

FOR DYNAMITED; BLACK HAND LOSES IN FATAL BATTLE

Constabulary of Pennsylvania Finally Dislodges Italian Desperadoes.

TWO PRIVATES KILLED

Three Italians Killed, Two Bodies Being Cremated in Burning House.

PUNXSUTAWNEY, Pa., Sept. 3.—The bloodiest fight in which the State constabulary has thus far engaged came to an end at 4 o'clock this morning, when a stronghold in which Italian members of the supposed Black Hand had taken refuge was dynamited and then burned to the ground.

Private John Henry, aged twenty-six, of Philadelphia, shot through the heart. Private Francis Zehring, aged thirty, of Conshohocken, body riddled with bullets and rescued just before the house was destroyed.

Two unknown Italians, their bodies cremated. The seriously injured: Private Homer C. Chambers, of Rochester, Pa., shot through the head and body, having five wounds, mostly buckshot.

William A. Mullen, of Harrisburg, shot through the right foot. George Felitzky, aged twelve, son of Steve Felitzky, a miner, shot through the leg.

Trouble Grew Out of Arrest. Sergeant Joseph Logan of Dubois, who was at first reported among the injured, and whose attempt to make an arrest caused the outbreak, was not hurt.

Logan went to Florence yesterday afternoon to arrest Leopold Scariet who was charged with having shot Bruno Trazzano, Friday night. Instead of capturing the ruff he was after Logan happened to see a fight between Salvatore Waltsoch and another foreigner.

He arrested the former and went into his boarding house to give the fighter a chance to prove his good standing. Once inside it is said an Italian made a stab at Logan with a stiletto and as he retreated outside some one fired with a shot-gun. Logan turned and emptied his revolver into the doorway, then ran.

Logan telephoned to the State constabulary headquarters here and Lieutenant Eagle sent five privates to the scene of the trouble.

Unexpected Volley Is Fatal. They marched boldly to the house from which, to their consternation, a volley was fired and Private Henry fell dead with a bullet through his heart. The others retreated. Privates Chambers and Mullen rushed up to bring their comrades back, not knowing he was dead. Another volley greeted them and both were wounded. Mullen got a few buckshot through, his right foot. Chambers was caught by his comrades and sent to Adrian hospital. Today it was stated that he was resting comfortably, although seriously injured.

Another telephone message was sent to Punxsutawney, and fifteen more troopers were sent, a cessation of hostilities ensuing pending their arrival, but the uninjured men vigilantly watched the house fort.

With the re-enforcements a fresh attack was made on the fortified Italians. They were fired on from in front, while a small detachment attempted to rush the side door. They broke in and Privates Zehring, Cross, and Cummings ran up the stairs.

A volley was fired upon them from the head of the stairs and Zehring fell. His companions fled out of the hall and the door was slammed shut.

Imprisoned Man's Body Riddled. Then came shots from inside the house and it meant death to their imprisoned comrade. Events proved this was true, for Zehring's body, when found today, was riddled with shot. From this time on the Italians were in a state of siege. Firing continued, the opponents taking shots at each other at intervals.

Capt. J. F. Robinson arrived late in the night and it was determined finally to dynamite the house, since the besieged Italians were thought to have a good supply of ammunition.

A dozen sticks of the stuff were secured and a bombardment of the house fort began. Sticks of the explosive were set off. The Italians continued to fire on the constabulary until finally one corner of the house had been shattered sufficiently to permit of a fire-brand being thrown in.

Dynamite Wins Battle. The firing ceased, suggesting that the house was deserted by its occupants or that they were killed or wounded. Believing this to be the case, Captain Robinson made a rush on the house fort.

A shattered door was pushed in and the troopers found the fort nearly deserted. Only two foreigners were left of all the crowd which it was believed had given the State police so much trouble, and these offered no resistance. They were quickly placed under arrest and the house searched. Upstairs a dead Italian was found with a bullet through his head. Next the body of Private Zehring was found. The dead were removed and the house was burned.

Seven Italians are now under arrest. It is believed that a number escaped during the night.

WILL REMOVE ISLAND FOR RAILROAD YARDS

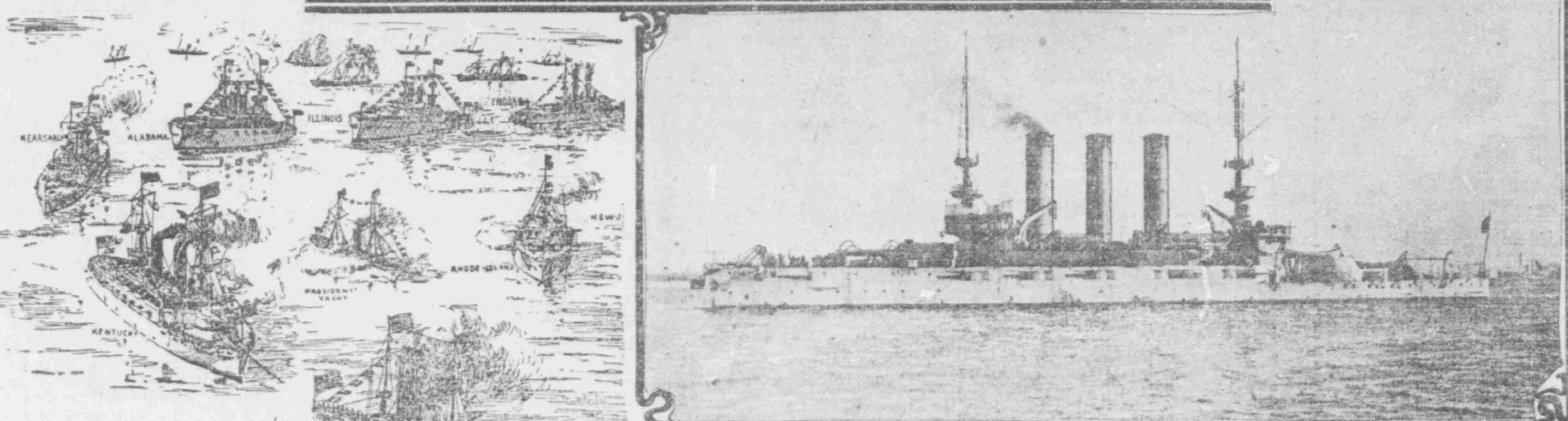
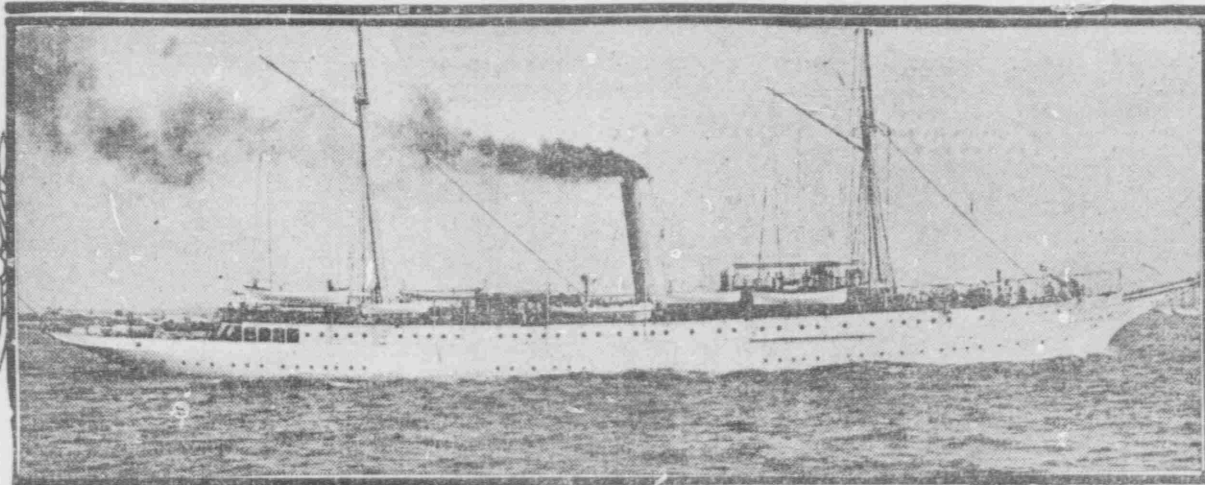
PITTSBURG, Pa., Sept. 3.—Millions of dollars will be spent, an island in the Allegheny river will be removed, a big glass factory dismantled, and a portion of the big Darlington estate will be seized. If the plans of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company are carried out for its proposed mammoth freight yards at Sharpburg and Aspinwall.

PRESIDENT REVIEWS MIGHTY AMERICAN FLEET; LOW CLOUDS AND FOG MAR BEAUTY OF SPECTACLE

Admiral Evans, Fleet Commander.

The President's Yacht, Mayflower.

President Roosevelt.



ROAR OF BIG GUNS IN GRAND SALUTE AS HE PASSES LINE

An Imposing Array of Ninety-Four Ships Off Oyster Bay.

Details of the Great American War Fleet

Table listing ship types and counts: Big ships in the line...46, Torpedo boats...12, Submarine boats...3, Picket boats...33, Total...94. This mighty fleet was manned by—Officers...811, Seamen of all kinds...15,225, Total...16,036.

NEW YORK, Sept. 3.—The biggest naval review in the history of the United States took place today at the entrance of Long Island sound, just off President Roosevelt's "Summer Capital," at Oyster Bay.

One of the smallest crowds that ever gathered to witness such an event was present owing to the peculiar arrangements made by orders of the President. And thousands of those who did go down to Oyster Bay saw little more than puffs of smoke on the horizon.

The gray, lowering skies with a heavy fog hanging low on the water made the conditions even worse than they normally would have been for the people who journeyed down to the Long Island south shore.

When the great fleet "dressed ship" at 8 a. m., breaking out clouds and billows of multi-colored bunting from stem to stern of every vessel of the mighty squadron, only a handful of people were able to see the stirring sight. These were the members of the various branches of the Roosevelt family and a few other cottagers who own the shore front at Oyster Bay, together with a number of specially invited guests at the Seawanhaka-Corinthian Yacht Club.

An excursion fleet numbering most of the steam vessels from New York city and from Connecticut and Rhode Island ports had gathered early in the vicinity of Oyster Bay, but the men, women, and children crowding their decks were doomed to disappointment so far as seeing the review, or even the fleet itself, in some cases. None of the excursion fleet was permitted within the "lines," and from that distance the fog served as a curtain.

For those who could see the warships they presented a formidable appearance in spite of their holiday garb of gay pennons. They were anchored in parallel line, all in command of Rear Admiral Robley D. Evans, who had under him 15,225 men and 811 officers, all in their smartest rigs lining the decks and the fighting tops as the ships were "dressed."

Forty-six Big Fighters. The great squadron as it lay at anchor numbered forty-six of the most powerful of fighting machines afloat. They mounted 1,178 six, eight, or thirteen-gun guns. A flotilla of torpedo boats flanked the battleships and armored cruisers and six auxiliary vessels and a troop ship were also in position. It was promptly at 10:45 o'clock that



Some of the Ships in Line.

The Battleship Maine.

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT ON GREATER AMERICAN NAVY

I had a great deal rather see this country abandon the Monroe doctrine and give up all thought of building the Panama canal than to see it attempt to maintain the one and construct the other and refuse to provide for itself the means which can alone render its attitude as a nation worthy of the respect of the other nations of mankind.

REAR-ADMIRAL EVANS' SENTIMENTS

President Roosevelt is right. We should not stop till we have fifty big battleships.

The auxiliary cruiser Mayflower, also known as the President's yacht, sent forth her signal and the pennant of the President of the United States was run up to the peak.

As the President's vessel rounded the light-house point, the signal was given from Rear Admiral Evans' flagship, the Maine, to "begin firing."

Beached Forth a Mighty Salute. Every battleship, arm-ored cruiser, torpedo boat, and auxiliary made ready. In a moment more there were half a hundred vivid flashes of light from as many vessels, tearing the fog, half a hundred reverberating crashes thundered out, and the salute to the President—twenty-one guns from every ship—was begun.

The rending din outrivaled the thunder that accompanied the storm of the early morning before daybreak. It was greater than that of the average naval battle. Even those on the excursion fleet, although they could not see much, knew that the ceremony of the day had begun in real earnest.

But the general salute of twenty-one guns from the fleet, entire, did not end the shooting. As the Mayflower passed down the line of huge fighting machines, each vessel separately leaped out another Presidential salute of twenty-one guns. The salutes quickly became indistinguishable, and the general bombardment was begun all over again.

This was the review itself, the Mayflower, bearing President, officials, and guests, passing slowly down past each vessel, with its bluejackets and marines at "present" as the commander-in-chief passed and the officers saluting.

Last Hour and a Half. It took more than a half-hour for the individual salutes of the vessels to be completed and the rest of the ceremony proceeded slowly. The whole ceremony lasted more than an hour and a quarter, so that it was high noon before the President on the Mayflower was ready to anchor at the head of the squadron.

Following the Mayflower, assuming her position with the spinnaker of her anchor, there was a little commotion on the battleship Maine and Rear Admiral Evans and Captain Pillsbury, his chief of staff, descended to their launch and

steamed over to the Mayflower to pay his formal respects.

On the President's Yacht.

Those aboard the Mayflower were: The President, Mrs. Roosevelt; the Secretary of the Navy, Mrs. Bonaparte; the Postmaster General, Acting Secretary of State Bacon, the Secretary of the President, Assistant Secretary of the Navy Newberry, Surgeon General Rixey, F. P. Dunne, J. B. Connolly, G. Grant La Farge, Dr. Hollander, Mr. Velasquez, Mr. Schoenich, Senator Boies Penrose, Senator Julius C. Burrows, Senator Chas. Dick, Representative G. E. Poes, Representative H. C. Loudenslager, Representative S. E. Mudd, Representative E. H. Everland, Representative A. T. Bates, Representative G. L. Lilley, Representative Adolph Meyer, Representative Badgett, Representative Loud, Mich and the newspaper men and photographers.

Guests on the Dolphin.

Miss Ethel Roosevelt, Master Kermit Roosevelt, Master Archie Roosevelt, Master Quentin Roosevelt, Mrs. Cortelyou, Master Bruce Cortelyou, Master Winthrop Cortelyou, Mrs. Bacon, Miss Martha Bacon, Master Elliott Bacon, Mrs. Leeb, Mrs. Rixey, Mrs. Emlin Roosevelt, Miss Christine Roosevelt, Master Jack Roosevelt, Philip J. Roosevelt, Miss Margaret Roosevelt, Mr. and Mrs. Emmett, Stowe Phelps, Master John Keay, Jr., Mrs. J. West Roosevelt, Miss Lorraine Roosevelt, Master Oliver Roosevelt, Master Nicholas Roosevelt, Miss Jean Loring, Dunne, Miss Sabella T. Hagner, Miss Cornelia London, Henry Russell, Gordon Russell, Alex. Russell, Mr. and Mrs. E. Beeve Merritt.

Biggest American Fleet.

No American President ever reviewed so powerful and homogeneous a fleet as did President Roosevelt, nor has any American admiral had so proud a command under his flag as did Robley D. Evans—"Fighting Bob"—this day.

Incidentally this assemblage affords an excellent example of the way in which the navy keeps itself prepared for war or emergency of any sort. It was only a short time ago that the President, desiring to keep the navy on the alert, sent a surprise order to Washington that the Atlantic fleet, made up of strictly fighting units, should be prepared for his inspection on this Labor Day. Other plans had been made for many of the vessels taking part in the review, some of which are scheduled

to proceed to the Atlantic station, and a number of them that were repeating at navy yards had to have overtime work done on them to put them in line today. The naval system, however, worked smoothly and the vessels were all here in fighting trim.

Ships and Commanders.

The officers commanding and their vessels, were as follows: Rear Admiral Evans, commander-in-chief; Rear Admiral Davis, Rear Admiral Brownson, Captain Pillsbury, chief of staff to the commander-in-chief; Capt. Aaron Ward, chief of staff to Admiral Brownson; Captain Rogers, eight naval attacks, as follows: Capt. F. B. C. Ryan, R. N., British embassy; Lieut. Com. B. de Blainpre, French embassy; Captain Hebrardians, Imperial German embassy; Lieut. Carlo Pilster, Italian embassy; Commander Nebolsine, Russian embassy; Lieutenant "Commander" Vera, naval attaché, Argentine; Second Lieut. Don Eduardo Marie, Suez, Uruguay.

Captain Miles, commanding Maine; Captain Pendleton, Missouri; Captain Barry, Kentucky; Captain Whisler, Keokuk; Captain Couden, Louisiana; Captain Bowman, Rhode Island; Captain Kimball, New Jersey; Captain Schreder, Virginia; Captain Comley, Alabama; Captain Blocklinger, Illinois; Captain Fawcett, Indiana; Captain Tilley, Iowa; Captain Arnold, West Virginia; Captain Lusk, Pennsylvania; Captain Staunton, Colorado; Captain Ingersoll, Maryland; Captain Herdell, Furman; Commander Reynolds, Nevada; Commander Chambers, Florida; Commander Salt, Arkansas; Commander Kimball, Des Moines; Commander Halsey, Des Moines; Commander Dunn, Yankee; Commander Knapp, Celtic; Lieutenant Commander Anderson, second deck; Lieutenant McDowell, commanding Wilkes and third flotilla; Lieutenant Nelson, commanding Porpoise and submarines; Lieutenant Bulmer, commanding Sybil.

To Be Illuminated Tonight.

Tonight the warships will be electrically illuminated, and the sky will be made gay with the searchlights of the larger vessels. Tomorrow the fleet will disperse to their several destinations, as ordered by the department.

SICK HEADACHE

Advertisement for Carter's Little Liver Pills, featuring a picture of the product box and text describing its benefits for various ailments.

Six Killed By Cossacks At Funeral

Battle With Workmen Caused by Display of Red Flag.

WARSAW, Sept. 2.—A fight between Cossacks and workmen for the possession of a red flag carried in a funeral procession resulted in the killing of six persons and wounding of twenty-two at Rudagzowska yesterday.

Workmen who attended the funeral of a comrade unfurled a red flag and carried it at the head of their procession. Cossacks attempted to seize the emblem of revolution and anarchy, but the workmen defended it. The Cossacks rode down many persons and used their swords and other weapons with deadly effect. Eventually the marchers were routed.

BACK FROM A CRUISE DOWN IN SALT WATER

William Corcoran has returned to this city after a sojourn of five weeks in his launch Gypsy. During the trip numerous resorts along the Potomac and Chesapeake Bay were visited. Mr. Corcoran has under construction a 45-foot launch which will arrive in Washington about November 1.

HORSE FALLS IN RIVER; BEAST AND DRIVER DROWNED

CHICAGO, Sept. 2.—A blind horse, drawing a wagon in which the driver was asleep, went down into the river at Chicago avenue, and man and beast were drowned together. The bridge was open.

Advertisement for House & Herrmann furniture, featuring images of a chair and a cabinet, and text describing their quality and prices.