

natural then that they should cling tenaciously to the most plausible clew and refuse absolutely, through the lack of criminal experience, to accept any other, unless, indeed, the case is apparent on its face. Such, it seems, was the Hatch case.

The Boston people who were here interested in the case, it seems, employed a detective to visit the scene of the tragedy and, if possible, reveal the affair as it actually transpired. That he has been successful in a general way there is no doubt. One of the gentlemen, whose name is not mentioned, last night told a *News* reporter a strange story in connection with the murder, but at the request of the detective who is working up the evidence he refused to at present reveal any names, thinking that such publicity would give the perpetrators a cue, which they would not be slow in accepting and leaving the country.

After a careful examination of the premises of the ranch and the stories in regard to the position of the furniture in the room where the body of Henry Hatch was found he concluded that the case was one of premeditated murder. Acting upon the theory that any man who wilfully plans to kill a fellow being leaves some tangible clew upon which to work, he ingratiated himself into the esteem of a number of people in the neighborhood, but for four weeks was unable to arrive at any definite conclusion as to the character of the man who committed the murder. The fact that a revolver was not used puzzled him. The idea that the murderer might entertain the opinions that it would be better to use a club or stoveiron satisfied him that he was right, and in the next week he developed some exceedingly interesting facts that had entirely escaped the attention of the people of Flagler.

Several weeks before the murder was committed there arrived in Flagler a cowboy, a stranger in that locality, whose record was bad. He had been mixed up in a number of questionable transactions and has been engaged in several cowardly shooting scrapes. The cowboy posed as a bad man. As he was the typical type of the border ruffian, he was not associated with by anybody in the town. While he was in Flagler several thefts were noted, and in each case they were laid to the new comer, though no one cared to accuse him of it, for fear of becoming involved in a difficulty of some kind.

This man became acquainted with Henry Hatch and from his lips learned that he expected money from his nephew, and then laid his plans. Hatch expected money from his nephew, and as he was an old man, must be a sound sleeper, and the fact that he lived alone was sufficient to induce this man to attempt the robbery. In the event Hatch should awake he would kill him by beating the old man over the head, because if a shot was fired the bullet would be convincing proof against him, when it was discovered that it was of the same calibre that fitted his revolver. So the first step became apparent on the face, but how

could he stay in Flagler and know when his nephew arrived, if he should happen to come by way of Burlington. To visit the old man daily to find if the nephew had called would be hazardous, and so there must have been an accomplice in the affair. In the course of a few days, the detective became satisfied that he knew who the accomplice was, and he further learned that that man paid frequent visits to Burlington and was there the day C. W. Hatch stepped off the train. It must have been then that the second party informed the cowboy. From a number of men whose memories were refreshed, it was ascertained that the plain's rider was seen on the outskirts of the town that night walking in the direction of old man Hatch's lonely ranch, situated but a few miles distant.

The supposition is that he waited until he had returned from his walk with his nephew, and allowed a sufficient length of time to elapse in which the old man could retire and fall asleep, then he entered the cabin and instituted a search for the money. While so engaged Hatch was awakened, and in his attempt to defend his property against the intruder was struck down by a blow and killed. A search of the cabin revealed the fact that the old man had in his possession but \$20, and taking this the cowboy left the premises and returned to Flagler, where he remained but three days, after which he left and was not seen afterward.

The fact that the nephew had returned to the hotel late at night and left the city on the early train caused an alarm, and with the aid of an accomplice, it was an easy matter to throw the mantle of suspicion on the nephew's shoulders.

The cowboy was not heard of by the citizens of Flagler after that, but the shrewd detective who so successfully worked the case to that point did not find it a very difficult matter to follow the blind trail, with the lapse of a year against him. From town to town he traveled, and in a short time he struck the evident course the murderer had pursued, which was south. The Indian Territory then must have been his objective point, and to that point he went, and in a short time discovered that the cowboy had passed through into the interior of the country and had on several occasions dropped remarks that strengthened the detectives' views materially, so much so that he became strongly convinced that he was on a hot scent and would eventually work it out.

The facts were reported to the Boston parties interested in the matter, and one or two of the citizens of Flagler were apprised of the state of affairs and their assistance was requested. This was cheerfully granted, and a movement is on foot in a quiet way to get the men from Flagler to go into the Indian territory commissioned with police authority and armed with a warrant to identify the cowboy and cause his arrest. The evidence forms

a strong chain which connects accurately in all its details, and the Boston people are satisfied that they can prove beyond a doubt that Hatch was murdered for money, and further, that the accomplice instigated the murder and laid the plans, which were literally carried out.

"In view of all these facts," remarked the gentleman who related the story, "I am satisfied that within the next thirty days the murderer of Henry Hatch will be positively named."

"Where is the murderer supposed to be located now?"

"In the Indian Territory, though I am not at liberty at present to state where."

"Who is the accomplice?"

"Ah, that's the point. You will be surprised to hear his name. He does not dream that he is watched night and day. Until we find the cowboy his name will not be revealed to any one. This party took advantage of circumstances, and these unfortunate happenings at such a critical time lead some people to believe that C. W. Hatch was the murderer. We shall develop some very interesting points."

"Does Mr. Hatch know of your movements?"

"If his uncle was really murdered he would no doubt like to know who the murderer is, would he not? I cannot answer any more questions now, until our plan as regards the Indian Territory search are definitely settled."—*Denver News*.

### THE CHINOOK INDIAN.

One of the most interesting facts in connection with this country, says a Tacoma correspondent of an exchange, is the retention of the early Indian names that were originally applied to its rivers and valleys. The Indians of Washington are related by many ties of blood and association to all the tribes of the Canadian northwest. Each tribe has its own peculiar language and customs, but they all speak Chinook. Tradition says that Chinook was invented a century ago by a Canadian-Scotch half-breed, in whose veins ran so many different strains of Indian blood, affording him such a variety of red relations, that he was, forsooth, compelled to get up a language of his own that they all might be able to understand. So he took a little Blackfoot, mixed it with a trifle of Crow, seasoned it with bad French, worked in a Dundee accent, and called it Chinook. He provided that the male Indian should be known as a Siwash and the female Indian as a Klutchman, and as the Siwasches and the Klutchmen worked themselves westward and over the country they carried this invented language with them and established it throughout the northwest. There are hunters and trappers and lumbermen who can make themselves well understood through Chinook everywhere they go. In the distant backwoods they are squaw men—that is, white men who have taken Indian wives—who have