

PROMISE TO SIDETRACK THE EAST OMAHA BILL

Governor Clarke and Legislators Give Their Word to Delegation.

Bill Will Be Allowed to Slumber in the Judiciary Committee.

(Continued From First Page.)

According to assurances brought back from the Missouri valley and the southwest last night and early today, the storm was a severe one, accompanied by a strong wind.

Heavy rains preceded snow in south and east Missouri. At Oklahoma City, the wind rose to forty-six miles an hour. The mercury this morning dropped to 12 here, 8 in Omaha, 12 in St. Joseph, Mo., 10 at Wichita, and Concordia, Kas., 2 at Springfield, Mo., 16 at Oklahoma City, 2 at Denver and 10 at Amarillo, Tex.

Windows Broken at Memphis. Memphis, Tenn., March 21.—Storms of wind, rain, and hail, in some instances approaching a blizzard, swept through portions of the central and south and southwest last night. The storm was especially severe in Northern Arkansas. Wire service out of Memphis in all directions was downed.

In Memphis a number of windows were broken. Telephone and electric light wires as so badly tangled as to be practically useless and other minor damage done.

Seventy-Mile Gale on Lake. Sandusky, O., March 21.—Two boats are missing, one is on the rocks and another is in distress in the seventy-mile gale that is sweeping Sandusky bay today. It is thought that six or more men may have been drowned.

Report Tornado Killed 14. Mobile, Ala., March 21.—An unconfirmed rumor from lower Peach Tree on the Alabama river, is to the effect that fourteen people were killed and an immense amount of damage done by a tornado which swept through that place early last evening.

NO TEMPORARY LICENSE FOR FRIEDMANN THERE

But Pennsylvania Doctors Would Welcome Him as Consulting Hospital Physician.

Philadelphia, Pa., March 21.—No temporary medical license will be granted by the Pennsylvania state board of medical examiners to Dr. Friedrich Friedmann, of Berlin, who asserts he has discovered a cure for tuberculosis. This statement was made yesterday by Dr. J. M. Baily, president of the board. Dr. Friedmann told four local doctors that he would not come to this city to perform experimental work unless he should receive temporary license giving him permission to practice here.

"We will never grant Dr. Friedmann a temporary license," declared Dr. Baily. "In the first place, the laws of the state do not permit such action, and, secondly, the members of the state board of medical examiners do not intend to make themselves responsible for Dr. Friedmann and his cure."

Dr. Friedmann declared Dr. Baily, "I wish to come here and treat patients and collect fees for treatment, he will be compelled to take the state board examinations similar to those taken by any other physician wishing to practice in the state. We will not object, however, to his coming here as a consulting physician and demonstrating his vaccine, and I think every physician in the city will welcome him if he should come under these conditions. We feel, however, that no hospital should take the responsibility."

BLACK SHEEP OF ITALIAN FAMILY TAKES HIS LIFE

(Continued From First Page.)

and Harry streets for twenty years. The Italian became suspicious, and had Standard arrested on a charge of obtaining money under false pretenses. He was found guilty and was sentenced to two years in the state prison. The sentence was later shortened to one year.

Shortly after being released he accepted the position as night watchman for the Carbon Coal and Supply company, which he held until he killed himself last night.

Standard left letters to two friends, telling them to forgive everybody and asked universal forgiveness for his deed. He requested them to kiss his pet dog, Daisy, good bye. His wife died before he came to America and no relatives are known to live in this country.

When Standard first came to Omaha he said he had been an artillery officer in the Italian army.

"Coroner Crosby has taken possession of the body. An inquest will be held early next week."

The dead man occupied rooms at 1813 East street. He went to work in his usual apron last night at 7 o'clock.

Wretched Skepticism

Dr. Burkhardt Deplores the Unhappy Condition When a Person Loses Faith in Himself, His Maker and His Friends.

TREATS YOU FREE.

Dr. W. S. Burkhardt As He Is Today. Owe His Robust Health and Gain of 80 Pounds to Taking His Own Medicine, As Needed, for the Past 25 Years.

With my Vegetable Compound I have made believers out of twelve millions of people annually, and I can do the same for you, my friend.

For only 25 cents at any drug store or will be sent prepaid on receipt of price, you can have a full 30-day treatment of my remedy for liver and stomach trouble, constipation, headache and that sick-all-over feeling, also recognized as the greatest sign of indigestion. Those who have liver spots, pimples, sallow complexion, that drawn expression of weary, tired feeling will all be gone. It only costs you 25 cents to fully restore your confidence. For twenty-five years I have put out my famous Vegetable Compound, a 30-day treatment for only 25 cents and you are not satisfied. Banks or business firms in Cincinnati will tell you my word is good. Don't be unhappy any longer. Be sure to ask for and see that you get Dr. Burkhardt's Vegetable Compound. Its merits conclusively I will send trial treatment free. Dr. W. S. Burkhardt, Cherry Hill Square, Station R, Cincinnati, Ohio.—Advertisement.

WIND SIXTY MILES.

Wires Down in Kentucky and Large Part of Tennessee.

Louisville, Ky., March 21.—First reports from points in the central south, swept by a terrific wind storm last night and early today, tell of considerable property damage, but loss of life is not mentioned. Wires were down throughout Kentucky and much of Tennessee. A sixty-mile wind blew at Nashville.

INFIRMARY WRECKED.

Smoke Stack Falls, One Killed, Several Hurt.

Columbus, O., March 21.—At Tiffin, O., William Wick, 75, was instantly killed and eight others are believed to have been injured in the demolition of a stack of a county infirmary, which was wrecked by the high winds. Three others are known to be injured.

Storm in Southwest.

Kansas City, Mo., March 21.—Snow and

most and a drop in temperature were general over the Missouri valley and the southwest last night and early today.

In some sections the storm was accompanied by a strong wind.

Heavy rains preceded snow in south and east Missouri. At Oklahoma City, the wind rose to forty-six miles an hour. The mercury this morning dropped to 12 here, 8 in Omaha, 12 in St. Joseph, Mo., 10 at Wichita, and Concordia, Kas., 2 at Springfield, Mo., 16 at Oklahoma City, 2 at Denver and 10 at Amarillo, Tex.

Windows Broken at Memphis. Memphis, Tenn., March 21.—Storms of wind, rain, and hail, in some instances approaching a blizzard, swept through portions of the central and south and southwest last night. The storm was especially severe in Northern Arkansas. Wire service out of Memphis in all directions was downed.

In Memphis a number of windows were broken. Telephone and electric light wires as so badly tangled as to be practically useless and other minor damage done.

Seventy-Mile Gale on Lake. Sandusky, O., March 21.—Two boats are missing, one is on the rocks and another is in distress in the seventy-mile gale that is sweeping Sandusky bay today. It is thought that six or more men may have been drowned.

Report Tornado Killed 14. Mobile, Ala., March 21.—An unconfirmed rumor from lower Peach Tree on the Alabama river, is to the effect that fourteen people were killed and an immense amount of damage done by a tornado which swept through that place early last evening.

Albert Prince Hanged at the Penitentiary

(Continued From First Page.)

neck was broken in the fall, and he was pronounced dead eight minutes later.

Strike of Omaha, who has assisted at all of the executions in recent years, said that this was the quickest he had ever known.

Shortly before going to the gallows, Prince told Deputy Warden Harman, "When the death tray springs my body will go downward, but my soul will go upward."

He was with the ministers all morning, praying and singing. He ate heartily of both of his meals today.

As a last resort in the hope of saving Prince, his mother, a negro, sent a deposition in which she alleged that the prisoner's father was a prominent white lawyer in the east, in whose family she had been a servant. Efforts on the part of church members and others of the state were unavailing to save the life of the murderer. Governor Morehead refusing to commute his sentence to life imprisonment.

Prince will probably be the last man to be legally hanged in Nebraska. The state house of representatives has passed a law making electrocution the legal mode of capital punishment, and another abolishing capital punishment in this state.

BROTHER GETS BODY.

It Will Be Brought to Omaha—Prisoner's Last Day.

Lincoln, Neb., March 21.—Prince was in jovial mood yesterday afternoon.

"Finner than split silk," he replied.

"Are they feeding you properly?"

"All I can eat—I'm happy as a coon up a tree."

"Are they treating you all right?"

"Finner than split silk."

Prince then talked about the disposal of his body and said it was to be turned over to his brother, who even smiled as if it were no serious matter.

When his brother called from Omaha Prince arranged with him to take charge of his body "from head to toe."

"Then, turning to his death watch, he asked: 'Does it hurt much to hang? I dread to make the fall, for I am afraid it hurt me.'"

Prince's brother stated he would take the body to Omaha and ship it east for interment.

The last appeal for mercy was made in the afternoon by a delegation consisting of Prince's attorneys, several Lincoln

pastors and a number of colored men who were interested from a racial standpoint. The hearing was participated in by Deputy County Attorney G. B. Hager, a relative of Warden Davis, whom the negro killed.

However, the officer knocked him down with his fist and grappled with him, trying to get the gun. In the struggle Prince fired four more times, three of the bullets striking Sullivan and giving him flesh wounds. Another and others came to his aid, and the negro was captured. Sullivan recovered from the wounds.

Prince's Crimes.

Shot Omaha Detective and Killed Deputy Warden Davis.

The crime for which Prince was sentenced to hang was committed on Sunday, February 17, 1912, while more than 400 convicts were attending chapel. Warden Dahlmuth, who was later slain when convicts Gray, Dowd and Morley escaped, was in charge at the time.

Deputy Warden Davis, the negro's victim, was standing on the north side of the chapel room when the assault was made. The convicts were making preparations to march out of the room to their cells, when Prince, slipping down one of the aisles, approached the deputy warden from the side. Before anyone could stop him or before any of the nearby convicts even knew what he was about to do, he had buried a long, crudely constructed knife into the deputy warden's vitals. The attack was so sudden and so carefully planned that many of the prisoners did not know what had occurred until after they had reached their cells. This probably averted a bad panic.

The convict was the first man to go to the assistance of the wounded man. No one will ever know his name as he himself would not make any advances later on when an effort was made to learn it.

The attack was long premeditated, according to those who witnessed it.

In the confusion which followed the first attack Prince made an effort to again assault the prostrate Davis. He was prevented from doing this, however, by Hospital Steward Dinmore, a life "trusty."

This was not Prince's first attempt at rebellion during his term. The first attempt came while Thomas Johnson, the negro hanged in May, 1911, was waiting for the death sentence to be carried out. Prince sought to carry out a plan of killing two guards and providing a way of escape for the other negro.

This plot, however, was discovered several days before the set time through the finding of pieces of gas-pipe and a long knife in Prince's cell.

Confessions made afterward by Johnson revealed Prince's plans.

Prince was sent to the penitentiary from Omaha for shooting Detective Michael J. Sullivan, November 1, 1909. For this he was sentenced to twelve and one-half years.

Prince went into J. M. Antokan's saloon, 223 North Thirtieth street, that afternoon to report to the station. He was standing there, when the negro jostled him roughly as if to start trouble. Sullivan demanded to know what the trouble was, when the negro pulled back his coat, and saw his star. Prince at once pulled out a revolver and fired, the bullet striking Sullivan in the right

breast. However, the officer knocked him down with his fist and grappled with him, trying to get the gun. In the struggle Prince fired four more times, three of the bullets striking Sullivan and giving him flesh wounds. Another

total and others came to his aid, and the negro was captured. Sullivan recovered from the wounds.

The crime for which Prince was sentenced to hang was committed on Sunday, February 17, 1912, while more than 400 convicts were attending chapel. Warden Dahlmuth, who was later slain when convicts Gray, Dowd and Morley escaped, was in charge at the time.

Deputy Warden Davis, the negro's victim, was standing on the north side of the chapel room when the assault was made. The convicts were making preparations to march out of the room to their cells, when Prince, slipping down one of the aisles, approached the deputy warden from the side. Before anyone could stop him or before any of the nearby convicts even knew what he was about to do, he had buried a long, crudely constructed knife into the deputy warden's vitals. The attack was so sudden and so carefully planned that many of the prisoners did not know what had occurred until after they had reached their cells. This probably averted a bad panic.

The convict was the first man to go to the assistance of the wounded man. No one will ever know his name as he himself would not make any advances later on when an effort was made to learn it.

The attack was long premeditated, according to those who witnessed it.

In the confusion which followed the first attack Prince made an effort to again assault the prostrate Davis. He was prevented from doing this, however, by Hospital Steward Dinmore, a life "trusty."

This was not Prince's first attempt at rebellion during his term. The first attempt came while Thomas Johnson, the negro hanged in May, 1911, was waiting for the death sentence to be carried out. Prince sought to carry out a plan of killing two guards and providing a way of escape for the other negro.

This plot, however, was discovered several days before the set time through the finding of pieces of gas-pipe and a long knife in Prince's cell.

Confessions made afterward by Johnson revealed Prince's plans.

Prince was sent to the penitentiary from Omaha for shooting Detective Michael J. Sullivan, November 1, 1909. For this he was sentenced to twelve and one-half years.

Prince went into J. M. Antokan's saloon, 223 North Thirtieth street, that afternoon to report to the station. He was standing there, when the negro jostled him roughly as if to start trouble. Sullivan demanded to know what the trouble was, when the negro pulled back his coat, and saw his star. Prince at once pulled out a revolver and fired, the bullet striking Sullivan in the right

breast. However, the officer knocked him down with his fist and grappled with him, trying to get the gun. In the struggle Prince fired four more times, three of the bullets striking Sullivan and giving him flesh wounds. Another

total and others came to his aid, and the negro was captured. Sullivan recovered from the wounds.

The crime for which Prince was sentenced to hang was committed on Sunday, February 17, 1912, while more than 400 convicts were attending chapel. Warden Dahlmuth, who was later slain when convicts Gray, Dowd and Morley escaped, was in charge at the time.

Deputy Warden Davis, the negro's victim, was standing on the north side of the chapel room when the assault was made. The convicts were making preparations to march out of the room to their cells, when Prince, slipping down one of the aisles, approached the deputy warden from the side. Before anyone could stop him or before any of the nearby convicts even knew what he was about to do, he had buried a long, crudely constructed knife into the deputy warden's vitals. The attack was so sudden and so carefully planned that many of the prisoners did not know what had occurred until after they had reached their cells. This probably averted a bad panic.

The convict was the first man to go to the assistance of the wounded man. No one will ever know his name as he himself would not make any advances later on when an effort was made to learn it.

The attack was long premeditated, according to those who witnessed it.

In the confusion which followed the first attack Prince made an effort to again assault the prostrate Davis. He was prevented from doing this, however, by Hospital Steward Dinmore, a life "trusty."

This was not Prince's first attempt at rebellion during his term. The first attempt came while Thomas Johnson, the negro hanged in May, 1911, was waiting for the death sentence to be carried out. Prince sought to carry out a plan of killing two guards and providing a way of escape for the other negro.

This plot, however, was discovered several days before the set time through the finding of pieces of gas-pipe and a long knife in Prince's cell.

Confessions made afterward by Johnson revealed Prince's plans.

Prince was sent to the penitentiary from Omaha for shooting Detective Michael J. Sullivan, November 1, 1909. For this he was sentenced to twelve and one-half years.

Prince went into J. M. Antokan's saloon, 223 North Thirtieth street, that afternoon to report to the station. He was standing there, when the negro jostled him roughly as if to start trouble. Sullivan demanded to know what the trouble was, when the negro pulled back his coat, and saw his star. Prince at once pulled out a revolver and fired, the bullet striking Sullivan in the right

breast. However, the officer knocked him down with his fist and grappled with him, trying to get the gun. In the struggle Prince fired four more times, three of the bullets striking Sullivan and giving him flesh wounds. Another

total and others came to his aid, and the negro was captured. Sullivan recovered from the wounds.

The crime for which Prince was sentenced to hang was committed on Sunday, February 17, 1912, while more than 400 convicts were attending chapel. Warden Dahlmuth, who was later slain when convicts Gray, Dowd and Morley escaped, was in charge at the time.

Deputy Warden Davis, the negro's victim, was standing on the north side of the chapel room when the assault was made. The convicts were making preparations to march out of the room to their cells, when Prince, slipping down one of the aisles, approached the deputy warden from the side. Before anyone could stop him or before any of the nearby convicts even knew what he was about to do, he had buried a long, crudely constructed knife into the deputy warden's vitals. The attack was so sudden and so carefully planned that many of the prisoners did not know what had occurred until after they had reached their cells. This probably averted a bad panic.

The convict was the first man to go to the assistance of the wounded man. No one will ever know his name as he himself would not make any advances later on when an effort was made to learn it.

The attack was long premeditated, according to those who witnessed it.

In the confusion which followed the first attack Prince made an effort to again assault the prostrate Davis. He was prevented from doing this, however, by Hospital Steward Dinmore, a life "trusty."

This was not Prince's first attempt at rebellion during his term. The first attempt came while Thomas Johnson, the negro hanged in May, 1911, was waiting for the death sentence to be carried out. Prince sought to carry out a plan of killing two guards and providing a way of escape for the other negro.

This plot, however, was discovered several days before the set time through the finding of pieces of gas-pipe and a long knife in Prince's cell.

Confessions made afterward by Johnson revealed Prince's plans.

Prince was sent to the penitentiary from Omaha for shooting Detective Michael J. Sullivan, November 1, 1909. For this he was sentenced to twelve and one-half years.

Prince went into J. M. Antokan's saloon, 223 North Thirtieth street, that afternoon to report to the station. He was standing there, when the negro jostled him roughly as if to start trouble. Sullivan demanded to know what the trouble was, when the negro pulled back his coat, and saw his star. Prince at once pulled out a revolver and fired, the bullet striking Sullivan in the right

breast. However, the officer knocked him down with his fist and grappled with him, trying to get the gun. In the struggle Prince fired four more times, three of the bullets striking Sullivan and giving him flesh wounds. Another

total and others came to his aid, and the negro was captured. Sullivan recovered from the wounds.

The crime for which Prince was sentenced to hang was committed on Sunday, February 17, 1912, while more than 400 convicts were attending chapel. Warden Dahlmuth, who was later slain when convicts Gray, Dowd and Morley escaped, was in charge at the time.

Deputy Warden Davis, the negro's victim, was standing on the north side of the chapel room when the assault was made. The convicts were making preparations to march out of the room to their cells, when Prince, slipping down one of the aisles, approached the deputy warden from the side. Before anyone could stop him or before any of the nearby convicts even knew what he was about to do, he had buried a long, crudely constructed knife into the deputy warden's vitals. The attack was so sudden and so carefully planned that many of the prisoners did not know what had occurred until after they had reached their cells. This probably averted a bad panic.

The convict was the first man to go to the assistance of the wounded man. No one will ever know his name as he himself would not make any advances later on when an effort was made to learn it.

The attack was long premeditated, according to those who witnessed it.

In the confusion which followed the first attack Prince made an effort to again assault the prostrate Davis. He was prevented from doing this, however, by Hospital Steward Dinmore, a life "trusty."

This was not Prince's first attempt at rebellion during his term. The first attempt came while Thomas Johnson, the negro hanged in May, 1911, was waiting for the death sentence to be carried out. Prince sought to carry out a plan of killing two guards and providing a way of escape for the other negro.

This plot, however, was discovered several days before the set time through the finding of pieces of gas-pipe and a long knife in Prince's cell.

Confessions made afterward by Johnson revealed Prince's plans.

Prince was sent to the penitentiary from Omaha for shooting Detective Michael J. Sullivan, November 1, 1909. For this he was sentenced to twelve and one-half years.

Prince went into J. M. Antokan's saloon, 223 North Thirtieth street, that afternoon to report to the station. He was standing there, when the negro jostled him roughly as if to start trouble. Sullivan demanded to know what the trouble was, when the negro pulled back his coat, and saw his star. Prince at once pulled out a revolver and fired, the bullet striking Sullivan in the right

breast. However, the officer knocked him down with his fist and grappled with him, trying to get the gun. In the struggle Prince fired four more times, three of the bullets striking Sullivan and giving him flesh wounds. Another

total and others came to his aid, and the negro was captured. Sullivan recovered from the wounds.

The crime for which Prince was sentenced to hang was committed on Sunday, February 17, 1912, while more than 400 convicts were attending chapel. Warden Dahlmuth, who was later slain when convicts Gray, Dowd and Morley escaped, was in charge at the time.

Deputy Warden Davis, the negro's victim, was standing on the north side of the chapel room when the assault was made. The convicts were making preparations to march out of the room to their cells, when Prince, slipping down one of the aisles, approached the deputy warden from the side. Before anyone could stop him or before any of the nearby convicts even knew what he was about to do, he had buried a long, crudely constructed knife into the deputy warden's vitals. The attack was so sudden and so carefully planned that many of the prisoners did not know what had occurred until after they had reached their cells. This probably averted a bad panic.

The convict was the first man to go to the assistance of the wounded man. No one will ever know his name as he himself would not make any advances later on when an effort was made to learn it.

The attack was long premeditated, according to those who witnessed it.

In the confusion which followed the first attack Prince made an effort to again assault the prostrate Davis. He was prevented from doing this, however, by Hospital Steward Dinmore, a life "trusty."

This was not Prince's first attempt at rebellion during his term. The first attempt came while Thomas Johnson, the negro hanged in May, 1911, was waiting for the death sentence to be carried out. Prince sought to carry out a plan of killing two guards and providing a way of escape for the other negro.

This plot, however, was discovered several days before the set time through the finding of pieces of gas-pipe and a long knife in Prince's cell.

Confessions made afterward by Johnson revealed Prince's plans.

Prince was sent to the penitentiary from Omaha for shooting Detective Michael J. Sullivan, November 1, 1909. For this he was sentenced to twelve and one-half years.

Prince went into J. M. Antokan's saloon, 223 North Thirtieth street, that afternoon to report to the station. He was standing there, when the negro jostled him roughly as if to start trouble. Sullivan demanded to know what the trouble was, when the negro pulled back his coat, and saw his star. Prince at once pulled out a revolver and fired, the bullet striking Sullivan in the right

breast. However, the officer knocked him down with his fist and grappled with him, trying to get the gun. In the struggle Prince fired four more times, three of the bullets striking Sullivan and giving him flesh wounds. Another

total and others came to his aid, and the negro was captured. Sullivan recovered from the wounds.

The crime for which Prince was sentenced to hang was committed on Sunday, February 17, 1912, while more than 400 convicts were attending chapel. Warden Dahlmuth, who was later slain when convicts Gray, Dowd and Morley escaped, was in charge at the time.

Deputy Warden Davis, the negro's victim, was standing on the north side of the chapel room when the assault was made. The convicts were making preparations to march out of the room to their cells, when Prince, slipping down one of the aisles, approached the deputy warden from the side. Before anyone could stop him or before any of the nearby convicts even knew what he was about to do, he had buried a long, crudely constructed knife into the deputy warden's vitals. The attack was so sudden and so carefully planned that many of the prisoners did not know what had occurred until after they had reached their cells. This probably averted a bad panic.

The convict was the first man to go to the assistance of the wounded man. No one will ever know his name as he himself would not make any advances later on when an effort was made to learn it.

The attack was long premeditated, according to those who witnessed it.

In the confusion which followed the first attack Prince made an effort to again assault the prostrate Davis. He was prevented from doing this, however, by Hospital Steward Dinmore, a life "trusty."

This was not Prince's first attempt at rebellion during his term. The first attempt came while Thomas Johnson, the negro hanged in May, 1911, was waiting for the death sentence to be carried out. Prince sought to carry out a plan of killing two guards and providing a way of escape for the other negro.

This plot, however, was discovered several days before the set time through the finding of pieces of gas-pipe and a long knife in Prince's cell.

Confessions made afterward by Johnson revealed Prince's plans.

Prince was sent to the penitentiary from Omaha for shooting Detective Michael J. Sullivan, November 1, 1909. For this he was sentenced to twelve and one-half years.

Prince went into J. M. Antokan's saloon, 223 North Thirtieth street, that afternoon to report to the station. He was standing there, when the negro jostled him roughly as if to start trouble. Sullivan demanded to know what the trouble was, when the negro pulled back his coat, and saw his star. Prince at once pulled out a revolver and fired, the bullet striking Sullivan in the right

breast. However, the officer knocked him down with his fist and grappled with him, trying to get the gun. In the struggle Prince fired four more times, three of the bullets striking Sullivan and giving him flesh wounds. Another

total and others came to his aid, and the negro was captured. Sullivan recovered from the wounds.

The crime for which Prince was sentenced to hang was committed on Sunday, February 17, 1912, while more than 400 convicts were attending chapel. Warden Dahlmuth, who was later slain when convicts Gray, Dowd and Morley escaped, was in charge at the time.

Deputy Warden Davis, the negro's victim, was standing on the north side of the chapel room when the assault was made. The convicts were making preparations to march out of the room to their cells, when Prince, slipping down one of the aisles, approached the deputy warden from the side. Before anyone could stop him or before any of the nearby convicts even knew what he was about to do, he had buried a long, crudely constructed knife into the deputy warden's vitals. The attack was so sudden and so carefully planned that many of the prisoners did not know what had occurred until after they had reached their cells. This probably averted a bad panic.

The convict was the first man to go to the assistance of the wounded