The Evening paper is the paper of Today, the morning paper is the paper of Yesterday.

DESERET EVENING NEWS.

5 O'clock EDITION.

TRUTH AND LIBERTY.

NO. 211. THURSDAY, AUGUST 1, 1895, SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH. VOL. XXVIII.

BATTLE OF BULLETS

Officers Fire Six Hundred Shots at the Outlaws.

WAS A TERRIBLE FIGHT.

Cool and Brave Work by Captain Donovan and Janney.

OPENED FIRE ON THE OFFICERS.

Coughlin's Horse Shot From Under Him—Both Their Horses Captured—The Murderers in the Brush—Their Apprehension Certain.

The desperate and determined horse thieves and murderers, Coughlin and George were met in a terrible battle in the mountains on the west side of City Creek canyon, about seven miles from its mouth by brave and resolute officers of the Salt Lake police force today.

During the fusilade the officers fired six hundred shots at the outlaws who were protected by the rocky cliffs behind which they crouched upon their knees and took aim at their would be captors whose lives were in the almost danger during the whole of the encounter, as they were constantly exposed to their lawless adversaries.

The battle was opened by Coughlin and George, who fired upon Police Officer Shannon, who immediately got under temporary cover, where he was reinforced by Officer Pratt, who had also been detailed to closely watch the passes and ravines of City Creek canyon. Then Captain Donovan and Janney, who had been on the trail of the fugitives, hove in sight from the west side. They, too, were at once fired upon, and forthwith began to return the compliments.

Both officers and outlaws were armed to the teeth as it were with weapons of the most modern character. Firing was at long range. The outlaws had splendid protection behind a row of cliffs. To dislodge them was not an easy task. But the officers under Captain Donovan continued to send leaden messengers—messengers that under any other circumstance would have carried death in their wake—at the murderers, until fragments of rocks and clouds of dust were raised about them.

Finally they were driven from their horses and started off on their horses as fast as the jaded beasts could carry them, in the meantime returning a fusilade as rapidly as possible. The officers, strange to say, escaped every bullet, though they whistled about them so close as to bring the reminder that the next one might mean the ending of their existence on earth. It soon transpired that Coughlin and George were getting the worst of it. Certain it was that they were almost exhausted. Their endurance had been terribly taxed and it began showing signs of forsaking them. But then the officers were also very tired, it being almost thirty-six hours since some of them had had anything to eat.

A well directed shot, said by Captain Donovan to have been fired by Shannon or Pratt, presumably by the former, caused Coughlin's horse to fall from under him. George's horse did not possess as good staying qualities as did the splendid equine ridden by Coughlin, so when the latter's horse was shot from under him, George also abandoned his and they took to the brush together. The capture of both animals and their saddles soon followed and at a quarter past one this afternoon they were brought to this city, being taken direct to the police station by Captain Donovan, Janney and Sheets, who instead of getting a little sleep, as he indicated on his return this morning, as chronicled in another column of the News, simply filled up the inner man with substantial refuge and went back upon the trail.

Shannon and Pratt remained behind to guard the canyons and make it impossible for the horsethieves to get away. Whether Coughlin, who was the most daring of the two during the battle, was wounded when his horse fell from under him, Captain Donovan or Janney could not say. The horse is a fine animal, but shows signs of very hard usage. The shot passed directly through the saddle, entering the back about four inches below the vertebra on the left side and coming out on the right.

At 3 o'clock this afternoon word was received at the station that the fugitives were surrounded on Black Mound and that their capture was certain. Captain Donovan, with reinforcements, will return to the scene of battle in a very short time. Some of the officers say that Coughlin and George are so nearly exhausted that they will readily surrender, while others shake their heads and say that they will never be taken alive; that they will die game, etc.

At 2:15 this afternoon Captain Donovan with an additional force of officers started up the canyon to bring the men back dead or alive. The party was closely followed by a representative of the News.

SAW THEM FACE TO FACE.

Six Salt Lake Policemen Were Within Fifteen Feet of the Horse Thieves.

By far the most definite and authentic information received up to eleven o'clock was that brought by Detective Sheets, Officers Roberts, Carey and Raleigh at which time they came down out of the mountains for something to eat and drink and to get a little rest and sleep. The experience of the officers is best told in the language of Detective Sheets himself. To a News man he said in substance:

"When the news came that Coughlin and George were headed this way six of us went out to the Hot Springs in the patrol wagon with the purpose of making escape in this direction impossible if we could. We spent the night about half a mile north of Beck's until a quarter to four o'clock this morning. At that hour there were a great many vegetable wagons coming toward Salt Lake. In one camp of three or four wagons soon after we started north we noticed a couple of horsemen. It being quite dark we did not see them until we were very close. This was about half a mile north of Kinney's dog farm. The horsemen were on the west side of the vegetable wagons apparently riding along with them. We were on the east, and as we got directly opposite, three of us, myself, Raleigh and Janney recognized the riders as being Coughlin and George."

"DEAD SURE OF IT."

"It has been suggested," said the News man, "that perhaps there is a possibility of your having been mistaken; that the two men in question were decoy friends of Coughlin and George engaged in a little game to throw the officers off the track while they got out of the country."

"Just tell the man who says that that he is crazy," said Sheets with emphasized assurance. "I know both of them as well as I know anybody, and so do Janney and Raleigh. They were George and Coughlin and no mistake about it. I am dead sure of that."

Resuming the thread of his story Sheets said, "The boys recognized us just as quickly as we did them. Like a flash they dropped under the cover that was afforded by the body of the driver of the vegetable wagon that separated us. They had their Winchesters thrown across their saddles pointed toward us. Raleigh raised with his and we immediately started to turn about in the patrol wagon. While we were doing so they put spurs to their horses and dashed down the road as fast as the animals could follow. We gave chase but were outdistanced."

TOOK TO THE MOUNTAINS.

"When we got back as far as Kinney's ranch they turned off the road and took to the mountains. We couldn't follow them as they were on horses, and from that point we were on foot. We immediately sent to town for six horses but only got two. But at daylight all six of us started out on foot. Later Captain Donovan and Janney mounted the two horses that were sent to us and followed the trail of the outlaws. Raleigh, Roberts, Carey and myself continued on afoot but were soon left behind. As the sun got higher we got more tired and thirsty and it was mighty hard work following the trail, especially when it is understood that some of us have been out for thirty hours."

THEIR HORSES WERE TIRED.

Sheets further says that their horses were very tired. After leaving Kinney's dog farm Coughlin and George pushed on directly past Mayor Baskin's ranch and continued on towards City Creek canyon through the mountains.

HEARD SEVERAL SHOTS.

"About 9 o'clock," continued Sheets, "we heard several shots fired above us by Donovan and Janney. We tried to get up there but we were nearly choked and couldn't do it. The shooting seemed to be somewhere near the divide between City Creek and Bountiful. What it meant I don't know. We would been mighty glad to get up there but couldn't do it and so came back to get something to eat and drink and a few hours' sleep preparatory to going back again."

HAD THREE RIFLES.

The Salt Lake officers say that the white men wore white slouch hats and that they were in their shirt sleeves and leather "chaps" and that they had three Winchester rifles but had no revolvers. They tried to trade one of the rifles off for a revolver to one of the young men driving a vegetable wagon—that is, told him they would like to do so. When asked as to where they hailed from, Coughlin said they came from Pocatello and that they were on their way to Southern Utah.

SHOT A DOG AT BOUNTIFUL.

Strange Action of the Outlaws in Killing a Barking Canine.

At noon today a News representative met and conversed with two young vegetable peddlers of Bountiful who were passed by Coughlin and George at an early hour this morning. Their names are John Kynaston and W. M. Birmingham and from the descriptions they give of the men, it is more than likely that they were the desperadoes. They rode small dark horses and were armed with rifles. As they passed Paramo's place south of Bountiful, a dog ran out and commenced to bark wildly at them, which seemingly exasperated them to such an extent that they shot and killed it. Why they should have created the disturbance that necessarily followed the report of the gun cannot be understood, as the general impression is that they would have preferred to pass on their way quietly.

STOLE TWO HORSES.

Thought They were Taken by Coughlin and George—That, However, was Not the Case.

It was reported at the police station this morning that a span of horses belonging to Mrs. William Page, of Bountiful, had been stolen during the night from the premises of Mr. Kempton, No. 215 D street. The team was driven to town last night by Mr. George Page and was put in the barn at 11 o'clock. At 1 o'clock this morning Mr. Page went out to the barn and the horses were gone. The report at first gave rise to the suspicion that they had been stolen by Coughlin and George, but that is improbable, because at a later hour they were observed in the neighborhood of Bountiful coming toward Salt Lake. The animals are both dark brown, but with such a meagre description, the officers will likely find difficulty in locating them.

Were Near Ogden.

Great excitement prevailed in Ogden yesterday afternoon when it was reported that the desperadoes Coughlin and George, had been seen in that vicinity. Two men, described as cowboys, well armed and located west of Ogden had sent a small boy into town for a newspaper, while others claimed that the criminals had had their horses shod at a blacksmith shop across Ogden river and that they stood at the door, pistols in hand until they were shod as though being afraid that the officers would pounce upon them at any minute. These same men were also seen at a little grocery store on the corner of Twelfth and Washington streets, where they bought some crackers. They had Winchesters, revolvers and two belts of cartridges and the horses they were riding were nearly worn out. The men were described as one being tall, slim and dark complexioned, while the other was stouter, heavy set and of light complexion.

Word was received from Kaysville last night that the men had been seen going through there and Farmington and heading for Salt Lake.

Mr. McKaig of Farmington sent a telephone message to the sheriff's office last evening stating that his daughter had seen two men answering the description of the robbers and riding brown horses, passing southward through that town about 5:15. Both men were well armed, and carried rifles strapped to their saddles. This news was sent to police headquarters, when another message came from Kaysville stating that they had passed through there about 7:30 and were heading for Farmington. The description of the men from both points tallied exactly.

With the assurance that the men were heading for Salt Lake, police officers were sent out in all directions. Captain Donovan, Detective Sheets and Officers Janney, Raleigh and Carey started for Beck's Hot Springs; Officers Pratt and Peck went to the north bench; Officers Shannon and Pratt took to City Creek Canyon, while Deputy Sheriffs Miller and Thomas and six other men, scattered round about the Hot Springs and Deputy Guthrie with two men went off in another direction.

They were all well armed and able to defend themselves should they run across the fugitives.

URGING THEIR JADED HORSES.

Report that They Could Last But a Few Miles—Officers and Cowboys in Pursuit.

Special to the NEWS.

EVANSTON, July 31, 5:30 p. m.—Missing Deputy Harrington and three men have joined the posse, who have sent in for fresh horses and ammunition. Probate Judge Knight has just left to join the posse, which now number twenty-five men. They are hot on the trail.

The last heard of George and Coughlin they were urging their jaded horses twenty miles northwest of here; when seen they were on Chapman and Strong's range. Their horses cannot last above a few miles.

The outlaws are now in the hay bottoms and can't escape to the hills. Sheriff Hardy and Calverly have their forces well spread out. It is only a matter of a few hours before the final tragedy. The officers feel confident that if Coughlin is disabled George will give up.

Dr. Blackburn of Evanston carries a rifle and is one of the foremost. Judge Knight vows he will repair his error of yesterday by being in at the finish. The posse has picked up reinforcements from the cowboys en route. If captured alive the sheriffs fear trouble in protecting the prisoners, as Evanston is highly excited. Not a horse is to be had in town.

RUMORS FLY THICK AND FAST.

Supposition That the Murderers Secured Fresh Horses—Excitement Continues at Evanston.

Special Correspondence of the News.

EVANSTON, 12:15 p. m.—Excitement still runs high and on every street corner knots of excited men discuss the pros and cons of the likelihood of a capture. Extravagant rumors are circulated at stated and unstated intervals. One is that one of Chapman's and Strong's men was held up and his horse taken from him. Anyhow it is evident that the last report brought in that the men were being closed in upon on level ground where a stand was made was unfounded, as a telegram was received by City Marshal Carpenter at 8 o'clock which read:

"WASATCH, 7:30.—Ten men on boys' trail headed for head of Ogden river."

This will support the theory that the murderers have secured fresh mounts. Had the posse been furnished with horses at daybreak this morning there would have been a different tale to tell. It certainly looked this morning as though the posse lacked perfect organization. Sheriff Hardy and Wright seemed to have a delicacy as to asserting the command over the Wyoming men; and the unavoidable absence of Sheriff John Ward threw the burden on the shoulders of Deputy Calverly. However, the sheriff is expected from Denver tonight. From reports on all sides the whole country is stirred up over the murders. Almy in particular has some forty men out, together with ten from Whitney's ranch, and eight from Chapman & Strong's; there is estimated to be over one hundred men out, and how the youths have lived to see another night is only short of miraculous. On this of our own men, Judge Knight, the doctor, Calverly and Edam enter the chase with a zeal. The last named being an ex-Texan rustler detective, makes him at home in a man hunt. In Evanston the prevalent sentiment seems to be outside of the officials, let Utah officers risk their own lives in getting the horsethieves, and we will give them a right royal reception when they bring them in.

The body of Stagg was shipped to Echo on the 11:45 train this morning, and Dawes's funeral will take place in Evanston tomorrow afternoon at 2 o'clock. Owing to the isolated country in which the posse is hunting communication with the deputies is impossible on the part of citizens. Two boys came in from them today, the one with worn-out horses and the other with Deputy Calverly's note stating he and the boys located in a cabin on Blue Grass Patch. The general opinion here is that the deputies will camp for the night and engage with desperadoes at daybreak.

TRUE STORY OF THE SHOOTING.

An Eye Witness and Participant Relates it to a "News" Correspondent.

As heretofore announced the News dispatched a representative to Evanston with the Salt Lake officers' posse. Full particulars were obtained by him and embodied in a special letter which could not be mailed in time to reach its destination, and was therefore handed to a Pullman porter on yesterday morning Union Pacific East, with a monetary reward and the positive injunction to see that it reached its destination. Telegraphic information was received at this office to that effect but all efforts to locate letter or porter failed and neither one yet shown up. Therefore place is given to the following duplicate story received this morning from the News man:

Evanston is much excited over the killing of Deputy Dawes and Stagg on Palmer's ranch, some eight miles northwest of here, early Tuesday morning, and many conflicting reports of the same were rife. The following is the straight story from a participant in the fusilade:

It appears that a young man named Allston, who was acquainted with the outlaws, ran across them early Tuesday in Uinta, and hurried back to Wasatch to give the alarm, when he ran across Deputy Sheriff Calverly, who with N. E. Dawes, Thomas Stagg and William Taylor were on the outlook for the desperadoes, having received a dispatch the night previous that they were in the vicinity. Allston's conduct in refusing to return and help the posse, and further, not giving up his [illegible], is severely censured here. The pursuing party observed the horses in a field not far distant to the deserted ranchers' cabin and passed the cabin within fifteen feet, not knowing that their men lay concealed therein. The horses, which are the same that the robbers stole in Salt Lake, were in such a terrible condition that it was deemed waste of ammunition to shoot them. The first intimation that they were in close proximity to the outlaws was when Taylor (who is a bright young man of twenty-three) went down to a spring to get a drink. Dawes observed the cabin door open a few inches and Coughlin in the act of aiming at Taylor. However, a shot from Dawes spoilt his aim and he quickly retired. Contrary to orders of Calverly, Dawes and Stagg took up positions, Dawes lying down behind a post ninety-five yards from the cabin in a direct line from the window, Stagg covering the other side of the cabin at right angles about one hundred yards distant from the cabin, Calverly and "Red" Taylor some yards distant. Then began a fusilade, which lasted until Taylor and Calverly had but one shell left. From the aspect of the cabin to examination it seems a miracle how the two outlaws escaped being shot down. Stagg who before leaving Evanston remarked that Coughlin would do for him this time, as he had arrested him twice before, once for shooting a man in a Park City saloon, was the first man that was hit, receiving a ball in the jaw that ranged down and out of the back, severing the jugular vein and killing him instantly, the blood from his wound spurting out to the distance of nine paces. Dawes received his fatal wound a few moments later; it is presumed (the cabin standing out the view from Calverly and Taylor) that Coughlin jumped out of the window that Dawes thought Stagg was defending, and taking poor Dawes unawares shot him in the socket of the left arm, the bullet going right through the body sideways. The first thing the remaining deputies knew was Coughlin had obtained a post of vantage on rising ground, and taking a cool sight at Calverley fired, the bullet grazing the latter's eyebrows, he then fired at Taylor, cutting his coat collar in two. He was in the act of firing once more when Calverley hit him presumably in the arm as his gun flew out of his hands, at the same time he clapped both hands over his face. A careful search after the battle failed to develop any blood on the rocks or bushes. That was the last shot fired. Calverley and Taylor retired while Coughlin disappeared over the rise. On the news reaching town Judge Knight hastily collected a small force and proceeded to the scene, being deceived by a mattress and the wind blowing the window blind, they imagined the horsethieves still occupied the cabin, so they separated, lay down and commenced pouring lead into the cabin. This was kept up for some time until satisfied that no one could have been in the cabin and still live. The posse rushed into the cabin and found it empty, save for some few articles left by the youths. They then proceeded to turn their attention to the dead. Stagg was lying on his side with Winchester and ammunition missing, but his silver watch and $1.25 in cash had not been molested. Dawes was lying in a cramped position, with thirteen empty shells at his side; his gun and revolver were also missing, so now George and Coughlin, with the ammunition bought at Wasatch, have close on 320 rounds, together with three Winchesters and two revolvers, and will make a desperate fight. The posse feels confident that can Coughlin be disposed of George will make but a feeble resistance. Sheriffs Hardy Wright and posse arrived last night and after a debate decided to lay over until morning. Calverly, who during the absence of Sheriff John Ward is chief in command, being somewhat dazed from the shock of the bullet, was advised to go home and rest up. The entire party were up bright and early this morning but owing to some criminal blundering were unable to obtain mounts, and when at 8:30 an assorted lot of equines were got together there was a big demand for saddles. Finally the cavalcade got away at 9:30 in two parties the one proceeding to go on a wild cat [illegible] of town, from which Steele and Irwin returned at 2 o'clock and reported not a hoof mark to be seen; further, that it is a splendid country for tracking. After a hasty meal they headed off to Lost creek direction, as it is surmised that the outlaws will hold that way and when once in the rocks and timbers it will be next to impossible to locate them. Deputies Sullivan and Cross, of Ogden, arrived at noon and after getting mounts proceeded to join in the man hunt.

The bodies of Stagg and Dawes lie at the Beeman Cannon Mercantile company's store where an inquest was held at 10 o'clock last night by Justice of the Peace Storrs, of Echo, and a Utah jury, where they found that Deputies Dawes and Stagg met their death at the hands of Pat Coughlin.

ANOTHER POSSE ORGANIZING.

Special to the News.

PETERSON, Utah, Aug. 1.—A dispatch has been received at Morgan that Coughlin and George were seen at Hardscrabble early this morning. A posse is organizing and will start from Morgan this afternoon and try to connect with the Utah posse, who have not been heard of for eighteen hours.

ALLEN AND HOLMES.

The Former Familiar With All Sorts of Swindling.

LITTLE ROCK, Aug. 1.—There is hardly a doubt but that the man Pratt mentioned in a recent Topeka dispatch as having been here, and H. H. Holmes are one and the same man. Allen, "Mascot," the convict in prison, says Holmes went by the name of Pratt in Texas. Allen spends most of his time berating the newspapers. To an Associated Press representative he said: "A reporter who came out to see me last Friday had me wrongly quoted as saying that Holmes came near swindling a Jew at Denison. Pratt, that being the Texas name of Holmes, was afraid to go into Denison and let me ten miles from there. This was early in May, 1894, and I have not seen him since.

"This man Cole they speak about I never heard of before. The newspapers are telling a heap of lies. I was hoping this thing would be kept quiet [illegible] I expected a reward of at least $10,000 would be offered for information clearing up the mystery about the Williams girls and that I would get it. That was why I wrote to Texas to find out what there would be in it for me. If I told what I knew, I came to Little Rock when I left Holmes. I was in Chicago a number of times before that, but never lived there long. Today's papers [illegible] the Chicago people have [illegible] showing that both the W[illegible] were killed. These detectives [illegible] they are after. I see a couple of them are on their way here from Chicago to talk to me. Let them come. They will not get anything out of me.

"I knew Pat Quinlan. He came to Fort Worth when Pratt (Holmes), Lyman (Pietzel) and I were there, but would not take charge of things because of the shape they were in. Lyman acted badly there. He drank a great deal and became infatuated with a dashing widow. Pratt had with him then a woman whom he called Jeannette. I knew all the time that his name was Holmes and knew that he had five or six living wives. I traveled a great deal with him and we both visited Hot Springs together.

"Holmes had the most winning way toward women of any man I ever saw, and never mixed up with any that were not good looking. He was also mild mannered, courteous and affable toward men."

There is perhaps no manner of swindling that Allen is not familiar with. Some people believe he is now engaged in a sick attempt to get his liberty by bartering his knowledge of Holmes's criminal career—knowledge that may have to be taken after all with a grain of salt.

One of Holmes's Victims.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 1.—Miss Georgiana Yoke, or Mrs. H. H. Holmes, as she is generally known, or Mrs. Howard, as she is designated by District Attorney Graham, is lying at the home of a friend in this city in a weak and possibly critical condition. The strain has been too great for her. Ever since she came to the city two weeks ago she has suffered intensely. When Mr. Barlow was asked what measure the woman would probably take to clear herself from Holmes he said he did not think any measures were necessary. She unwittingly entered into a fraudulent contract of marriage which in itself was sufficient and was made void by the fact that Holmes had a legal wife living at the time of her marriage.

Riotous Chinamen.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 1.—The situation in Chinatown continues to grow more serious each day. The feud between the Sam Yap and the Ng Yang men, due to the arrest of the latter for the murder of Chung Wai, a member of the Sam Yup family, has developed into a boycott on the Sam Yup merchants. The intimidation being used to enforce the boycott is expected to lead to a murderous conflict. Clashes between representatives of the rival societies are of frequent occurrence and several riots have been narrowly averted.

Attempted to Wreck a Train.

JACKSON, Mich., Aug. 1.—Monday night an attempt was made to wreck the Chicago night express on the Michigan Central near Mattawan, a small station near Kalamazoo. A young man named Warman was walking along the track when he discovered a stick of bridge timber lying across the rails only a few moments before time for the train. The matter was placed in the hands of Detective Parker, who learned that a young man named Herman Tyler had been talking of the affair a good deal and finally arrested him. Tyler pleaded guilty and was placed in Pawpaw jail. He said that it was made there because he thought suspicion would be directed toward a man named Freeman, and he wanted to get even with him for some fancied wrong.

OCCUPATION OF TRINIDAD.

A British Cable Company Wants the Island.

NEW YORK, Aug. 1.—A *Herald* dispatch from Buenos Ayres says: A correspondent in Rio de Janeiro telegraphs that Minister Thompson has sent to his government all the facts relative to the English occupation at Trinidad. The English squadron in the South Atlantic is in the harbor of Rio de Janeiro.

Dispatches between Brazil's foreign office and the British minister, it is reported, prove the prior claim of Brazil to Trinidad Island. The time these dispatches were interchanged, the [illegible] visited the island. [illegible] left Trinidad April 20th, last.

The entire scheme, the correspondent says, is one concocted by a British cable company, who, in the event of Brazil [illegible] would have a direct cable from the island to Argentina, thus avoiding Brazil at her share upon all messages to Europe.

The Brazilian cabinet has met to consider the terms of peace for Rio Grande do Sul. Two ministers oppose the terms. President Moraes, it is reported, will issue an appeal to the nation, giving the facts of the rebellion and calling for a popular vote.

BRAZIL NOT AFRAID.

NEW YORK, Aug. 1.—Ventura Xavier, the Brazilian consul-general, who is in this city, believes that the island of Trinidad, which was recently taken possession of by the British, will be regained by Brazil. In talking to a reporter he said the Brazilian government was making every effort to settle the difficulty by diplomacy, but if this fails he believes Brazil will try to take the island by force.

"My country's navy cannot of course compare in strength with that of Great Britain," Mr. Xavier said, "but our soldiers are determined to assert their rights and have no fear of England."

When asked what position he thought the United States would take in case of war, Mr. Xavier declared that it could not remain neutral without violating the Monroe doctrine, and that, he thought, the administration would be unwilling to do.

Altitude of Mount Adams.

SEATTLE, Wash., Aug. 1.—Mount Adams, in this state, is 12,402 feet high according to figures based on calculations made by Prof. Edgar McClure of the University of Oregon, who carried a mercurial barometer to the summit, July 15th, with the heliograph party. He has deduced the altitude from figures taken at this place, Portland and Eugene, Oregon, and finds the above result as a mean. Heretofore the mountain has been thought to be only a little more than 10,000 feet, but the new figures make it 187 feet higher than Mount Hood, Oregon, and establish the fact that Washington has the highest and next highest peaks in the Cascade range from the British Columbia line to California.

A Skeleton Mystery.

CENTRALIA, Ill., Aug. 1.—The famous McClelland skeleton mystery is brought to the surface again by the indictment of John A. McClelland and Wesley Tabor, by the Marion county grand jury, now in session for the murder of Alexander and Oscar McClelland. John A. McClelland was arrested at Centralia on a bench warrant issued by order of the grand jury and Tabor is now in jail in Salem. The case created quite a sensation two years ago when two skeletons were found in a pond on the farm previously owned by John A. McClelland, located four miles north of Centralia. The skeletons were supposed to be those of Alexander and Oscar McClelland, father and brother of John A. McClelland, but they were never fully identified.

CUBAN JUNTA.

The Men Entrusted With the Leadership of the Insurrection.

NEW YORK, Aug. 1.—The *Herald* today says: When General Rafael Quesada publicly proclaimed recently in Hardman hall in this city his intention of leading an expedition into Cuba, he carefully designated his as the fourth that would land there. The third has landed. The Junta, in New York, is getting ready for Quesada, but his expedition will not sail from Venezuela, notwithstanding the feint that is being made to maneuver from that direction.

A portion of the material which is to be taken into Cuba by General Quesada was shipped from this city two days ago. It did not go to Venezuela, although General Quesada left this city on the Red Line steamer Philadelphia with the alleged intention of going to La Guayra and from there to Caracas.

The organization of the junta proper has just been officially promulgated, and it is as follows:

Delegate, Tomas Estrada Palma; treasurer, Benjamin Guerra; secretary of the delegation, Gonzalo de Quesada.

Board of counselors—Cayo Hueso, president, J. D. Poyo, Ramon Rivera.

Tampa, Fla.—President, Arturo Gonzalez; secretary, Jose Rivero.

West Tampa—President, Cecilio Henriquez; secretary, Gualterio Garcia.

New York—President, Juan Fraga; secretary, Antonio Camera.

Philadelphia — President, Dr. Juan Guiteras; secretary, J. Gonzalez.

Martin City (Ocala)—President, Guillermo Zerondo; secretary, Martin Rodriguez.

Jamaica—President, J. M. Rondon; secretary, Miguel Fornaris.

Vera Cruz—President, Jose Miguel Munoz; secretary, Ignacio Zarragoitia.

LUMBER CONSUMED.

Millions of Feet Destroyed by Fire in Michigan.

MENOMINEE, Mich., Aug. 1.—It was at first thought that two men were killed in the big lumber fire here last night, but this proved an error. Many were injured by flying timbers. As nearly all the territory burned was covered with lumber and other inflammable material the fire caught simultaneously at several points and baffled the efforts of the firemen, licking up every stick of lumber in the district. The amount destroyed was fully 60,000,000 feet.

Corbett Offered an Additional $5,000.

ROCKPORT, Tex., Aug. 1.—Corbett is offered $5,000 to train in Rockport and it is probable he will accept. On Tuesday next there will be a grand cock fight. On Wednesday night, August 7th, there will be a prize fight contest between Billy Julian, light-weight champion of Texas, and Fred Hooper, light-weight champion of Colorado.

INDIAN EXCITEMENT.

It Is Still Spreading and More Soldiers May be Ordered Out.

SETTLERS WOULD HANG TETERS.

Shoshones Starving—Want the Rations Increased—A Border Warfare May Break Out.

Special to the News.

MARKET LAKE, Ida., Aug. 1.—The Indian excitement is spreading. The Sixteenth infantry may be next to come. Jackson's Hole settlers would like to hang Teters. Col. Randall says the trouble cannot soon be settled.

STARVING INDIANS.

DENVER, July 31.—A *News* special from Lander, Wyo., says: This has been a quiet day, with an entire absence of the wild tales of last night. Two men came in from Jackson's Hole last night, one of them being the special correspondent of the New York *Herald*. He reported that the Indians had not killed any whites. This was a great relief to many persons here who had friends and relatives living in Jackson's Hole. The Indians tonight are camped near Oregon Buttes. The people of Dubois are still keeping a sharp lookout.

It was talked loudly today among the Shoshones that they were starving, and that they would rather die fighting soldiers than starve to death. This is an agreed state of facts among the Bannocks, Utes, Lemhis and Shoshones, and at the proper time the government will be informed that peace can not be secured except by increasing their rations.

SETTLERS FEAR PROSECUTION.

CHICAGO, July 31.—The *Record's* correspondent with the troops on the way to Jackson's Hole wires tonight that seven of the twenty-five Jackson's Hole men forming the guard which killed the Bannock Indians who tried to escape while being taken to Marysvale for a hearing before the local justice of the peace, have left Jackson's Hole country for Montana, and the others are now anticipating prosecution. The representative of the Chicago *Record* was placed in charge of the Indian scouts today. Several officers who have had considerable dealing with the Indians assert that the difference between the settlers and the Indians must be settled at once, or a border warfare fatal to both Indians and settlers will be inaugurated.

REPORT OF RENEWED DANGER.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 1.—The report of renewed danger to the settlers of the Jackson's Hole region reached the bureau of Indian affairs today in a dispatch from Governor Richards, Wyoming, dated Cheyenne, last night, and asking that the Indians away from the reservations be recalled.

Commissioner Browning immediately telegraphed a response stating that he had issued orders to all the Indian agents in the disturbed region to take prompt steps to secure the return of all Indians away from the reservation. Instructions to this effect have been sent to the following agencies:

Uintah and Ouray, Fort Duchesne, Utah; Shoshone, Fort Washakie, Wyo.; Pine Ridge, S. D., and Lemhi, Idaho.

CROSSED THE TETON RANGE.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 1.—A telegram received at the war department today from General Coppinger states that he crossed the Teton range with his command yesterday. The dispatch was forwarded by a courier to Market Lake. The Teton range is 23 miles from Jackson's Hole.

ORIGIN OF ONE STORY.

The Diseased Brain of a Sensational Correspondent.

Senator Hamer, of Illinois, and others send the following communication to the *Tribune*:

ST. ANTHONY, Idaho, July 31.—To the editor of the *Tribune*—With respect to a special dispatch dated at Market Lake, July 26th, and published in your paper of that day, wherein Senator Hamer, of Illinois, M. J. Gray and L. M. Earl, of Salt Lake, and T. B. Hamer, of this place, are reported to have returned from a fishing trip to Jackson's Hole and declaring that every man, woman and child had been murdered, we desire to say that the report must have originated in the diseased brain of your sensational correspondent, and why he should have wired you such a falsehood is beyond our power to imagine.

We did say that Indians had crossed over the old Lemhi trail toward Jackson's Hole, and nothing more.

The dispatch above referred to would have received our earlier attention, but as no mail arrives here on Sunday, we did not receive the *Tribune* containing the false account until Monday evening.

THOMAS HAMER,
M. J. GRAY,
L. M. EARL,
T. B. HAMER.

NO INDIAN DANGER.

This is What a Reliable Salt Laker, Now in Idaho Says.

Editor Deseret News:

I thought I would send you a few lines from near the seat of war. As it appears in the papers there is quite an excitement, but there is no such thing up here although troops are going to Jackson's Hole. There have just passed through Rexburg 240 troops, infantry, with ten wagons and a few riding horses; on Sunday last some cavalry troops passed through. They are now about going in to the Hole.

President Ricks came down yesterday and says that he don't believe that the Indians are within thirty or forty miles of the settlers in the Hole, so you see that there is not so much in it as you read it at a distance. The people here laugh at what they read in the papers. You can see how it is, and therefore publish as near the truth as you can see it, so you will not scare people who have friends up in this country. I also tell you that the man that started this trouble with the Indians is now gone to Montana to get out of the way. He had nothing but what he could carry with him.

THOMAS WINTER.