

territorial laws affecting the company's finances continued in force until repealed by the laws of the first legislature.

The court fixes the debt limit for 1896 at \$377,767.83. It is further held that the salaries of county officers for the period ending December 31, 1896, are not to be included in the debts created for that year. The total appropriation and expenditures is held to be \$356,240.36, and that the excess of revenues over expenditures is \$21,527.47.

The court concludes its opinion with the statement that the appropriation and expenditures of 1896 did not exceed the limit of indebtedness authorized by law, and that the refusal of the county commission to act on the respondent's claim was wrongful.

John Ross, a young theatrical man who has been acting as advance agent of the John S. Lindsay Dramatic company, killed Mamie Evans—or rather Glenna Carter, the wayward daughter of "General" Carter of industrial army fame, at Ogden, on Saturday night. It was a horrible tragedy, premeditated in design and most shocking in result. Both parties were from Salt Lake, though Ross had not been here long.

The shooting occurred at the Union depot about 8:25. The couple had been intimate with each other when the woman became tired of the man's attention and deserted him for another, leaving Salt Lake for Ogden a few days ago. Ross's rival was a young fellow named J. D. Williams, who followed Glenna to the Junction city and was at her side when the end came.

It appears that the woman had bought a ticket to Butte and was about to take her departure when Ross confronted her on the platform. On receiving a reply from her to the effect that she did not seriously care for him longer, he drew a revolver and opened fire. Two shots took effect, the first striking the woman directly below the heart and causing her to fall to the ground mortally wounded. The second shot was fired as she fell and caused a slight wound above the right knee.

Then Ross ran around the end of the car and fired a bullet into his own brain, death resulting instantaneously.

Miss Carter was 23 years of age and the mother of one child, she having been married in Minnesota a few years ago. She lived an hour and a half after the shooting, but never regained consciousness nor spoke. Her parents went to Ogden yesterday to make arrangements for the funeral.

Hon. W. A. Kinney, formerly a resident of Salt Lake City, but lately so active and trusted official of the Republic of Hawaii, has reached this city, en route to Washington, D. C. Mr. Kinney is in this country as one of the representatives from the Hawaiian government, whose duty it is to urge this government to look favorably upon the proposition to annex the Sandwich Islands. He stopped over here for a few days' visit before joining his colleagues in the East.

While the Japanese deny having any intention to overrun the islands, Mr. Kinney says the facts point directly

to such intention. The Japanese are now coming to the islands as immigrants, at the rate of 2,000 a month, and by that means they will overrun the islands in a short time, unless some stronger government annexes the whole group. Of course he urges that the annexation should be by the United States, as the possession of Hawaii is more important to this nation than to any other, and the residents of the islands desire the change.

The manner in which the Japanese secure admission is quite characteristic of the little brown men. The Hawaiian law requires that every immigrant be in possession of \$50, in order to land, and to give assurance that he will not become a public charge. The way the Japs fix it is this: A company will gain admission, showing the required amount of cash. After they get in the money, which really does not belong to them individually, is returned to Japan, whence another shipload comes, so the same \$50 is made to do indefinite service in admitting Japs. The Hawaiians discovered the game, but it is a difficult one to circumvent. When a lot of Japs were turned back recently, application was made by the Japanese consul for a warship; and now another war vessel is en route to Honolulu. With warships on hand, and a crowd of Japs in the islands, such as is being crowded there now, an attempt to take the government would be quite probable, and trouble would be sure to result.

There is another source of danger under existing circumstances. The natives have not voted heretofore, but the constitution gives them the right to do so, and they probably will exercise the franchise at the next election. If they do they can get control of the house of representatives. This would be all right, if they exercised the power in favor of preventing the republic. But it is feared that another course will be pursued, and that, in connection with the Japanese feature, will be sure to bring trouble.

The cure for all these ills is annexation to the United States, which would prevent any foreign interference. Whether Mr. Kinney and his associates will be able to convince President McKinley, Secretary Sherman, and others in power that it is to the interest of the United States to annex the islands, remains to be seen.

One of the most daring robberies that ever took place in the West was committed Wednesday, near Castle Gate, on the line of the Rio Grande Western railway. E. L. Carpenter of this city, paymaster of the Pleasant Valley Coal company, went down this morning with \$7,500 in cash, with which to pay off the men at the mine. When he reached Castle Gate and was going over to the company's head quarters, he was met by two mounted and armed men, who held him up, relieved him of the cash, and rode off in the direction of Helper. They had cut the telegraph wires between Castle Gate and Helper, so as to prevent a call for assistance. Mr. Carpenter got assistance as soon as possible, the wires were repaired, and within half an hour from the

time of the robbery a posse of men from Helper and Price was in pursuit of the thieves, who are believed to be Tom Gillis and Bert Fowler, well known in that locality, and whose description tallies with that given of the robbers by Mr. Carpenter.

The coal company has offered a reward of \$1,000 for the capture of the thieves, and another \$1,000 for the return of the money. It is likely the robbers will be in custody soon.

The description given of the men is that one was about five feet five inches high, had on blue overalls, brown coat and soft hat; had smooth face, red hair and was considerably sunburned. The other was about five feet ten inches in height, light complexioned, wore blue overalls, blue glasses and dark coat. Neither man is over 25 years of age.

The following word was received day concerning the daring highway robbery Wednesday. The telegram came to cashier W. F. Colton of the Rio Grande Western:

PRICE, Carbon county, Utah, April 22.—The Castle Gate posse report by messenger an encounter with the holdups, wounding the one on the gray horse, supposed to be Fowler. The holdups have now made for the Cedar mountains. Will turn matters over to Doctor Shores and return to Salt Lake tonight.

E. L. CARPENTER.

The robbery at Castle Gate, Carbon county, occurred as follows: The sum of \$8,800 came down on the No. 2 Rio Grande train. When the money reached Castle Gate it was handed over to the Pleasant Coal company's cashier, E. L. Carpenter. In company with T. W. Lewis, an employee of the company, Mr. Carpenter started across the track and went onto the platform in front of the Watch store. The train pulled out for Helper, when there were about one hundred men around the depot, store and platform. Two men who had been seen around the saloon the day previous, were seen around with their horses. Just as Mr. Carpenter was about to ascend the stairway leading to the Pleasant Valley coal company's office, one of them dismounted and placed a six-shooter against his head at the same time exclaiming, "Drop them sacks and hold up your hands." The other man rode up and dismounted assisted his companion, and between the both of them got away with \$7,800. Both men got away, no one in the crowd having a gun, not one of them cared to interfere.

The Castle Gate robbers have made good their escape. Of that there is little doubt. Mr. E. L. Carpenter, from whom they secured the big \$7,000 haul on Wednesday, has none. He said so to a News man this on Friday. The only hope for their apprehension lies with the State. If it will do something, he says, they may be captured, otherwise the prospects of them enjoying their ill-gotten gains are very bright. He declares that they are now in the "Robber's Roost" of southeastern Utah in rocky fastnesses that are almost impenetrable except to those whose lives are spent in that region.