PART THREE. DESERET EVENING NEWS. 17 TO 24 TRUTH AND LIBERTY. FIFTY-THIRD YEAR. SATURDAY, DECEMBER 27, 1902, SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH. NUMBER 31. O BREAKING UP NEW MEXICO'S BANDIT GANG. "At Moore's ranch I met Henry Haw-

who robbed the combination store postoffice at Fort Sumner, N. M., n night of Dec. 23, 1991, holding up of men as they came unsusthrough the door for a quiet ning smoke and an equally quiet ning chat, and killing one man who sed to be held up. The two leaders the gang-Hawkins and Isbell-are i at large, but the posse are hot on ir trail, and news of their fleath or, st is momentarily expected.

the robbery was as daring as any

Among the last to be captured was Messagee.

the robbery was as daring as any petrated by the famous Younger ys. When the outlaws were entirely Holzman, the owner of the store and postmaster. Messagee is only a boy. He tells the story in his own words:

Languishing in various fails through, through with the men in the store they west are six of the eight out- | caimly kissed their hands to them, said "Adios," mounted their horses and quietly rode away over the rolling prairie. The robbers were men by the name of Harry Hawkins, Witt Nell, George Cook, John Smith, Frank Isbell, "Pat" Potter and George R. Messagee.

mannen mann HE IS THE CZAR'S HEIR.



kins, George Cook, Witt Neill, Potter, John Smith and Frank Isbell, I had met several of them before, but I had never seen the others until I came by chance to Moore's, looking for work. "We left Moore's ranch about two p.

The person they killed was Felipe Beaubien, a lad of 18 years and the last in male line of one of New Mexico's most famous families. At one time they were the owners of the Maxwell land grant, which is now worth millions of dollars. The boy worked for Philip

We left Moore's ranch about two p. m. on January 31. We all had horses, and each a Winchester rifle, besides four six-shooters in the crowd. Haw-kins furnished us all with plenty of cartridges, which he got at the Revuel-to robbery. Hawkins also furnished all the rifles excent the one label got at the rifles, except the one Isbell got at Moore's. On the way Hawkins and Cook set the prairie on fire for fun and it soon got out of bounds and was roaring when we left. While we were all watching the fire Hawkins told us we

were going to take in Fort Sumner. "That damn place has never yet been held up," he said, "and we'll show them that we can do it." "Yes, we will take them in. They

ought not to have made brags like that," said Cook, Neil and Potter. CARRYING OUT HE PLAN.

"We started for Sumner about halfpast seven. It was dark. We drove until about two miles from the town, when Hawkins and Cook paired us up the way they wanted us to ride into the town, and our instructions were to go into the store the way we were rld-ing. First were Hawkins and Potter: next were Cook and Smith, and fol-lowing them came Nell and Isbell, I bringing up the rear. Not more than ten steps from the store we dismounted. I held Hawkins' horse and the other six men went into the store. I could partly what was going on inside, as they

left the door open. "Hawkins and Potter threw their guns on these in the store, and the other boys followed in, two at a time, with their Winchesters. Several men who lived in the place went into the who nived in the place went into the store while I was holding the horses, and as fast as they would come in our boys would hold them up. Part of the time Neil was at the door and part of the time. Potter, I was outside about an hour and a half when Hawkins came out and told me to come in and get some chop feed, which I did, Hawkins ripping open a sack and pouring me a portion on the floor. I took the feed out and put it on the horses. In the meanwhile the boys went through the stock of clothing in the store, and brought a lot jut, which I also loaded on the horses. After we had all the clothes on the horses and everything out we want, the horses and everything out we wanted, and were ready to go, Hawkins stood at the door, and, after telling us to at the door, and, after tening us to meant our horses, which we did, he, with a wave of his hand, told the people in the store "Adios," and we left with the booty and a dead man lying in the varehouse door.

"There was just one shot fired in the into the mountains the night before. "Well,' gaid Potter, 'we're the men store. Just as the boys went in I heard Hawkins soy. "Hands up!" at the same time covering the men on the left with his gun. Potter doing likewise you are after then.' "Cook asked him if he wanted the orses, and he answered he did. We INAW all went out and found the horses. As men twice to throw up their hands, and the officers started to leave Cook made a them all hold up their hands and swear they would not tell anything about us, then make one jump, and he was out of my sight. I then heard the gun fired. this was not more than a minute and half after the boys went inside, and The deputy knew of the robbery and murder at Sumner, for he spoke of it this was the shot which killed the man in the rear of the store. One of the men on the way to the field, and said eight men did the job, to which remark Potin the store, a Mexican, did not hold his hands up, and Hawking hit him with his rifle. When I went in I saw the An astounding condition of affairs is revealed by the scene at Pittsburg which is reproduced in the above au-On account of the failure of the czarina to present her august husband ter said thentic snapshot. In the Pennsylvania railroad yards of that city there are 25,000 cars containing \$20,000,000 worth of Well boys, we need not be uneasy merchandise, which block the yard and are not likely to be moved for several days. According to the railroad offithen, as there were only six of us.' Before leaving the deputy and his men man standing there with a big gash in his head. The boys said the man who cials the glut is caused by the lack of sufficient locomotives to cope with America's rapid trade development. shook hands with us, and said While a big shipment of new locomotives is on its way from the engine works the merchants of Pennsylvania are in was killed was in the back room, but I they our friends. Guess 'twas policy never saw him. despair at the enforced delay. We rode in a slow walk until we got with them right at that time. At ugged mountains. Otherwise there is able to secure immigration. Notwith- | a rallway from Bogata to Honda; and า จันการแกกการแก่งการแก่งการแก่งการแก่งการแก่งการ tropical latitude. The skies are marvelthem. During the height of the mosnothing about Honda to distinguish it from a thousand other towns of Spanstanding these disadvantages, the en-terprise has not been abandoned. Havhas also given a liberal concession for the construction of another line leading ous in their kalaidoscopic tints of crimquito season, all the officers and deckson and gold, orange, rose-pink, paleing received substantial encouragement from the Colombian government in the from the Cauca valley, where the rich-est gold mines in all the world are hands wear thick veils over their faces, ish-America. It has the usual plaza, olue .sea-green-biending on either side to snow-topped mountains whose and tied close around the neck, and long way of land grants and an extended "concession," it will doubtless be finishsupposed to exist-the same that pro-duced those hundreds of millions which ly slopes are also clad in wonderful TALL TOWERED CHURCH, buckskin gauntlets, both night and day; every door and window is screened ed some time. Meantime, the govern-ment on its own account, has projected the viceroys sent to Spain

across the river, some distance away, and there divided up the cartridges. What cattridges we did not take Hawking and Cook threw into the river.

"About half a mile from Sumner we About half a mile from submer we sat down in a bunch, and Hawkins and Cook took the cartridges they had and threw them on the ground. We each took more than a hundred apiece, then mounted and rode about eight miles scuthwest in a fast toot, when we stopped, ate some canned goods we had, and fed our horses. Then we went on and fed our horses. Then we went on to an old abandoned adobe house, and there we divided the money. Hawkins, Potter and Cook did the dividing. They gave Nell \$24. I was lying on my blanket, and did not have anything to do with the money, and did not ask for any. I only saw about \$56 in all, any-way, and Hawkins and Potter got the most of it. The clothing was also divid-ed there. I received a shirt, pair of panes, overcoat, six shooter, taken from some man in the store; boots, Navajo some man in the store; boots, Navajo blanket and some trinkets. We stayed

in the adobe house about an hour, and ther robe on all night until daylight, when Hawkins left, the gang, going to the right of the road by himself, and we have not since seen or heard of him. The six of is rode on to the south-west, when Nell and I went off to the left, we going straight west, and the other four went straight north. Thus the more area broken up to avoid canthe gang was broken up to avoid capture

'Neil and I camped out that night near a horse ranch, and the next day rode about 55 miles west to the Arrode about 55 miles west to the Ar-roya Seco, a creek near the Capitan Mountains, We stayed that night at Woods' ranch and until about ten o'clock the next morning. As we start-ed to leave the other four of the boys rode up— Cook, Potter, Smith and Ishell. We all went back there and had empter Mrs. Wood prenaring the food. supper, Mrs. Wood preparing the food, While we were at supper a deputy sheriff and four men rode up to the sherin and four then folds up to the house. Potter saw them coming, and we grabbed our guns. By this time they were within the yard and within fif-teep steps of the house. They all carried rifles as well as revolvers, and we began to theink there was a warm time ahead. Mrs.' Woods went out and talked with the officers. As she came back one of the officers called out they wanted to come in. Potter yelled

arms down.' "This the officers did, on the grass,

and came in.

TRICKING A DEPUTY SHERIFF. "'I guess you are after us boys, ain't

you?' said Cook. 'No,' said the sheriff; 'we are after the men who stole those horses up there,' referring to some horses we had snagged from a field when we went up

Wood's house that night we separated. | mediately surrounded me and said I | murder when tried by the territory next Not and I turned south and the other boys turned toward the Block ranch. We did not see anything more of them. but know that they had decided to go to the Luna valley. Nell and I role all that night and next day, camping theu in a gully. Our rations soon ran short and the next day we only had four biscults apiece. The third day we rode into the Mescalero Indian reservation, reaching there about 4 o'clock in

CAPTURED BY INDIANS.

the evening.

"Neil told me to wait in a bunch of timber while he went down to the Indiana to get something to eat. He went down, and was soon out of sight be-yord the ridge. This is the last I saw of Nell. I waited in the timber about two hours and then went down into an Dallan enum dalage a base. I had that

agency, which they did, arriving there the next day. The same day I was taken to Alamagordo and locked up for horse stealing. It was not long before 1 was identified as being with the Fort Summer gang, and I have been in limbo ever since. To add to my trouble, a couple of fellows in Fort Summer say they positively identify me as the one who ared the shot that killed the man

der charge as extra measure, "All the boys are now under 'arrest, except the leader, Hawkins, and Isbell, Nefl and Cook were taken down in Ari-

zona, and the chances are Hawkins will be within the tolls before very long.

had stolen their horse, and they made me prisoner. They soon made up their minds to take me to the Mescalero double and the benefic-tion."-George R. Massagee, one of the leaders.

NAFOLEON'S FASCINATION.

The publication of further memolys of Si, Helena brings before us the extraudinary fascination exercised by Nathey positively identify me as the one who ared the shot that killed the man there, and I am up against it on a mur-der charge as extra measure. "All the boys are now under arrest, "All the boys are now under arrest, temporary records, they suffer from the fact that no one at the time was able to appreciate the greatness of Nabo-leon. The man who lives in the history Indian camp, riding a horse I had trad-ed for with some fellow up in the tim-ber while waiting. When I appeared in camp with the horse the Indians im-the Post Office by the United States of us will swing for the Fort Summer is Napoleon.—Westminster Observer.



LAID UP BY LACK OF LOCOMOTIVES.



with an heir, the Russian throne will go to Grand Duke Michael Alexandrovitsch on the demise of its present incumbent. Recent reports making out the czar to be a very sick man have been subsequently denied. Nevertheless, strong interest centers in the personality of th man who is likely one day to be czar of all the Russias.



Life on a Magdalena Steamer-Honda and the Marvelously Rich State of Tolina.

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ecial Correspondence.

river Sans netting vell, gloves Honda, Colombia, Nov. 5 .- Should or other protection! The locality is desire to exterminate an enemy, infested with the biggest mosquitos the most excrutiating torture that | that ever buzzed, and passengers on imagination can conceive, just lure | the river boats must come well providto the Magdalena country and in- ed with everything attainable in the the him to make a trip up the great | way of offense and defense against

TO VISIT THE PRESIDENT.



TATLE " SEWALL

Eill Sewall, the famous old Maine Guide, and warm friend of President sevelt, has been invited to visit the President at the White House. Mrs. Sewall is included in the invitation. The visit will be made in February and old couple are now the proudest pair in New York.

with wire netting with infinitessimal mesh; the fumes of pennyroyal, menthol, and every known preventive, burden the air-and yet, somehow, the enemy seems to come off more or less victorious. It is the fashion hereabouts to tell mosculto stories of astonishing proportions-much as California boast of the size of their fruits, and the people around Puget sound brag of their mammoth clams; but I assure you that the tallest tale can hardly exceed the reality. Always bad enough the year around, at certain seasons when winds

blow strong from the jungles, the mosquitos come in clouds that literally obscure the sky and the sound of their humming is as the noise of a saw mill. Neither man nor beast can withstand their attacks unprotected, and it is a fact that cattle and horses are frequently

TORMENTED TO DEATH by them. I am told that, not long age.

a herd of valuable cattle, which were being innorted from the United States up-tiver ranch, became perfectly frantic after a week of agony, broke from their fastenings and dashed over-bourd into the river-where everyone food for alligators, or Was drewned.

The long-nosed, flat-bottomed river steamers are all pretty much alike-the engine and cargo above water, on the first deck; on the second deck is the saloon, with cabins on either side; and still above that story is the cap-tain's cabat, surmounted by a steeple-like pilothouse. Directly in front of the saloon are the tail, black chimneys, taller even than the watch tower; and in front of them is the ing staff, from which floats the Colombian flag. All around the upper deck are rows of benches; and here is the best place to find what little air may be stirring. Life on board a Magdalea steamer is by no means exciting. Every morning at precisely 6 o'clock steward thrusts under your mosquito net a tiny tray, on which is a cup of strong black Colombia coffee and a

SMALL CRUSTY LOAF

of bread. Of course, there is no butter ,but if you have previously feed the steward there may be sometimes an orange ,or even a bolled egg. Better eat it all, whether hunary or not, because not nother mouthful will you get un til almuerzo (breaktast), which occurs between 12 and 2 o'clock. Breakfast in this locality is much like a northern midday dinner barring an excess of midday dinner daring an extent of a least partial a dozen courses, beginning with soup and ending with "dulcies" and coffee. Dinner comes at 6 p. m., and is the counterpart of breakfast, with the idultion of wine and dessert addition of wine and dessert.

No matter how the days may drag, one makes a mistake who does not arise with the lark and the 'gator, for by far the pleasantest time is the early morning, when the mosquitos alm "cease from troucing." It is beyond the power of pen or tongue to describe the power of pen or tongue to describe the beauty of sunrise and sunset in this

tints of rose, amethyst, purple and gray, and white storks stand silent and motionless in the traditional one-leg attitude, as if posing for their pictures. There are big blue-gray herons, too, and sometimes white ones; and clumsy pelicans which, by the way, invariably fly from south to north in the morning, never by any chance or circumstanc turning toward another point of th the compass, and, then, about 5 p, m, home they go again, every mother's bird of flying in a straight line fron north to south, one behind another

Occasionally you pass a canoe, holtowed out of the trunk of a single tree, manned by copper-hued, bock-headed Indians, dressed in the summery cos-turne of a small white apron tied around the waist. In some places are miles of banana groves, now mostly stripped of leaves by the locusts that have been doing great damage throughout the country. Sometimes the land-scape is varied by groups of tall trees, out the country. overgrown with blossoming creepers; and again there are stretches of spontaneous orchard, in which the paw-raw flourishes, the tamarind, the papayz, the mango, whose lucious fruit per fumes the air, and the "Holy Tree,"

growing to a TREMENDOUS HEIGHT

and having a single cluster of flowers away at the top, in which live innum-erable hosts of ants. Brown and black monkeys swing from their branches, and spiendidly dressed macaws in coats of black and golden brown, with long scarlet talls. Ify screaming at the steamer's appoach. Two or three times a day you stop at some liftle village for freight or fuel, and half-naked natives come on board, selling flowers, fruits, chickens, eggs and strangely carved spoons and bottles made of long-necked gourds. In these places the women seem to do all the business and carry all the burdens, the men being simply ornamental. The universal cos-tume of the latter is a pair of trousers striped red and white and reaching to the knees, leaving the wearer bare above and below. The women wear lownecked chimeses and a single short and skant, skirt of purple callco. However attracting the riverside hamlets may appear from afar, their bamboo walls and thatched roofs shaded by cocoapaims-a nearer approach discloses filth and squalor, in the midst of which

black pigs and variously colored babies roll around together. The mongrei merroes of this section are mixed with Indian, Latin, and Anglo-ween blood, so that blue eyes, freckled skin and even red wool are not uncommon üncommen among them. They lead a most happy go-lucky existence subsisting upon the fruits that grow wild in wondefful pro. fusion ad such accommodating fish as will nibble at a bit of bacon on a hook suspended from the branch of a tree, at whose other end lies a sleepy darkey,

flat on his face in the sun. The city of Honda, nearly 800 miles above the mouth of the Magdalens and the present terminus of the steanhoat routes, is by no means the "head" of that river's navigable waters. The growing town, which has acquired con-sequence only on account of the river trade, is beautifully, situated at the junction of two great streams, for here junction of two great streams, for here the Gaule comes rushing down to join the Magdalena, and on every side rise the Magdalena, and on every side rise

and rows of whitewashed houses roofed with red tiles and suburban cottages thatched with straw, all shaded by cocoa trees and groups of graceful palms. There are a few very old buildings of Spanish origin, whose enor-mously thick walls were built with especial view to withstanding the earthquakes that are frequent in this locality; but in spite of their solidity, most of the old houses were long ago shaken into ruins. To my mind the most interesting thing about the place is the remains of an antique bridge, which the conquerors built in the year 1601. Its quaint arches are yet entire and the high stone walls on either side show niches, now disman-tied, where saints and crucifixes used to stand, commanding the worship of rll wayfarer. These stern crusaders built for all time; and in the midst of their cruelty and greed for gold, they never forgot the outward tokens of re-ligion. The Magdela river, which is to Colombia what the Nile is to Egypt, is navigable for small vessels many miles above Honda. It runs through nearly all the rich state of Tolima, which, be-ing level with the stream, and regularly overflowed with its rising tide after the rainy season. Is the best arricultural portion of the republic. Until within the last few years, Tolima supplied the greater portion of Colombia's export agricultural trade. Lately, however, the two eastern states have been more ex-tensively cultivated; and these, besides being so conveniently situated for forbeing so conveniently situated for for-eign trade, possess remarkable fortility of soil, and the added advantage of being intersected by several consider-able streams. So for the last decade they have been yielding at least two-thirds of Colombia's entire export pro-dues The Cause rives which produce. The Cauca river, which runs through this region, is itself navigable for light draught steamers to Call, a place about 75 miles from the Pacific seaport, Buenventura. In our favored land one can hardly realize what an inestimable boon a navigable river is in a roadless country. The Canca valley is best described as a level upland-being a series of

UNCULTIVATED MEADOWS.

lying nearly 6,000 feet above the sea. overgrown with tail rank grasses. It is the ideal grazing land of the world, and besides might easily be made to produce cotton, coffee sugar cane, tobacco, as well as corn, potatoes and other products of the temperate zone. Its average temperature is only 77 degrees F. and its present population is bel w 500,000. Another magnificent river is the Atrato, whose valley is much like that of the upper Magdalena,

Bogata de Santa Fe, the capital of Colombia, is only 70 miles from Honda: but the journey thereto, leading over the main cordillera of the Andes, is extremely techous and can only be made on mulchack. From time to time during the last quater-century various North American companies have at-tempted the construction of a railroad between these two points. Some 4 miles of track have actually been laid. but those in charge of the work have been compelled, again and again, to abandon it, on account of revolutions

FANNIE B. WARD.

AFTER GILDED GAMBLERS.



District Attarney Jerome of New York promises a big gambling sensation within a few days. He claims to have evidence in his possession which will enable him to make a big scoop on the most exclusive gambling houses of New York frequented by the Four Hundred. Canfield's already raided, will be proceeded against to the hitter and.

