

more. It was nip and tuck between Gastrich and Fleming, sometimes one and then the other being ahead, but on reaching the goal the score stood Corbett 12:07, Gastrich 12:20 and Fleming 12:30, better than their Lake Park record which stood, Corbett 12:22, Gastrich 12:34 and Fleming 13:56.

A rather tedious delay intervened between this and the calling of

THE LAST RACE

In the four-oared shells, but in the meantime the lake had become more smooth and had the oarsmen been in good condition they ought to have surpassed the previous day's record. A good start was made, the Farraguts taking the water first and keeping the lead for a time, making 42 strokes per minute, while the Modocs only made 40. The Sylvas veered to the north considerably out of their course on the outward pull, but otherwise they worked well and they, the Farraguts and Modocs seemed to make the turn simultaneously. The O Wash-ta-nongs as usual were away in the rear and came at the side. On the return, however, the Modocs led out and kept ahead, making the run in 9:52, while the Farraguts and Sylvas, who were their close contestants in the home stretch, came in in 10:02 and 10:04 respectively; much poorer time, as will be seen, than the day before, except in the case of the Farraguts, who were then out-distanced, and the score of the other two having then stood—Modocs 8:36, Sylvas 8:45.

Two of the timers of the day previous not being present, D. L. Davis and J. Obendorfer took their places, and Dr. Pike also lent a hand in the same line, and unusual care was taken to observe accuracy.

Comparatively few of the same spectators were noticeable at Garfield yesterday that were present at Lake Park the day before, and it is not likely that many who attended the sports on either day will be attracted to Garfield again today to witness a continuation thereof.

Considering the number present at Garfield yesterday there was very little for the conservators of the peace who were present to do. C. D. Crouch the book-binder of this city had \$16 taken from his pockets in the dressing room while he was taking a bath, which was the only offense of that nature reported. A great many were present—not a few of whom were young fellows from country settlements who are not habitual drunkards—were considerably under the influence of liquor, but they were generally peaceable and though many of such persons clambered upon the tops and stood upon the platforms of the cars to come home, it is rather to be attributed to good fortune than good management that no serious accident occurred.

FROM MONDAY'S DAILY, SEP 3, 1898.

Raid at Newton.

At about midnight last Monday night deputies made a descent upon Newton, Cache County. They captured C. Anderson, and sought for J. A. Hansen, but in vain. The prisoner whom they secured was to have been examined today before Commissioner Goodwin of Logan.

Released.

Brother Mads Christiansen of Farmington was released from the penitentiary this morning, having served a term of eight months less a deduction of forty days under the copper act, on a conviction of adultery, alleged to have been committed with his wife. No fine nor costs were included in the penalty. He went home this afternoon.

THE STAKE ACADEMY.

This Institution Commences the Year with Bright Prospects.

The scene which presented itself at the opening of the Salt Lake Stake Academy this morning must have been a cause of great satisfaction to the Board, Faculty and friends of the institution. Soon after the appointed hour the hall was filled to its utmost capacity with officers, students and visitors. President A. M. Cannon, Chairman of the Stake Board of Education, presided. The Academic choir furnished appropriate music, and the opening prayer was pronounced by Elder Milano Pratt.

Encouraging remarks were made by President Cannon, and Elders W. B. Douzall and Francis Cope, Bishop James Watson, and Elder Elias Morris; after which the chairman introduced Prof. James E. Talmage, the newly installed principal of the school. The principal followed with a brief address, alluding to a few of the regulations of the institution, and then introduced the other members of the Faculty. The various departments were then dismissed, and the organization of classes was at once proceeded with.

There have been already upwards of 200 applications for admission, and it is evident that more room will soon be necessary. After the formal opening, the visitors looked through the rooms and expressed universal satisfaction with the orderly arrangements. Especially interest was manifested in the scientific room, with its cases of beautiful apparatus and numerous specimens. It our cordial wishes, and the faith and support of the Saints can avail,

together with the recognized ability and energy of the instructors, and the blessing of heaven; we may confidently expect a successful and prosperous year in the Salt Lake Academy.

Opera Rehearsal.

On Saturday evening last a representative of the Nkws witnessed a rehearsal of a portion of the comic opera, "Mr. Sampson of Omaha," which Mr. B. B. Young, Mr. J. T. White and others are now working hard to prepare for presentation in the Salt Lake Theatre. The public of this city have a surprising and delightful treat in store for them, in the presentation of this piece, and the prediction is confidently made that it will make a great hit here. There is more or less of an impression that the music and libretto are the work of amateurs; but they in fact rival some of the best productions of Gilbert and Sullivan. The music is of really a high order, and the libretto is rich with flashes of humor and satire that only a genius can produce. Madame Mezzucato Young composed the music, and Fred Nye, the funny man of the Omaha World, and a gentleman of marked and versatile talent wrote the words.

Vim, vivacity and animation characterize both words and music, and the "business" of the pieces is of a character to heighten this effect. A long and laborious drill is necessary to qualify even the excellent company who will present the opera, to do it justice; and this they are receiving. The performers embrace the best local talent, and a number who have made themselves marked favorites of the public.

SHOCKING TRAGEDY.

A Bailiff Charged with Murdering a Young Man in Cold Blood.

IT APPEARS THAT HE MISTOOK HIM FOR THE MAN WHO CHOKED HIM.

A fearful homicide was committed in this city about 9:30 on Saturday evening, by which a young man was, without warning, sent to his grave, and an aged and widowed mother deprived of her support, and possibly of her life. The tragedy took place in A. C. Smith's drug store, at the corner of Second South and East Temple streets. The whole affair originated in a saloon brawl which of itself was of little importance. A number of persons were in Williams & Gerrans' saloon, next door south of the

WASATCH BUILDING HALLWAY

leading up to the Federal court room. The hall connects with the saloon by folding doors. Among those in the saloon was Charles Gilman, or Charles Stokes as he was generally known, a young man who resided with his widowed mother in the Fifth Ward. Gilman is his name, but from the fact that his mother, Mrs. Stokes, was a widow with two or three children when she became Mrs. Gilman, and her second husband dying soon after, the name of Stokes was given to all of the children alike. Charles Stokes was about 25 years of age, and his mother is close to 70 and quite feeble.

At the saloon mentioned, about 9 o'clock on Saturday night, there were besides young Stokes, James and Amos Marsden, R. M. Fryer, W. Morris, and about a score of others. Bailiff McManamy, an attaché of Marshal Dyer's office, and Daniel Rensch, another employee, were also in the place. James Marsden, for some cause or other, threw the contents of a beer glass at his brother Amos. The beer splashed on a blind man and Bailiff McManamy. This caused some hot words, in which the bailiff told Amos Marsden he would

FILL HIM FULL OF HOLES.

This quarrel was finally settled by the parties, who went out into the hallway. James Marsden, who had heard of the threat to shoot his brother, went into the hallway to look for the man who made the threats. The disturbance continued some little time, until Commissioner Norrell ordered Marsden and those associated with him to desist, or he would have them arrested. The lull was but momentary, however, for James Marsden found McManamy and seized him by the collar, at the same time referring to his threat to fill his brother full of holes. Marsden choked the bailiff down, and by parties interfering a general scramble ensued. By this time young Stokes came in, and it being nearly dark, and he being about the same size as James Marsden, Mr. Rensch seized him for the cause of the disturbance. Stokes insisted that he was

NOT THE GUILTY ONE,

but Mr. Rensch thought differently, and held on to him, intending to take him to the City Hall. Stokes resisted the arrest till Rensch told him he was a deputy marshal. Several others also made the same claim. After this Stokes was quieter, and started with Rensch up the street. McManamy also came along and caught Stokes' right hand. The latter did not like this, and tried to shake him off. The bailiff, however, seemed to think that he had got the man who choked him, and hung on.

Along some of the way northward, across Second South Street, Stokes was quiet, but a portion of the time he was trying to free his arm from McManamy, who had it tightly gripped. About the middle of the street a young man named Winter met the two, and

knowing Stokes turned to look at him. As he did so he heard one of the others, which, he could not state, say, "If you don't go peaceably, G—d—n you, I'LL SHOOT YOU."

A lady heard the same remark, as she afterwards stated to a number of passengers in the street car. Two police men were standing at the corner of Smith's drug store, and the three must have passed within a few feet of them, but there was so little to attract attention that they did not notice them.

At the drug store, Rensch turned in to have the police called. At that time he had hold of the left lapel of Stokes' coat, while McManamy had hold of the other side and Stokes' arm. Parties who saw them thought they were going in to get a drink of soda water. Once inside, however, Mr. Rensch asked Mr. Smith to telephone for an officer. The druggist at first did not recognize that there was anything wrong, and did not understand Mr. Rensch. The latter repeated the request and Mr. Smith turned to the telephone. Dr. Richards was with in three feet of the trio at this time.

At this juncture Stokes threw up his left hand and apparently made a stroke at McManamy to make the latter let go of his right arm. The bailiff, however, without further ado, drew his weapon, a self-acting revolver, and

FIRE AT STOKES.

The latter's arm dropped, and from subsequent examination it is probable that the ball passed through Stokes' left wrist and into his left shoulder. Not content with this, the shooter pushed his weapon to Stokes' breast and fired a second shot, then a third. These took effect in the left breast of the young man, just over the heart. He had stooped forward at the first shot, and when the third was fired he was falling. He dropped on his face, with his head between his hands, and died almost instantly, and without speaking a word. Policeman Malin came in and took hold of Rensch, who informed him that McManamy did the shooting. The latter was then taken, and the officer was searching him when Deputies Franks and Sprague came in and took him

FROM THE CUSTODY

of the policeman. Officer Malin came in for a good deal of blame for permitting his prisoner to be taken by his friends and associates in office. The deputies were also censured for their lack of official courtesy in taking a man from the custody of another simply because they had the physical power to do so.

Officer Fryer, who had entered the store just behind Malin, turned the prostrate form of young Stokes over, and the blood spurted up from the wounds and from his mouth. It was thought one ball had penetrated the face under the right eye, but after the blood was washed off it was discovered that there was no wound there. All three bullets had entered the left breast and shoulder. Dr. Richards, who witnessed the shooting, remarked close upon the third shot, "That's

THE COLDEST-BLOODED AFFAIR

I ever saw." He looked at the prostrate man, and pronounced life extinct. Quite a crowd had rushed in, and Mr. Smith ordered the doors shut. It was an hour before the dead man was taken away, but McManamy was hurried off and later was taken to the penitentiary. The most intense excitement prevailed on the streets for some time. After the tragedy, the deceased was taken to Sexton Patrick's office, and a number of friends of Mr. Stokes went to break the news to his aged mother. She was asleep when the house was reached, at 25 W. Seventh South Street, and no one

DARED TO AWAKEN HER

to a realization of what had occurred. When the news was finally made known to her at 11 o'clock p. m. the shock was terrible, and it is not unlikely that its effect may prove fatal to her. Her son's funeral will take place tomorrow.

On the car which leaves at 9:30 for the First Ward, there was a painful scene. It was just after the shooting, and a lady who had been near the scene entered with her husband. She was in a state of great excitement. She exclaimed "He

SAID HE WOULD KILL HIM,

and he has done it." Her husband told her she had better not say anything, and she repeated the statement, saying "I heard him say he would shoot." It was with the utmost difficulty that the lady could be controlled, and finally she burst into tears, and continued crying bitterly till she left the car.

At 10 a. m. to-day, Coroner Taylor held an inquest. Mr. Rensch, Mr. Winter and one or two other witnesses did not appear, however, and after hearing the testimony of the other witnesses, an adjournment was taken till 6 p. m. to-day. The coroner's jury were Geo. F. Brooks, A. Young, and I. M. Barratt.

The evidence is as follows, and contains details in addition to those before given:

The first witness was

JAMES MARSDEN,

of Taylorsville, who testified that he was present at the Wasatch building, in the hallway leading to the court room; in the saloon McManamy and my brother had some words, and McManamy threatened to fill my brother full of holes; afterward I grabbed him

because of his threat; then several men shouted I'm a deputy; Stokes was with us, and became engaged in the general scuffle; he was arrested and taken away, and I did not see him again till he was shot; McManamy made his threats because some one bumped up against him; I did not see Stokes engaged in the scuffle, as I only went to protect my brother when McManamy threatened to shoot him; three or four persons claimed to be deputy marshals; in the early part of the fuss I threw a glass of beer on my brother; that was in fun, and he paid no attention to it; I heard two of the shots, close together, but was over a hundred yards away; saw no pistol drawn, but was warned that McManamy had his hand in his pocket with a pistol; when I grabbed McManamy a general scuffle ensued.

AMOS MARSDEN

testified—I was at Williams & Gerrans' saloon on Saturday night, and had some [words with] McManamy; my brother and I were fooling, and I jostled against McManamy; the first thing he said when I accidentally bumped against him, was, "Look out, young fellow, or I'll fill you full of holes." I answered him back and we had some words; we went out, and my brother soon came and grabbed McManamy; there was a general scuffle, in which Rensch and Stokes were engaged; McManamy put his hand back for his pistol twice; Billy Morris, a young man, also heard McManamy threaten to shoot me. I had some beer, but not so much as to affect my memory; Stokes had had some beer; he was not in the habit of getting drunk; he was never quarrelsome; McManamy followed Rensch and Stokes out of the doorway; Stokes pulled back once when he was first arrested; he was a laboring man; I have known him over 15 years, and never knew of his having had any trouble with anybody; no words passed between he and McManamy that I know of.

ROBERT M. FRYER

testified to the trouble in the saloon. His story was substantially the same as that of the two preceding witnesses in the hall. He said some of the beer thrown by James Marsden went on McManamy and the row started; he got the latter and Amos Marsden to shake hands; Amos told McManamy he should not threaten to kill a man for nothing. I saw McManamy put his hand to his pistol twice, but he did not draw it. I have seen McManamy in the saloon before. Stokes was a quiet man; never heard of his being in trouble; I was in the saloon, but did not hear the scuffle in the hallway.

DR. JOS. S. RICHARDS

testified—Between 9:30 and 10 p. m. I was in Smith's drug store; saw Rensch and McManamy come in with Stokes; the latter was in the centre; Rensch asked Smith to call for the police; Smith did not seem to understand, and Rensch repeated his request; Stokes pulled his hand free from Rensch, and was going to strike McManamy; the latter fired one shot; Stokes staggered, and McManamy fired again; I was within three feet, and started for the door, when McManamy fired again; Stokes fell, and I remarked, "That's the coldest blooded thing I ever saw in my life." Not a word passed between Stokes and McManamy; I examined Stokes; one ball had gone in below the right eye, and two just over the heart; all of the shots were fired by McManamy; they were fired in rapid succession; I did not see the pistol drawn, but saw the flashes; I think McManamy drew his pistol when Stokes began to struggle to get his hand loose; McManamy did not speak before the shooting; he fired the shot before Stokes could have struck him; the last shot was fired at Stokes as he was falling; the first shot must have struck Stokes in the face, the second went through his left wrist and into his left breast, and the third a little lower down, just above the heart; he was instantly killed; I do not think he knew anything after he was hit the first time; he never spoke to any one after he came in the drug store; McManamy's hand was not more than twelve inches from Stokes when he fired; when the second shot came, I said, "This is too warm," and stepped back; the third shot came instantly, and Rensch caught McManamy and stopped him.

DR. A. C. SMITH,

proprietor of the drug store, testified—Dr. Richards' statement is correct; I did not understand Rensch at first, and was just turning to telephone for the police when McManamy fired; did not see the pistol; I had the door closed to keep the crowd out; there were three shots, in rapid succession; heard Dr. Richards say, "That's the coldest-blooded affair I ever saw;" Rensch had hold of Stokes' coat; when Rensch asked me to telephone for the police he seemed to be in a hurry; I saw Stokes raise his left arm just before the shots.

MONTGOMERY BIRD

testified—Between 9 and 10, on Saturday night I saw Rensch have hold of Stokes at the Wasatch hallway; McManamy came up, and the three went up the street; they hurried Stokes considerably; they were jerking him from one side to the other, and I thought "That's a pretty rough way to handle a prisoner;" at the drug store I saw Stokes raise his left hand and slap

at McManamy, who was holding the former's right arm; when Stokes raised his hand McManamy put his hand into his pocket quickly, and then came the flashes; I saw two flashes and turned around when the third shot was fired, and I turned back; saw a policeman go towards McManamy; I was working with Stokes on a building on Saturday; I did not recognize him until he got in the drug store; never heard of his being in trouble before; I had to move the body so the store door could be shut; he fell with his head towards the doorstep; saw McManamy taken out of the back way; I knew he fired the shots; Stokes had no pistol in his hand; if he touched McManamy at all it was very lightly.

AMOS MARSDEN

was recalled and stated that after shaking hands with McManamy they started back for the saloon when James Marsden came out and asked for the man who was going to fill his brother full of holes, and the quarrel was recommenced; Stokes had hit one scuffle with Rensch.

CYRUS M. JENKINS

testified—I heard the noise in Williams & Gerrans' saloon as I was passing; stopped to see what was the matter; saw James Marsden throw the beer; saw it splash on a blind man and one or two others; the beer was thrown in joke; the blind man was angry, and got up and wanted to fight; another man came up and wanted to fight Amos Marsden because of what he had said to the blind man, who had picked up a chair; the other man was induced to go out into the hall with Amos Marsden; I went out of the saloon and saw Rensch trying to pull Stokes out; Stokes said, "It wasn't me," and Rensch said, "It was you;" another man then helped Rensch; they took Stokes off; I thought they would let him loose, so I followed; I was at the corner by the drug store when the shots were fired, and I went back to get out of the road; I afterward went up with the crowd, Stokes was known as a very quiet man; he did not get the worse for liquor, though he drank a little beer; he went along quieter after Rensch told him he was an officer; he evidently did not know that before.

HIRAM MIRESELL

testified to the same facts that Dr. Richards had related, as having occurred in Smith's drug store. I was going in to get a glass of soda when the shooting took place; saw Stokes raise his hand, either to slap McManamy or to knock the pistol aside; no words passed between them; saw Stokes searched; he had no weapon on him; saw the bailiff have pistol, and saw him shoot at Stokes; he is an Irishman, and is engaged at court; saw Malin arrest him, and Franks and Sprague took him away from him; I know the bailiff did the shooting; I was seven or eight feet away; the bailiff was about a foot away when he shot Stokes; Policeman Malin came up right behind me, then Sprague and Franks; Stokes and the bailiff did not speak before the shooting; Stokes drank very little; he would take a glass of beer or so.

POLICEMAN MALIN

testified that he was standing at the corner at Smith's drug store for some time before the shooting; must have been there when Rensch and McManamy passed with Stokes, but they were so quiet that I did not observe them; there were a number of people going and coming; heard three shots; went into the drug store; I caught Rensch and asked who did the shooting; he pointed out McManamy, who said he did it; I commenced to search him, when Deputy Franks came up with Sprague and took him away from me; I turned to the dead man, who had no weapon; I went back to McManamy and commenced to search him, when Franks stopped me; I said I must have the pistol, and Franks admitted that he had it; McManamy said, when pointed out by Rensch, "Yes, I did the shooting."

OFFICER ROBERT A. FRYER

testified that he saw the pistol in McManamy's hand; heard three shots; saw McManamy fire the last two shots; Stokes was backing from him at the time; Stokes fell on his face; he had no weapon; I turned him over within six seconds of the time he was shot; Officers Salmon and Seddon came in immediately after; when I went up to McManamy, Deputy Sprague, with an oath, told me they had him.

OFFICER S. M. T. SEDDON

testified that he was one of those who searched Stokes, who had no weapon on him; Rensch told me McManamy did the shooting; he said he saw the last two shots.

The deceased was a quiet, inoffensive young man. He was never known to engage in a row, or to carry a weapon of any kind. He was not addicted to drunkenness, but would occasionally take a glass or two of beer with his companions. His body was taken to his late residence yesterday morning.

The examination of Bailiff McManamy will be held tomorrow. W. H. Dickson has been employed to defend him.

Harrisburg, Pa., Sept. 3.—Major Marcus A. Reno, a famous Indian fighter, was arrested last night on a charge of non-maintenance preferred by his wife.