

DEATH WINS THE BATTLE

Pope Leo Expires Almost With the Ending of the Day

THE WEARY BODY IS STILL

Conscious and Serene to the Last Moment

DEAD FROM EXHAUSTION

MESSAGE OF DEATH IS QUICKLY HERALDED THROUGHOUT THE CITY AND WHOLE WORLD

Rome July 21.—Pope Leo XIII is dead. The last flicker of life expired at four minutes past 10 o'clock Monday afternoon and the pontiff now lies at rest.

The period of over two weeks that Pope Leo passed in the shadow of death was no less wonderful than his life. His splendid battle against disease was watched the world over with sympathetic admiration, and ended only after a series of tremendous efforts to conquer the weakness of his aged frame by the marvelous will power of his mind. The pleuro-pneumonia, with which his holiness has been suffering was scarcely so responsible for his death as the inevitable decay of tissue which ensues upon ninety-three years of life. The tested steel which had bent so often before human ills was bound to break at last.

Tonight, the emaciated and lifeless frame which held so brave a spirit lies on the bed in the vatican beside which almost all the world has prayed. The red damask coverlet rests lightly over the body, the cardinal's scarlet cape is about the shoulders, while on his head has been placed the papal hood of velvet bordered with ermine. A white silk handkerchief is bound about his chin, and in the hands which have blessed many thousands has been placed a crucifix.

Pope Leo's final movements were marked by that same serenity and devotion and when he was conscious that calm intelligence which is associated with his twenty-five years' pontificate. His was no easy death. An hour before he died turning to Dr. Laponni and his devoted valet, Pio Centra, he murmured: "The pain I suffer is most terrible." Yet his parting words were not of the physical anguish that he suffered, but were whispered benedictions upon the cardinals and his nephews who knelt at the bedside and the last look of his almost sightless eyes was towards the great ivory crucifix hanging in the death chamber.

Practically all the cardinals were in Rome kneeling at the bedside, watching the passage of his soul. Earlier in the day Cardinal Serafino Vannutelli had impressively pronounced the absolute in articulo mortis.

The condition of his holiness varied from agony to coma. Wishing to relieve him, Dr. Mazzoni suggested that morphine should be administered, but Dr. Laponni did not agree fearing that the end might be quickened.

Of his supreme moment Dr. Laponni gives an impressive description. He said: "Death occurred through exhaustion, although in the last two hours Pope Leo made a supreme effort to gather to other all his energies. He succeeded in recognizing those about him by the sound of their voices, as his sight was almost entirely lost. Still he made a marvelous display of his energy and even his death was really grand. It was resigned, calm and serene. Very few examples can be given of a man of such advanced age after so exhaustive an illness showing such supreme courage in dying. The pontiff's last breath was taken exactly at four minutes past four. I approached a lighted candle to his mouth three times, according to the traditional ceremonial and afterward declared the pope to be no more.

Like a wireless message there flashed around the world, "He is dead." Rubbing the afternoon sleep from their eyes, bareheaded men and women, many carrying babies, emerged from the darkened houses and cafes and besieged the vatican.

Hard Battle with Waves.

Chicago, July 21.—With her engines disabled by the terrific pounding of the sea, raised on Lake Michigan by the sixty-mile gale of Friday night the steamer L. Watson Stephenson lumber-jaden had a miraculous escape from destruction off Kenosha. For five hours her crew stripped of their clothing fought the angry waves. Then abandoning their task in despair they waited for the crash telling of the wreck of the steamer. Instead the Stephenson helpless before the gale drifted into Kenosha.

movement and tense feeling of the rapidly gathering crowd now permeated where a few minutes before there had been no sign of life.

The French ambassador's carriage drove furiously from the vatican and drew up, at a nearby telegraph office. Without waiting for the horses to stop, the ambassador jumped out and notified his government of the pope's death. There soon followed the cardinals who, with set faces, drove slowly homewards.

Behind the shutters of Pope Leo's room, which still remained closed, all was over. The heavy bronze doors were swung to and entrance to the vatican was only obtainable by knocking at a little wicket which was closely kept within the papal guard and without by the Italian police. The latter had been slightly re-inforced but had no difficulty in controlling the crowds who were allowed to remain in the square just as they were accustomed to do before the death, but not to enter the vatican itself.

Carriages kept rattling up their occupants mostly holding in their hands extra editions announcing the pope's death, which the local papers quickly got out.

On the steps of St. Peter's sat a group of young Roman princes discussing the situation. Nearly was gathered almost every type of peasant and working women who make Rome so picturesque. A few entered the basilica itself and there offered up prayers for Pope Leo's soul. Among the supplicants were many monks, who, with hands uplifted, prayed long and earnestly at the gates of the dimly lighted shrines.

Winged a Burglar.

Aurora, Neb., July 21.—Thieves have been molesting the general merchandise stock of the Hub department store of this city, in consequence of which L. W. Shuman, one of the members of the firm, employed W. W. Shenburger, ex marshal, to sleep in the store with him and watch for the night visitors. They came about 2:30 o'clock Monday morning and after entering the store were commanded to surrender. They started to run and were again commanded to halt, but did not comply, whereupon Mr. Shenburger shot at the legs of one of them. The ball went a little higher than was intended, entering the left lower abdomen and into the bowels downward. The physicians say that but slight chance of recovery exists. The man is unknown here, but it is reported he came from Omaha. He is unable to give any information at this time, though no doubt he will revive sufficiently to give the particulars later in the day. His partners escaped in the darkness, but are being hotly pursued. The prisoner wears a suit of clothes taken from the Hub store's stock.

R. P. Meeks Tried to Commit Suicide

Lincoln, Neb., July 21.—After throwing himself down a coal chute and deciding that his injuries would not cause death, R. P. Meek of 1137 P street, slashed his throat with a razor yesterday morning and was found by Officer Cory in the boiler room at the capitol in a serious condition.

He was taken to the city hospital and cared for by Dr. Beachley. It was found that Meek had inflicted several severe cuts upon his neck and throat in addition to the injuries sustained by falling fifteen feet down the chute to the stone floor of the boiler room.

Meek used to own a restaurant at 1137 P street. He was forced to give this up some time ago and it is thought that the incident affected his mind.

After being removed to the city hospital Meek appeared better and there were hopes of his recovery. Monday morning Meek was resting easily and showed little loss of strength. The cuts caused some apprehension, there was a dislocation of the hip and the doctor feared internal injuries.

Meek left his home early Sunday morning and wandered to the cul-de-sac on the south side of the capitol grounds and here attempted to take his life.

Women in Swimming Race

Kalamazoo, Mich., July 16.—Mrs. C. A. Parker and Mrs. James Court, society women of New York, yesterday established a new swimming record on Gulf lake for women. Leaving Allendale resort Mrs. Court swam one and one-eighth miles in 32:14 directly a first waves. Mrs. Court won by twenty-nine seconds. In the second race, two hours after the first, Mrs. Parker defeated Mrs. Court fifty-six seconds, covering the course in 34:03.

Plattsmouth Girl Shoots Herself

Plattsmouth, Neb., July 21.—Special—Gerrude, the thirteen-year-old daughter of Frank Kunzmann, attempted to end her life by shooting herself through the left breast. The only known motive which the girl may have had for committing the deed was her fear that she would be punished for going to Omaha without the consent of her parents. The bullet passed through her body and lodged in the wall. Her condition is critical and the attending physician has no hope of her recovery.

THE DEAD PILED HIGH

The Battle at Ciudad Bolivar Rages Desperately for Many Hours

THE REBELS LAST STAND

Fight with Desperation but Falling Back

GOVERNMENT TROOPS IN

NON COMBATANTS SUFFER TERRIBLY BUT BESIEGING FORCE IS ORDERED TO BE MERCIFUL

Soledad, Venezuela, July 21.—10 a. m.—Since the last dispatch was sent to the associated press at 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon, the battle between the revolutionary forces at Ciudad Bolivar and the Venezuelan government army commanded by General Gomez, has raged madly. Block after block was disputed, the government troops entering the city slowly. All the houses had been barricaded and the revolutionists had been forced from flat roofs called *izotas*. When the revolutionists finally abandoned the houses, after having taken all that could be used for barricades, or otherwise to stop the advance of the government troops they were immediately occupied by the government soldiers, who bored big holes in them so as to communicate with the next house.

The city appears to have been struck by a cyclone. At 7 o'clock in the evening the government forces arrived near the center of Ciudad Bolivar. For two hours previously firing had diminished, but it was renewed with more vigor at 10 o'clock at night and illuminated the sky.

At 3 o'clock in the morning when the inhabitants of the commercial and foreign parts of the city, near Alameda, saw the advance of the government troops, they abandoned their homes and sought refuge in other parts of the city, crossing the streets amidst a hail of bullets and shells, the women carrying their children, the strong helping the weak. Men, in trying to protect the women, fell struck by bullets.

In the middle of the streets what with the firing, the yell of the wounded and the crying of the women and children, a terrible scene was witnessed, bad enough to disgust anybody forever with civil war.

The government troops, however, acted with humanity, especially the forces of General Rivas, who, fighting bravely, was the first to order the attacking party to be merciful.

At eight o'clock this morning the governor general, having effected a junction of their forces, north and south, and having received further supplies of ammunition, decided to push the attack on the center of the city. At 10 o'clock the government troops had captured the north side of the Alameda, the public park of Ciudad Bolivar, which had been defended by a double row of barricades. Behind one of these were found more than thirty dead soldiers lying on top of each other, while wounded men were seen on all sides.

At 10 o'clock the government commanders, seeing that only the artillery could make a breach in the barricades of the Alameda, ordered twelve guns to open fire on them, and at the same time the Venezuelan fleet, which had changed its anchorage so as to bring its guns to bear effectually on the city, opened fire.

The soldiers on both sides have had no food for two days, no ambulances are being used and yet the fighting continues.

Monday 4 p. m., the advance of the government troops reached the market place. The old customs house and the water works have been taken. The Dalton block, the property of the United States consul, where all the leading German and French firms reside, is now being attacked. The jail is in the center of a terrible resistance. All the defeated revolutionists have concentrated there. It is estimated that more than 200 men have been killed in that vicinity.

The artillery of the revolutionists is hereby replying to the attack of the fleet.

The capitol is still in possession of the revolutionists, but the complete success of the government forces is assured.

Gorman From Wood River

Wood River, Neb., July 22.—Jim Gorman, who was lynched by a mob near Basin, Wyo., Sunday morning, for two years made his home in and around Wood River. He came here in a movers wagon in the fall of 1897 and worked around here for several different farmers until the fall of 1898. He was a man who indulged in hot arguments and when under their influence was exceedingly quarrelsome.

MOB LAW REIGNS

NORTH WYOMING SCENE OF LAWLESSNESS AND TERROR.

Butte, Mont., July 20.—A special to the Miner from Red Lodge, Mont., says:

Jim Gorman who killed his brother about a year ago and ran off with his brother's wife, and a man named Walters, who killed a widow named Hoover at the Hot Springs two years ago because she refused to marry him, were killed by a mob at Basin, Wyo., Sunday. C. E. Pierce, deputy sheriff was killed during the attack on the jail.

A state of lawlessness now prevails in northwestern Wyoming. From President Moffett of the Montana and Wyoming Telephone company, who is now making a tour of inspection of his company's lines, comes the news of the lynching and of an appeal for help from Sheriff Fenton of Big Horn county, who has arrested a number of prominent cattlemen near Thermopolis and has appealed to the governor of Wyoming for assistance of the militia in getting his prisoners to the Basin.

It was reported to Sheriff Fenton last Wednesday morning that a mob was coming up to Basin from Hiatsville and Tonslip, for the purpose of lynching Gorman and Walters. As a measure of precaution the sheriff took these two men and a horse thief out of the jail and secreted them in a gully near town under guard of Deputy Sheriffs Felix Alston and C. E. Pierce.

Gorman managed to slip his handcuffs and make his escape. He swam the Big Horn river, an unprecedented feat, and started for the mountains. A posse of seven men was quickly organized and Gorman was recaptured early Saturday morning about fifty miles from Basin.

Last night a mob of about fifty men rode up the east bank of the Big Horn and compelled the ferryman to carry them across the river. They made no demonstration until they entered Basin when five shots were fired as a warning. The mob proceeded at once to the county jail and fired a volley into the jail. Deputy Pierce and Special Deputy Meade were guarding the prisoners at the time. One bullet grazed Meade's shoulder and entered Pierce's heart.

Members of the mob then tore up telephone poles and battered the jail doors down. They first came to Walters who was crouched in his cell piteously begging for mercy. No needless torture was resorted to. Walters was shot instantly.

The mob next found Gorman, whose body was pierced by five bullets, and he was left presumably dead. He lingered, however, until Sunday forenoon.

A still more alarming state of affairs is reported from the vicinity of Thermopolis. About six months ago as a result of the range feud that has been so bitterly waged, a sheep man, Ben Minnick, was killed by cattlemen. The sheriff, it is asserted, has captured the murderers, who are all prominent cattlemen, and whose names have been withheld owing to the threats made against him. Sheriff Fenton is unable to get his prisoners to Basin.

It is said the same mob that lynched Gorman and Walters are sympathizers and have declared that Sheriff Fenton will never get out of the locality alive with his prisoners. Sheriff Fenton has wired the governor of Wyoming for permission to use the state militia at Lander, and has also sent telephoned messages to Basin and other towns asking for volunteers to assist him in upholding the law. Everywhere hardy westerners are responding to the calls, arming themselves and hastening toward Thermopolis.

Are Bloodhounds Reliable?

Lincoln, Neb., July 20.—The question of the reliability of the trailing abilities of a trained bloodhound in tracking men is to be decided by the supreme court at its September session. The matter is brought to the attention of the court by the filing of a petition to enjoin Fritas in the office of the clerk of the court by George W. Brett against the state of Nebraska, and is a part of the error on which the case is carried up from the Nemaha district court. The plaintiff in error was convicted of entering the residence of one Frank Krickbridge, near Auburn, Neb., on the morning of July 5, 1902, with intent to steal, and it is alleged that he did take a few things for which he did not have a bill of sale. He was sentenced to a term of three years in the penitentiary. The particular point made in the petition is that the plaintiff in error was convicted of the crime solely on evidence furnished by the Fulton bloodhounds of Beatrice.

Run Over by a Trolley

Louisville, Ky., July 22.—Major Edward Hughes, Louisville's veteran fire chief, was run over and instantly killed Sunday afternoon by a trolley car. Major Hughes was one of the best known fire chiefs in the country and had been at the head of the Louisville fire department for twenty-five years, until recently, when he was retired. He was a picturesque character and had been a fire fighter for more than fifty years.

SHOULD TALK IN CHINESE.

Mr. Chen Tung Liang Cheng's Advice to Americans.

"Since my first acquaintance with America and Americans," said Sir Chen Tung Liang Cheng, the Chinese minister in a conversation with a writer of the New York Commercial Advertiser, "I have become thoroughly convinced that my countrymen will never succeed among you until they make up their minds to master the English language and participate much more freely in the life and habits of your people. The gross ignorance of a knowledge of English among my countrymen who are here to stay is especially to blame for the way they are disliked—and, I must confess, too often looked upon with contempt—by the American people.

"It is perfectly obvious, of course, that if my countrymen would make it a first and necessary condition to master your language they would soon make their true worth appreciated by Americans, as well as eradicate that air of inquisitiveness with which you regard us.

"Certainly, too, it would in time be of incalculable benefit to my country and people if you were to institute the teaching of the Chinese language in all your public schools and universities. I am greatly pleased to note a chair of Chinese language has already been endowed in your Columbia university. There is, I am afraid, however, little hope of seeing—at least, for the next half-century—my language being taught generally throughout America. It would take fully that length of time, too, I believe, before the undoubtedly great influence such a knowledge among your people would be felt in many ways for the betterment of China.

"My countrymen, I know, have always been a people of much mystery to you, and they must necessarily remain so in a greater or less degree just so long as you continue to keep yourselves ignorant of our language and we of yours. During all my acquaintance with America I have met only three Americans who could converse with me, even fairly intelligently, in my own tongue. All three had traveled in China. I have often wondered not a little, since meeting them, how many more Americans there are who can speak the Chinese language. I honestly believe that they could be counted on the fingers of my right hand. How densely ignorant you are, too, of our history, our mode of life, our character, our wealth and poverty and the tremendous future of our country.

"Some time during the present year or next," Sir Chen continued, "I intend taking steps to establish schools for the instruction of the English language in those sections of this country where my countrymen are congregated the most. I believe that to be the nearest workable solution for elevating the general condition of the majority of Chinamen here. If I can only successfully secure for them such an opportunity to make themselves proficient in the English language they would also soon desire—and naturally enough—to assimilate with your people more freely than it is possible for them to do now, and otherwise also induce them to take an interest in their adopted country. America would certainly not, I feel sure, lose anything by the closer relationship."

BRITISH FORAGERS BRING SORROW IN SOMALILAND

The British are having troubles of their own in Somaliland, although they are said to be gradually bringing the recalcitrants to terms. One of England's greatest difficulties has been the provisioning of her army. She has been obliged to resort to a system of foraging which is most effective, though not just what the natives



FORAGING IN SOMALILAND.

would prefer. The illustration shows a flock of sheep rounded up for the English army by the native scouts and hangers on. To the credit of the British officers it should be mentioned that they never fail to pay for any animals they may feel obliged to take in this unceremonious manner, though the owners suffer a long period of bewailing their supposed ill-fortune, as it is impossible for the average Somaliland to understand why anybody who is not required to pay his debts should be foolish enough to do so.

A Wilderness, Forsooth.

It might be thought that the day had gone by when to the English mind America appeared as a land of vast places and wildernesses untraced. But a story which a recent visitor to England brings home shows that there are still honest Britons who do not understand our ways of life.

At a dinner table the American happened to remark that there was a curfew in Cambridge, Massachusetts, and some other towns.

"A curfew?" asked an English lady.

"Yes, a bell that rings at half past nine to call the children off the street."

"Oh, I see," said the English lady, affably. "I suppose after dark there is danger from wolves."

Nebraska Notes

The Elkhorn Valley Telephone company incorporated with \$10,000 capital.

Attorney General Prout has gone to Toulin, Ill., for a visit with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Erb celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of their wedding a Dodge.

The Weirick Cigar company of Grand Island incorporates with a capital of \$10,000.

Governor Mickey delivered an address at the junior normal at North Platte.

A new pipe organ costing \$1,500, has been installed in the German Lutheran church at Hanover.

Crop reports from the vicinity of Geneva show that the outlook is unusually bright and favorable.

Fred Lang, of Mead, has been appointed regular mail carrier with Peter Larson substituting.

A new rural route will be established on August 1, at North Bend, covering thirty miles, and a population of 500.

The Woodman building association of North Loup has filed articles of incorporation with a capital of \$6,000.

Roy Harris 12 years old fell from a swing at Plattsmouth. He injured his spine and lockjaw developed from which he died.

Because non-union help was employed the girls in the packing department of the cereal mills at Nebraska City went on a strike.

The Lincoln Independent Telephone company has broken ground for its central office and expects to have its system in operation before the first of next year.

A hail storm passed over Antelope and Madison counties Sunday forenoon, devastating crops in a strip of country three miles wide and fifteen miles in length.

The foul play theory in the death of Levi Eddy of Norfolk, whose neck was broken in a livery barn, was expounded when the coroner's jury rendered a verdict of accidental death.

The annual meeting of the Methodist church will be held at Wauweta from July 30 to August 10 in charge of the Rev. S. H. Edmondson, of Liberty, Ill., and the Rev. P. C. Carlin, of Bridgeport, Ill.

The Hotel Riley block in Plattsmouth has been sold to E. L. Myers and J. A. Fike of Newport for \$74,000. The building was originally erected fifteen years ago by J. E. Riley of Omaha at an expense of \$115,000.

A copper fount for a soda fountain exploded while being charged at Le Feber's pop factory. Half the front struck Howard LeFeber a glancing blow and then shattered a 2x4 scantling near the ceiling. A square blow from the missile would have killed LeFeber.

The family of John Morgan who lives two miles north of Stella were all taken down very sick and a physician summoned, who found the cause to be some ice cream which they had made and ate. Miss Ollie Bain, from town was visiting them and she with the parents and four children, were all affected. All recovered, however, without any serious results.

Mayme—I hear you are going to be married again.

Ethel—Again? Why, I've never been tied up as yet.

Mayme—No; but I can't recall the number of times you were "going to be."

Where She Found It.

Grace—Why, Ethel. How could you tell all the news in Mary's letter so soon? You haven't even read it.

Ethel—Well, you see, dear, I read the postscript first—Yonkers Statesman.

Very Logical.

Caller—Why do you permit your office boy to smoke cigarettes all the time?

Lawyer—Oh, he can't whistle when he is smoking—Pearsons.

Signs.

"The minister has been away on a long vacation, hasn't he?"

"Yes."

"I thought the congregation looked rather—"

Stands Down.

"Hakon didn't lose anything on this cheap bathing suit he bought some years ago."

"But he told me it was shrinking every year."

"That's just it. The first year he wore it, the next year the big son wore it, and this season the baby will appear in it."