

THE DESERET NEWS.

TRUTH AND LIBERTY.

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GEO. Q. CANNON,

Editor and Publisher,

Salt Lake City, Utah Territory.

Bishop WILLIAM BUDGE is authorized to act as GENERAL AGENT for the **DESERET NEWS** throughout Cache County.

Elder GEORGE FARNWORTH of Mount Pleasant, is appointed GENERAL AGENT for the **DESERET NEWS** and JUVENILE INSTRUCTOR for Sanpete County.

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This is absolutely true in using DOOLEY'S CHEMICAL YEAST BAKING POWDER, for so perfect is the combination of the ingredients entering into its manufacture, that good biscuits, rolls, or pastry, both light and nutritious, can be made without fail. It is always ready, always reliable, and requires but half the quantity of those of ordinary manufacture. For sale in packages to meet the wants of all, by grocer, generally.

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SPASMODIC ASTHMA.—The most severe cases of this dreadful complaint have been cured by a few doses of Jonas Whitcomb's Remedy for Asthma, and in no instance has it failed to give immediate relief.

PURSUIT OF HAWS!

THE DESPERADO CAPTURED!

Several Men Shot!

THE Sheriff of Tooele county, accompanied by Messrs. John W. Cooley, Samuel W. Woolley, Riley Judd and several others, arrived in this city early this morning, bringing with them the body of Albert H. Haws, the desperado whose killing of Wm. R. Storey, Deputy United States Marshal for this Territory, we described in our yesterday's issue. The party was met at Black Rock last night by Heber P. Kimball and Wm. C. Rydall, Esqrs., who were carrying Dr's W. F. Anderson and Heber J. Richards to Grantsville to render surgical aid to the men who were wounded in the attempt to capture Haws. Bro. Kimball returned with the party to the city; and it is from the gentlemen composing that party that we have obtained the particulars of the attempt to capture this desperate murderer.

After the body of Storey had been cared for—Mr. Carrigan preferring to lay him out before starting in pursuit of Haws—he, accompanied by Alma H. Hale, Riley Judd and others, followed on his trail. Bro. Hale afterwards separated from the others and rode to Tooele City to inform the Sheriff of the county, Thomas Tanner, of the occurrence, and to raise a posse of men to join in the search. The Sheriff, Bro. Hale and the posse left Tooele and spent the time, until the news of the killing of Haws reached them, in trying to get some clue to his whereabouts. Mr. Carrigan and those with him prosecuted the search in the direction in which they started; he, we believe, spent the

night of Monday at Stockton, and Riley Judd and some others of the party at Rush Valley. We understand that O. Porter Rockwell was also out with a party of men in the direction of Simpson's Springs, it being thought that Haws might have gone in that direction.

It appears that after Haws rode off from Grantsville armed with two revolvers of his own, the revolver he had snatched from Mr. Carrigan's hand, and the one he had taken from his murdered victim, Mr. Storey, he doubled on his own track and came back on to South Willow Creek, a distance of not more, probably, than six or seven miles from Grantsville. He called at the house of a relative of his wife's, and stopped the night there. He told the man of the house who was there alone with his wife and children and no other dwelling within a considerable distance, that he had killed a man, and expected "they would be after him;" but he added that he would rather be shot than hung, and he was determined to sell his life as dearly as possible. After receiving such a communication it might be supposed that the sleep of an ordinary man under such circumstances, and with such a desperate and well-armed murderer in his domicile would not be very profound. He laid awake all night; but Haws, he said, slept as soundly as an innocent, tired man might be supposed to do. Before night-fall Haws had met a herd boy, and gave him a message to give to his wife, for her to meet him half-way between the house where he thought of stopping and Grantsville. He told the boy that if he betrayed him he would kill him. The boy met a son of Haws' wife, and delivered the message to him which had been sent to his mother. The stepson afterwards told his brother that his mother was going to meet Haws up the cañon, and the brother, unwilling to keep the murderer's secret, told what he had heard. The constable immediately placed a posse of men on guard around Haws' house, to prevent all communication, and raised another posse on horseback and sent up the cañon, to the house where it was supposed he had stopped for the night. When it was light enough to discern objects they saw a horse tied at one corner of the house, and they felt sure the man they were after was inside. But they did not dare to make a demonstration against the house, as it contained a woman and several children, whose lives would be imperilled by an attack; and it was well understood that if Haws were captured, it would only be after a hard fight. He happened to look out of the window and saw the men in the distance, and uttered an exclamation that they were after him. Slipping out of the house he succeeded in bringing his horse in front of the door, where he could saddle it without danger—a shrewd contrivance, as he knew they would not shoot for fear of hitting some of the family. No sooner was he in the saddle than he struck spurs to his horse and rode off up the cañon, followed by the men. They tried one long range gun upon him; but the ball missed him. For nearly three miles the race continued, two of the men who were better mounted than the others, gained upon him, and he turned his horse with the intention of riding down the ridge, but, finding it too steep, he abandoned his horse and undertook to run down. In doing so he lost his balance, and did not recover his footing until he reached the bottom. He then disappeared in the brush. The men distributed themselves around the brush, which was extensive, and as they were too few to effect his capture under the circumstances, a messenger was sent to Grantsville. A company of men turned out, and proceeding up the cañon they found those who had chased him still on guard. He had not emerged. Bro. John W. Cooley proposed going into the brush and searching for him. This was a hazardous undertaking, but, accompanied by one of the company, he entered the creek and searched up and down its banks for tracks; but could not find any. By the time he emerged from the creek Captain Sam-

uel W. Woolley and others came up. Brother Cooley urged the searching of the brush. Captain Woolley told the men that he would not order any of them into the brush; but if they choosed to follow they could do so. Bro. Cooley entered the brush at one side of the creek, accompanied by Festus Sprague and a number of others following up, and Bro. Woolley started in on the other side, accompanied by Emanuel Bagley and others. Bro. Cooley examined the bends as he went along, and as he was coming out of one of them towards Bro. Sprague, who was walking in a sort of cow path, they came upon Haws. He must have been aware of their approach some time before they saw him, and was prepared for them. As Sprague was drawing up his gun, Haws fired his pistol; the ball struck Sprague about two inches and a half below the right nipple, and ranging upwards, came out about an inch and a half above the left nipple. From the position in which he stood he must have been drawing his gun to shoot from his left shoulder, and had his right side towards Haws. He fired his gun, but the muzzle dropping as he was hit, his bullet fell short of his mark. Cooley attempted to fire his gun, but it only snapped, and having nothing better at hand, he commenced firing rocks. It is noticed that Haws' face, as he lies dead at the police office, is swelled as though it had been pounded. This effect is either due to his rolling down the ridge when he left his horse, or to stones thrown by John W. Cooley.

When the party on the other side of the creek heard the pistol fire they knew that Haws had shot, for all who entered the bush had guns. Almost simultaneously with his shooting, Emanuel Bagley, who was on the other side of the creek, caught sight of him, and fired, hitting him in the side. Haws fired in all four shots; but his last three were fired at random, for Bagley's bullet had spoiled his aim. In a few minutes he was riddled with bullets, one fired by Ethan Barrus breaking his neck. Not a sound, nor even a groan, escaped him. When they rushed in on him they saw a revolver tied to his belt. William Averill seized this to jerk it off; and in doing so the pistol went off, the ball passing through Averill's hand, and coming out of his wrist, two or three inches above the joint, and striking a stranger from Montana, who was at Grantsville to buy cattle, and had volunteered to help capture Haws,—in the side a few inches above the hip. The ball remained in him and his bleeding was internal. An examination of the manner in which this pistol was fastened revealed the fact that it had been fixed purposely as a trap, and with the expectation that, if those who attempted to capture him should rush upon him, the first thing they would seize would be his pistol. It was cocked and suspended to the belt by a cord; to the trigger another string was fastened, which was tied to the belt further back, and which was loose when the pistol hung, as it naturally would when untouched. It will readily be perceived how dangerous this weapon would be to a person seizing it. The pistol, being cocked, would go off, and, as in the case we describe, in the direction of the person clutching it. The villain was determined to kill as many as he could, and this dead-fall proves that he was an adept at the business and had thoroughly studied all his chances.

Haws' character was written in his face. He had the look of a desperado. Apparently a small man, he was powerfully built, and was as active as a cat, and his frame was a mass of bone and muscle. In Grantsville, during the short time he has resided there, he was shunned by the citizens, who viewed him as a man capable of committing any deed, however desperate, that might suit his purpose. We stated yesterday that Mr. Storey was reading the writ to him when he was shot. We are informed that this was not the case. Mr. Carrigan and he both drew their pistols and presented them at Haws, who was in his shirt sleeves and unarmed. He was told to throw up his arms and did so. Mr. Storey drew the handcuffs, and was in the act of fastening them on one of his wrists, when Haws said: "Gentlemen, you have got me; let me get some things before you take me off," or words to that effect, shaking off the irons at the same time, before they had snapped, and then seizing Carrigan's pistol as described yesterday. Mr. Storey fired twice at him before he died.

Deputy Sheriff Carrigan's conduct in this dreadful transaction exposes him to

severe animadversion and condemnation. Had he pursued the course, which as an officer from Nevada coming into a neighboring Territory, he should have done, we are morally certain that Haws could have been captured without the loss of life. The warrant was drawn, we understand, directing the Territorial Marshal to serve it. But the Territorial Marshal never saw that document. Carrigan, like another officer of whom we have heard, thought he could "run that case himself." There was a reward, we are informed, of fifteen hundred dollars for the capture of Haws. Was this the reason that the officer to whom the paper was directed was ignored? We are informed, also, that he was advised to call upon the Sheriff of Tooele county and let him know his business; but he objected to this. "Haws was a coward, and he did not want any help to take him, he could take him himself; besides, the inhabitants might sympathize with him and prevent his capture." That it was expected he would call to his aid the Sheriff of Tooele county is evident from the following letter addressed to the Sheriff, which His Excellency, Governor Shaffer, gave to Mr. Carrigan:

EXECUTIVE OFFICE,
SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH TERR.,
April 30, 1870.

To the Sheriff of Tooele County, Utah Terr.
Sir:—This will be handed you by Joseph F. Carrigan who bears a warrant from the Chief Justice of this Territory, to arrest one Horz. It has been thought best that the warrant should be put in your hands, deeming you the proper officer to arrest and bring to this city the criminal who is charged with a most foul murder, of which there was abundant evidence submitted to the Judge before issuing his writ. I am extremely anxious that the good people of this Territory shall not be charged with harboring or in any wise protecting criminals of any grade, but most especially murderers who escape from other States or Territories into ours.

Let nothing prevent or deter you in arresting and delivering said Horz to the Sheriff of this county.

I am yours most respectfully,
J. W. SHAFFER,
Governor Utah Territory.

The Sheriff, Mr. Thos. Tanner, informs us that he did not see this letter until yesterday morning. Of course it was of no avail then, as the affair had culminated. The Sheriff is confident that Haws could have been captured without difficulty had the Governor's letter been delivered as it should have been; but his opinion is that the fifteen hundred dollars, and the anxiety to "run the case" independent of the citizens here, were the reasons for not honoring the legal authority.

Mr. Carrigan is probably satisfied by this time that capturing desperadoes is not so easy a business as he thought it would be, and that the citizens of Utah are as willing to risk their lives in maintaining the supremacy of the laws as even a deputy-sheriff from Nevada. Hereafter he will probably be careful how he attempts to pick Haws.

INQUEST ON THE BODY OF HAWS.—An inquest was held this morning, at the City Hall, on the body of Albert H. Haws, the desperado shot at Grantsville yesterday, and the following verdict was returned by the jury:

We, the jury, being duly empaneled and sworn to inquire into the cause of the death of Albert H. Haws, do find from the testimony before us, that the said Haws, on Tuesday the 3d instant, in Tooele County, Territory of Utah, at about 11 o'clock a.m., came to his death from a pistol or gun shot wound by the hand of the posse from Tooele county, assisting the officers of the State of Nevada and the Territory of Utah, in the arrest of the said Albert H. Haws, charged with murder in the State of Nevada.

Signed, S. D. SIERRINE,
LEWIS ROBINSON,
MANLY BURROWS,
H. S. BEATIE, Coroner.

Frog hunting is becoming a profession with boys around Memphis. From ten to fifteen dollars a day can be made at it by a skillful fisherman.

Seven persons, arrested at Keiff, for participating in the great Russian conspiracy, have been tried by a Military Commission, found guilty, and hanged an hour afterwards.

The Ottawa News predicts that a Fenian invasion of Canada would be a short and bloody affair, the present temper of the Canadian people being such that no mercy could be expected.