

thoroughly rotten, rotten to the very core, that it is impossible to ever do anything in Russia by or with the aid of the government. Just look at the way the money for the relief of the starving peasants has been spent. It stuck to the palm of every official hand through which it passed. In other countries this would be considered a disgrace. In Russia they simply laugh and think a fellow who steals is a sharp one. Really the only thing that can save Russia from revolution during the winter is a war. I believe that the Emperor of Russia sees this, and I think that the disturbance of Europe's peace will come through his order. The Nihilists will find the starving peasants much more open to their teachings than when they are full fed."

The town of Morrison, Kansas, is in the throes of excitement. Drinking and gambling have been for some time past among the chief industries of the place. A number of ladies banded together and posted up notices that the whisky establishments must go down. No notice was paid to these warnings. The next recourse of the fair reformers was that of window-smashing. The plate-glass of a leading drug store was first demolished, and that of the mayor's house next. Drinking and gambling are carried on in this city to an alarming extent under "Liberal" encouragement and fostering care. There is much work for the ladies here. They ought to be interested in the subject, seeing that their husbands, sons and brothers are exposed to danger. We do not mean that they ought to open a window-smashing crusade, but they should take the matter in hand in some lawful and peaceable shape.

CAPTAIN PARKER SHOT BY GEO. ALBRIGHT.

Captain Parker, of the police department of this city, was shot and killed by Officer George Albright at 7:20 Nov. 27, midway between the city hall and the corner of State and First South streets.

The tragedy was the result of an old feud. It will be remembered by the readers of the News, that Officer Albright gave evidence before the police committee which reflected upon Captain Parker's official conduct. A quarrel subsequently ensued between them and it is alleged that the captain threatened, on several occasions, to kill Albright. Under these circumstances they have been very suspicious of each other. Albright generally avoided meeting Parker, except when it was absolutely necessary for him to receive orders from headquarters.

On Tuesday evening, October 27th, the City Council passed an ordinance abolishing the office of police captain. The measure was to take effect today. Captain Parker, however, did not intend to vacate, and expressed himself to that effect to a News reporter on Wednesday last. He said he intended to test the legality of the ordinance and declared that he would be even with his opponents yet. The matter evidently weighed heavily on his mind, for he spoke of it to his friends several times yesterday. Last night he attended a prize fight and, it is said,

drank copiously and instead of going home remained down town all night. A person who was in his company at 2 o'clock this morning states that he was quite intoxicated at that time.

It has long been the custom of Capt. Parker to go to police headquarters at 9 o'clock a. m. This morning, however, was an exception to this rule, he having appeared at the City Hall before daylight. Shortly after 6 o'clock he met Sergeant Donovan, so the latter states, in the main corridor leading to the marshal's office, and said: "John, the papers say that I am no longer captain of the police force, but I want you and your pals and the reports to understand that I am still the incumbent of that office. More than that, I want you to recognize me as such."

"I shall always do so as long as you remain," responded Sergeant Donovan.

"Are you aware," continued Parker, "that you will be arrested today?"

"I was not aware of that," said Donovan, in surprise.

"Well, by G—d, you will be."

"What for?"

"Never mind—I just thought I would tell you, as I have always been your friend."

Thus the conversation terminated and Donovan started for home. Captain Parker stepped into his office, but came out again shortly afterward and left the Hall. He paced restlessly to and fro on the sidewalk between the building and the corner for several minutes and glanced nervously about him. Near the northwest corner of the block, he met Officer Albright, who had a few minutes previously gone on duty with the morning shift, but was returning to the Hall for a paper which he had forgotten.

The captain enquired, "Why did you not march out with the relief corps this morning?"

"I did," replied Albright.

"No, you did not."

"Yes, I did, captain."

"No, you did not."

"But—"

"I tell you that you did not, you G—d—d lying s— of a b—."

As Parker made this statement he drew a revolver, and Albright said quickly, "For God's sake, captain, don't do that."

Parker hesitated a moment and then struck Albright a heavy blow over the head with his pistol. The latter dropped his club and attempted to draw his pistol.

Parker then pointed his revolver directly at Albright's head and pulled the trigger but for some reason the cartridge did not explode.

By this time Albright had pulled his revolver and immediately fired, the shot taking effect in Parker's right arm, midway between the elbow and shoulder. The bone was badly fractured and the wounded limb fell limply to his side, and his pistol to the pavement. Instantly, however, he picked it up with his left hand, when Albright fired a second time, but the shot went wide of its mark, the bullet plowing a course along the board fence, for a distance of several feet. Parker had by this time so far recovered himself as to get his revolver again into position for shooting, but Albright was too quick for him and fired, the bullet entering the right side of his

abdomen, about three inches from the navel. Parker fell forward with a groan. A fourth shot was fired as he struck the pavement, some say by Parker, but others say that Albright did all the shooting.

Parker's body was immediately conveyed to the city hall and stretched upon the court room floor.

Dr. Meacham was sent for, but the wounded man had expired before his arrival.

The coroner was sent for and took charge of the body, which was removed to the morgue of the Utah Undertaking Company, near the St. James Hotel, whither hundreds of curious people followed the "dead wagon."

An inquest was set for 3 o'clock this afternoon.

After the shooting, Officer Albright gave himself up and was locked to the females' ward of the city jail, where the wounds on his head were dressed by the city physician. It was rumored among the officers of the department that the cartridges had been withdrawn by some person from Captain Parker's pistol during the night and replaced by blank ones.

This report gave rise to a suspicion that there had been foul play, and great excitement prevailed; an effort was made to see and examine the weapon, but it had been taken charge of by Marshal Young, and that officer had gone off on official business. Some say that the rumor is entirely untrue, but one officer stated that he thought it was correct, and proposed that the matter should be properly ventilated at the coroner's inquest.

An effort was made by a News reporter to interview Albright, but he was advised to remain silent on the subject of the homicide.

The deceased was about fifty years old and had been a resident of this Territory for fifteen years. For some time he acted as a guard at the penitentiary. He was once connected with the New York City fire department. Prior to that he had been a seaman. He leaves a wife, but no children.

ALBRIGHT'S STATEMENT.

By courtesy of the heads of the police department a News reporter was, at 2:30 this afternoon, admitted to the presence of Officer Albright, who had been removed to an apartment in the jailor's residence, east of the court yard. The prisoner was in bed, having been seized with an attack of nausea. His head was swathed in bandages, so it was impossible to see the extent of his injuries. At first he was reticent but finally said, unsolicited: "I am very sorry that I have killed Captain Parker, but I was compelled to do so: I met him near the corner immediately west of the city hall."

After rehearsing the conversation between them substantially, as it is reported in the foregoing account, he continued: "He then drew his revolver and threatened to kill me. I begged him to put his weapon away but he would not, and said that he not only intended to do me up, but that there were four or five others on the force he would also kill at the first opportunity. There was not much time to parley with him, but I did nothing until he had struck me a heavy blow over the