

YOUNG UTAHN IN TERRIFIC BATTLE

Thrilling Account of the Attempt
On the Life of Alfred W.
McCune, Jr.

AN UNJUSTIFIABLE ATTACK.

With Companions He Had Desperate Fight for His Life and
A Very Narrow Escape.

A. W. McCune, Sr., Will Return to the
United States, Arriving in New
York About Sept. 20.

The Deseret News is in receipt of the first complete account to reach the United States of the desperate battle at Cerro de Pasco, South America, wherein the natives in a drunken debauch made an attack upon the life of A. W. McCune, Jr., and associates, when they were simply acting as peace makers in the incipient of a riot.

The story is a translation from El Comercio, a daily paper printed at Lima, and the impression that of Aug. 21. It shows that in addition to Mr. McCune, Jr., several other employees of the company were more or less seriously hurt. Of course, all of this was prior to the earthquake and before Mr. McCune escaped from the Chilean prison.

Simultaneous with the receipt of the El Comercio record of the disturbance comes the news to Mrs. McCune, now in Salt Lake, that Mr. McCune (A. W., Sr.) intends returning to the United States, and that he will arrive in New York about Sept. 20.

EL COMERCIO'S ACCOUNT.

The account of the trouble as printed in the paper above referred to and translated from the Spanish for the Deseret News is a rather long one. Yesterday afternoon at 4:50 we were advised that the manager of the Cerro de Pasco Mining company, Mr. McCune, had taken the train at Morococha, accompanied by his son Alfred, bound for this city, the last named being detained in that place on account of the regrettable incidents that have happened and of which the readers of "El Comercio" have already been informed.

We were also advised that the government, in view of the foregoing, had issued the necessary orders that the prefecture should attend to the sending of this gentleman to the military hospital of San Bartolome, under detention, immediately upon his arrival. At 5 o'clock yesterday afternoon the ordinary passenger train arrived at Desamparados station, to which was attached the Pullman, owned by Mr. McCune, in which he came together with his young son, the doctor of the mining company, Dr. Mackehene, Lieut. Pacheco of the mounted police of Junin and several Americans.

WAS BADLY HURT.

At said station were waiting the side-depots of the prefecture and chief of police, Lieutenants Reyna and Ugaz, who, as soon as the train stopped, informed Mr. McCune of the order he had to escort his son Alfred, under arrest, to the military hospital of San Bartolome, which information was accepted by said gentleman. A few minutes later the young man McCune alighted and on account of the extreme prostration from which he suffered, he was supported by the side of his father and Lieutenant Pacheco, as far as the main entrance to the station, where a hack was engaged that carried them to said hospital. By order of the prefecture, at this establishment he was installed in the San Vicente ward.

HAD MANY WOUNDS.

McCune shows wounds on the face and hands and, according to the reports that accompany him, he has three severe wounds on the head, one of them being long and deep. Although Mr. McCune desired that his son occupy a pay-ward, where no doubt there were more comforts than in the public wards, the mother superior of the establishment could not accede to the request, as the patient was under arrest. Then a bed was ordered from the Maury hotel, in which the young patient was placed.

SENATIONAL REPORTS.

The reports which have been circulated regarding the events which have taken place in Morococha being so varied and all versions being so contradictory as to what has happened there, that for the moment it is not possible to form a distinct idea of what has really occurred. In the evening we went to the Maury hotel, where Mr. McCune senior, is staying, for the purpose of obtaining his report on those events. As Mr. McCune was greatly affected, our reporter had to speak with Mr. Babbitt, general auditor of the Cerro de Pasco Mining company, and one of the principal actors in these events.

STORY OF THE TROUBLE.

The information supplied by Mr. Babbitt is published below and is given just as the gentleman expressed himself to our reporter in the interview that took place. "We were in Tuctu House," Mr. Babbitt began, "Messrs. McCune, father and son, Best, Arthur and myself, and as we required some cigars after breakfast, Mr. McCune, Jr., went out to the Pullman to get them, the car being situated about half a mile beyond the station towards Lima, and consequently some distance from the house. Mr. McCune, Jr., continued Mr. Babbitt, "detained returning to the house, went to the mine 'Natividad' to find McCune, in order to return with him to Tuctu. When they were returning, on passing by a sort of street where there are several small shops and huts and nearly being a square, where the populace, who were celebrating the anniversary of the Peruvian holidays, were amusing themselves in celebration of the Peruvian holidays, Mr. McCune heard some of his workmen, that had been shooting at bottles, begin shouting loudly. On approaching them, accompanied by Mr. McCune, Jr., he saw that the populace were also shouting, asking them to stop their shooting. Then McCune and McCune, fearing a conflict, because both their workmen and the populace had been drinking, approached the workmen and spoke to them sharply and told them to leave that place.

NATIVES BECAME INSOLENT.

Then, Mr. Babbitt added, the other people, thinking that McCune and McCune were ordering them off, began to insult them (McCune and McCune) and not content with this, they threw stones at them, as well as at the other employees. McCune and McCune, with six others, took refuge then in a hut, barricading the doors on the inside; but the populace, composed of the workmen from other mines, in a frenzy continued attacking with stones. The force of the stones was such that a little pig which was at the door of the hut was killed by a fearful blow.

PLAYED BATTLE HYMN.

But things do not end here, continued Mr. Babbitt, the crowd, instigated by an employee of another mine ordered the band to play "attack," charged the hut, breaking down, at least, the doors and windows. Mr. McCune, Jr., seeing himself lost, asked for arms and a revolver was handed him; on going out to take his mule, he was attacked so furiously with stones that he fell to the ground senseless. Fortunately, the commissary of the place, generously risking his life, and several other persons, among them being the carpenter, Blanco, surrounded McCune and saved him from being killed. Nearly all the defenders were wounded, including the commissary, who has had his arm in a sling for two days, on account of its having been dislocated.

Of the other six men that were in the hut, two, slightly wounded, hid and managed to escape; another two fared as badly as McCune and were knocked senseless by stones to the ground; McCune was also wounded, but a workman of his saved him, hiding him in his house. Only Rouse could reach Tuctu and report what had happened; but he arrived so covered with blood and injured that we were unable to recognize him.

YOUNG McCUNE MISSING.

While all these things were happening, Mr. Babbitt continued, Mr. McCune senior, noting that his son delayed in appearing, sent Best to look for him, the latter finding him in the moment that the attack was being made. McCune, Jr., then ordered Best to telephone for help to Tuctu and to the "San Miguel" mine, but Best could not comply, as the people followed him with stones, making four wounds in his head, breaking his nose, smashing his hand, and leaving him stretched out on the ground senseless. There he was found by the force.

ALL ARE THREATENED.

When Rouse reached Tuctu, all covered with blood, Mr. McCune, Arthur and I, Mr. Babbitt said, we decided to go on mules to Morococha; but about three blocks before we reached the town, we met a man who told us not to advance, as the people were furious and our lives would be in danger. We took his advice and returned, but soon after, one of the employees who had taken refuge in the hut, arrived at Tuctu, and addressing Mr. McCune, told him that if he wanted to find his son still alive, he must immediately go to find him.

We started at once for the police station, but before we reached there, we met Dr. Lanatta, who told us we could return, as the four wounded men were being brought to Tuctu, by order of the commissary, as the police station not only being small and uncomfortable, was only guarded by soldiers, which was insufficient to contain the crowd of 400 men, who being drunk on account of it being the day of the national feast, were clamoring with rage at the doors of the building. When the wounded men arrived at Tuctu, Mr. McCune did not recognize his son, as he was in such a lamentable and bloody state.

QUESTION AND ANSWER.

Thus far we allowed Mr. Babbitt to make his narrative without interruption, but observing that he had finished, we began the following short dialogue:

Q. Can you tell me Mr. Babbitt if Mr. McCune Jr. fired off his revolver?
A. He left Tuctu unarmed and as regards the revolver which was handed him in the hut, Mr. McCune told us, when he recovered consciousness, that he did not remember whether he had fired. The only thing he knows when he came to, is that he had neither his revolver, his whip, his watch nor his money.

ONLY ONE CHILD.

R. You, who have been in Morococha, Mr. Babbitt, in the midst of all these events, can you inform me how many people of the populace were killed by shots?
B. On a child 6 years old. This is more than sufficient to prove that there was not such firing on the populace, because if shots are fired on a crowd of 400 people, a man would be killed and not a child. This child was under the guardianship of a certain Soto of Morococha.

ONE WOMAN DEAD.

R. What about that woman that died from fright?
B. I know nothing about it. That woman might have died from heart failure on that day, just the same as anyone else. What some have wanted to do, is to make the most of that coincidence.

R. Can you tell me the names of the employees that have been wounded?
A. Certainly. Besides Mr. McCune, Jr., there are the following: Mr. Boldin, an Australian, Best, an American lawyer, Mr. Rouse, an Englishman, Mr. McCune, an American and foreman of the mines; McGuirk, an American, and a few others who were slightly injured.

Hereupon we brought our interview to an end and after thanking Mr. Babbitt for his information, we took our leave.

LOUISVILLE AFTER DEMOCRATIC CONVENTION.

New York, Aug. 31.—A delegation of prominent citizens of Kentucky called on the members of the Democratic national committee yesterday and presented an invitation to the Democrats to hold their next national convention in 1908 at Louisville. Among the delegates were National Committeeman, Frank B. Rowland, John B. Castleman, E. H. Bowen, Thomas R. Gordon, John W. Vreeland, M. E. Taylor, and others. B. B. Smith, South Trimble and others.

FIRE BREAKS OUT IN FULTON IRON WORKS.

San Francisco, Aug. 31.—Fire broke out early this morning at the Fulton iron works. The fire department hurriedly responded to the alarm, but owing to the distance to be covered to reach the works, the flames gained great headway, and for a time the works, valued at over \$200,000, were threatened with destruction. The fire, which started in the foundry, an isolated building, was discovered at an early stage by the watchman. It was eventually confined to that portion of the plant, although the pattern works were badly damaged. The foundry was completely destroyed before the fire was brought under control. The loss will amount to over \$300,000.

SAN FRANCISCO STRIKE.

San Francisco, Aug. 31.—There were no developments this morning in the United railway strike. Each side is waiting for the other to make a move. Meanwhile the big retail merchants, who are suffering severely from the lack of traffic are endeavoring to bring influence to bear to urge the contending



WILLIAM JENNINGS BRYAN.

As He Looks from His Latest Photograph, Taken Only a Few Weeks Ago at the Cecil Hotel in London.

BRYAN UP EARLY THIS MORNING

Great Reception Last Night Filled His Heart With Emotion.

GRATEFUL BEYOND WORDS.

"I Want to Co-operate With Everybody Who Holds Same Views I Hold."

New York, Aug. 31.—William J. Bryan, despite the fatigue and strain of yesterday and last night rose early this morning. He was up about 7 o'clock. Although he said he felt fine and was smiling when the newspaper men visited him, he could not dispel the look of weariness in his face brought by the strain of his reception and many incidents connected with it. Mr. Bryan was in his shirt-sleeves and slippers when he received the reporters. He was asked to give some expression of opinion regarding last night's meeting, but he said he preferred not to talk of it. It had filled his heart with emotion and was a matter so personal and dear to him that it was difficult for him to express an opinion in words. Pressed for some opinion in words, Bryan finally said:

"It would be the big event in the life of any man to face what I faced last night. I was more than pleased with the reception accorded me, but these words cannot convey my meaning—any words are insufficient. I think you know how grateful I feel for the welcome I received last night. I said so to the thousands of faces in the garden last night and I really meant it."

Mr. Bryan said he would make no formal statement today on a subject, political or otherwise.

While Mr. Bryan was talking to his early morning callers and opening his mail, Mr. Bryan came in for a few minutes and was introduced to these present.

Among the callers was a delegation of natives of India, headed by Tundit (Prof.) Mohammed Barakatullah. They presented an address to Mr. Bryan, in which they thanked him for his reference in his speech last night to British rule in India.

Mr. Barakatullah, in his address to Mr. Bryan, said:

"We, the children of Hindustan, residing in New York, respectfully approach your noble presence to offer our sincere and hearty thanks on behalf of the millions of Indians for the service you have rendered that country by exposing falsehood and hypocrisy, which characterized the British rule in the Indian empire. That you took the trouble of paying a visit to our afflicted fatherland, made a thorough investigation of the causes of poverty, affliction and plague—the normal conditions of the present Indian, on the spot, made genuine efforts

to penetrate the surface of outward glamour of British administration in India, broke the veil of well organized system of subtle tyranny, rapine and plunder, and having discovered the truth about the ingenious methods of British bureaucracy at Calcutta, gave it out without partiality to the world at large, has greatly touched all Indians in this country and millions at home, across the continents and oceans."

Mr. Bryan thanked the committee and said that at another time he probably would again refer to the subject in his public utterances. Just before Mr. Bryan left the hotel Victoria at 9:45 a. m., he was prevailed upon to give expression to his views on certain subjects. His remarks were brought out by a question, in which he was asked if he would co-operate with Gov. Folk of Missouri as a set propaganda of Democratic doctrines for the next two years.

"I have not co-operated with anybody thus far," Mr. Bryan replied. "But I want to co-operate with everybody who holds the same views I hold and who wishes to co-operate with me."

After a moment Mr. Bryan continued:

"The popular idea in the east is that much good result from two or three men getting together and arranging things for the masses. I believe now as I have always believed, that the people are capable of thinking for themselves. In that way they get the best results."

The trip from the hotel Victoria to the Grand Central depot was made in a carriage. Mr. Bryan boarded a special parlor attached to the 10:02 train for New Haven, on the New York New Haven and Hartford railroad. Mr. Bryan stood on the rear platform of the car and greeted a crowd numbering several hundred on the station platform. The train left at 10:05.

REACHES NEW HAVEN.

New Haven, Conn., Aug. 31.—William J. Bryan reached New Haven at 12:15 o'clock, the car occupied by the party being detached and set on a siding. At the station was a long line of carriages for the members of the party and for the committee of entertainment. In and about the station and on the nearby streets the crowd filled the walks and a heavy round of cheers was given the arrival. Mr. Bryan was greeted by Lieut. Gov. Woodruff and Mayor Studley. As soon as the carriages were filled, brass bands struck up a lively march and the procession started across the city to the headquarters of the Democratic city committee in Chapel street.

Just before the arrival of the New York train a delegation from Rhode Island, headed by ex-Gov. Garvin, came from the east so that the escort to Mr. Bryan was a considerable number.

Owing to the fact that arrangements were a little behind hand, the stop at the Democratic committee rooms was only for a few moments and handshaking was limited to a small number of the more prominent men present. Carriages were then driven into Court street, where at Music hall, the luncheon was spread.

The visit here of Mr. Bryan today was an event of more than ordinary interest, although he is no stranger to the city. Many times in the last two years and prior to his trip abroad, Mr. Bryan was here to attend duties as executor of the estate of the late Phil S. Bennett, and to appear as a party in the legal complications developed by his administration of the trust. The throngs from the station to Music hall today, where luncheon was served, were made up largely of persons from the summer resorts in this vicinity. The city people turned out by the thousands at the mass meeting on the green. Trains from the east and west all the morning were crowded, mostly with men who bore marks of travel as if coming from considerable distances.

TRENDENDOUS ORATION ACCORDED W. J. BRYAN

More Than 20,000 People Greet Him in Madison Square Garden—Discusses Issues of the Day—Brings a Message of Peace—Senate the Bulwark of Predatory Wealth—Employers and Employees Must Be Restrained—Tariff and Trusts Closely Allied—Protective Principle Source of a Great Deal of Political Corruption—Trusts Are a Political Growth—Advocates Government Control of Railroads, Especially Trunk Lines—Opposes Socialism.

New York, Aug. 30.—Such a welcome as seldom in this country's history has been accorded a private citizen was given William Jennings Bryan at Madison Square Garden tonight in the celebration of his return from a year of foreign travel.

As the guest of the Commercial Travelers Anti-Trust league, Mr. Bryan was greeted by more than 20,000 persons, who filled the great structure from floor to upper galleries.

The streets and avenues outside the garden were choked for blocks by other thousands who stood patiently for hours for the privilege of even a fleeting glance at the distinguished visitor. The interior of the garden was a waving sea of color. Every person in the audience had been provided with an American flag, and every cheer from 20,000 throats was accentuated by the waving of 20,000 flags bearing the Stars and Stripes.

When Mr. Bryan entered the hall the proceedings which had already begun were brought to a temporary pause while for eight minutes volley after volley of thunderous cheering rolled through the great building. When Chairman Tom L. Johnson in his introduction of Mr. Bryan referred to the guest of the evening as the "first citizen, not of the first official of the land," an roar, the great gathering broke out in unrestrained cheering, while the band played "Hail to the Chief."

So touched was Mr. Bryan by the welcome that as he stood calling for the cheers to subside his eyes filled with tears and he strode nervously from side to side of the narrow platform.

"How can I thank you for this welcome home?" he said. "My heart would be ungrateful if it did not consecrate itself to your service. It was kind to prepare this reception. It was kind of Gov. Folk to come here all the way from Missouri. It was kind of Tom Johnson, that ample of moral courage so much needed in this country, to lend his presence here."

"It was kind in being absent so long from my native land, I thank you. I return to the land of my birth, more proud of my citizenship than ever before."

DOORS OPENED.

The doors of Madison Square Garden were opened at 8:30 o'clock and by that time hundreds of ticketholders were clamoring for admittance. Police lines had been formed for three blocks from all entrances. In this way the early comers were well handled. The immense auditorium, with its tiers of balconies and galleries rising to the great glass roof, began to fill up so quickly that the ushers and policemen had difficulty in adhering to the seating arrangements. It was a gay-spirited, big-natured audience, which had a cheer for everyone. There were calls and counter calls from the various state delegations. The "Nebraska Bryan's Homefolks" arrived in a body and were given seats just back of the speaker's stand. At twenty-seventh street side the garden.

The hall was devoid of decorations other than the bunting and flags placed about the temporary stage. But each person in the vast audience had been presented with a flag by the reception committee, and the waving of these made a picture such as the garden has seldom seen.

Before the meeting was called to order a band played merrily. Such tunes as "Maryland," "My Old Kentucky Home," "Way Down Upon the Suwanee River" and other melodies of the south caused tumultuous applause. But when the first strains of "Dixie" were sounded the thousands of Bryan worshippers were on their feet in an instant and the cheers completely drowned the band.

As such notable Democrat entered the hall he was recognized his name was called and the cheering was renewed. Twelve thousand persons, many of them women, were seated by 7 o'clock, and an hour later not a vacant seat was to be seen. The heat in the garden, once the crowd had assembled, was so great that a large portion of the glass roof was pushed back, leaving the stars and canopy. Hundreds of policemen and 50 firemen were on duty in the giant structure.

CALLED TO ORDER.

At 8 o'clock, when Mr. Bryan had not yet arrived, Harry W. Walker, on behalf of the Commercial Travelers' Anti-Trust league, called the assembly to order in a short speech, as follows:

"Ladies and gentlemen, fellow citizens from all over this broad land: 'On behalf of the Commercial Travelers' Anti-Trust league I have the great honor of asking this homecoming welcome to come to order. The league welcomes back Mr. Bryan fresh from his triumphs in the old world as the most distinguished and best beloved private citizen on earth."

"It is my real pleasure to introduce to you the chairman of the reception committee, Missouri's governor, Hon. Joseph W. Folk."

Gov. Folk was given an ovation, and it was several minutes before he could speak. When he finally secured silence he asked his hearers to be as quiet as possible, otherwise none of the speakers, not even Mr. Bryan himself could be heard. The mention of Mr. Bryan's name called forth renewed cheering. Then, when quiet had been restored, Gov. Folk proceeded:

SPEECH OF GOV. FOLK.

"What we say here may count for little; our words may be of only passing moment, and soon forgotten. But those ideals that bring us here when these present at this assembly shall have passed away, will remain. We come not of ourselves alone to welcome American in whose honor we gather, but to voice the love and faith of millions in the great leader who has again set foot upon his native land—millions who love him because his hands are clean, his heart is pure, and his soul has not been touched nor tainted with the scars of unplaced gold. Nor in him alone do we place our trust, nor in aught that is human, but rather in those eternal truths which he has loved and served so well."

We are on the threshold of the

greatest political awakening this nation has ever known. It marks the beginning of a new age. The next few years will be distinguished as the time in which industrial problems are solved; the reign of special privilege brought to an end, and the doctrine of equal rights fixed in national politics and in the consciousness of mankind. Things are not tolerated for a moment now that not long ago were submitted to in silence. Only a few years past bribery was considered merely conventional. Legislative halls were made dens of thieves, and the touch of the unclean dollar of privilege was over all. Dishonesty is public life was either unnoticed, or regarded with despair. Then a dormant public conscience was aroused to the necessity of stamping out the offenses that strikes at the heart of free government, and of making the government representative in fact as well as in name.

"The energies of this public conscience have been extended from the domain of the public wrong-doer to the sphere of the private wrong-doer, and are probing into the workings of the morals of every kind. The insurance investigations have sent forth their measures, the rebate revelations have been seen and heard, and innumerable grand juries have held up graft and fraud to the public view. The curtain has been drawn aside, and revealed to the startling gaze of the people the anarchy of corruption and greed in their beehive of avarice."

"This awakening that has resulted from the revelations of wrong, is the spirit of truth and justice. This spirit has almost ceased to have meaning, and was often used as synonymous with war. We are now learning that there may be as much patriotism in giving one's time to the betterment of civic conditions, and in setting good men into office, as in harping one's breast to the bullets of a public enemy in time of war. The highest patriotism is the patriotism of service. The people are commencing to appreciate the fact that the government of this state and nation belongs to them, and that they can take the government into their own hands whenever they wish. No government was ever better than the people made it, or worse than they suffered it to become. The public life of a nation is but a reflection of its private life. This government is no better than any other, except as the virtue and patriotism of the people make it so. The people are beginning to understand that when they undertake to be their own kings they assume the responsibilities as well as the privileges of sovereignty. This awakening will go on, for while reforms sometimes die, revolutions never do. Backward and this is a revolution that is being wrought in the hearts of men."

"This movement against wrongs is not a crusade against wealth. Wealth in itself is a blessing; the abuse of wealth is a curse. Wealth gained by honest means is commendable. The poverty of Indonesia is a revolution. This government does not rest upon the idle rich nor the idle poor, but upon the industry and patriotism of the middle classes. There can be no objection to honest taxes, but there is objection to the crime of taxation. There is no disposition to injure corporations that obey the law, but the demand is that corporations, even the most honest, should be made to respect the law regulating their conduct, as they ask others to respect the law protecting their property. The need is not so much for new laws as for the enforcement of the laws that are on the books. There has been too much of making laws to please all of the people and too little of enforcement of these laws, to please the special interests."

"The regenerated conscience of the people has been assailing these abuses one by one and has now commenced to attack the power of privilege. Graft is a privilege which is exercised either against the law, or one which the law itself may give. No one ever heard of a legislator being bribed to give equal rights to all the people. It is always for the purpose of giving privileges for the few. Graft cannot be fully done away with until special privileges are exterminated and the doctrine of equal rights becomes the standard for governmental action. It matters not whether this privilege be in the form of a tariff so arranged as to foster monopoly, or a trust to control the price of the necessities of life, or rebates to favored shippers. No protection for monopoly, the battle-cry of the new-born nation, monopoly is founded on privilege, without privilege monopoly must fail. The platform of privileges for the few is opposed by the platform of privileges for none. The doctrine of protection for monopoly as against the people, is opposed by the doctrine of protection for the people as against monopoly."

"The light is breaking and good men and true will say, Let there be light and there shall be light. We may escape the snares set for our feet and walk in safety along the highway of a larger freedom to a more equalized national existence and a higher life."

"Let us, in this crisis, be neither radical nor conservative. Neither let us be conservative in charging wrong, doing, let injustice be caused in charging where it does not exist, but once sure of the evil let us be radical in its extermination. Let us have neither the conservatism of the past nor the radicalism of indiscriminate destruction. We want progress along right lines. States and nations, like men, should never be satisfied, but ever strive for higher development."

"In this epoch so important to American liberty, we ask the people to set up no new gods; we ask them to follow no new paths which may lead into the quicksands of dishonesty and despair. Our safest and surest guide is still the old maxim, that there shall be equal rights to all, special privileges to none. With this axiom as our chart, we cannot lose our course; with this rule for our guidance, the infantries of privilege in every form will be destroyed, and unto all men there will be restored the equal right that belongs to each; the fair and equal opportunity of each and every man to life and labor upon the earth which God has given to all, and to enjoy, untrammelled and unrestricted, the fruits of his labor."

The gospel of equal rights sounds

(Continued on Page 1.)