

DEMONS LOOSE IN NEW ORLEANS

A Wild Mob Numbered by the Thousands Avenge the Murder of Chief Hennessey.

THE WRETCHED SICILIAN BAND BUTCHERED.

Cut Down by a Rain of Lead While They Crouched Like Hunted Animals in Their Prison Yard.

CRAZY POLIZZI TWICE STRUNG UP TO A LAMPPOST.

Scenes Unequaled in Lawlessness and Violence—The Mob Well Managed, but Determined—The Action Deliberately Decided Upon at a Meeting Beneath the Statue of Henry Clay—Speeches Made by the Leaders—Arms, Battering Rams and Ropes All Ready—When the Crowd Reached the Prison—No Resistance Offered by the Authorities—A Successful Effort Made to Save All but the Right Parties—The First Citizens Approve the Deeds of Violence—Action of the Exchanges.

SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH. NEW ORLEANS, March 14.—A mob, extraordinary in size, extraordinary in its makeup, extraordinary in its determination, today killed 11 of the 19 Italians charged with the murder of Chief of Police Hennessey. It was a mob led by lawyers and mechanics, men of large wealth and high standing. It was so strong that the authorities made no show of resistance, and succumbed before it. Indeed the officers of the law threw up their hats and cheered the mob in its murderous work.

These are the names of those shot or shot in their cells: Joseph Machea, Antonio Marchesi, Antonio Seaffi, Rocco Ceracci, James Carasa, Sante Comizer, Pietro Monastero, Louis Trabins, Frank Romero.

Hanged and then shot: Manuel Polizzi, Antonio Bagetto.

Open Charges of Corruption. When yesterday the jury brought in a verdict of not guilty against six of the Italian mob and disagreed as to the other three a howl of indignation was heard. The press unanimously denounced the verdict, declared that the jury had been bought. The grand jury had already found indictments against two men charged with tampering with the jury, and other indictments were expected. The jurors did not understand the public sentiment, and were surprised at the public indignation. Mr. Seligman, the foreman, explained that the jury had found its verdict because it did not believe the State witnesses, but his explanation was hailed with derision.

The jury stood 12 for the acquittal of Machea, Encarnada, Matrango, the two Marchese and Bagetto, and nine to three for the conviction of the others. Nine of the jurors regarded with suspicion the three dissenting jurors and one of them expressed the opinion that these jurors were bought, for throughout the trial they expressed their intention to bring a verdict of not guilty.

The meetings held last night. The excitement over the verdict reached fever heat by night and three or four secret meetings were held to consider the situation. The trial of the case had cost the city \$30,000 and lasted for over a month, and yet none of the prisoners had been convicted. The general feeling was that a new trial would result in the conviction of all the men. Widespread rumors were heard, and nearly every well-to-do citizen was approached with the question whether he would join an organization to avenge the law.

Soon after the assassination of Chief Hennessey, a law and order committee was appointed by Mayor Shakespeare to take charge of this case, and to investigate the murder, and \$12,000 was appropriated for that purpose by the City Council. The committee showed a disposition at first to resolve itself into a vigilance committee, but better counsel prevailed largely through the influence of the newspapers, and the committee agreed to let the law take its course, but with an understanding that in case the law failed they would resort to lynch law.

Action of the Mayor's Committee. The committee met yesterday after the verdict. The first proposition was to hold a mass meeting at Clay Statue last night, but the leaders became convinced that this would have a bad effect, as it would be impossible to control a mob at night if one possible to be formed. It would get out of the hands of the men who should lead and become dangerous to the city.

A proposition was then made that a body of chosen men should proceed to the Parish prison at 2 o'clock in the morning and force open the gates. It was not thought that much resistance would be offered, as only a few deputy sheriffs would be on duty. These were known to be friends of Hennessey, who would not resent the mob's intrusion. Shortly after midnight men offered their services, but it was finally decided that such work might cause bloodshed of innocent citizens and that it was better to act in daylight. A call was then drawn up by E. H. Farrar, a lawyer, and President of the Committee of Law and Order. It was short and read as follows:

All good citizens are invited to attend a mass meeting on Saturday, March 14, at 10 o'clock P. M., at the Clay statue, to take steps to remedy the failure of justice in the Hennessey case. Come prepared for action.

This call was signed by 40 men of high standing in the community, including lawyers, merchants and others. Among the signers were C. S. Liche, Commissioner of Public Works of the city. The meeting at which this plan was decided on was held on Neville street, 50 citizens being present. There were a large number of guns on hand, which the men present would have distributed to those who needed them this morning. These guns, it is understood, came from the armory of one of the State militia companies.

After the publication of the call for a mass meeting it was well understood that there would be violence. The men at the head of the movement are men of courage

and determination, and it was known that if they went down to the Parish prison to take it they would take it at the cost of life. The authorities conveniently inactive. The fact that the call had been issued leaked out last night about midnight and was very generally discussed in the bar-rooms. At an early hour this morning it was announced that the mob would be on the march, and that there would be an attack on the prison to-day, and the only question was whether the authorities would make any effort to suppress it and whether the Governor would order out the militia. The mayor did not detain the police and the Sheriff did not swear in any deputies to protect the building. It had been done the capture of the prison would have cost a great many human lives. It is a well-fortified building capable of being easily protected and 50 men could hold it against 1,000.

A large portion of the men who had promised to go down and capture the prison were members of the militia, and it was generally understood this morning that in case the Governor called for the militia to do duty he would find no men ready to serve.

Artillery to Batter Down the Prison. It was also known that in case any serious resistance was made at the Parish prison the mob had artillery belonging to one of the independent military companies at command which it could and would use to batter down the gates with, if it became necessary. It was also well understood that the police would not fight to save the murderers and would welcome their lynching. Finally the sheriff either could not or would not find men who were willing to act as deputies on the occasion so that there would be only the usual number of eight or ten men on hand this morning all of them being friends of Hennessey.

The newspapers this morning denounced the mob, but proposed the mass meeting, and tried to quiet the mob, but it was evident that nothing could stop them, and that there would be a lynching of the prisoners or a bloody riot.

UNDER CLAY'S STATUE. ADDRESSES OF THE LEADERS TO THE FURIOUS MOB. Prominent Men Advocate Lynch Law While the Crowd Yells for Blood—Fierce Speeches From Bold Men—Frenzied Charges of Bribery.

The meeting at the Clay Statue on Canal street was held promptly at 10 o'clock. Just as the stroke of that hour was heard a shout went up from the people stationed at Charles street, and a number of men, among whom were W. S. Parkerson, John O. Wickliffe and others, who signed the call, began marching around and around the railing of the monument. There were fully 3,000 people within carload, and they could be seen struggling, pushing and running toward the spot. Street cars were unable to pass through. Carriages, carts, wagons, cabs and vehicles of all descriptions were halted, and business nearly was suspended. "Fall in, fall in!" was the cry, and with shouts, the procession, which was round the railing several times, was swollen.

"Hurrah for Parkerson," "Hurrah for Wickliffe," "Get inside the railing and give a speech." These and other cries made up the confusion of noises. The space inside the railing was occupied by a dense crowd. "Come down from those steps," "What shall it be? Do you want us as leaders?" Mr. Wickliffe called out. "I am here to say actions have come to a crisis; that talk is idle. Action, action must be the thing now. [Tremendous cheer]. In criminal communities tribunals are organized and delegated to punish the guilty. Crimes must meet their punishment, and the people must act. I ask you, citizens of New Orleans, whether you shall suffer this infamous condition of affairs any longer? [Cries of "No, no."] I ask you to consider present, then it is time for the people to do what courts and juries have failed to do. [Cries of "Hurrah!"] "Go on! Go on! We're with you!"

It was Time to Act. In a peaceful community an officer of the law is brought down by a band of midnight assassins. The law has been defied, and has come when this infamy must pass. Scoundrels must meet with punishment. Murderers must receive their deserts. The jury has failed. Now, the people must act. I ask you, citizens of New Orleans, whether you shall suffer this infamous condition of affairs any longer? [Cries of "No, no."] I ask you to consider present, then it is time for the people to do what courts and juries have failed to do. [Cries of "Hurrah!"] "Go on! Go on! We're with you!"

They were ready, these gentlemen and I here present, to do what is necessary to lead you. Tremendous excitement here followed. The excited and indignant people shouted to go to the Parish prison and lynch the Sicilians. That was the burden of scores of furious remarks. Mr. Parkerson as soon as he could make himself heard, said: "Are you ready? Are there men enough here?" "Yes, yes, come on, lead on,"

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announcement was greeted with cheers. The door was opened and the crowd made a break to get in.

Selecting the Right Parties. "Hold on, gentlemen," said Mr. Parkerson, "We don't want to shed any innocent blood. Who knows the assassins?" "I do," "I do," "I do," shouted a dozen men. "I mean in 1887," said one of the terminated men, and he was admitted. Several men entered, and the corridor was found deserted, with the exception of one person. This was taken by the mob.

"Day are upstairs, boys," she said, in answer to a question. The seven men ran upstairs. Before they got half way the door was slammed and footsteps were heard running along the gallery.

"There they are!" yelled one enthusiast. "Hurry, tiger!" said another, and the cry was taken by those in the lobby. The door leading to the gallery was thrown open and the backs of the assassins were seen disappearing down the winding stairway leading into the cold yard of the female department.

Crouching Like Hunted Animals. Not a word was spoken then, but a half dozen men quickly ran the length of the corridor and quickly descended the stairs. These six did all the shouting.

They found the prisoners crouching in the women's department. Susseri and one of the other Italians saved their lives by concealing themselves in a closet. They were not escaped attention. Susseri weighs over 200 pounds, but managed to make himself small on the occasion.

Gaspard Marchese, the mob prisoner, was saved by some of the mob who took mercy on his tender years. He was concealed between two mattresses. The other Italians were scattered around the yard. When they saw the mob they set up a yell for mercy.

Suddenly a voice said: "Give it them," and instantly three guns and a pistol belched forth a rain of leaden bullets.

HUNDREDS OF BULLETS. A LEADEN RAIN Poured UPON THE CROUCHING VICTIMS. Their Clothing Torn Into Shreds—Machea Knocked Senseless and Then Shot—The Mob Yells for a Real Lynching—The Crowd of Onlookers.

Gerachi, who is lame and who was the last of the fleeing men, received one lead in the back of the head and turning a complete somersault, fell on his face and never moved again. The Monasteri and Jim Caruso fell. Their backs and heads were literally riddled with bullets. Romero, with a cry of anguish, crouched down on his knees, with his head almost on the ground. He was killed in that attitude. He was the only one who had his hat on and notwithstanding that it was riddled with bullets, it never left his head. His black frock coat was torn to shreds by the bullets.

Those of the mob who shot from the lobby were so excited that they shot in every direction. The rioters in the yard had general narrow escapes from bullets, and one man, Officer Hebron, was slightly wounded by a stray ball. The crowd on the outside heard the firing and cheered without knowing that had been done. Finally someone came to the door and announced that most of the men had been killed, but that Machea, Marchesi, the elder and Bagetto would be brought from the prison and hanged.

Death of the Leader. It had been intended to take Machea, who was regarded as the leader of the mob, to the Orleans street, other squares, and meanwhile another section of the mob had broken into the cell where he was confined. He heard the men coming, rushed from his cell, which was filled with men, and was finally cornered in a gallery of the condemned prison. Here a young man hit him over the head with a rifle, which made him insensible. It was reported that he was dead, and the crowd was so excited when some one suggested as an extra precaution that he be disposed of. A bullet was fired through his brain.

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A COLORED JUBILEE

Held in Washington Over the Revocation of General Ordway's Order TO ABOLISH NEGRO MILITIA.

The President Interferes and Calls the General Down.

HAILED AS A NEW EMANCIPATOR By the Grateful Colored People, Who Shed Many Tears of Joy.

A DAY OF EXCITEMENT AT THE CAPITAL PARKERSON FORMALLY ANNOUNCES THE END OF THE KILLING.

He Defends the Action by Claiming It Was the Will of the People—A Demand for the Blood of the Alleged Jury Briber—More Blood Than Was Wanted.

The whole affair occupied barely 45 minutes. It was 10:25 when the mob reached the Parish prison. It was 11:05 when Bagetto, the last victim, was strung up. After the lynchers had completed their work in the interior of the prison Mr. Parkerson mounted the sill of one of the windows and addressed the immense crowd. His presence was the signal for tumultuous cheering. He said:

"NOW CITIZENS—After the law had failed and justice had been thwarted by a corrupt jury and the hired agents of the murderers, the citizens under the leadership of my associates have taken the law into their own hands and meted out swift punishment to the assassins who have so long infested and disgraced this community. The man who killed Hennessey is dead. Some died within the walls of this prison and others upon the street. Lynch law, gentlemen, is a terrible thing; but the Mafia must cease in New Orleans from this day forward. The responsibility for the day's tragedy rests with the infamous jury that acquitted the murderers. I demand that these murderers should be punished with death, and we have agreed to do this. I demand that you also do this and return to your homes, resting easy in mind, for you will receive our attention."

A Demand for O'Malley's Blood. At this point the crowd demanded the public blood of the man who was charged with bribing the jury. Mr. Parkerson then said: "If you have any confidence in me and my associates—(Yes, we have, yelled the crowd.)—I demand that you immediately go to the residence of Mr. O'Malley and demand that he be brought to this city and hanged."

When Mr. Parkerson had finished his speech the crowd broke into the wildest kind of cheering and lifted Mr. Parkerson upon their shoulders and bore him away from the scene. Then they paraded back toward the residence of Mr. Parkerson again, advising the people to go quietly to their business and homes. Some of the crowd marched out to the residence of Mr. O'Malley, whom they wished to lynch. Mr. O'Malley remained at his office until 10 o'clock, when the mob started for the Parish prison, but he left soon after 10 o'clock, and was seen at the residence of Mr. Lionel Adams, ex-District Attorney and counsel for the Italians in the case, and most of the attorneys for the defense deemed it advisable to seek places of refuge.

It is understood that when the mob broke into the prison it was the intention to shoot only the three men about whom there was a mistrial—Seaffi, Polizzi and Monastero. Some wanted to kill Machea, and the mob was so excited that they demanded that all the nineteen Italian prisoners should be shot. The mob got hold of incardinos, who was acquitted by the jury, and he was taken to the street and would have killed him had not their leader, Mr. Parkerson, interfered and said that Incardino had been declared innocent by the jury, and that he was not to be touched. The other four prisoners were confined in another cell and escaped attention.

The 11 men killed four had been acquitted by the jury, three had had a mistrial, and four had not been tried.

JURYMEN IN DANGER. THE FOREMAN TRIES TO ESCAPE, BUT IS ARRESTED. Indignation Against Each Is Very Strong—No Further Bloodshed Expected—The Italian Consul Claims Italian Subjects Were Killed—The Coroner's Verdict.

The indignation against the jury was almost as intense as against the prisoners. A proposition was made that the mob visit each of the jury men and thrash them, but better counsel prevailed. The jurors, however, found themselves a very persecuted crowd. Mr. Seligman, the foreman, seemed to be the most troubled victim. The Stock Exchange, of which he was a member, met to-day, and he was expelled. Finding the situation threatening to his life, he fled to his home in danger. Seligman was taken to the jail and went to the New Orleans and North-east train depot to take the train. He was arrested at the depot and brought back and locked up in the jail this morning at 9 o'clock, but no one visited him until 9:30, when he was visited by the Italian Consul, who warned him of the danger.

The Mayor makes a special call for not acting. He says that if any demand had been made he would have done what he could, although he didn't think it possible to do much. The Italian Consul has telegraphed to the United States Government, and the Italian Minister at Washington. He claims that three of the men killed were Italian subjects, and the riot may thus lead to international complications.

No More Trouble Expected. At 10 o'clock to-night, according to the arrangement made this morning, a mass meeting was held at Clay statue, the point at which the meeting was held in the morning, and whence it marched to the Parish prison. There were over 4,000 persons present, but no rifles or guns were seen. Two short speeches were made by Messrs. Parkerson and Wickliffe, who advised the crowd to go home peacefully and cause no objection to the threats of the mob, and

jumping in the patrol wagon, dashed off at the height of the horses' speed. This was the only effort made to suppress the riot, and it was a very feeble one.

Police Cheer the Mob. Several police officers watched the mob from a distance, but said nothing. When the mob returned from the prison they cheered and yelled and the crowd that had congregated on St. Anne street, which is in the rear of the prison, to witness the lynching of Polizzi. The latter was still quivering when the cry went up that they were lynching another man on the other side of the prison in front of the main street, whereupon the entire mob surged in that direction.