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AMERICAN.

MONTREAL, 27.—The water in the St. Lawrence river here is rising, and the cellars in low-lying streets are partially filled. A flood is thought to be impending.

HAMILTON, O., 27.—The cyclone that destroyed the village of Sispio Tuesday afternoon, besides killing Mr. Winston, fatally injured Mr. E. Kates and seriously hurt Mrs. Stevens. All were in a store at the time the building went down. The storm followed nearly in the track of another, two years ago, across the country to Collinsville, tearing down all the fences and trees, and ruining many farmhouses and barns. The loss is estimated at \$100,000.

DENVER, 27.—The most disastrous wind storm of many years struck the city at 10 o'clock this morning, and at this hour, 9 p.m., continues with unabated fury. Many of the finest buildings in the city, including the City Hall, the Moffatt & Kassler and the Symes & Clifford blocks were unroofed. Signs and awnings were torn down and scattered everywhere. For several hours together the wind maintained a velocity of 60 miles an hour. Several persons have been injured, but none fatally. Telegraph communication with outside towns is interrupted. It is impossible to estimate the loss at present.

Cheyenne, 27.—Christian Kallie, formerly residing in Huron street, Toledo, Ohio, but later near Topeka, Kansas, was run over by the Denver Pacific train this morning and terribly mutilated. His recovery is doubtful.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., 27.—A high wind early this evening unroofed two brick houses on Tenth and Campbell streets, and slightly damaged another small dwelling, and tore up the sidewalks for a distance of about two squares. This is the same quarter of the city visited by a cyclone last year.

FALMOUTH, 27.—The steamer *Leerdam* arrived and reports that on February 23d, she struck a supposed wreck below the water line, and had a narrow escape from icebergs. Besides the steamers *P. Coland* and *Lord Gough*, the steamers *California* and *Heimdal* attempted to tow the *Leerdam* but failed. The mail and passengers proceeded overland.

WASHINGTON, 27.—A memorial of the Legislative Assembly of Utah was presented to the Senate to-day. The memorial states that they were elected by the people of the Territory, under the provision of the Edmunds bill, and they made provisions for filling the registration and electing the offices of the Territory as authorized by the law, but their action has been rendered void by the refusal of the Governor to sign their bills, and in consequence of that refusal one of the objects of the Edmunds bill has been frustrated and the interests of the people of Utah jeopardized. They also state other bills needed to the progress of the Territory have been nullified by the Governor. Measures have been introduced in Congress looking to extreme, and as they consider, harsh and unjust action toward the people of the Territory, and these measures have been prompted by untruthful statements made to Congress, and by a misunderstanding of the facts and the political situation of the Territory.

NEWCOMERTOWN, O., 28.—A peculiar malady termed "Grub" is just now carrying off many of the sheep in this section, and sad havoc is being made among some of our wool growers' flocks. The disease is caused by a worm called a "grub," and is very distressing. An egg of a worm is deposited in the nostrils of a sheep in July or August by a peculiar kind of fly, a grub hatches out in March and begins burrowing toward the brain, which, when penetrated, kills the animal at once. There is no known remedy for it. The worm is about the size of a common grub worm and has a gimlet appearance. Mr. Richard King, a prominent farmer, has already lost thirty of his finest sheep, and other farmers have lost nearly their entire flocks.

DENVER, 28.—Probably fifty buildings of all sorts were unroofed by yesterday's storm. About midnight a portion of the rear wall of the Lindell Hall, west side, was blown in. The guests were previously warned of their danger and escaped injury. The exposition building was partially unroofed. A young man named David Wood, having been struck by a falling wall at 28 Curtis street, was extricated in an unconscious condition and will probably die. A coach on Circle road was blown from the track near Fleming, a suburban station. One passenger was seriously hurt. The damage throughout will probably not exceed \$10,000 or \$15,000. At Cheyenne the wind reached a velocity of 56 miles an hour, but no serious damage was done. The round house at Sterling on the Julesburg Short Line is reported down. No damage reported to interior towns.

CINCINNATI, 28.—It was reported that Berner, after sentence was disguised and placed in a buggy with Deputy Sheriff Dominick Devoto and driven to Linwood, where he got aboard an accommodation train and went to Loveland to await the arrival of Deputy J. Moses, with the necessary papers for commitment to the penitentiary. As it became known Berner was at Loveland, a crowd gathered, and when the train with Moses, Devoto and Berner on board came in, it made a rush for Berner.

He ran through the car and escaped, and is still at large.

MIDNIGHT.—About 30 shots with muskets were fired by the militia for the purpose of scaring the mob. The result was glancing balls struck at least four persons, inflicting injuries which may be fatal in one or two cases. Policeman Nunn and private Cook are the worst hurt. The latter is shot in the breast. The volley seems to have checked the movement of the mob, though the crowds have not yet dispersed from about the jail. There does not seem to be any doubt that these wounds were inflicted by the guns of the soldiers. The mob made no effort to shoot as far as known.

The military fired on the mob at this place and Lew Kent, a laborer and a member of the mob, was shot and killed. This seemed to break the mob's spirit, though brick bats were thrown by them at the soldiers did not retire hastily. Some twenty-five or thirty men were arrested in the jail. The jailor's residence in the jail, which was entered by a portion of the mob, was rudely handled. The windows were broken furniture smashed. From this a number of men made their way to the kitchen, and thence to the lower corridor. After the relinquishment of the main effort to get at the prisoners, the mob lingered outside throwing stones at the windows. At 1:45 a. m. news just comes from the jail that the mob is not defeated yet. They have broken into the armory of the Veteran Regiment and taken guns. More firing has been done at the jail.

The history of the crime for which Berner was to-day sentenced to twenty years, is briefly as follows:

Wm. H. Kirk was murdered in his stable last February by Berner, who stood behind the door, and when his victim entered he smashed his head with a hammer, robbed him of \$400, put the body into the wagon of the murdered man and hauled it off and dumped it into Mill Creek, where it was found two days later.

12:45 a. m.—The jail has been fired by the mob and the crowd on the street say it will cut the hose to prevent the fire department from extinguishing it.

2:15 a. m.—Newton Cobb, of Manchester, was shot in the shoulder by a soldier through the jail window. Cobb was a bystander on the sidewalk. The crowd claim the soldiers' firing was unnecessary upon outsiders who were merely lookers-on. On the other hand, the soldiers say they dreaded an effort to burn the place or burn it up by rolling coal oil barrels into the basement, and justify themselves in clearing the sidewalks on that account. It is said that a number of women spectators have been hurt by random shots. The firing of guns is now heard at short intervals. The mob is now looking for ammunition with prospect of success. The First Regiment armory has been guarded for three nights in anticipation of the affair, but the Veteran Regiment of which Sheriff Hawkins is colonel, did not take the same precautions.

2:30 a. m.—The firing by the soldiers from windows has been very destructive. The following wounded have been gathered into the drug store of Court & Walnut and a hotel near by: E. James Green, dying; Walter E. Jay, dying; Jas. Turk, mortally wounded; F. Soehner, bad wound in thigh; Ed. Dullef, shot in the legs. These were all bystanders, and there is a bitter feeling against the soldiers. The mob has taken all the arms they want, including a small cannon.

3 a. m.—Loud reports from the vicinity of the jail indicate either that the mob is firing the cannon or that the barrels of coal oil are being exploded. These were rolled into the lower part of the jail some time ago. The mob has organized, and marched up the main street just now with file and drum. The firing still continues, with a prospect of a bloody battle.

3:45 a. m.—The firing of the cannon was by the mob, about 50 of whom said they were thirsting for revenge. It does not appear they have produced any effect. The police have full control of the jail and the greater portion of the mob has dispersed. It is thought now the work for the night is over. Joe Stern, a member of the patrol wagon, is dead.

CINCINNATI, 9 a. m., 29.—There is still quite a large crowd around the jail, but collected there by curiosity. The military are still on guard and no further attack is anticipated. The following is an additional list of the killed and wounded last night: Private Edward Muthert, slightly wounded; Private Herman Rose, slight; Private Henry and Private Harry Rolling, serious; Private Charles Gibbons, slight; policeman Phil Nunn, seriously; Arthur Boutillier, arm shattered; Henry Yaiger, slight; John Griffith, fatal; Hartin Rafferty, fatal; C. L. Bartling, serious; Lawton, slight; Donnellson, slight; Mike Holle, slight; Adolph Busser, slight; Cyrus Johnson, slight; Reid, slight; J. A. Leonard, slight; Jack Berryman, slight; W. McMiner, slight; Mary Smith, fatal; Geo. Miller, serious. A man from Virginia was seriously wounded but refused to give his name. As the meeting at the Music Hall adjourned last night the attention of the people was attracted by the shout of a young man who cried out, "To the jail, come on, follow me and hang Berner." Although there might have been an intention to organize a mob this was the first time it found vent in decided expressions. The cry was soon taken up and spread rapidly.

The crowd around the jail soon reached 10,000 people. There seemed to be about two hundred men in the lead who took the initiative in all the steps taken, but said little. As soon

as it was learned in the jail that a mob was outside, Sheriff Hawkins called up fire marshal Bunker by telephone, and the riot alarm was sounded. The Sheriff and posse made all preparations to repel an attack. On the way to the jail the mob secured a long and heavy scantling which they used as a battering ram. They began operations on the north side of the door, and knocked a hole long enough to admit a man's body, through which the mob crowded thick and fast, and about fifty mounted the stairs. Here they were met by a detail of police and the sheriff, and forced back into the jail office. By this time the mob outside had procured a long heavy board and placing it in the iron railing in front of the jail pushed it through a window into the second story. With this they broke out the entire sash and inside shutters and scrambled into the apartment of jailor Brady. This encouraged the crowd who made a rush for the south door leading to the street from the second story, which is here level with the pavement. This soon gave way and the mob went through in great numbers. The sheriff's force consisted of 13 men. When the mob entered these withdrew within the jail proper, leaving between them and the mob the heavy grated iron doors which separated the reception room from the cell room.

The reception room was jammed and the mob kept calling, "Give us Berner. Give us Johnson," and on through the list of murderers there. A tall muscular negro began to give orders and the mob quickly obeyed. Space was cleared and the plank used as a battering ram was brought to bear against the iron door. Behind the door stood Sheriff Hawkins and his men with drawn revolvers. The Sheriff said calmly that it meant death to enter that door. The crowd wavered a moment and hesitated, then the colored leader gave the word, "Swing the plank." He was instantly obeyed and the gate trembled with the whack and a mighty shout went up. The third shock loosed its bolts and it flew open. Sheriff Hawkins had instructed his men not to fire as he did not wish to shed blood. He attempted to address the mob, but they flew by him up the winding iron stairway to the cell room. They sought Berner but soon discovered he was moved. Then they went to Johnson's cell, one of the murderers of the Taylor family of Avondale. A powerful plank was brought up to batter down the door of his cell, but the small space prevented its use with effect, besides the deputy sheriffs caught hold of the plank and prevented its being used. Meantime Chief of Police Reilly, hearing the men were in jail entered through the court house and through the tunnel from it to the interior of the jail. With this combined force the men were put off the corridors about the cells and the mob seemed to be repulsed. Not a shot was fired up to this time by the forces within the jail.

The stairway was again in possession of the sheriff's forces, and a struggle began for the iron gate. The colored ring-leader was seized by Lieut. Dunne, struck on the head and dragged inside. Then the gate was closed. Several others were being arrested about the same time. The battering ram, which was broken in two, served as a brace for the gate. The mob seemed repulsed and the story went out spreading through the outside crowd only to inflame them to more serious effort. Efforts were redoubled at all the entrances and the southern gate to the jail yard was broken down. Meantime Sheriff Hawkins sent an order to Col. Hunt, commanding the First regiment of militia, to report to him in jail with all the men possible. Only about 40 men were on duty and these went to the jail, passing through the court house and tunnel already mentioned.

CINCINNATI, 29.—Here occurred the first bloodshed. The farther end of the tunnel was guarded by Officers Phil Nunn and Von Seggern. As the soldiers approached by threes, with guns pointed, Officer Von Seggern threw up his hands and shouted, "For God's sake don't shoot here. You will kill your friends." Without taking warning the command of "Fire" was given, and a volley went rattling through the tunnel. Officer Nunn fell, pierced by four bullets. Von Seggern was shot in the side of the head. Several of the militia were shot by their own guns. This volley had the effect of clearing the jail, but for two hours thereafter efforts were made on the outside to destroy the whole building. A barrel of coal oil was poured down into the lower part of the jail and set it on fire, but the officers within managed to extinguish it. The carpenter's office furnished some wood and that also was fired, but as the jail is mainly stone and iron this effort was futile. The crew threw boulders and fired pistols promiscuously at the windows, and the militia meantime fired from the windows at the crowd. Sheriff Hawkins tried to control the firing by ordering that not more than one man should fire at a time, and then only to frighten, but not to kill. The men were uncontrollable and fired at the crowd doing deadly work. Later a crowd broke into the veteran armory and Kittridge's gun store and got arms, but by the time this was done the crowd had thinned out, and no further serious attempt was made, and at 3:30 this morning quiet was restored.

Berner's crime was in assisting Joe Palmer, colored, in the cold-blooded murder of his employer, William H. Kirk, on Christmas eve, for the purpose of robbery. Both he and Palmer confessed the murder, but the jury found him guilty of manslaughter. This, with the fact that about twenty other untried murderers are in the jail, is what inflames the public mind. The feeling has by no means been allayed by last night's tragedy, and is growing not only against the murderers, but against the militia, upon whom the whole responsibility of the loss is placed. Sheriff Hawkins had repulsed the mob without bloodshed, and was holding them at bay when the militia entered and fired, in direct opposition to the protest of Officer Von Seggern. People do not rest easy under the fact that Officer Nunn lost his life trying to protect the lives of worthless murderers.

Columbus, O., 29.—The riot alarm has been calling the military together for half an hour. The Fourteenth regiment is resting on its arms waiting a special train to Cincinnati. Four regiments with headquarters at Dayton have also been ordered by the Governor to fall in for orders.

Two deputies with Berner drove from Cincinnati over to Linwood, and there took the accommodation to Loveland. This part of the journey was made without accident. Joe Moses was then to go to the Little Miami depot and quietly board the train for Columbus, and join the two deputies and Berner at Loveland. When the Little Miami pulled into Loveland, Berner was placed on the car next to the sleeper before the train had come to a full stop. The two deputies sat near him, but did not have him fastened to them. Joe Moses sat in the next car in advance. As the train came to a stop a howling mob of nearly 300 men made for the cars, yelling, "There he is, catch him."

Some of the men were masked while part of them were not. They climbed in all the cars, but most of them broke for the one in which Moses was seated.

One of the deputies who had been detailed with Berner, sprang from his seat and started for the front car. The crowd thought it was Berner trying to escape and pouncing on him bore him to the ground. He was choked, beaten and almost killed before the mistake was discovered. Berner had sprang from his seat, but in attempting to jump from the platform fell headlong to the ground. It was doubtless this accident that prevented the crowd from recognizing him. The train boy who was standing on the platform at the time, says Berner walked around the car and entered again from the rear. Meantime the mob had discovered their mistake, and were even more infuriated than before. Berner walked about two-thirds of the way through the car, when one of the deputies, who had seen him jump from the train, cried: "There he goes now; catch him." Immediately Berner started on a run and again jumped from the train, which by this time had started to pull out from the station. One of the deputies ran after him, while the one who had been mistaken for Berner was still held by the crowd. Joe Moses and the third deputy remained on the train. The train men do not think Berner was captured. They believe after jumping from the train the second time, he ran between the Little Miami train, and the second train standing on the track and after thus evading the mob escaped to the field. While the first section of the train, the one that had been attacked at Loveland, pulled into Morrow, another mob was waiting to capture the prisoner. The mob was composed of 150 or 200 men, only part of whom were masked. Before the train stopped they climbed on the engine, into the cars and on to the steps, eager to get possession of the murderer. Some of the men attempted to force the engineer to stop the train before it got into town in order that they could swing Berner from a bridge near by. They hunted through the passenger, baggage and sleeping cars, completing their search just as the train pulled away from town. Morrow is 14 miles northwest of Loveland. Moses and a deputy got off here. They were so excited they could hardly speak. The second section of the Little Miami which starts from Cincinnati about 15 minutes after the first, witnessed almost the same scene as those that had been enacted before. At Loveland the wild mob was still yelling and searching for Berner.

At Morrow the mob was at the depot waiting for the second section, and when it arrived the same frenzied efforts were made to discover the object of their search. Col. Hunt was telegraphed by the Governor to be in readiness, and his excellency will remain over Sunday, so as to call more troops if necessary. Col. Hunt made a requisition on the adjutant general for 5,000 rounds of ball cartridges, and they were sent to Cincinnati on the train. Passengers on the morning and noon train from Cincinnati, state that the most intense excitement exists all along the way, large crowds being gathered at the stations, and threats were made against the deputy sheriffs that they would suffer if they did not succeed in their scouting about the country to produce Berner or show that he had been put out of the way. Special trains have been sent out for companies at surrounding towns. The Governor has given orders and a large force of troops will start from here at 3 o'clock by special train for Cincinnati.

Cincinnati, 29.—Colonel Hunt, commander of the militia, gives this version of the firing on the mob: When we endeavored to pass through the tunnel we found it occupied by the mob, who had, just as soon as the two

leading files made their appearance, began firing on us. Three or four leading men fell, badly wounded. The deputy sheriff who was with us ordered the men to return the fire, which they did, and cleared the tunnel. In every instance the men fired under orders. Most of the gunshot wounds came from the indiscriminate firing of the mob.

This account of the firing is directly contradicted by Officer Von Seggern, whose story has been told already. He begged the soldiers not to shoot.

Later—Berner was caught at Foster's Crossing about 2:30, and is in charge of officers who will take him to Columbus.

Cincinnati, 30.—All day hanging crowds have filled the streets as near to the jail as they were permitted to come. The jail is a circular building with two wings extending north and south, faces east on Sycamore St., the yard is enclosed by a high stone wall, surmounted by an iron fence; the eastern front has doors leading into the residence of the jail which open on the sidewalk. Entrance proper is reached by a stone winding staircase leading down to an area 12 feet below the sidewalk. Here was the beginning of the attack last night: the crowd could surge up to the very doors of the jailor's residence and could fill the area in front of the lower door, which they battered open with heavy sawed beams, obtained from a new building near by. The same beams and half a dozen more were carried into the jail to-day and used as props to secure all the outside doors.

CINCINNATI, O., 30.—1 p. m.—There has been no change in the situation apparent since the mob dispersed this morning, although the weather is delightful this Sunday, the streets are comparatively deserted, and barricaded in all directions, leading to the Court House and Jail. Gen. Finley, adjutant general, is here, and all the available militia of the State has been ordered here in the quickest possible time. Everybody looks for a repetition of last night's bloody and aimless work.

3 p. m.—Fred. Smaltze, barkeeper of the Queen City Hotel, has just been shot by a militia man on Main and Canal streets, and instantly killed.

Cleveland, 30.—The first battery of Eighth Artillery with shotguns left by special train at half past two this afternoon for Cincinnati.

Cincinnati, 30.—At daylight this morning an Associated Press reporter walked through the quarter of the city where the stormy scenes of the previous night had been enacted. The dawn was as peaceful and brilliant as ever seen. Against an exquisitely tinted sky in the east the broken walls of the burning court house were distinctly defined, with its crumbling windows, the openings looking like rude wounds. Over the ruins of the treasurer's office, in the northern part of the building, the lurid glow of fire was still visible, while from other portions, thin, white-colored smoke and steam was rising as the water thrown by the engines fell into the burning contents. Last night when the sun went down the occupants of the treasurer's office were sitting at open plate-glass windows, smoking cigars and reading accounts of the previous night's attempts on the jail. There was no thought then that within six hours their windows would be broken and the accumulated wealth, the contents of that great building, in ruins. But this building, great as its loss, is merely property. Other losses in that locality were of human life. Only

POOLS OF BLOOD HERE AND THERE. in the trampled dust or on the brick sidewalks, were to be seen. Only an hour before, on Sycamore Street, below Court, lay four or five drunken or venturesome men, who, in spite of the policemen's warning, had gone beyond space limited by the militia. When they fell under the fire of the militia no one dared go to take them away until the mob had dispersed and the streets were clear.

It was the gallant work of Colonel Freeman's 14th Regiment that finally cleared the streets and gave authority to control the entire space about the Court House and jail. Col. Hawkins had evidently misunderstood the motives of the mob. He thought the prisoners in jail their objective point, whereas, if they had any purpose at all it was to take revenge on the military for the previous night's reckless firing. Col. Hawkins, therefore, had given his whole attention to the protection of the jail and the prisoners. His opportunities for knowing the exact situation were not good and he had reason to expect assistance earlier from outside troops. The Fourteenth regiment was expected at 9 o'clock. It was nearly 12 when it reached the court house. The Fourth regiment was a total failure. It marched to 8th and Walnut and then marched back to the depot. It was afterwards ordered to march to join the other troops at the jail, but the Colonel stated the troops had scattered and he could not get them together. It was after all the possibility of doing any good had passed when these troops finally joined the rest of the command.

The conduct of Col. Mott will probably be the subject of investigation. So far as now known, the failure of this command was not attributable to any indisposition of the men to do their duty. The united testimony of the men who had an opportunity of observation, was that,

FROM TWO TO THREE HUNDRED men composed the bulk of the violent,