

DESERET EVENING NEWS

WEATHER REPORT.

(Observation taken at 6 a. m. today for previous 24 hours):
 Salt Lake City, Utah: Barometer, 25.7; inches, current temperature, 24; maximum temperature, 40; minimum temperature, 24; mean temperature, 32, which is 4 degrees above normal.
 Accumulated excess of temperature since January 1st, 101 degrees.
 Accumulated deficiency of precipitation since January 1st, 49 inch.

FORECASTS TILL 6 P. M. SUNDAY.

Local forecast, Salt Lake City and vicinity:
 Fair tonight and Sunday; slight changes in temperature.
 Utah (forecast made at San Francisco):
 Fair tonight and Sunday.

WEATHER CONDITION.

The crest of the area of high pressure continues over the Great Basin, but there has been a general fall in pressure over the western half of the country. An area of low pressure, centered over British Columbia, the only precipitation reported are traces at St. Paul and Chicago. It is colder over the Pacific-Northwest and northern Illinois, but elsewhere temperature changes have been slight.

L. H. MURDOCK,

Section Director.

TODAY'S TEMPERATURE.

10 a. m., 24; 12 noon, 30; 2 p. m., 37; 3 p. m., 35.

SEMI-WEEKLY

NEWS...

CIRCULATION TODAY,

20,935.

Circulation Jan. 1, 1899, 10,280.

To-day's Metals.

SILVER, Bar, 63
 LEAD, \$4.00
 CASTING COPPER 15 3-4 cents lb.

LOCAL BRIEFS.

There will be a civil service examination in this city on February 6, for the position of meat inspector. Any information further upon the matter can be obtained from Orravell Williams, secretary of the local board of examiners.

Joseph P. McKnight has been appointed deputy clerk of the county by County Clerk James, subject to confirmation by the county commissioners. Mr. McKnight will succeed upon the expiration of his duties Monday next. His department will be the criminal branch.

Four new snailbox cases developed and were reported to the health board yesterday afternoon. Charles B. Bethel, aged 22, 165 South Third, East Chicago, Clyde Pickering, aged 3 months, 681 Fourth street, Caroline Blattner, aged 30, Harold Blattner, aged 8, 404 West North Temple street.

Mary Ann Wilson was accused of insanity by a complaint filed in the county clerk's office yesterday afternoon. Police Officer Minter. This is the unfortunate woman who rushed breathless into the police station Sunday night insisting that some one was about to murder her.

Miss Lillian Oliver will make her first appearance since her return from Europe at the musical given for the benefit of the First Congregational church Monday evening, January 28. Miss Oliver has met with marked success in her work under Oscar Ringier, one of the most noted teachers and writers of technical studies in Europe.

Concerning the Chicago dispatch published in last night's "News" relative to the big excursion westward by the members of the Commercial Club, and the leaving out of this city from the itinerary, Mr. B. K. Wells of Chicago, now in Salt Lake, says he feels sure we are to be visited, as his partner, Mr. Macfarlane, is a member of the club, and he had heard him speak with pleasure of the anticipations of the call at Salt Lake.

The local branches of the A. O. U. lodge held memorial services last night in honor of John Gordon Upchurch, the founder of the order. There was a large representation present and tributes were paid to the deceased. In three addresses. An opening address was made by Grand Master Workman S. W. Darke. Among the musical artists who aided in the proceedings, were Miss Elsie Barrows, Mrs. Anderson and Mr. E. C. Crawford.

M. F. Murray, president of the Utah Press association, writes to Secretary Felt that he will be unable to attend the annual meeting of the association because of illness. He urges upon the association the necessity of getting the present Legislature to enact some measures for the benefit of the newspapers of the State. The association will meet at the Knutsford on Monday afternoon at 3 o'clock to elect officers and transact all other necessary business.

The annual installation of officers of Camp 55, Woodmen of the World, and Maple Circle 58, Women of Woodcraft, was held at Odd Fellows' hall last evening. There was a short program outside of the installation ceremonies including a drill by the degree team and an address by C. L. Laubley. The Woodmen installed the following officers: Council commander, J. T. Hobday; adjutant, Benjamin George; in-chance, banker, Harry Paul; physician, Dr. Stewart; clerk, Angus McCellar; escort, J. J. McDonough; watchman, A. Nalby; sentry, J. C. Clark; manager, J. M. Sullivan. Those installed by the circle are: Miss Emma Lamb, G. N. Mrs. Anna Spencer, P. N. G. Mrs. O. M. Allen, adviser, Mrs. Anna F. Elliott, clerk, Mrs. Anna Don, banker, Mrs. E. B. Carter, musician, Miss Agnes P. Wells, attendant, Mrs. Ella Cramer, inner sentinel, O. F. Ball, outer sentinel.

Money to loan on first class security. Interest low. No commissions charged. Zion's Savings Bank and Trust company.

LORENZO SNOW, President.
 GEORGE M. CANNON, Cashier.

UTAH COMMERCIAL AND SAVINGS BANK
 Interest paid on savings, W. F. Armstrong, president, P. W. Madsen, vice president, J. E. Caine, cashier.

UTAH COAL
 Castle Gate, Sunnyside and Clear Creek—Lump, \$5.00 per ton. Winter Quarters Lump and not coal, \$4.75 per ton. Anthracite all sizes, \$9.50 per ton. 75 South Main St. Telephone, 429.
 D. J. SHARP, Agt.

BATTLE BETWEEN POLICE AND THUG

Desperate Encounter With a "Knock-Out-Drops" Expert Who Wanted to Rob a Wealthy Cattleman—Two Men Receive Bullet Wounds—Jim Williams' Narrow Escape.

A plan cleverly conceived by E. W. Hamilton to rob a prominent visiting stockman, by means of "knockout drops," came near culminating in a tragedy, or in fact two or three of them at 4 o'clock this morning.

Officers Jim Williams, Marion Pack and Special Officer, O. P. Pratt, narrowly escaped being killed while attempting to arrest the desperado Hamilton; and "Race Horse Dick," the colored porter at Ada Wilson's resort on Commercial, is now confined to his room with a bullet hole through his left leg. Officer Pratt also has a bullet wound in his left leg as a result of the melee.

The thug who caused all the trouble is securely locked in a cell in the city jail with the serious charge of assault with intent to commit murder staring him in the face.

That half a dozen persons were not killed during the fusillade, in which from thirty to forty shots were exchanged, is little short of the miraculous.

HOW THE TROUBLE BEGAN.
 Shortly before 4 o'clock this morning, Hamilton, accompanied by a prominent stockman whose identity the police absolutely refuse to disclose, went to Ada Wilson's and began drinking. Hamilton took one of the girls aside and disclosed a plan to rob the stockman and asked her to assist him. He gave her a vial containing "knockout" drops and told her to give it to "Dick," the porter, and have him "dope" the visitor's drink. The girl apparently agreed to this plan, but instead of complying with Hamilton's request, she told the stockman of the plan to rob him and admonished him not to drink anything in the house.

Hamilton left the room for a few minutes and in the meantime the stranger took his departure from the place, and the girl meanwhile told Miss Wilson of the affair. She secured the "knockout" drops and then went to the room where Hamilton was and asked him to pay for the liquor he had consumed. "I haven't got any money," replied Hamilton with an oath.

But the woman again demanded the price of the drinks. This angered Hamilton greatly, and drawing a big revolver from under his coat he said, "Yes; I'll pay for the drinks—like hell!"

SHOOT THE COLORED MAN.
 Several inmates, attracted by the noisy disturbance, ran to the room, but the sight of the gun was enough for them, and they hastened to other parts of the house. The Wilson woman screamed and also ran out of the room. Hamilton, seeing no one else to shoot at, blazed away at "Race Horse Dick." The bullet struck the colored man in the fleshy part of the left leg, just below the knee.

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low the hip, and passed entirely through the limb.
 The thug then concluded that it was time to go elsewhere, and flourishing his gun and threatening to kill anybody and everybody who dared to interfere with him, ran down stairs, escaping through Culmer's alley and out onto State street.

POLICE ARE NOTIFIED.
 Hamilton had hardly left the house before word was sent to the police station. Officer Pratt was in the hall, and Desk Sergeant Arthur Pratt told him to go out and look for the man. The officer saw Hamilton walking leisurely up State street, and just as he reached the corner, Pratt called on him to halt.

At this demand the fellow started to run across the street toward the Theater, and Pratt thought he would scare him by firing a shot in to the air. But the officer did not know the character of the man who he was dealing with or he would not have wasted his shot.

He soon found out, however; for Hamilton turned on him, quick as a flash, and fired. There was then a rapid exchange of shots and the battle was on in earnest. The thug ran behind the Theater and waited to get a shot at his pursuer. Officer Jim Williams was on First South when the first shot was fired and he hastily repaired to Pratt's assistance.

"He's behind the Theater," said Pratt.
 "Alright," replied Williams, who added, "come on."

Williams was about four feet ahead of Pratt when Hamilton stepped out in full view, took deliberate aim at the officer and fired. The bullet missed Jim, but struck Pratt in the calf of the left leg.

Hamilton then made for the alley between the Theater and the Telephone building. Pratt ran out in the road so as to get a good shot at him, and Williams hastened back to First South and down to Broadway. Pratt got one more shot at the desperado and three bullets whizzed close to his head, for his pains.

WILLIAMS' CLOSE CALL.
 Officer Williams saw Hamilton crawling along close to the fence on Broadway and he waited for the fellow to come up.

"When he was within twenty feet of me," said Williams, "I thought I would call on him to throw up his hands, but fearing he would get in the first shot I snapped my gun on him. The cartridge failed to explode and Hamilton fired three times at me. At the first shot I dropped to the ground and I could hear the bullets whistle close to my head. I was so close to him that the fire from his gun scorched my overcoat."

Hamilton then jumped over the fence and ran through the alley out on East Temple street.

OFFICER PRATT'S TURN NEXT.
 Here he encountered Officer Pack, who commanded him to halt. He fired three shots at the officer and the latter returned the compliment. After the

night and day to free the city of all suspicious characters, and they have been amply successful. For the last two weeks the old city has been filled to almost overflowing with grafters and sure thing leeches. One of the pickpockets who was released from jail Thursday said to Chief Hilton: "Well, you are too swift for us, and we are glad to leave town."

It was reported to the police that Hamilton was employed as a dealer in a Salt Lake gambling joint a few days ago, and that the proprietors of the place received a telegram from the East stating that he was a "bad man" and to have nothing to do with him. He had no money on him when arrested.

When searched at the police station, a pistol scabbard was found under Hamilton's coat and a double handful of cartridges were taken from his pockets.

The man said his name was E. W. Hamilton; that he was 30 years of age and came from Omaha. He claims to be a buyer and seller of horses. He is of medium build, weighs about 165 pounds, and is light complexioned. He is booked on the charge of assault with intent to commit murder.

Chief Hilton has in his possession the vial containing the "knockout" drops with which Hamilton intended to drug the decidedly lucky but unknown stockman.

OFFICER PRATT'S WOUND.
 The wound in Officer Pratt's leg, while being very painful, is not regarded as dangerous, being merely a flesh wound. The police feel highly elated over Hamilton's capture, for they say he is one of the most desperate of men they ever had to deal with.

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