

## INDIANA HAPPENINGS.

### EVENTS AND INCIDENTS THAT HAVE LATELY OCCURRED.

An Interesting Summary of the More Important Doings of Our Neighbors—Weddings and Deaths—Crime, Casualties and General News Notes.

#### Pardoned and Paroled.

Melville Bangh, sentenced to the Penitentiary for five years, from Morgan County, in December, 1887, for manslaughter, was pardoned by Gov. Hovey. Since Bangh was convicted evidence has come to light tending to show that the killing was accidental. The pardon was recommended by the judge and prosecutor who tried the case, eleven of the jurors who returned the verdict, and 240 reputable citizens. The Governor also paroled Enos Scott, of Hendricks County, who, six years ago, was sent to the Penitentiary for nineteen years for manslaughter. Scott, while intoxicated, went to a country dance, and in firing his revolver promiscuously killed one of his best friends. The pardon was urged by the court officials who heard the case, and twelve hundred prominent citizens of the county. The parole was granted on the condition that Scott would abstain from the use of intoxicating drinks.

#### Minor State Items.

Lebanon's City Council has increased liquor licenses to \$250.

Hortonville, Hamilton County, has struck a good flow of natural gas.

Connersville has organized a cemetery association with \$15,000 capital.

Vigo County horses are dropping dead in harness from some unknown malady.

Oscar Logan, in jail at Fort Wayne, for drunkenness, committed suicide by hanging himself.

Bloomington reports a real estate boom in anticipation of a new factory working fifty hands.

Logansport authorities are raiding gamblers and destroying the furniture of gambling tables.

Shelbyville has cut down salaries of city officers, and is likely to raise the price of saloon licenses.

Additions to the New Albany woolen mills, now nearly completed, will employ 100 additional hands.

Fort Wayne gets thirty-eight miles of eight-inch natural-gas main laid from the Blackford field for \$70,000.

Spencer proposes to sink three test wells for natural gas and subscriptions are being taken for that purpose.

The City Council of Crawfordsville has passed an ordinance increasing the saloon license from \$100 to \$250.

Carl Meyer, a 6-year-old son of Fred Meyer, of Greensburg, died of lockjaw, the result of running a wire nail in his foot.

A vein of gas which ignited and burned for hours has been struck near Elgin by parties who were boring for water.

Near Indianapolis, John Taylor shot and fatally wounded his wife, because she remonstrated with him for drinking whisky.

Matrimonial agents in Jeffersonville are to be overhauled by the grand jury for falsely swearing to the ages of prospective brides.

The President has remitted Sim Coy's fine, thus shortening his sentence just one month. Coy will return to Indianapolis June 1.

Greencastle has raised the cost of license to saloons from \$100 to \$250 and provided a forfeiture of \$100 for each violation of the liquor law.

B. M. Parks, living near Martinsville, lost about five hundred dollars worth of horses and mules that got in the way of a freight train.

Miss Lou Gifford, of Richmond, yawned so widely that she dislocated her jaw. She has met with the same accident several times recently.

Westfield has secured the Hadley shoe factory of Indianapolis, by giving free gas, paying a bonus of \$4,000, and furnishing the factory building.

Major Dooey, of Anderson is credited with a scheme for piping natural gas from the Blackford field to Cincinnati. The estimate cost is \$1,250,000.

News has been received at Bloomington of the death of Mrs. Dabney, wife of Prof. R. H. Dabney, of the State University, at her former home in Virginia.

Nine horses dropped dead in the southern part of Vigo County one day last week while in harness, and the farmers report some unknown malady prevailing.

While the 10-year-old child of Mrs. Dr. Grove of Columbus, was hanging to the rear part of a delivery wagon, the wagon upset, and falling on the boy broke his arm.

Alexander Monroe, living near Midletown, was accidentally killed, while handling a revolver, the ball entering his neck. He was about fifty years of age, and unmarried.

Mrs. Adam Klingel, of South Bend, was fatally burned, her clothing taking fire while she was preparing dinner. Her husband burned his hands badly trying to save his wife.

A new town, called Cumminsville has been staked off on the E., S. & B. Railroad, twelve miles west of Seymour, and the owners propose to make it the county-seat of Jackson County.

John Whiteman, a young farmer of Spencer County, wounded himself fatally while playing with a revolver.

Gen. Lew Wallace, in reply to a telegram from Washington, tendering him an appointment as visitor to West Point, replied that he would accept the appointment.

The city council of Kokomo, by a vote of 6 to 2, has raised the municipal liquor license from \$100 to \$250. The ordinance was passed under a suspension of the rules.

Clark County grand jury men propose to indict people who treat married folks, in that county, to a charivari with pan-pounding and bellowing accompaniments.

An old man named Patrick Cusic, of Madison County, lost a hand by partly falling under the wheels in jumping from a moving train, in the Union Station at Richmond, recently.

Thomas W. Swanagan, a farmer of Daviess County, aged 60 years, is being sued by Miss Marian Elizabeth Milholland, of Washington, for breach of promise to marry. She asks \$2,000.

John Howell, a noted horse-thief, 61 years old, was released from the northern prison recently, but was immediately arrested for another offense, and will likely spend the remainder of his days in prison.

Charles S. Carter, of Vincennes, sued the O. & M. Railway for \$10,000 damages for injuries received in a wreck at Shattuc, Ill., about six months ago. Carter, at the time, had his arm and collar-bone broken.

A company is being formed at Martinsville for the purpose of making necessary improvements for a health resort there. A fine hotel, with parks, drives, etc., is likely to be constructed in the near future.

An incendiary fire near Charleston, destroyed a barn and contents, valued at \$10,000, belonging to Walter Hikes, and one near Plymouth burned a barn and contents belonging to Senator Reeves, valued at \$2,000.

Clark County road supervisors are having difficulty in getting men out to work the highways. Under the existing law there is no exemption or relief whatever when judgment is given against a defendant in a road suit.

Smith Q. Douglas, a well-known and highly-respected young man of Seymour, was found dead in bed at the residence of George R. Brown. Deceased was subject to epilepsy, and had been dead several hours when found.

Among the street-cleaning gang working on the streets of Jeffersonville is a large negro woman, who is said to make the dust fly as dexterously as her white companions. She is a widow, and has several small children to support.

Little Charlie Caldwell, 4-year-old son of A. H. Caldwell, of Martinsville, fell headlong from a counter in the store while romping with his father, alighting on his head. He is thought to be critically injured.

James L. Yater, of North Vernon, has been appointed Sheriff of the Supreme Court, vice Captain North, whose term expired in January last, and W. W. Thorntown, of Crawfordsville, has been selected as Librarian of the Supreme Court.

A town company has been organized in Jackson and will begin operations midway between Bedford and Seymour on the E. & B. Railway, where the company has purchased a beautiful town site. A large public sale of town lots will take place soon.

Sunday, the 16th of next month, has been fixed upon as the day for the laying of the corner-stone of the new \$40,000 Catholic Church in Tipton. Invitations have been sent out, and prominent priests from different parts of the State will be in attendance.

The young men of Greenfield are organizing a military company under the law passed by the last Legislature. It will be composed of at least fifty young men. They will secure Brown's Rink as an armory and drill-room, and probably be under the command of E. P. Thayer, jr. It will be a company of the Indiana Legion.

Patents have been granted to Indiana inventors as follows: John Hironimus, Mt. Vernon, assignor of one-half to F. C. Athoff, Evansville, carriage-spring; George W. Kelly, Goshen, carpet-sweeper; Joseph A. Minnis, Evansville, safe-alarm; Marshall T. Reeves and M. O. Reeves, assignors to Reeves Pulley Company, Columbus, split pulley; Sigourney Wales, Terre Haute, assignor to C. B. Fox, Boston, pencil-holder.

Warrick County is exercised over an oath-bound Farmers' Alliance, which appoints a committee to transact all the business of the organization. The committee makes all the contracts for all purchases for the entire body of farmers belonging to the alliance. The committee goes into town, visits the merchants and asks them for bids on all classes of goods, telling them that they will not allow them more than 15 per cent. profit on their goods.

David Burnie, a brakeman on the Pittsburgh, Fort Wayne and Chicago road, unexpectedly returned home from Chicago, at Fort Wayne, and found Samuel Drewley, a coal dealer, in his wife's bedroom. Without a word he opened fire on the intruder, two shots taking effect. One ball passed through the lower part of Drewley's abdomen, inflicting a wound which the doctors say will prove fatal. After the shooting Burnie walked down to the police headquarters and surrendered himself.

## A CELEBRATED CASE.

### DR. CRONIN'S STRANGE DISAPPEARANCE AND DEATH.

Friends of the Dead Man Openly Charge that a Deep Conspiracy Led to His Murder—Chicago Police Searching for the Assassins—Many Theories.

There are more rumors about than developments in the circumstances concerning the certainly brutal fate of Dr. P. H. Cronin, says a Chicago telegram of Friday, May 24. That he was the victim of a murderous band of conspirators was not doubted. His brother, John J. Cronin, came here from Arkansas, viewed the bloated corpse under the trickling waters in the basement morgue of Lake View, and positively declared that it was the remains of his brother.

Chief Deputy, Coroner Eckhardt will hold the inquest. The jurors chosen by him are: R. S. Twitchell, Justice Killian, J. H. Vaz Duzen, H. A. Hagen, Victor U. Sutler, and Randolph Seifert. After viewing the body the inquest was adjourned to Tuesday at 10 a. m.

The post-mortem examination of the remains began at 2:45 o'clock. It was conducted by County Physician Todd, Dr. F. G. Porter, city physician of Lake View, and Dr. L. L. Gregory.

The doctors were occupied in making it until 5 o'clock. They examined the broken finger, the teeth, and other marks of identification, and made a record of their observations. They refused to say what the result of the examination was, for the reason, as they said, that they could not disclose their information until it was put in the possession of the coroner's jury.

The police have done nothing to cast light on the dark mystery. So far as capturing any one who might know anything of the foul means adopted in consummating the "removal" of Cronin, the police have accomplished nothing. Indeed, Cronin's friends are going to ignore the Chicago police in the investigations they propose to prosecute. Pinkerton detectives held surveillance over the only man put in duration yesterday. He was the iceman, P. O. Sullivan, one of the parties to the contract which blinded the eyes of the murdered physician to the fishiness of the story under which he was decoyed from his office to his fate.

State's Attorney Longenecker talked with Sullivan, and also with Justice Mahoney, who had helped Sullivan to make that contract. Mahoney's statement was taken in detail by James M. Purcell, official stenographer of the criminal court; but, according to Mr. Longenecker, not an atom of information was gleaned that had not been detailed in the press reports. The State's attorney is only hopeful that he may be able to unearth the details of a conspiracy, of the existence of which there is no apparent doubt.

The Pinkerton national detective agency has several operatives at work. In explanation of their employment it was said that Cronin's friends did not have entire confidence in the city and Lake View detective force. It is an established fact that many of the city force are ardent Irish nationalists, and it is believed that many of them opposed the faction to which Cronin belonged.

Money is rapidly pouring into the fund now being accumulated for the purposes of investigation, and the promoters of the investigation say there will be \$50,000 easily raised for the cause. They appear determined to go to bedrock for facts, and the result of their investigation is awaited with keen impatience, as the general impression is that facts peculiarly startling and sensational will be sprung.

The Rev. Father Dorney, pastor of St. Gabriel's church, who became famous in the "Times-Parnell" case, discussed the Cronin mystery yesterday. During his talk with a reporter he said: "I have formed no theory about this terrible matter and I must say that I have not had time to keep myself posted. It was a terrible surprise to me. The theory that his death was caused by his enemies in the Irish movement is absurd. If there was a semblance of truth in it I am sure that my connection with such affairs and my intimate relationship with those prominent in the Irish movement would have enabled me to know something about it. It is absurd from the fact that all those who were opposed to Cronin in such matters have dropped out and have ceased to take any interest in it, leaving Cronin and his friends in control. To say that he was killed by any one connected with an Irish society would be to say that he has been killed by his friends."

The possibility that the English government through its secret agents may have had something to do with the Cronin mystery is not being lost sight of. Irish-Americans generally, with this thought in view, have been closely watching developments. One well-posted gentleman said:

"Scotland yard has a finger in every Irish pie. It would be queer indeed if the Cronin business proved the first exception. Improbable, you say—not a bit of it. Who would have believed beforehand for a moment in the horrible truth about Pigott? There was an instance where, with the funds of the British exchequer, the highest Tory officials joined in a far-reaching, cunningly devised plot to destroy the Irish movement by ruining the leader, Parnell. Forgery, perjury, absolutely no crime necessary was stopped at Parnell, by whatever means, was to be shown up virtually an assassin, the confederate of the Phoenix park murderers. Details were wrought out with the utmost nicety. Climax followed climax in a manner dramatic beyond precedent, and slowly but surely the coils tightened around the great leader. He was delivered only by an accident."

"Now," said the speaker, warmly, "who is the beneficiary in this Cronin business—who is the loser? Let it hurt or help what single person it may, the chief gain, immeasurably, is to the Tory government of England, the main harm, far exceeding the disgrace of any individual is to the Irish national movement in America."

"Let me tell you something peculiar and perhaps not a little significant. The very date of Cronin's disappearance was the anniversary of the Phoenix park assassination, the identical odious event with which it was sought to connect Parnell. The London Times' conspiracy to destroy the Irish movement at home was opportunely sprung in a time of sore need for the Tories. If the Irish movement could be ruined in America at such a crisis as the present would not the Pigott fiasco be re-

trieved and with a vengeance? Granting the possibility of another Pigott affair, no better intended victim could have been chosen than the ex-president of the Irish National League of America. An incident, well known his career, once put him on trial for murder. Placed under suspicion of a similar crime the man would be fearfully handicapped. Cronin had for years boasted openly and often of possessing proofs of rottenness in Irish organizations and alleged misconduct by the ex-president. If anything happened to Cronin, who delighted to pose as a mighty antagonist of the Land League official, what could be easier than to have it appear that the latter was responsible? This phase of the mystery will not escape attention, I assure you, and to Irishmen who bitterly remember Pigott and Le Caron and hundreds of lesser demon working systematically for years, the idea is no mere idle theory."

"A check to the Parnellites now would be worth heaven itself to the Tories. Their London Times case is daily nearing an ignominious end, and closely following comes the great congress of Irish-Americans at Philadelphia, where thousands upon thousands of dollars, it has been expected, would be subscribed for Parnell. At this momentous juncture suddenly stands revealed a horror and scandal second to none in the history of politics. You can draw your own conclusions. I more than half have mine."

People who are investigating and discussing the problem of Cronin's death are not dealing with those things which are intimately connected with his disappearance. They are leaving that to the detectives. They are taking facts, conditions, and theories prior to his disappearance. They point to the accepted facts that Dr. Cronin and his friends anticipated that he would be killed. The apprehension was induced because he had been engaged for years in a relentless pursuit of others charged with a certain offense. That offense was the misappropriation of money collected by the Irish people for the Irish cause. His endeavors were directed largely against one man. He was using every means at his command to ruin and discredit that man among his fellow-Irishmen. These a-priori facts in the minds of these friends of Cronin indicate to them what was done with him, why it was done, and the men who did it. But circumstantial evidence may be fatally misleading.

Dr. Cronin had been for years the personal and political—Irish political—enemy of Alexander Sullivan of Chicago, ex-president of the Land League. He had at one time accused Sullivan of the misappropriation of Irish funds to the amount of about \$80,000. Sullivan was tried in the Clan-na-Gael for this alleged offense and acquitted. Cronin presided at that trial. The acquittal of Sullivan did not satisfy either Cronin or Sullivan. They went at each other again. Cronin was forced to the wall. He was found guilty of treason to the Irish cause.

But time brought swift changes. Cronin recovered himself and rallied his friends. He was reinstated in the Clan-na-Gael. The charge of treason was wiped out. He resumed his relentless pursuit of Sullivan with an ardor intensified by the bitterness of his experience. By an accident of business the Traders' bank of Chicago failed. It was at this bank that Mr. Sullivan did business. The books fell into the hands of a bailiff named Mortimer Scanlan. He found, it is said, that, or at about the time Sullivan was accused of having appropriated the Irish funds, he had deposited \$32,000 to his personal credit. This is Cronin's story. The murdered man's friends now hold out an intimation that Cronin had acquired other proofs against Sullivan. All of these proofs he had promised to submit to a meeting of the Irish National League to take place at Philadelphia in June.

A trial is now in progress in London which has for its object the connection of Parnell with the Irish secret or assassination societies. There is no prospect that it will succeed. There is rumor that some of the friends of Mr. Sullivan say that this \$32,000 was paid to Parnell for use in those societies. They say that this being the fact, the trial being in progress, Mr. Sullivan cannot disclose what he did with this money. It would, they say, supply the British Government with the missing link of evidence.

Among the rumors is one to this effect: When Le Caron was testifying in the Parnell trial he was asked the names of the other spies besides himself. These men were asked for were the names of Irishmen in the employ of the British government to inform upon their fellow-countrymen. Le Caron expostulated against naming them, saying if he did so they would be killed. It was then agreed that he should submit a list of these names to the court and Queen's counsel. This was done. From no one knows where, impalpable, unsustained, startling, the statement has gone forth that the name of Dr. Cronin was on this list of British spies. The story carries with it the statement that Cronin's duty was to spy upon the financial methods of the Irish societies and incidentally to create doubt and suspicion concerning the proper disposition of the money raised. An acceptance of this belief would make Mr. Sullivan a martyr to the machinations of a British spy.

At any rate this story that Cronin was a spy is afloat. He might have been a spy. If he was a spy and was found to be one, it became the duty of patriot Irishmen to "remove" him. That, at all events, if understood to be their belief. There is provision, it is said, for just such emergencies in the constitutions of the Irish societies. "Remove" means kill, abduct, assassinate—anything to put a man out of the way. It might be that he was killed because he was indeed an informer. Or, it might be that in order to secure his "removal" this story about his being a spy was fabricated and launched upon the sea of rumor.

It might be that Cronin was not a spy but that the men who killed him believed that he was. They might have been deceived.

HENRY IRVING and Ellen Terry talk of making a tour through the chief cities of Germany, playing "Faust."

MISS NELLIE CUSHMAN is said to be a fine mining expert. She is known throughout Arizona.

THE famous Portland necklace will at last be worn by the Duchess of Portland.

## BATTLING FOR A FLAG.

### A LIVELY RACE FOR THE BASE-BALL CHAMPIONSHIP.

The Work of the Various League Teams—The Cleveland Baby Astonishing the Veterans by Its Vim and Dash—Harry Palmer's Views.

[SPECIAL WASHINGTON CORRESPONDENCE.] What a pretty race the League teams are putting up this season. The fourth week of the champion fight finds every team "in it," with the single exception, perhaps, of Washington, with Boston, Philadelphia and New York making a great fight, Chicago and Pittsburgh playing a gritty, determined game, and Cleveland—the League baby—making a bid for pennant honors against the big teams that is delighting lovers of base-ball in the Forest City, and astonishing every other club in the League. From present indications the flag of 1889 does not seem to be beyond the reach of any one of the six leading teams, although, of course, there is sure to be many a change in the standing of the contestants before the conclusion of the race next fall.

Just at present Philadelphia seems to possess the strongest of the four Eastern league teams. This may be laughed at by those readers who have supreme faith in Boston's great aggregation of talent, or those who think because New York won the championship last year it can do it this season. But, as a matter of fact, Philadelphia and New York are the only teams that are sure to be in the pennant race, to be sure; but Philadelphia cannot pitch all of Boston's games any more than Keefe can do all of the work for New York, and, aside from these two men, neither Boston nor New York at present has a winning pitcher in condition. New York, moreover, has no such lot of baserunners as Philadelphia has, and neither Boston nor New York is hitting the ball as Chicago has been hitting it ever since the season opened. Argument based upon the make-up of a team, however, as to which city will probably fly the pennant, is oftener time lost than otherwise; for, without regard to talent, the team which sticks together longest, does the best team work, keeps in the best condition, and is handled with the best judgment, generally gets there, and such will probably prove the case this season. Indeed, all indications point to this end. Washington and Indianapolis started out in the race with some of the best playing talent in the country in rank, and yet one has gone to pieces, and the other is failing to hold its own in the race, not through lack of ability, but simply through loose work in the field, as the result of poor captaincy and indifference to team work.

Boston, on the other hand, has up to the present time played a smooth, machine-like game, and New York is doing likewise. How long they may go so after the strain of continued work begins to tell upon their pitchers is a question. If Hubbard and Welch recover their old form at an early day, so as to relieve Clarkson and Keefe in the box, Boston and New York should both continue very formidable so long as they stick to their present grade of team work. Philadelphia and Chicago, on the other hand, are both doing admirably in this respect. Chicago, though crippled by the loss of Williams, is still playing brilliant ball, and this fact is due more to anything else to its good stick work and to its undeniably fine team work, the latter being the result, in a great measure, of Anson's careful and effective training.

When my last letter was written, the Chicago team was on its way East to play its first series of games upon Eastern soil. It opened its campaign in Philadelphia, and of the four games played with Harry Wright's boys, won but one of them. The first game—that of eleven innings—was without question taken from Chicago by Umpire McQuade; for a rank decision at first-base in the fourth inning, with two men out, enabled the Quakers to score the three runs which tied the game, and eventually gave the victory to the home team. But for this decision the teams would have broken even on the series. In three of these games the fielding of both Chicago and Philadelphia was grand. Wood and Fogarty, and indeed big Sam Thompson as well, did some outfield work for Harry Wright during the series that was simply marvellous, while Gumbert in left, V. Halpin in center, and Hugh Duffy in right for Chicago made an equally pretty record. Gumbert is not an outfielder, either. He is a pitcher, but Williamson's absence compelling Anson to send Ryan to short, Gumbert is utilized in the outfield, and despite a severe attack of charley-horse, he is acquitting himself with great credit. At no time since the great batting season of Gore and Darrin, and Kelly and Anson, and Pfeffer and Williamson and Burns made Chicago the greatest batting aggregation in the country has Anson got so formidable a team of hitters together. With the exception of "Old Silver" Flint, whose days as a great batsman (but not as a great catcher) have probably gone, all of the men are hitting in a style that promises to easily give them first place again this season in the batting list. Anson thinks so, at least, and his judgment in such things is generally correct.

SHORT HITS. Williamson is with his team again, but is not playing. He will probably go to Hot Springs next week for a month's rest. George Wood, the Phillies' outfielder, is playing the game of his life this season. He is scoring game after game for his team by his great stick work and fine fielding. Arthur Irwin, captain of the Phillies, is still taking a rest. Fogarty captains the team meanwhile.

Washington has a good infield, and that is about all. It cannot hit, it has no regular outfield, no catchers, and not much in the way of pitching talent.

Anson thinks Philadelphia the strongest club in the league, aside from Chicago. The old man, by the way, was never more confident of getting there than he is this season.

Watch the Chicago team's batting record from this time on.

Brothers, of Boston, is giving Anson a great race in the batting record. Indeed, Brothers leads the old man a little at this writing.

Each and every player (now at work in the League or Association) who made the tour of the world with Mr. Spalding last winter is playing in great form this season. Any one who does not believe this should look at the records of Tom Brown of Boston, Carroll and Hanlon of Pittsburgh, Wood and Fogarty of Philadelphia, Manning of Kansas City, Earle of Cincinnati, and of Pfeffer, Burns, Tener, Anson and the balance of the globe-trotters.

Dwyer, Gumbert, and Tener have thus far shown better form than any of the Chicago pitchers.

Farrell is catching a fine game for Anson's gentlemen.

Chicago opens the next series on the Chicago grounds June 1. HARRY PALMER.

### Will Know Better Next Time.

Visitor—What was your offense, my man?

Prisoner—I stole ten dollars.

Visitor—Do you not regret your action?

Prisoner—You bet I do. I wish I had stolen ten thousand instead of ten; then I wouldn't have got such a heavy sentence.