability will be decided by a jury of inquisition. Coroner Hill said last night the inquest would probably be held on Friday morning, and that he would endeavor to get together a very intelligent jury.

Discussing the Blame.

A number of gentlemen, including Building Inspector Pardee, Architects Orff, W. S. Dummundy, T. B. Janny, Charles R. Chute, Fred Brackett, H. H. Brackett and S. C. Gale, gathered at George A. Brackett's residence last evening, to get at the bottom of certain facts. George A. Brackett opened by saying he wanted to make a statement of facts. He said that the parties to whom he was going to rent the building would not take it unless the end wall was out. Accordingly he had conferred with Architect Orff on the matter, and had come to the conclusion that it was safe.

"Mr. Larkin made me a proposition to do the work, which I thought was too low, as I wanted to use every precaution. When we got to the lower stories we thought there might be some danger, and used extra precautions, even after coming to the conclusion that there was no danger."

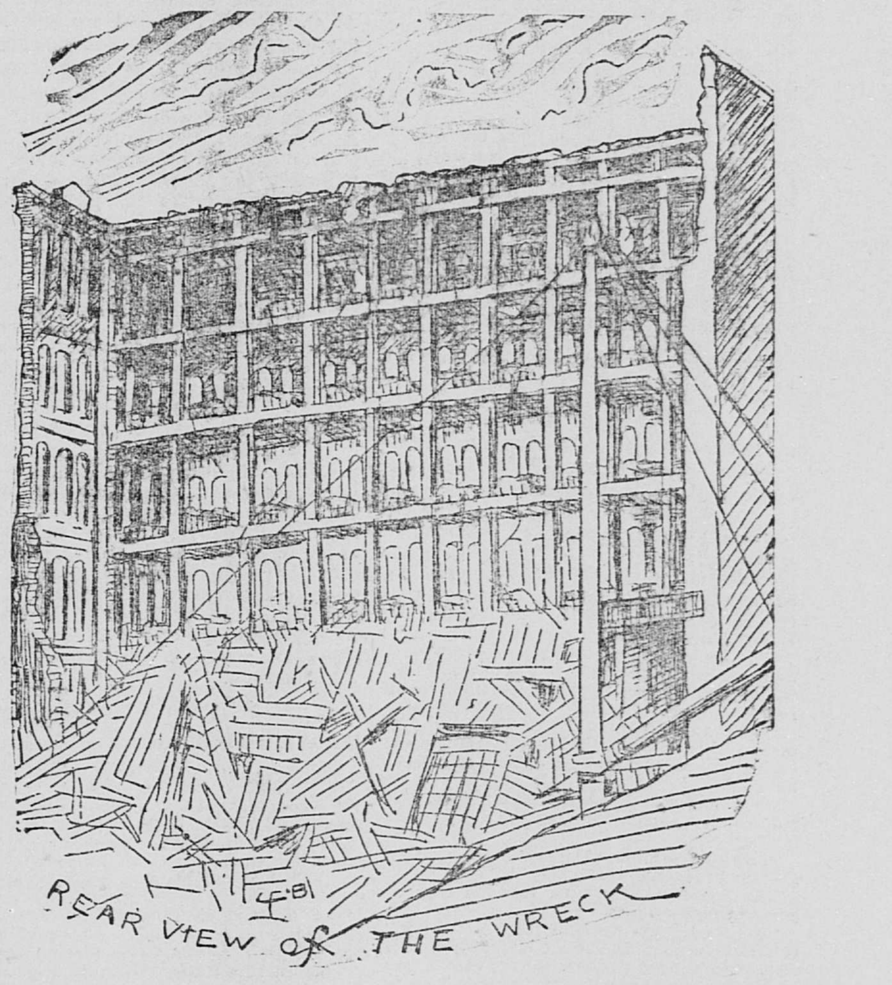
Mr. Brackett then went on and gave an account of the material used. Then came the question of the permit. Mr. Brackett said he had told Mr. Pardee when he began the work what he was going to do, and Mr. Pardee said all right. When the time came to issue the permit, Mr. Pardee refused to issue it, giving as a reason that it would be contrary to the ordinance, but suggested that the council might grant a permit. So I went to Ald. Johnson, who thought I had a perfect right to go on and take out the wall. He went and saw Mr. Pardee, who still refused to give me a permit, believing as he did that it would be contrary to the ordinance. I saw Mr. Pardee again, and the only point raised and the only question discussed was the safety as regards fire.

At this point Mr. Pardee interrupted, and said at the time he had objected to removing the wall, and saying that one wall could only be two stories above another at one time. He was sure he had thought of the danger, but perphaps he had not spoken of it directly.

Architect Orff asked Mr. Pardee if it were possible to remove a wall in any other manner, and upon Mr. Pardee's answering in the affirmative, Mr. Orff wanted to know how it could be done.

Mr. Orff then detailed his conversation with Mr. Pardee, which did not differ materially in any point with the statement made by Mr. Brackett. He said he knew there had been some talk about the safety of taking the wall down, but he did not construe Mr. Pardee's remarks to mean that his objection to issuing a permit was based on this ground.

Mr. Brackett said that no one had ever intimated to him that there was any danger in taking down the walls. He was willing to take the responsibility on his own shoulders, in case it belonged there, but he wanted all the facts to be made public.



Pardee then spoke. His statement was as follows:

I met Mr. Orff on the day of the cyclone when he told me he was going to change walls, and told me how. I objected on the grounds that he could not, according to the ordinance. Met him again in the afternoon, and told him that to remove wall would be a damage to interests of city and contrary to intention of ordinance. As I was in doubt about the ordinance, I refused to give a permit. Ten days later I thought the matter over again, and resolved to do all in my power to keep the fire wall in. Saw one of the men and advised them not to remove the wall. Some days later I saw Mr. Brackett and he appeared to feel bad that the notice that he had been refused a permit had got into the papers. I felt conscientious in refusing the permit, and although I felt somewhat doubtful whether I would be sanctioned in the matter I determined to hold out.

Mr. Brackett—What was the cause of the accident, what made it fall? I attach no blame to Mr. Larkin, who has pulled down other buildings in the same manner. He thought the plan of taking down the wall was all right and as good as could be.

Mr. Orff—My theory of the falling is that it was caused by the battering ram. I think they removed down to the underside of the joists, and that the vibrations caused by the battering ram made some upheaval of the floors, which gave first.

Mr. Pardee—My opinion is that the fall was caused by the removal of some of the stone foundation. Another theory is that the bricks which were piled at the top of the building toward the outside wall had something to do with it.

Mr. Orff submitted a drawing giving the plann of the wall, and showing by illustration that the accident was caused by the use of the battering ram, which, tearing the basement wall away, threw the supports off the perpendicular, and thus caused the room to strain outward, and finally break in two, falling with a crash.

Mr. Brackett assured those present that he had spared no expense in making the removal of the wall as safe as possible, and was borne out in his statement. On the question of rebuilding coming up, Mr. Pardee said the old question of allowing the addition to be built without a fire wall would still remain, and he did not feel as though he could issue a permit.

AT THE MORGUE.

At 8 o'clock last evening four blood-stained and disfigured corpses lay upon the marble at the morgue, the first victims of the disaster. Red and white contrasted strongly on their faces, at which a vast crowd gazed curiously and morbidly. The rush had been so great that officers had been detailed to guard the front door and restrain the crowd at the rear. The throng was formed in single line and permitted to pass through the door and around the slab to gaze on the dead. Pity and curiosity mingled in the expressions an the sea of faces, among which were those of many women, the wives of men who might every day meet this fate. Not a relative was present. John Yanish was the only victim who leaves a family. Over in Northeast Minneapolis, in a lowly house on Marshall street, a desolate wife and six orphan children were bowed in grief at the loss of the father and provider who there lay cold in death. The others were young and unmarried, and so far as known have no relatives in the city.

The gas flickered a sickly yellow through the cigar smoke a stolid officer puffed out at intervals, and the crowd passed constantly through, without a word, until late into the night.

The Contractor Speaks.

W. J. Larkins, the contractor upon whom George A. Brackett and Orff Bross place the reskonsibility for the catastrophe, said last night:

I see clearly that Messrs. Brackett and Orff are trying to put the blame on me in order to clear themselves before the public. Their statement that the falling of the building was caused by the use of a ram on the wall is untrue. The ram had not been used for some little time before the falling. It was the piling up of brick on the floors and the taking out of the foundation walls that did the business, and I can bring witnesses to prove that I told Architect Orff Tuesday evening that it was dangerous. He said it was not and directed me to go ahead. I fulfilled my orders and you see what the result was.

Weather Indications.

WASHINGTON, May 5.—For Minnesota: Slightly cooler fair weather, winds shifting to northerly.