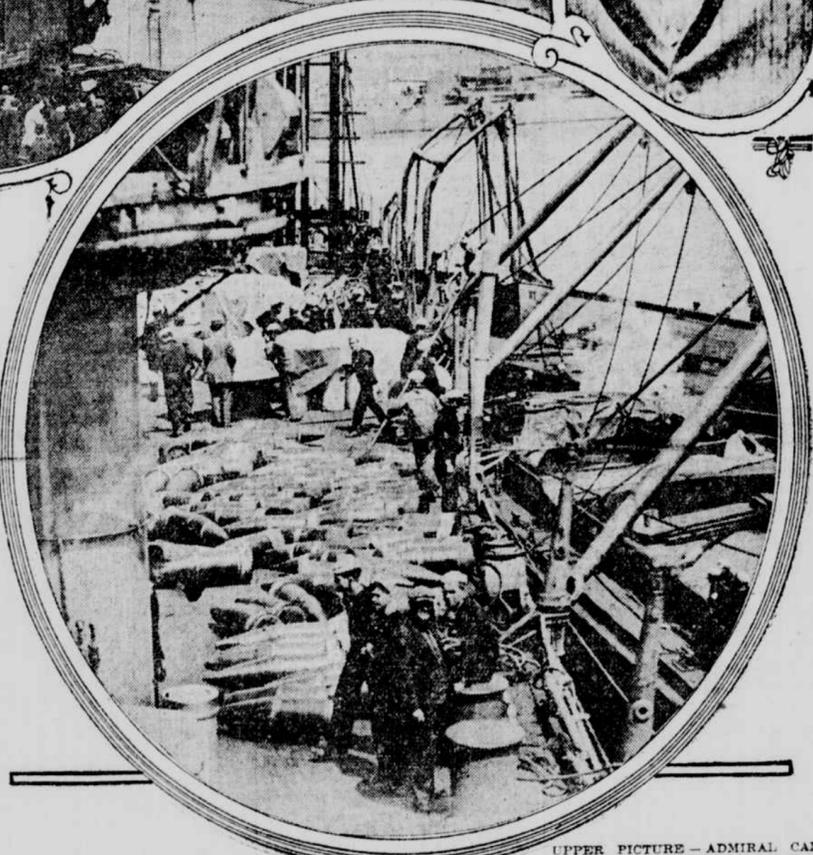
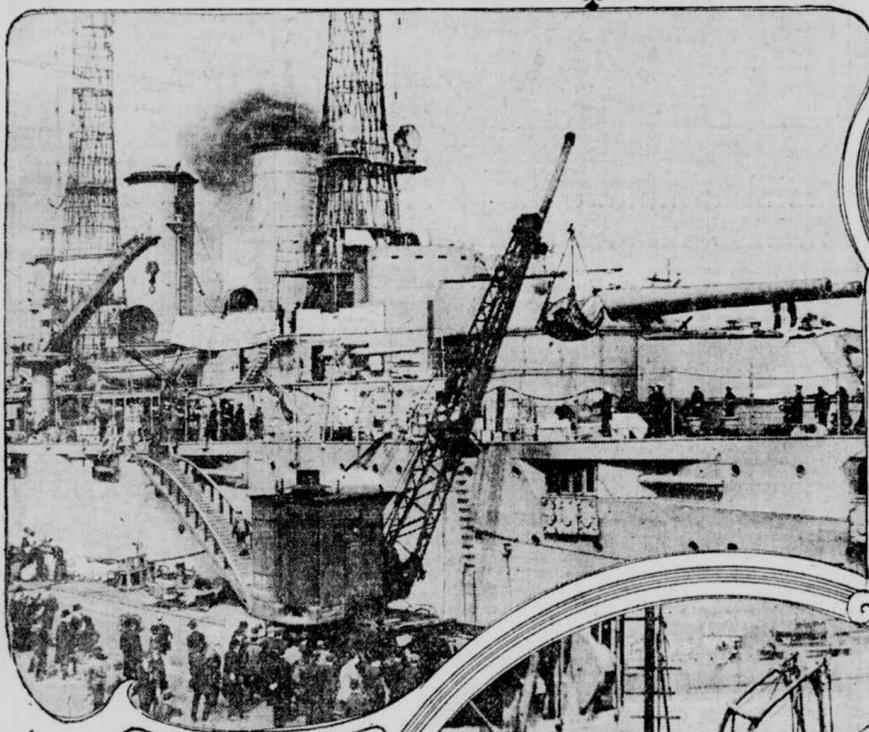




MOBS RIOTING IN MEXICO CITY; FEDERALS BURN NUEVO LAREDO

THE NEW YORK, UNDER ADMIRAL WINSLOW, PREPARING TO SAIL.



UPPER PICTURE—ADMIRAL CAMERON MRS. WINSLOW, IN CIVILIAN DRESS.

AMMUNITION ON DECK OF THE SUPERDREADNOUGHT.

MEXICO CITY TERRORIZED BY WILD MOBS

Americans in Growing Peril—O'Shaughnessy Safe at Vera Cruz.

WASHINGTON STATUE PULLED TO GROUND

Refugees Say Masses Fast Were Getting Uncontrollable.

FLEEING AMERICANS DETAINED ON ROAD

British Rear Admiral Offers to Send Trains Under His Flag for Their Relief.

(By Cable to The Tribune.)

Vera Cruz, Mexico, April 24.—Nelson O'Shaughnessy, United States Charge d'Affaires, and Consul General Shanklin and their staffs arrived here from Mexico City at 6 o'clock this afternoon.

They report great turmoil in the capital, saying that the masses were rapidly becoming uncontrollable and pleading with the government for a free hand.

The Washington Monument, which was the gift of the American nation on the occasion of the centennial celebration, was pulled down with motor cars.

The mob was led by Jorge Huerta, son of President Huerta, who attached the ropes to the statue.

Two Americans are reported to have been rescued by military aids of President Huerta from the wrath of the mob.

The destruction of American properties continues. Vile epithets are being placed on buildings.

Several carloads of American women and children and some men are detained a short distance from here, where the road is cut and to where trains from here are sent to receive refugees.

They have been returned to the Soledad station, outside the city about thirty miles, and Rear Admiral Craddock, of the British fleet here, has volunteered his services to send trains out under the British flag to see if he can secure the passengers.

Huerta's last note to O'Shaughnessy expressed good feelings toward him, both on his own ac-

NUEVO LAREDO LAID WASTE BY MEXICANS

Thriving Border City Reduced to Ruins with Torch and Dynamite.

U. S. MACHINE GUNS END SOLDIERS' ORGY

Two Federals Killed While Trying to Blow Up International Bridges.

Laredo, Tex., April 24.—Nuevo Laredo, the thriving Mexican border town opposite here, is in ruins to-night, devastated by dynamite and fire by Mexican Federal soldiers, who late today began an orgy of destruction which did not end until they were forced to flee southward before the guns of the American border patrol.

Two Mexicans are known to have been killed by the United States troops, and several were seen to fall when a machine gun platoon from Fort McIntosh got into action.

Several brisk skirmishes between the Americans and Mexicans were fought in quick time as the Mexicans, their troop trains ready to pull out of the burning city, began an indiscriminate fire across the international boundary, but to-night there was no evidence that their shooting had been effective.

Property damage in Nuevo Laredo will reach \$500,000. Among the buildings destroyed were the United States consulate, municipal building, postoffice, theatre, the flour mill, one of the largest in this section of the Southwest; the shops of the Mexican National Railroad and smaller structures.

Two Dynamiters Killed.

The fire was still burning late tonight, with no chance that it would be controlled until everything inflammable had been wiped out. Kerosene and other combustibles, liberally used, added to the wreckage, which otherwise would not have been great, owing to the adobe construction largely used.

There was no property loss in Laredo. Both international bridges are safe, though efforts to dynamite them resulted in the death of two men engaged in the undertaking. One Mexican was shot by a sharpshooter from the top of a water tower. The Mexican was trying to reach the end of the international foot and wagon bridge. Another was killed when he tried to blow up the American railroad bridge.

Americans were constantly at the American side to prevent such an attempt. When the Mexican soldiers finally departed order was quickly restored in Laredo, but strong guards remain throughout the city. A serious problem was furnished immigration and city authorities by the presence here of hundreds of refugees from the burning city, who had to be furnished food and shelter.

City Set on Fire.

The Federal garrison evacuated Nuevo Laredo yesterday, supposedly going to Saltillo or Monterey. With its departure the busy little city, ordinarily of about 7,000 population, was

EXECUTION FEARED OF 20 REFUGEES

Bryan Expresses Apprehension for 19 Americans and an Englishman.

Chicago, April 24.—Twenty refugees, nineteen Americans and one British subject, have been taken prisoners by Huerta's forces and are believed to have been executed by a firing squad, according to a telegram received from Secretary Bryan to-night, by Dr. Herbert A. Parkyn, president of a Mexican plantation company.

Mr. Bryan's telegram was as follows: "The following, dated April 24, at 10 a. m., and received from the American Consul at Vera Cruz, is sent for your information:

"Am just reliably informed at 8 o'clock Tuesday night soldiers stopped train in vicinity of Tierra Blanca, on Vera Cruz Isthmian Railroad, taking following prisoners:

"W. Mangum, railroad superintendent; Elliott, engineer; Riley and Hart, conductors. All are Americans. These persons are taken to Cordoba or Orizaba and believed ordered shot. "Some eighteen or more Americans left for Tierra Blanca, C. B. Herron, secretary of the Isthmian Railroad, wife and four children; J. O. Cook, chief engineer; John F. Lighter, conductor; J. F. Langston and wife; Kerwin, engineer, and Mr. and Mrs. George Macomber."

"Same soldiers stopped at Hacienda Motzorongo on same railroad, taking prisoners Edward Wunsch and son, Sidney; A. M. Turner, secretary of the Hacienda Motzorongo, all Americans; also a man named Boyd, British subject. All taken to Cordoba or Orizaba. It is reliably stated that these prisoners may be executed. Admirals Fletcher and Badger have this information before them." Dr. Parkyn said Wunsch, mentioned

CANAL ZONE PUT ON WAR FOOTING

Colonel Goethals's Orders Include the Detailing of the Infantry to Patrol the Locks on Isthmian Waterway.

Panama, April 24.—Colonel George W. Goethals, Governor of the Panama Canal Zone, to-day issued orders placing the Canal Zone on a strict war footing.

He instructed Major Gerhardt, commanding the 16th Infantry, to send two companies of infantry to patrol the Gatun locks and one each for duty at the Miraflores and Pedro Miguel locks. The soldiers got one hundred rounds of ammunition each, and will camp near the locks.

The operating machinery of all the locks will be securely locked and the keys placed in the possession of Colonel Goethals.

It is understood that coast artillery companies will be distributed among the fortifications on Flamenco and

Culebra islands, at the Pacific end of the canal, and also at Toro Point and other forts at the Atlantic end. The action of Colonel Goethals is believed to have been the result of anti-American sentiment contained in fly sheets which appeared in the streets of Panama and also expressed editorially in "El Diario," which is strongly pro-Mexican. There are 250 Mexican employes on the canal, and their presence probably had something to do with the action of Colonel Goethals. Garcia Rodriguez, a Mexican resident of this city, was arrested to-day by the Panama authorities at the request of the Canal Zone police. He is charged with making inflammatory anti-American speeches, and probably will be deported.

In the telegram, is the manager of the plantation, which is owned by 1,500 American and British stockholders. The Boyd mentioned, is Alexander Boyd of London, cashier of the plantation. Mrs. Boyd also was on the plantation, and two Californians, named Peckham and Andrews, according to Dr. Parkyn. No mention was made of them.

GALVESTON CHEERS AS 5TH ARMY BRIGADE SAILS FOR VERA CRUZ

Enlisted Men Not Weary, Although None of Them Had Slept, Says Richard Harding Davis.

BREAKING OF HOME TIES HARD FEATURE

Transports Convoys by Torpedo Boat Destroyers Get Under Way, with Bands Playing and "Movie" Cameras Clicking.

By RICHARD HARDING DAVIS.

On Board Army Transport Kilpatrick, Galveston, Tex., April 24, 5:06 P. M.—Transport Sumner, with the 4th Infantry, Colonel Van Vliet, is just pulling out. She carries the first of the army to leave for Mexico.

Ten minutes ago our convoy, the black, business-like destroyers, showed her the way. Nothing is lacking to make the departure brilliant. The sun is blazing; the people of Galveston in summer bravery cover every wharf and roof. They are cheering and the men on board are waving campaign hats and shouting. The band is playing "The Girl I Left Behind Me" and every moving picture company in America is perpetuating the scene.

The McClellan is now moving from the wharf. Her band plays "Dixie" and the people give the rebel yell. Our going ashore which is sounding and in five minutes we start.

ACTION QUICKENS AT DAYBREAK.

After wiring you last night I drove to Fort Crockett to witness the scenes of excitement that should be evident when five thousand men simultaneously break home ties, but although it was 2 in the morning and they were due on the transports at sunrise there was as little excitement as when a circus folds its tents and silently steals away to the next village. Except for the big bonfires consuming the camp debris, there was no outward sign that a brigade was awake and on its way to war. But when daylight showed through the fog the action quickened and everybody was an actor.

If any citizen slept in Galveston last night, this morning he did not look it. Everybody was on the front porch at 5:30, unshaven, in wrappers and bath gowns, but awake to cheer the marching soldiers, to wave to the officers, to delight in the comic relief furnished by the teamsters and the army mule. Drawn up at two wharves, the transports rose out of the dripping fog all white and red, white and blue and gold.

Below them on the wharf thousands of men in khaki at the double quick unloaded wagons, passed ammunition boxes in cargo nets, hoisted officers' personal luggage, the quartermasters' typewriters, the band's big French horn, cook pots and pans, their own brown canvas cots and dog tents, the company tents, the headquarters tents. Donkey engines snorted; winches creaked; the whistles of the boatswains and the rattle of the running chains were part of a chorus of haw-hawing mules and panting motor cars fighting for a place in the front row.

SHOW NO SIGNS OF WEARINESS.

No one had slept, and yet on the part of enlisted men there was no sign of weariness.

Hundreds of them stood in ranks still bearing on erect shoulders the heavy packs with which they had just hiked through the night and fog.

Their eyes as they gazed up at the great transports of white and gold were impatient, eagerly alert.

Before I arrived here I hated the idea that by the hands of our not too scrupulous enemy even one of our boys should lose his life, even in defence of the honor of the flag, but as I looked at them from the transport, at their broad shoulders carrying the packs as lightly as a lady carries her opera cloak, at their clean cut, tanned faces and steady, confident eyes, I found that my sympathy had been misplaced.

My sorrow is entirely for the Mexicans. At a moment of departure like this the women should keep away—they make a cruel assault upon their feelings. For one year this brigade has been quartered at Fort Crockett, and the families of officers and men have joined them.

WIVES AND MOTHERS SAY GOODBY.

In a year they have made this pretty city seem like home, so this morning those who are left behind are supplying a human note that keeps you completely miserable. It may be the white haired mother of an officer, she who arrived yesterday and who last night while dining happily with her son heard him ordered to the front; or it may be the young wife and the children of the captain, she trying to play the part of the soldier's brave bride, and making a rotten failure at it, and the children swarming up over his shoulders, utterly selfish, utterly unmoved, concerned only with the big white ships. Or, if you look the other way, you find the sergeant gazing unhappily at the sky, while his wife sobs on one shoulder, her mother sobs on the other shoulder and numerous female friends and relatives wail and weep.

They make him feel he is as good as dead already. In an hour he will be at sea, with his duties to perform, with his orders to give and to receive, but the woman, whether she lives on the line or near the barracks, goes from the wharf to echoing rooms filled only with ghosts and sits down to wait. Hers is the hardest part, and that fact cast the only shadow that fell this morning over a mobiliza-

This Morning's News.

THE WAR WITH MEXICO. Fifth Brigade Sails from Galveston... 1. Mexicans Burn Nuevo Laredo... 1. Vera Cruz Quiet Again... 2. Army Really Sent for Tampico's Sake... 3. Guard Awfully Call to Arms... 4. Wilson Criticized in London... 4. Window's Colors on the New York... 5. First Volunteers from New York... 5. Argentine Opinion Against U. S... 6. War Can't Stop Peace Centenary... 6. LOCAL. Whitman Refuses Delay for Stegal... 5. Brooklyn Girl Kills Rutor... 6. Kismet May Sue Breitburg... 6. Harvard Girls' Playlet Acted... 6. Royal Press Agent Rebuked... 15. Balloon Battles Whirlwinds... 20. Connolly Cleared by Court... 20. GENERAL. Root Defends Self and Carnegie... 7. D. A. R. Has Lively Session... 9. Lovers' Death Pact Kept on Altar... 15. Meters Gather to Fight Troops... 20. MISCELLANEOUS. Editorial... 8. Society... 9. Literary... 9. Sports... 10 and 11. Church News... 12 and 13. Cases Calendar, Police, Fire Dept... 15. Financial and Markets... 16, 17 and 18. Real Estate... 18. Weather... 19. Shipping... 19.