

private apartments of the sheriff, and found a bunch of keys, which had been hid away and which proved to be the keys of the jail.

The crowd got into the jail in short order. They did not wait to unlock the door to Mitchell's cell, but burst the lock with a sledge-hammer and the door soon flew open. Mitchell was standing in his cell and offered no resistance and did not utter a word. Some one in the crowd had a rope and it was placed over the brute's neck and the crowd made for the door, Mitchell following at the end.

In going down the steps on the outside of the jail, Mitchell fell down and the rope slipped off his neck. The crowd surrounded him and jumped on him like a thousand hungry dogs after one bone.

The brute was kicked, beaten and almost killed. The rope was quickly slipped over his head again and a rush made for a tree in the southeastern corner of the court yard in front of the court house. The end was thrown over a strong limb and a thousand willing hands pulled the wretch up. The end was tied to the iron fence and Mitchell was left hanging there in full view of several thousand people, to die.

All this was done in a shorter time than it actually takes to tell the story.

The lynching took place at about 7:30 this morning. The men taking part in it made no attempt to disguise themselves. It is not known who did the work, and the person who attempts to find out will get himself into serious trouble.

It is doubtful if Mitchell died from the effects of the hanging. His miserable life had been almost kicked out of him when he fell down. It is the general opinion that he was unconscious when strung up. His body was left hanging for an hour or more and the people of the city flocked to see it.

It was finally drawn down and placed in an undertaker's box and left lying in the court house yard open to public gaze.

Governor Bushnell is en route here from Wooster, Ohio, and is due at 2:15 p.m.

DENVER, June 3.—A special to the News from Miles City, Mont., says: Capt. Reed, commanding the Fort Custer soldiers at the reservation, has sent a lengthy document for publication, telling the families to return, that they are sure to protect both the Indians and white people. This statement is claimed by the whites to be absurd, for it is a fact that 200 Indians are off the reservation and not under submission. The settlers are mostly old timers, buffalo-hunters, and believe they know more about Indians than Capt. Reed. From a reliable source it is learned that the settlers in Otter creek, east of Tongue river, are gathering at the Circle Bar ranch, and are building a stone fort, in which to protect their wives and children from the Indians. Capt. C. C. Holmes, a former marine officer and man of reliable judgment, is at their head, and they will soon be in a position to withstand an attack by the Indians.

It was learned today that the three Indian runners sent over to the Sioux at Pine Ridge, asking help, had returned, bringing the report that the Sioux declined to come and aid the

Cheyennes. It is claimed that the Indians are supplied with government arms and ammunition and that the Indian agent and his subordinates are endeavoring to keep the sheriff and his deputies from going upon the reservation, which is necessary in order to secure evidence to convict the murderers when brought to trial. This is causing a strong demand for the removal of Indian Agent Stinch by the authorities at Washington.

The Indians implicated in the murder of young Hoover are Phillip Badger, now under arrest; Sam Crow, Standing Elk, and a half-brother of Chief Red Bird. The latter three are still at large, and unless caught asleep, like Badger, will not be easily captured. Standing Elk, like Badger, is a graduate of Carlisle university.

The report that Sheriff Gibbs and four of his deputies had been killed is not true. A settler brings in the information that the Indians attacked a small squad of white men on Otter Creek, several shots were exchanged, and as the Indians were seen assisting a crippled comrade, it is presumed that one of the bullets from the white men's rifles had taken effect.

Badger, since his arrest, has confessed to the interpreter at the reservation. As he, with the three others, were traveling along the hills, they came upon young Hoover and asked him for tobacco, which he was about to give them, when Badger fired and shot him in the arm. This wound caused pain and, of course, he cried for assistance, which enraged the Indians. They then ended his sufferings by two more bullets in his body. This confession is undoubtedly correct, as Hoover had a large wound in his arm and his tobacco sack, partly full, was found by his side. When asked why he committed the crime, he said he did it just for fun. The settlers will not return to their homes unless some permanent protection is provided by the government.

COLUMBUS, Ohio, June 5.—A special to the Dispatch from Urbana says the city has resumed its normal condition.

Nothing is known of the whereabouts of Sheriff McLean and Captain Leonard. It is the general understanding that the sheriff drove to Springfield but nobody outside of the captain's immediate circle of friends knows where he went.

It was reported last evening that a mob of 150 was organized to go to Springfield after the sheriff. Such word was sent to Springfield, having the effect, it is said, of driving the sheriff off to Dayton. He is universally condemned by the people and held responsible for the shooting of citizens by the militia. The citizens insist that he was altogether too officious and should have refrained from ordering out the troops.

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., June 5.—A special to the Tribune from Montana, says:

An earthquake shock lasting two or three seconds passed over Butte about 5:40 this morning. It rocked houses and rattled dishes, but it was all over before the people had time to become alarmed. The motion seemed to be nearly east and west.

HELENA, Mont., June 5.—At 5:22

this morning quite a severe earthquake shock was felt here. Chandeliers rattled and many articles were displaced. The shock lasted twelve seconds. Many people were awakened from sound sleep. It was felt at Butte, Bozeman and Dear Lodge, but was not perceptible away from the Rocky Mountain belt.

MARQUETTE, Mich., June 5.—Snow fell here for half an hour last evening. A cold rain fell nearly all day, preceding it.

SERMON TO GRADUATES.

Elder Franklin D. Richards of the Council of Apostles delivered a baccalaureate sermon to the graduates of the University of Utah last evening. The lower floor of the Salt Lake Theater was well filled, although the attendance was a little disappointment, in that it did not equal that of previous such occasions.

Music was furnished by the Harmony Glee club, which sang as an opening piece, My Old Kentucky Home, and after prayer by Professor Cummings, the club rendered another selection and President J. T. Kingsbury introduced the speaker of the evening.

Elder Richards opened in his characteristic humble strain and threw out the suggestion that the duty imposed upon him might have been better discharged, had it been placed to other hands. He, however, had watched with interest the rise and progress of Utah's institution of learning and was therefore in a fair position to appreciate the great good it was bestowing upon Utah's sons and daughters. The speaker felt pleased to note that among the graduates, the young ladies were well represented and complimented them upon this fact, also calling their attention to the law of equal suffrage which had been spread upon the Utah statutes.

Referring to the future of the graduates, Elder Richards reminded them that they were living in the century of all centuries. It was a period when great events had happened—events which in their greatness had rivaled even the seven wonders of the world. All the sciences had made wonderful advancement, and the world had undergone very radical changes since the beginning of the century in which we were now living. Steam had been brought into valuable requisition, but of later years, its usefulness had been curbed and its value cut down through the wonderful stride in the use of electricity. This could be truly termed the age of electricity in the which Benjamin Franklin's simple experiment had been so enlarged upon as to result in the harnessing of the navigable streams and the directing of their power to the operation and turning of the wheels of commerce. Niagara had been tamed up, so to speak, and next to this wonderful piece of mechanical engineering came that which was now nearing completion in Ogden canyon in our own fair State.

The speaker noted the advancement made in the science of theology. Communication had been opened up between God and man and while all people did not believe alike the Creator was striving with all His power to make the world better, to advance hu-